

3-15-1991

***Now and Then / Wind, Maybe / Once Upon***

Walter Kuchinsky

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**Recommended Citation**

Kuchinsky, Walter (1991) "*Now and Then / Wind, Maybe / Once Upon*," *The Mythic Circle*: Vol. 1991 : Iss. 11 , Article 14.

Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mcircle/vol1991/iss11/14>

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## Mythcon 51: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien

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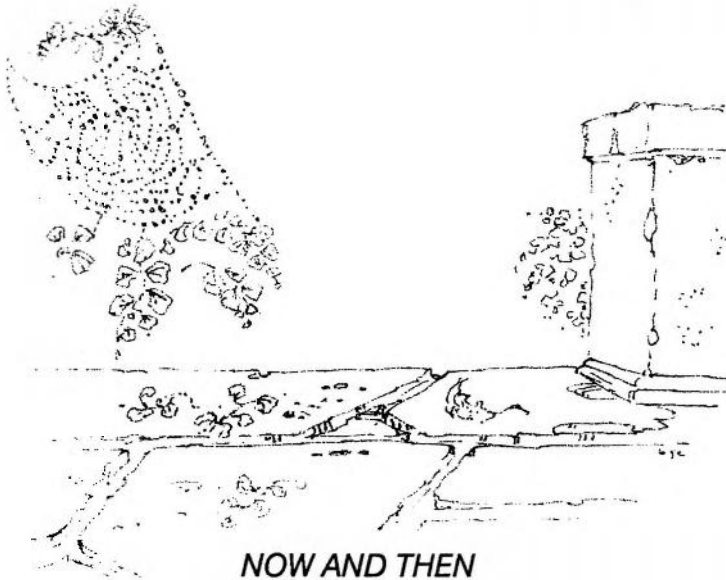


### Abstract

Now and Then: Birds, there in the air and fish, there in the sea then, as now, as then are really one for me  
Wind, Maybe: Didn't hear anything, last night  
Once Upon: ONCE UPON a late night, easy chair, living room,  
Pheasant Glen

### Additional Keywords

Poetry; Now and Then; Wind, Maybe; Once Upon; Walter Kuchinsky

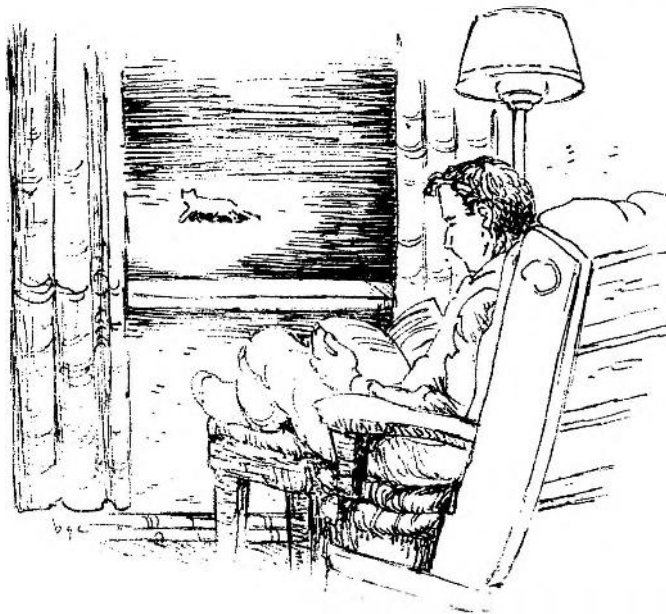


**NOW AND THEN**

by Walter Kuchinsky

*Birds, there in the air  
and fish, there in the sea  
then, as now, as then  
are really one for me,  
for air to me is sea  
and sea to me is air  
so birds and fish fly  
and fish and birds swim.*

*About  
then, as now, as then--  
now is now, of course  
but then  
is both ago and will be.*



**WIND, MAYBE**

by Walter Kuchinsky

*Didn't hear anything,  
last night,  
but broken, grayish green leaves  
lie scattered on porch floor,  
this morning.*

*But cobweb on hanging plant,  
grayish green, hanging plant,  
is still whole. Wind, maybe.*



**ONCE UPON**

by Walter Kuchinsky

**ONCE UPON**

*a late night, easy chair,  
living room, Pheasant Glen,*

*cat flowed into light  
yellow light from floodlight  
parking lot  
then flowed through light into night--  
meteor flared yellow white  
then nearly white, disappeared--  
pinpoints glittered at me  
and silver bits winked at me--  
and El, softly, from bedroom,  
"Don't go to sleep in there."*

*Ever after? Don't know.*