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## The Plan

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## David Dodd Lee -- the Plan

It's the book of black and white dreams, with end notes

*What is the color of the day moon*

*What is the color of November*

*What is the color of prayer . . .*

Shame, it's appropriately winter again

What is the color of the keyhole

See "times you've felt thankful for the presence of others"

Something random, like a stranger offering you a glass of cold water

" *" the color of leaves under snowfall*

" *" the color of April*

" *" the color of the Book of Kells*

What do you know now that you didn't know an hour ago

*I feel myself burning in moony flames and sleep*

Or last week

*This city tends to disappear in cold weather*

(lines 13 and 15 are stolen from the verse of Philip Whalen)