

Summer is the season of my vanity undone.
No longer equal under layers of cloth other peoples perfect parts emerge.
And where I used only to be envious, I am now furious.
The sun which used at least to tan away skin imperfection
now appears to cause skin cancer.
The mesquite is my mortal enemy and air conditioning my only friend.
I am a city person.
Autumn is not about leaves. It's about sweaters.
No jackets. Just wool sweaters.
They are flexible and I am not constrained by too little or too much.
Autumn doesn't dominate.
I ignore winter. I survive it. I am not interested in snow.
Goose skin, wet eyes and iced snet are not for me.
The outside is freezing. The inside is boiling. The boiler is breaking.
I am always putting on or taking off everything.
Winter is inconvenient.
Spring weather is best and best spent with a child, or as a child.
Spring is too persistantly about renewal and I am only growing old.
I will never have another child.

THIS IS A DIFFERENT SPRING
THAN THE SPRING OF SOMEONE
YOUNGER. I'M NOT IN IT, YOU SEE,
OR APPROACHING IT. I AM LOOKING
BACK AT IT AND TRYING TO RE-
MEMBER AND CONFUSING IT, I'M SURE,
WITH ALL THE CONVENTIONS OF
SPRING. THE FIRST GREEN, THE
SHEDDING OF THE WEIGHT OF
HEAVY WOOL OR FUR ← WETNESS
WARM WET REPLACING COLD WIND.
THESE THINGS HAPPEN AGAIN +
AGAIN.

(BEFORE FUR BECAME
AN ISSUE.)

→ AND THE COLD I ALWAYS GET
BECAUSE WHILE WINTER +
SPRING VIE FOR ASCENDANCE.

THIS IS ABOUT TIME, SOMEONE TOLD
ME ABOUT TV TIME VERSUS THEATER
TIME VERSUS REAL TIME BUT I DON'T
THINK THIS IS ABOUT THAT. THERE IS
CERTAINLY CONVENTIONAL CLINICAL TIME -
HOW MANY MINUTES IN AN HOUR OR
HOURS IN A DAY. BUT THERE IS HOW
A MINUTE FEELS OR IF IT IS A LONG OR
A SHORT HOUR, DEPENDING ON WHAT IS
HAPPENING IN IT,

ABOUT 5 YRS AGO — OR WAS IT MORE —

I REMEMBER SUMMER CAMP WHICH
I HATED AND SUMMER STOCK, THE

IN ORDER TO AVOID GREAT WET PATCHES
UNDER MY ARMS + BACK + (front) CENTER ↗
I MUST GO TO AN AIR CONDITIONED MOVIE
AT THE END OF JUNE AND EMERGE
MID. OCT.

MOSQUITOS

CANCER (SUN)

LIQUIDS.

WARM WEATHER

SHORTS, TEE SHIRTS, NO SHIRTS, WARM WEATHER,
ENVYING OTHER BODIES, MINE IS NEVER GOOD
ENOUGH, NEVER WAS GOOD ENOUGH.

SUMMER IS THE SEASON OF THWARTED
VANITY. A BODY NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO
BE REVEALED, NEVER FOND OF MY
NAKED PARTS. NOT GENEROUS ABOUT
OTHER PEOPLES PERFECT PARTS.

NOT GENEROUS ABOUT THE

SUMMER IS ~~THE~~ ^{MY} SEASON OF THWARTED VANITY.
~~IN WINTER WE ARE ALL EQUAL UNDER~~ ^{NO LONGER}
WOOL, ~~IN SUMMER, OTHERS PEOPLES~~
PERFECT PARTS EMERGE. AND WHERE
I USED ONLY TO BE ENVIOUS I AM NOW
FURIOUS. THEY, IN SUMMER, KEEP
BEING BORN AND I AM ONLY DYING,

