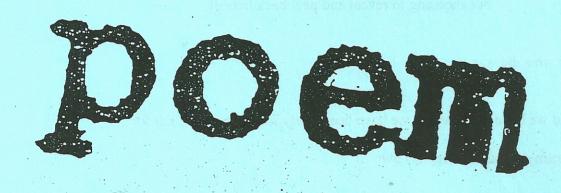
derek beaulieu has been writing for a few years & rums House Press (chapbooks, postcards), has been/is @ U of C, Alberta College of Art & gone thru lots of hours in little rooms with paint & words. House Press c/o 603, 323-13th Avenue SW Calgary Alberta T2R 0K3 Canada, or housepre@cadvision.com

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IV.08/13/97 ("her f	fear of the	silence	after	she	spoke")
by derek beaulieu					,
produced in					
may , 1998					

above/ground press broadside #70

## IV.08/13/97

("her fear of the silence after she spoke")

scared and ashamed for not telling me the truth? (she sd that leaving out the details and not telling me sooner shamed her.) what was i to say?

what was she to say?

(bkends on a single line) what she did before we met - days or years. on one hand doesnt affect me - i told her that ("are you healthy? thats all that matters."

but i was wrong -

i told her that her past was none of my concern unless she made it my concern (this has nothing to do with qo."baring her soul" and telling all but choosing to reveal and peel back herself

&

exist in a way so that it doesn't matter who she was. and who i was) but i was wrong -

would we have met - would we have been ready for eachother if not for what we have done?

my(her) mistakes & her(my) pasts are her(my) own & yet w/o them would

would we have

our

future together?

(could i condemn what made her?) would that not condemn and damn who she is?)

((what could i say?

"i reject yr past & what you have done. i reject yr trials and charges. i reject what formed you."?))

i cannot reject

the mud & the soil from which she

we

are made.