Eona Eben & Famous

One day my cat sat thinking as cats will do and on this spell fell sunlight so clear in its force it emptied his head like a bell or made of his head a bell of the shape of glass or emptied the eyes of all but pale stone we stood there burning the moment of we pressed like rain through rock it was so solid the pouring of sunlight the cats head was a virtuoso performance

a goblet!

or we

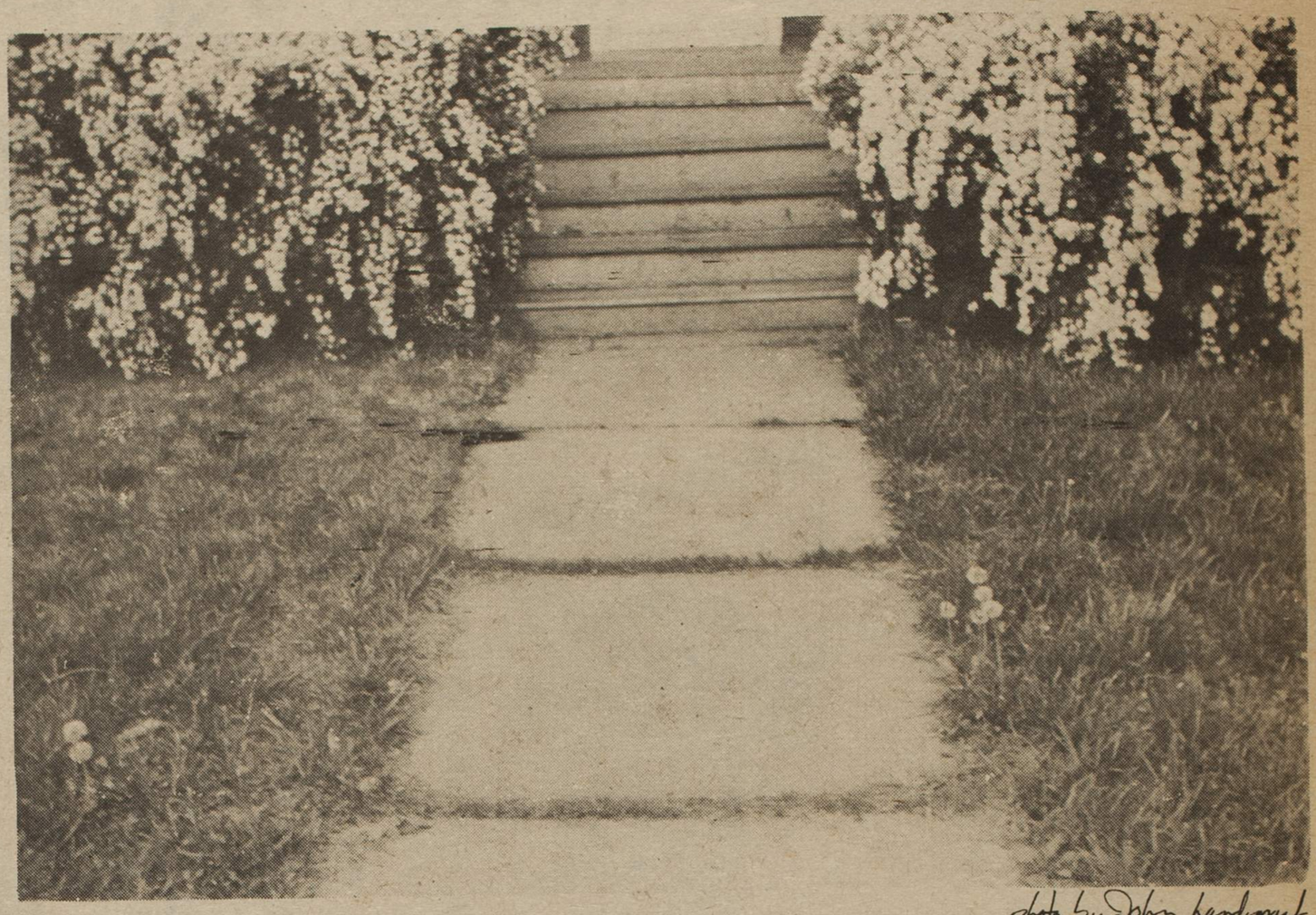
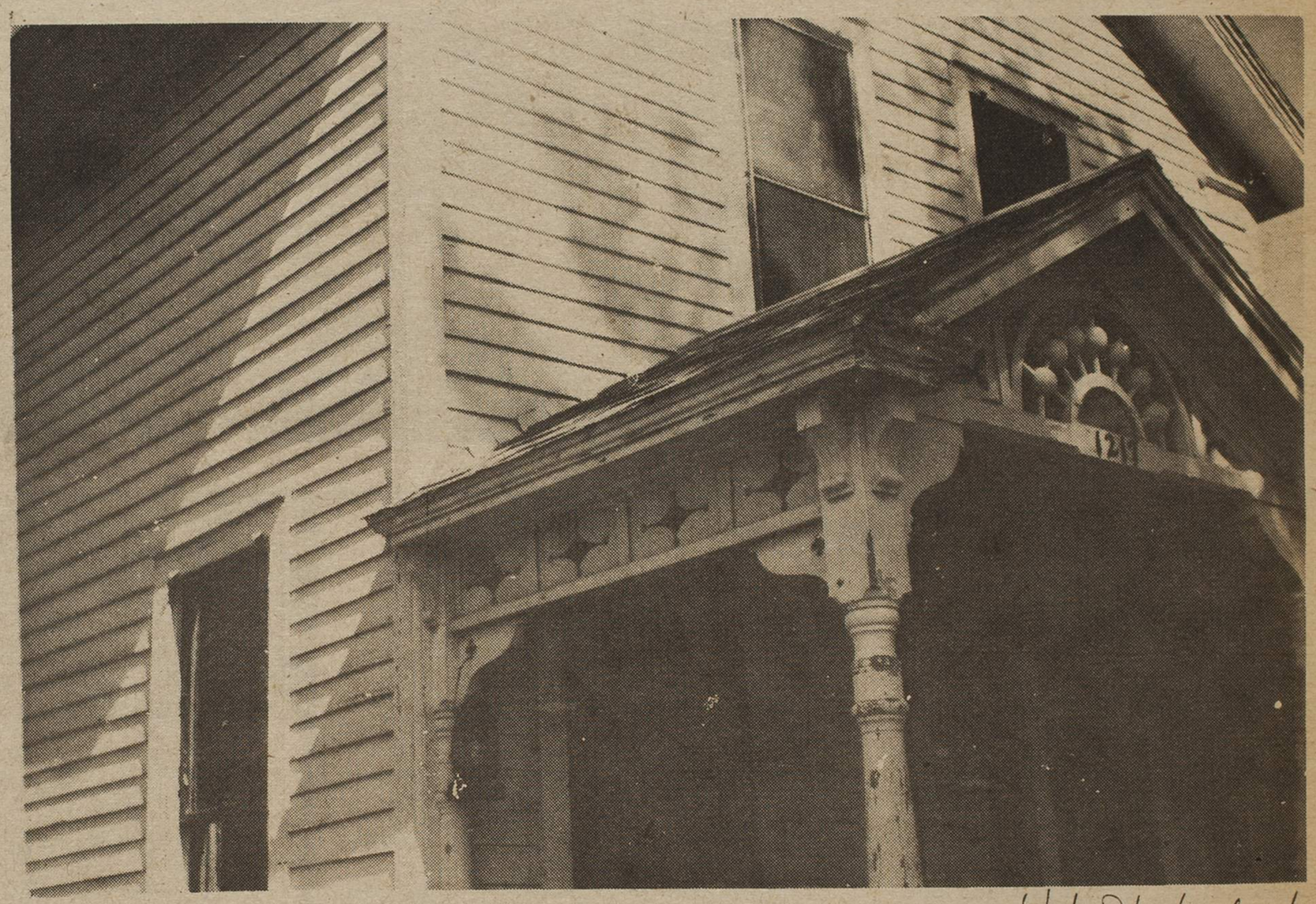


photo by John Landmark



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