

**June 17, 2020**

*"... Let praise distinguish us, // place us here but coming from there; / let praise now us, bring us into this season."—from "To Season" in *Known by Salt* by Tina Mozelle Braziel*

*...let praise now us...—is a nod to James Agee and his interloping interlocution which I don't know what interlocution means but I hope it means something that plays. With this idea, I mean. I know what I will write about tomorrow, what how-to I will do .. It will be "How to Read a Poem" and it will really be about hiking and the natural world, landscape, the texture of tectonics, how sound is a feeling and all of this comes from (orbiting) Tina's book. The ways it is inspired (in-spirited) by the thicket of this place. How walking on a spiny ridge and pausing in a clearing to read a few poems from her book felt not like an intrusion or something interlop(er)ing at all—not some distinction between "poetry" (words or thinking) and Nature (or exertion, existing). But poetry and poetry. Poetry, capital P. Times two.*