

The blackest rose. [Berkeley, Calif.] Printed for Oyez by The Auerhahn Press, c1964.

THE BLACKEST ROSE by David Meltzer

SO quietly do they move upon me I am afraid of the flowers she said

Vines on the bedtable, roses on the dresser before the round mirror there. At night they awaken

My breath awaits love to come move my room, but the flowers turn (breathing as they move)
towards me in the dark the large shadows

I am afraid of the breath that the flowers have she said

Tonight, full moon, I do not sleep So quietly do they move upon me

Gift Source Unknown July 20, 1966

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