

**From "Histoire de Florida"**

What was resistance.  
How come to this.  
Wasn't body's package  
obvious limit,

could fly,  
could I settle,  
could I even  
be I...

And for what want,  
watching man die  
on tv in Holland, wife  
sitting by.

She said, "He's  
going off alone  
for the first time  
in our lives."

He told her,  
"to the stars, to the  
Milky Way,"  
relaxed, and was gone.

What is Florida  
to me or me  
to Florida except  
so defined.

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You've left a lot out  
Being in doubt  
you left  
it out

Your mother  
Aunt Bernice  
in Nokomis  
to the west

and south (?)  
in trailer park  
Dead now for years  
as one says

You've left  
them out  
David  
your son

Your friend  
John  
You've left  
them out

You thought  
you were writing  
about  
what you felt

You've left it out  
Your love  
your life  
your home

your wife  
You've  
left her  
out

No one is one  
No one's alone  
No world's that small  
No life  
You left it out

—*Robert Creeley*