

WE PUT OUR COATS ON THE CHAIR. I TOLD MYSELF
THAT IT WAS RIDICULOUS. THERE WERE JUST TWO COATS THERE.
I REMEMBER HAVING ONE ROB ROY - THE BODY WAS THERE BEFORE
THE COCKTAIL - AFTER IT - THEN IT WENT AWAY. I KEPT SAYING
TO MYSELF, "I KNOW THEY'RE COATS." EACH TELEPATHIC DREAM
WAS DIRECTED AT THE UNYIELDING BODY IMAGE.

I DECIDED TO WALK AND SAT DOWN BY THE SHORE OF
THE LAKE IN THE YELLOW STUBBLE OF THE WHEAT FIELDS. THE
GROUND WAS PRACTICALLY ALL PEBBLES AND STONES WITH ONLY A
LITTLE DIRT IN BETWEEN RATHER THAN DIRT WITH OCCASIONAL
STONES.