

## **margaret avison**

**by bill bissett**

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2 uv my most favourit books uv hers  
winter sun n th dumbfounding i remembr  
reeding winter sun on a large plane maybe  
a 747 flying back from toronto 2 vancouver  
sparselee populatid yu cud lay down on th  
seets n reeding wintr sun n us seeming 2  
follow th sun n being xcitid with th ekonomee  
uv her langwage her vois sew present in her  
writing n yet it was a vois abt th realm uv  
blessing uv love reverent making what she  
calld "a jail-break"

anothr time also erlee in my flying time n dewing  
reeding times i was in toronto with  
a sereez uv drawings iud dun uv 2 peopul making  
love on a carpet it cud b a mandala oil pastels  
ntens n swirling thr was nowher  
in vancouver i thot i cud take them i showd them  
2 bpNichol n he lovd them n wantid  
me 2 meet margaret avison 2 show th  
drawings 2 her i was verree thrilld

he tuk me sumwher 2 th grounds uv u uv t  
it was summr it was a mowd green mound  
she was sitting waiting 4 us how i remembr th  
time i was shy barree tuk care uv th smoothness  
i showd her th drawings she lovd them she  
suggested i show them 2 avrom issacs uv issacs  
galleree we had a beautiful time in th sun i felt  
inklewdid acceptid i think she bout wun from me i  
was maybe erlee twenteez i nevr 4got her kindness  
nor barrys eithr in taking me 2 her

i was bcumming part uv th drug n alternativ  
cultur they wer not sew much but they wer  
uv kours brilliyant barry was beautiful margaret  
was as well braids tied on her hed in a circul th  
circul moteef playd th green mound her hair th  
feeling uv prmissyun th circul our lives ar it was a  
beautiful time i was made 2 feel inside

in her latr yeers margaret workd in a sheltr serving  
food 2 peopul who wer at that time disenfranchisd

that time on th green mound was th onlee  
time i think i was with her she sd th drawings  
wer veree beautiful veree erotik n she lovd them

barree n me bcame writr frends sharing  
ideas abt writing margaret sent me amaying pomes  
4 blewointment th publishing press i was part uv she  
told me nevr give up n was always encouraging 2 me yeers  
latr i herd her reed in th warren tallman sreez on my bhalf  
she was amaying her writing n her presens

th day afr th time on th green mound i went  
2 see avrom issacs his galleree was wundrful  
he lovd th drawings as well n was veree  
encouraging sew was dorothy cameron who  
also had a wundrful galleree n i flew home  
feeling inside n margaret avison contributid  
sew much 2 that feeling wch is nurturing n  
helps sew much with th ekonomik n emoshyunal  
nsecuriteez wch can beset a young n strugguling  
artist poet its sumtimes a tuff gig but worth all uv it

i phond her yeers latr she told me she was  
taking care uv her mothr n i knew she was  
working in a food place 4 disadvantagd peopul  
she didnt have time 2 see me b4 i was leeving 4  
vancouvr agen but she was reelee glad iud calld

whn life moovd me 2 toronto afr a whil i  
bgan working volunteer work in th secret  
handshake a peer support network n clubhous  
4 peopul with schizophrenia i think uv her n i  
know th blessings uv wintr sun now fr sure  
as it can b 20-30 below n th wintr sun is brite  
huge touching evreething lifting evreething  
playing th mewsik uv warmth n th circuls our  
lives ar sumtimes we moov thru thos oftn  
making th circuls have means