SUMMER IS MY SEASON OF
THWARTED VANITY, NO LONGER
EQUAL UNDER ~~WOOL~~ LAYERS OF WOOL,
OTHER PEOPLES PERFECT PARTS EMERGE,
AND WHERE I USED ONLY TO BE ENVIOUS,
I AM NOW FURIOUS. ~~THE~~ ^{SKINS} THE SUN
TAN USED FOR DISGUIISING ^{AT LEAST} A PERFECTION
NOW MAKES SKIN CANCER
THE SUN WHICH USED TO TAN AWAY
SKIN IMPERFECTION NOW APPEARS TO BRING
~~ABOUT~~ SKIN CANCER ^{AND THE} MOSQUITO
I AM VICTIM TO THE MOSQUITO ~~SEEKS ME~~
~~BUT MY MOIST FLESH SPENDS ITS SHORT LIFE~~
~~ATTACHED TO MY MOIST FLESH DRAINING~~
~~MAT BLOOD IS NOT YET CANCEROUS~~

aw

I am a city person. autumn isn't
about leaves, it's about sweaters. I love
sweaters, no jackets, ~~just~~ just wool
sweaters. It used also to be about
corduroy pants and ~~cotton~~ dark plaid
~~cotton shorts, but those were~~

This winter, different
than before, I feel
I am dying. Sad to be
leaving, leave-ing-get
it?

Autumn always was about new beginnings.
empty notebooks, newly sharpened pencils, the
determination to change habits.

I IGNORE WINTER. I SURVIVE

SPRING IS NOT SO MUCH A SEASON THESE DAYS AS AN IDEA. I MEAN I REMEMBER SPRING COATS. MY MOTHER WOULDNT HAVE PAID GOOD MONEY FOR A SPRING COAT IF I DIDNT GET TO WEAR IT.

I ignore winter, I survive it. I am not interested in snow. ~~as I get older warm feet become an issue~~

I LIKE PLUMS AND NECTARINES AND FIRM CHERRIES
AND GREEN GRAPES WHEN GREEN GRAPES AREN'T A POLITICAL
ISSUE.

SUMMER IS MY SEASON OF THWARTED
VANITY, NO LONGER EQUAL UNDER LAYERS
OF WOOL^{GLOTH} OTHER PEOPLES PERFECT PARTS
EMERGE, AND WHERE I USED ONLY TO BE
ENVIOUS, I AM NOW FURIOUS. THE SUN
WHICH USED AT LEAST TO TAN AWAY SKIN
IMPERFECTION NOW APPEARS TO CAUSE SKIN
CANCER. ~~THE~~ MOSQUITOS ARE MY MORTAL
ENEMIES ~~FROM~~ THE AND AIR CONDITIONING
MY ONLY FRIEND.

AUTUMN ALONE

I AM A CITY PERSON. AUTUMN IS NOT
ABOUT LEAVES — ITS ABOUT SWEATERS.

I LOVE SWEATERS — NO JACKETS — JUST ~~THEY ARE~~ FLEXIBLE
WOOL SWEATERS. ~~MAKE NEW WORK IN AUTUMN, AND I~~ AM NOT
~~AND PERSIMMONS COME~~ ~~IN AUTUMN AND SEE~~ AND NEW EATING AND BOOKS + CONSTRAINED
~~AND NEW EATING AND BOOKS + CONSTRAINED~~ + PERSIMMONS,
I IGNORE WINTER. I SURVIVE IT. I AM NOT ~~BY TOO~~ ~~LITTLE OR~~ ~~TOO MUCH,~~

~~ARE~~ ALWAYS PUTTING ON OR TAKING OFF
EVERYTHING.

THE STREET IS FREEZING, THE SHOP IS
BOILING, THE BOILER IS BREAKING.

I LIKE RED CHEEKS BUT FROZEN SNOT IS NOT
MY CUP OF TEA.

I LIKE STEW MADE FROM TURKEY LEFTOVERS
BETTER THAN I LIKED THE TURKEY.
I LIKED FUR BEFORE FUR BECAME AN ISSUE.

