"Oh yes" he sighed closing his eyes and leaning back with his bounces, hugging his bottle. "In Japan wintertime when it snows, I would get me a beautiful woman & sit with a flame quiet covering our knees and the hearth! [illegible] by slides [illegible] Looking out on the snow by quiet [illegible] or by day while the plum trees blossoms flout onto the snow, — That's the way to drink as if most of sleep he continues,

"In Japan — the summertime to go down a gentle cool river with a boatman at the oars, & a beautiful woman & me under the roof to flout down leisurely, sip, sleep and to listen to her sing & play the samisen sound of gentle lapping water That's the [illegible] "and plays flow the yam & listen "Oh yes!" At this point he opened his bottle & drank. He put it back into his coat and hugging it still with a stupid ~~smiles~~ running grin on his face — dozed off.

Togo Clogh

Lazy drip of water

To relax — she never knew what relaxation meant till that moment. To let his arms just float upon the warm water. All of life is dreamy warmth. Her body sways with the slight lazy warm motion of the slowly changing water. All weariness floats out. Even the weariness of the finger tips. It all floated out all the cricks in her muscles & mind. It left her lazy.

"Mama," she said, "When I get rich, the first thing I shall buy is a bath tub like this. I shall let warm water flow thru it slowly like this all day. I'm going to go in & out anytime I like. Yes," she dreamed, "The first thing I shall get is a bath tub, mama."

"And you will let your own in, wont you?" [illegible] as drawing the steam rising out of a bath tub.

"Yes of course," she said feeling luxuriously with the warmth her nature and present bath tubs, "mama, you can go in & out anytime you want."

"No" said sister, "she's going to come in mine."

"You fool," said big sister. "I'm older so I'll get rich before you."

"Of course" said mama. "Some a later I will [illegible] joy into [illegible] your bath tubs."

She chuckled sadly out of her dream.