

1966

## apartmeant

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apartmeant

**Abstract**

In lieu of an abstract, below is the essay's first paragraph.

"knotnuckles clutching the doorknob worn with more uncounted palmings young and old she tottered at his words and could only breathe toward the milkchild."

**Cover Page Footnote**

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## *Spring Vision*

The black barked tree  
Suddenly turned white;  
Danced through the woods  
With flowing laced gown  
Pranced in the fields  
Then quickly changed brown.

ANGELO ABBONDANZIERI

# apartment

By RAY PAVELSKY

knotnuckles clutching the doorknob worn with more uncounted palmings  
young and old she tottered at his words and could only breathe toward the  
milkchild.

he was thin and brown as springirth, his eyes strange birdeggs in a nest of  
face. he stood lying, so fragile he might rattle in his cuffs. she knew the  
need that cored him ending brutal in his lips, ragged in his hands. she saw  
the candywrapper shaming from his pocket and slowly took from him the  
spare white liquid, spare because that morning's ransom half unsilvered in  
the transuspence of some sweet sacrament. hen-gentle she held eyetight the  
quaking shells, reached the wrinkled evidence and placed it in a pain-poor  
pocket, as he had taken from her hand the glistenwet few coins of dawn into  
his. that now lay soft and chocolate and stirring in his stomach.

eggs hatched quick glass birds; she palmed the victorian door between them.  
the exhibit lay lifeless in one hand, the milk innocent in the other, growing  
warm. she wept from fulness: tears flocked beyond the door.