SPRING ~~USED~~ IS ~~LIKE MOZART~~ TOO PERSISTANTLY
~~UP TEMPO~~ ABOUT RENEWAL AND I AM
ONLY GROWING OLD. ~~THAT'S~~ I WILL NEVER
HAVE ANOTHER CHILD. ~~I MORE AND MORE~~
~~FEEL A VOYEUR IN SPRING~~

I WONDER AT OTHER I
SPRING WEATHER IS BEST.
SPRING WEATHER IS BEST SPENT WITH
A CHILD. ~~COME TO THINK OF IT~~ OR AS A
CHILD. SPRING IS TOO PERSISTANTLY ABOUT
RENEWAL + I AM ONLY GROWING OLD. I
WILL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CHILD.

I LIKE PLUMS AND NECTARINES AND
FIRM CHERRIES AND GREEN GRAPES
WHEN GREEN GRAPES AREN'T A
POLITICAL ISSUE.

SUMMER IS MY SEASON OF THWARTED
VANITY. NO LONGER EQUAL UNDER
LAYERS OF CLOTH — OTHER PEOPLES
PERFECT PARTS EMERGE. AND WHERE
I USED ONLY TO BE ENvious, I AM
NOW FURIOUS. THE SUN WHICH USED
AT LEAST TO TAN AWAY SKIN IMPER-
FECTION NOW APPEARS TO CAUSE
SKIN CANCER. THE MOSQUITO IS MY
MORTAL ENEMY AND AIR CONDITIONING
MY ONLY FRIEND.

I AM A CITY PERSON. AUTUMN IS NOT
ABOUT LEAVES — IT'S ABOUT SWEATERS.
I LOVE SWEATERS — NO JACKETS —
JUST WOOL SWEATERS. THEY ARE
AND AUTUMN DOESN'T DOMINATE FLEXIBLE AND I AM NOT CONSTRAINED
BY TOO LITTLE OR TOO MUCH. I MAKE
NEW WORK IN AUTUMN.

I IGNORE WINTER. I SURVIVE IT.
I AM NOT INTERESTED IN SNOW.

WINTER IS INCONVENIENT. THE STREET
IS FREEZING. THE SHOP IS BOILING.
THE BOILER IS BREAKING. I AM
ALWAYS PUTTING ON OR TAKING OFF
EVERYTHING.

I LIKE RED CHEEKS BUT FROZEN SNOT
IS NOT MY CUP OF TEA. I LIKE STEW
MADE FROM TURKEY LEFTOVERS BETTER
THAN I LIKED THE TURKEY. I LIKED
FUR BEFORE FUR BECAME AN ISSUE.

Summer.

- 015 ~~FIRST~~ END OF ORIG OPENING.
024 V ENTRANCE
031 FIRST VOICE
043 ^(KNO) DEAN GOES TO ALL 4'S. (ENTER CYNTHIA)
070 DEAN/CYNTHIA CTR VALDA LIFTS LEG, MICHAEL ENTER.
087 2nd "SUMMERTIME" VOICE PHRASE
(ROBT+CHUCK DINK TO GRND, MICHAEL BLOCKS SON)

- 108 CHANGE IN MUSIC. (MICHAEL/V VERTICAL)
119 V PUT DOWN / DEAN/KAREN ENTER.
134 BENT NOTE (DEAN/KAREN CTR BACKEND)
139 SCOTT/CLOTH.
145 EXIT CYNTHIA, ENTER KAREN
155 CHUCK PLIE + ARM.
158 ROBT ENTER.
165 ENTRANCE OF 3 -
172 LAST SECOND POSITION.
184 V FIRST FALL.
187 V SECOND FALL.
191 V GETS ROBT.
197 V GETS DEAN.
203 V ROUNDS + JOINS 2 WOMEN
212 AUTUMN.

M T W.

11:30 - 12
WED 12:30

THURS FRI -