Ry Cooder

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Already he has recovered from what he has achieved.

He felt his first grade etchings neither identified with the subject nor abandoned eloquence. If not the whole of genius, they at least appear to plunge forward.

Certain lovers suffer. There are always new phrases popping up.

And the old people who already have stood an awful lot.

Purchasers may think with considerable enthusiasm, coolish in quality so far from throwing overboard standards must be allowed.

All of these latter will now be gratified.

Certain other lovers after that.

Circles being so closely allied, the cruder the better. Consciousness is slight anyway in public. To overload them is not particularly necessary.

That I am myself a person. Looking at me, if posterity were to peep with the naughty little excessively insisted upon skill of the present group.

There are times we don’t care he is modified.
He is a hero.

Being somewhat furtive myself
   I am quite willing to humor
   the qualities of others.

Having reached a comparative period of calm
   worthy of study. Only last night
   by the time you reach the cab
   stamped with a champagne hallmark.