JEREMIAH WEBSTER August 15, 1945

Worse than any wizard from Oz throwing back the curtain on his pyrotechnics was the day God died

and became human: after his dynasty above the sun, Hirohito, divine wind, kamikaze, no more.

The broadcast went out with the static like any other voice, went out from the lungs.

And the believer cut back the branches of his garden until white river stones glowed with the same light as the exclusive moon.