

morning it is because just quietly, Smiles  
ahead, straight looking driver, cab-horse A  
mare, suffering old his friend, old his Behind  
Park, Central in night rainy a After  
home, Coming. bird white big a like street The  
over out light flashes window opening An  
stop. bus the to goddess a of feet the on Walks  
stockings crooked with girl A o'clock. Six  
time, right the have to happens window jeweler's The  
outside clock painted The live. you Where  
Street sixth-Eighty on morning is It outside. Get  
purpose. This for here lured were You. die. does He  
ecstasy in until stingers, their with him On  
feed honeybees the dies he while the all And  
famishes, that sweetness the on dead Half  
up swell to gorge, and come to weakness his For  
selected is man live a that Sometimes  
happens it so – air the in hangs it columns, And  
walls the down drips it – here honey eats one No  
heard. you that music low the made They work. Gold  
overwrought highly were thought you That  
ceiling the on them of millions and millions The  
join and rise which them, of millions Honeybees,  
bees, gold are pot the in and back, folded Is  
screen the emerge, they Then bases. triangle On  
attention at Servitors the slippers, of pairs The  
see can you it Under seated. Is Who  
king. fat the around screen this fold they – others And  
Negri. Pola Dulles, Troilus, Nietzsche  
Ghandi, Eurydice, like it, into sewn names And  
Seals various with lavender, and Tall

screen, silk a fold and in come Commode the Of  
Servitors Royal the hour an about In  
worst. The and then, thing, last One Enough?  
walls. damp the on mutes, deaf- being all see, Can't  
others the know can't course of they Messages  
scrawl they charcoals their With dandelions. Like  
stalks, on eyes blind great with darkness-pitch In  
other each for looking floor, the on Nuns  
ceiling, the on walk priests where room the like Well,  
Enough? eyes. her only leaving Finally  
knives, silver with face her on operate Which  
arms chrome like-mantis appendages, Its  
for except leather black in hooded Entirely  
one this machine, heavy huge another Is  
silencer, the pile its carpet, Persian the On  
belt garter black and stockings her in Nude  
out herself spreads she where behind her, Behind  
Enough? Off. Goes never and stares and stares Which  
eye red little its and machine steel vast A  
to poses various in herself Exposing  
girl a like things Well, say. to going you're what Is  
know! to *have* You. barely. just it of worst The  
missed You've back. look don't and used, never That's  
one the hallway, wrong the down it for run And  
it take chance. Last you're here's sound, a make Don't  
sound. a Not gleam. knuckles gold His. light. Pale their In  
gloom, gray-brain the in soughing, huddle, candles The  
slow. so hand's hour no – slowly lapdog, his strokes Just  
sits, just and – fingers gold fat his of out slip They  
so, even – spangles stiff the of because Slowly,  
- armpits his to up sleeves blouse's saffron his rolls And  
vest green his sheds he finished, Sweating, Deeelicious!"  
. . . "Deelish – smiles and fingertip, his slurps and it, Pokes  
rest, the away motioning and prepared, had He's  
dish *saignant* favorite some picks shaking, start hands Their  
– enjoys king fat the this – until choice each Over  
stalls He him. To trays serving fairies, faced-moon Smooth  
boys, Morris Philip like dressed men grown them Among  
walls, the along hum footmen colored dozen A  
Easily candelabra. fuming massive Through  
wood parquet the on flickers music low which From

balcony and floor the lace columns jet room, the In  
PRIDE. SEIDE'S GRAEFIN lettered orange, now once, White  
hide, a door's last the On wool. wet as close air's The  
could. else one No here. breathe They room. banquet The  
inside wheel they slabs castered on it dump Waiters  
eyed-Pie violet. basted or broiled, baked, braised, tons Blue  
– good be to gamy too much all and much, that There's  
lifetimes! Take would here steak the waste to Just kitchen. The  
Finally street. dark the from down stairs back of Piles  
climbs It back. slinks length, its tries hides, hall the night, At  
tree a of stump tarred the to tied cat gray a Like

