

obligated hannah weiner reading two class make clear you were an opposite
i met ted in the spring of 1964 wearing blue at the metro cafe down
on ol second avenue he was with sandy a baby wearing one red he
never changed the color sweater he was the first poet i met on
the streets i had just at 35 started to write and was taking
kenneth koch's class at the new school and had been well read
in koch ohara and ashbury as contemporaries but ted was the first
read contemporary poet for me he was welcome in my house at all
times that summer i read the sonnets and i realized the revolution
was in the streets next year we were ~~at the poetry conference in berkely~~
~~at the poetry conference in berkely~~ in berkely together, he was reading at
the poetry conference, with ed sanders and also and i took it as a
vacation from my underwear design job he says he slept in my hotel
room he kept warm but i only remember him ~~bissing~~ he said biting my
toes good girl stupid he was taking a bath ~~the next~~ he spent the
night ~~next~~ after frank oharas funeral at my east hampton we record personal
details house drinkin the other stuff hannah they wonder we
talked all night being irish and woman hannah that means you met him
a long time ago yes almost 20 years and a lifetime of the poetry
he was second we were different he worked somewhat diletantly
and i suffragette he was a clear understanding of the worker street
problem he never cried at my house we discussed the formal
problems he was lying @down hannah he would laugh big bear
he was gone and the day i cried for it bellyful signed at the above
i was a contemporary and i was pushed keep it clear on the streets we
are workin two poets are already insit off

m Ted Benyan

