

# Primary Consciousness<sup>1</sup>

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The cerebral concussions of the night  
fracture my consciousness until I  
see my dreams passing across and into my brain,  
bringing contusions I resurrect,  
and in the resurrection,  
I find what I thought I would remember.  
I awake and take  
my fractured brain to the doctor.  
I hold it in my hand—  
it is only a small part  
that is broken.

1. I am indebted to A.H. Maslow for the term.