3.

apart. smithereened be bomb, or wind Shall,  
heart our of halves whole live the And  
times, bad in ones, loved- our and Us  
rhymes, like together locked we're said He  
deserves. Life their wife the take Or  
Reserves, the join bars, fairy The  
try dope, try life, try others But  
die!" – dead play Don't" said, here man One  
peace. Some give They help? some they aren't breath, And  
fleece of keep people old what And  
cigarettes, stale with off, lives And  
gets, and gives one tenderness The  
brow, cretin's the builds that smile The  
know. don't I But pen? sex the Or  
Bellevue in death faked with promise of breach For  
sue and wind, the to it lose And  
air of made flashy something For  
care to – live to – but there is Else  
What girl." soiled poor, while little A  
slut the Miss" say, some but – say You'd  
Park," Central on down streams light The cry, To  
lark the leave late, sleep live, "Let Thrive.  
war and adultery, Divorce,  
door? the break China Red then And  
sin, in live and Bear Red the To  
in give she will had, be she Will

p.t., trusty our door, the beside Lounging  
Liberty, Miss our And dear? My  
eye, blue each under circles Black  
fly, then and him ax Othello,  
snow Desdemona gorgeous Have  
show that Shouldn't mind. my not It's  
Park." Central on down streams light the heart, "Dear  
cock, blind old an like Repeating  
trust, obsessive blue-Bellevue All  
dust, wife's last my to but Dead,  
Bluebeard, killer-lady that like I'm  
scattered. have dice like skin, chapped our For  
silk spun clock the in and bones, pale our For  
milk sweet were that times those heart, Dear  
wind. hot shiftless a down-waist mask, Wax  
ruined a is, girl the where knows God And  
Bellevue, is now This then. was that But  
zoo. brick brown and red the south, Our  
moon, the of free just sailboats, of still Free  
lagoon, blue the right our to Off  
mind our heart, a like there lay We  
mind. to comes paws white slender On  
sashay soft its and borzoi A  
away walks and rises she when And  
– pensive Melancholy of lashes and eyelids Long  
passive the and brow, and nose lips, Smooth  
-pearl profile, in Raphaelite-Pre  
girl, a boy, her near lover A  
like Lying streams. light early The  
Park, Central in grass Bottlegreen.

2.

sun. the strong, too sun's dealing-life flexed The  
sun, The door. gray dead that watch I heliotrope, No  
run. just hours the – down run girls Priests,  
rain. washday a there's if come won't them of some Though  
four, to o'clock two Tuesday, Comes  
drain, the down washday's When hours. Long  
more for closed buzzes and Opens

door studded the as sockets their through Swell  
yeast, like ears, and tongues and Eyes going. is came Who  
priest the lips, husbands' their peck Lips  
cronos' flinty and lips rose – thee" from reft be not "Shall  
sobs. crawl each *Lord, bread, our us Give*  
*stones these From* floater. cork a Like  
bobs head Each pebbles. yard's the Peck

squabs Pudgy rubbish. and fish, rubbers, For  
rings spumy through dip tracers, white own their gulls, The  
sings. madly, tilting eyes blue And  
brown his Chas, sunshine," blue fresh you cleans I hans, Yo  
cleans I" foam.of steps flattening On  
downtown escalates river the While  
windowscreens, barred tall the Inside

leans sun the as floor, the cross sunlight Of  
grains Bleak pens. us allow don't They " . . . well lov'st thou What  
. . . remains well lovest thou "What Hymn,  
forlorn, Pound's finger my with scribbling wall the By  
stand I Alone, paw. own his In  
thorn a at lapping lion A  
band, wedding her strokes and so, Just

hand left wife's his out spreads head), and neck (His  
glove boxing yellow a Chinaman, scarred huge The  
love. their all with hands other's Each  
touch and visitors, their and patients hours, two Their  
pass they child, the behind lag They  
much so pining frost, the Under  
glass through stare hands child's a way The

1.

SICKNESS THE