

MARY WILSON

● Mary Wilson
 was born in Saint Vincent's
 Hospital: Worcester: Massachusetts:
 USA: Mary Wilson's favorite activity ● as a
 child ● was tree climbing: ● Mary Wilson's first job was
 a newspaper route: Mary Wilson's mother was born in Florence:
 Massachusetts: USA: Mary Wilson's father was born in Binghampton: New ●
 York: USA: As a child Mary Wilson lived in Worces ● ter: Massachusetts: USA:
 London: Engla ● nd: When she was 2: And Oxford: England: For 2 years at ages
 8 and 15: As a child Mary ● Wilson loved Novelty: Color: Resemblance: Water:
 ● All things imaginary: Dolls and stuffed animals: Playing on the floor: Being in ●
 ● the woods: Building forts: Climbing trees: Puddles: The ocean: Her parents:
 Hiding things: Finding things: Books: Snow angels: ● Cartoons on Saturday
 mornings: Her brother: Christmas: ● Now: Mary Wilson lives in Philadelphia:
 Pennsylvania: USA: As an adult Mary Wilson loves Novelty: Memory: Color:
 Resemblance: ● Water, All things imaginary: Her family: The ocean: The
 Hudson river: Her girlfriend Rachael: Several ideas: Some of which she has
 ● attached to certain people: Poetry: Travel: ● Time: Mary Wilson's favori ● and then ●
 animal is Clyde the Cat ● She has always liked seeing hawks: Mary Wilson's ●
 favorite idea is God: Mary Wilson's favorite object is the house she grew ●
 up in: Mary Wilson earns her living at the Fabric Workshop and Museum in:
 Philadelphia: Pennsylvania: ● USA: As a Gallery Guide: And as a freelance ●
 ● writer for Philadelphia City Paper: The aim of the art of Mary Wilson
 is to figure out the aim of her life: The aim of the ● life ●
 of Mary Wilson is still trying to figure that out.

And now I will say farewell to you:
 And I will sing of another woman
 of novelty color resemblance water
 all things imaginary dolls and stuffed
 animals playing on the floor being in
 the woods building forts climbing trees
 puddles the ocean the hudson river hiding
 things finding things books rachael prose
 ● poetry travel cartoons on saturday mornings
 her brother her parents her christmas legs writing ●
 poems of leaves dangling tree climb foot dreams too:

I shall go t o london
 to visit th e queen
 then I shall write a
 poem then I shall
 fly like a bi rd then
 I shall fall like a ripe
 apple the n I shall
 write a news
 paper story

