

Aram Saroyan

IN

a bear press book

\$1.00

Copyright, 1965
By ARAM SAROYAN

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

Introduction by Ted Benjamin

IN

A collection of ¹¹eight poems

BY

Aram Saroyan

AUTHOR

POEMS by Caldwell/Kolmar/Saroyan

Acadio Press \$1.20.

Available 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

TO DICK KOLMAR

The Paradox

One two
three there
are three are
never seen
again.

Placitas

to L.Z.

The trees'

noise of

the sea.

A new

telephone

on the table.

"If I really see anything,

I hear it too."

A new telephone on the table.

BUS RIDE

1

a red tractor

a red tractor

etcetera

2

fences / finished

AT A FREAK SHOW

Damn all multiples—Air!

Being

in air

the way a strange word is,

is heard,

strange—

And the eyes on a midget

just blinked.

1962?—4

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.

In the corner of my room an American!

2 Sentences

1. I'm trying to write a poem.
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 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.

OLD POEM

I make another room

smaller

in this one

—there—

is all I want.

Carry over to it

2 Sentences

the ashtray

1. I'm trying to write a poem.

2. The broom is in the corner.

My arms are warm

Aram Saroyan

