Aram Saroyan

IN

a bear press book

\$1.00

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. IN by Aram Saroyan Printed in the United States of America by the Bear Press, La Grande, Oregon, this edition of IN is hand set in 8 point type by Jane Lorgenson La Grande, Oregon, and is limited to 150 signed and numbered copies of which this copy is number 82 Aram Saroyan

A collection of eight poems

Introduction by Ted Berrigan

IN *II* A collection of eight poems

BY Aram Saroyan

AUTHOR POEMS by Caldwell/Kolmar/Saroyan Acadio Press \$1.20. Availab'e from the author: 321 East 45th St. N.Y., N.Y.

Introduction by Ted Berrigan

Introduction

I have always, beyond belief, hoped to meet, at night and in a woods, a beautiful naked woman or rather, since such a wish once expressed means nothing, I regret, beyond belief, not having met her. Imagining such an encounter is not, after all, so fantastic: it might happen. It seems to me that everything would have stopped short—I would no longer do things as I had done until that moment. The rock cannot be broken. It is the truth. Ted Berrigan 12.1.65

Aram Saroyan

The reck connect be broken being hoped to mean at sight and is a bayent being to DD T and the size and a wish one expressed mean being I repret berond being not having mot ber functions such an encounter is not after all, so functions it might happen. It seems to me that overrighting would have slopped short-I would no longer do things as I had done until that moment. The reck cannot be broken. It is the truth.

Introduction by Ted Berrigan

The Paradox

One two three there are three are never seen again. Placitas

to L.Z.

The trees' noise of the sea.

.01630

. .

BUR RIDE

A new telephone on the table.

"If I really see anything, I hear it too."

A new telephone on the table.

A philingram on a solder's just blinked.

AT A FREAK SHOW

/Damn all multiples-Air!

Ins Being an moor yan to reason out at

in air the way a strange word is,

is heard, strange-

And the eyes on a midget just blinked.

1962?-4

BUS RIDE

1

a red tractor

a red tractor

etcetera

2

fences finished 1

Almost Midnight

I type & think & look at the painting of Poe & out the window there's the top of my head, to the left and behind me, is the bookcase.

T A FREAK SHOW

Thama all multiples-Art

In the corner of my room an American!

*

in air the way a stragge word is,

is heard,

2 Sentences

Aminipates on a manuer

1. I'm trying to write a poem.

5-12961

2. The broom is in the corner.

Is frowning in the sun. The pain is

millions. It could kill it. By accident.

The skin.

Almost Michight

I type & think & look at the painting of Poe & out he window there's the top of my head, to the left we behind me, is the bookcase.

.

OLD POEM I make another room smaller in this one

__there__

.

. *

-

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is all I want. This off? Carry over to it

the ashtray

My arms are warm

Aram Saroyan

