

## The Community of The Curriculum of the Soul

*for Joanne Kyger*

at the Indian restaurant in Streeterville  
you told me  
you always say that  
and I loved you  
you say  
don't teach me  
I say  
I'll be you  
to be taught  
did you know I struggled to make sense  
what if we brought it all together Joanne  
I won't apologize for petty things  
you thought I was quiet and vain  
and I am  
except when talking  
your laundry process isn't you  
the date isn't you  
you took on phenomenology  
for the community of the curriculum of the soul  
you aren't you  
between the page and you  
there is no page  
between Brahman and Atman  
we were eating that space you filled  
electric beauty  
be our angel  
stunning grace  
as you died I dreamt  
taking my children to my piano teacher's house  
sneaking in  
you played  
I play  
they'll play  
where was she  
the phenomenon you carved  
out of nothing  
a house in Bolinas with a gate on a hill  
we snuck into  
the curriculum

she was where  
we sat  
in the blind  
watching  
us eat  
music