

## SANDY MOUNT POOL

*for Brian Wilson*

Here standing by a parasol  
sandy mount pool  
drip waters still rumble on

kind of blue and shiny pandemonic  
rythym from the sea  
chew pastries with cardamon

this scattered sky is getting dim  
and in the darkened heat doves' cries  
this still keeps me tingeling  
can't tell you why  
you're tangled up  
rim of night's fandango  
in the paramount hour

chiaroscuro wiping out my day

wailing tunes low  
in the morning dew  
when the cherub wakes at dawn  
fading capricorn  
light's in the bakery.

