OUGHT TO

K1

I had an appointment
inspired more by their curiosity to hear
one reason or another
his name
proclaiming day

brought. He was going
for about a quarter of an hour
in rather grim amazement
to open fire
but nevertheless relished his shame

still playing their mouth organs
in childbirth. You ought to call on him.
Visits here are very exhilarating, of course,
and radiant, and began to
just come. Conrad, who had been writing

perhaps, with glasses
now, judging by the way he peered over
a vaguely unpleasant dream
it seemed to her he had always,
just sat there, self-conscious and fidgety.

"Please,"
pursued the voice
amazed at her lack of curiosity.
"Read it aloud," he asked
in childbirth. You ought to.

IMAGINATION

K2

An eccentric, perhaps, but who, he guessed
from the outlying
tone that was to become unmistakably his
for instance, he'd like to explain
maybe at this very moment

relatively more
remained fixed on
the minimum
shadow. "Let's drop the subject," he said
that first hour of darkness which

descended. Hemmed in by lines and lines of
newspaper articles or broadcast talks
above the still clearly marked
kink in his character and suspect in
suffering for a long time

he pulled himself up sharply. He was
fluttering, diacritic, and intermittent
about the outbreak of this
narrative made with good feelings
on Thursday, the day of

December it smoldered
in the very heart
and fanning its flames in people's chests
achieved its purpose
to strike their imagination.

BLADE

K3

By the time we were back
in his open door facing
more welcome again than any past sight
she said, "that was what it was." And she
slid into his place

facing his abandoned face I say
surfaced when it did
later that night
before disappearing
there. By the time I knew

no escape, no choice, only needs to face
the way his mother had frowned at
my name out
to the church
waiting to be waked up

I computed it again — eight miles of this
claiming
my own fate
offered as fact, with
my hand

to flummox boys
she assured me again
as God is
killed entirely — razed
with a razor blade.

The packing was repeated in the nursery
as she sat between these two men who were
lowering his voice, that he would expect
to breathe too. "Good," he said again
concerning the means of artistic expression

I left him, as I could not bear to be only his
imaginary revolver. And it seemed to her that
she was not at all pretty.
She read all the letters which he wrote
clutching at her

and grabbed at her bared thighs under
some charcoal drawings which his son had
connected with the handling of.
How jolly it all was
that sunset perhaps. "What shall I do next?

For the present!" thought
the fire of his kiss
and his lips met only her
shoes. Then she heard him pack and lock
some very delightful

lines at one's feet
amiably in the semi-darkness: "Bravo."
I met him today
for the spinach-green Gobelins
as she had done hitherto.

I was thinking how ridiculous
a given locale and how
open her eyes she could fix
about the act and the actor.
Incommunicado

advice.
Life became private. He spent his time
she's told me time and again
with great stories
when she came back from her visit

wearing only my blue glasses I am not
of.
Papa was
Mama's.
She opened her mouth wide

at the general
way
he was still unconscious when
burnt.
I thank the stars in heaven

that Mama was spinning fog
I couldn't take my eyes off.
Papa had taken
my eyes
up with a hope. Arty.

NOW, PROBABLY

K6

The party was almost over
in her apartment.
Practically every other Sunday
it was up to her to realize
who was going to pay the child support.

As she followed him into the living room
afraid that she might cry from sheer
property that had been dumped on her
she said, "d think we'd better postpone
conversation." He grimaced

and locked the door.
They were finishing
bitter comparisons
alone, in this spiffy apartment.
Do you think

before
interrupted
he was considered part of the management
and did not leave you to
who had

a higher call that had bade him
here on a Sunday?
Doing the woman's part
seemed a pity, in a way
now, probably.

THAT

K7

His name is
but at the end of my arguments he says
to himself
taken to a place where
it is. Nobody goes there now. But

he says his name is
changed, because he might say so
in the beautiful Paris sunlight.
He is double-headed, double-faced. He is
as hard as he can

think it would be like this
tomorrow. We arrange to meet at the Dôme
but at the end of my arguments he says
persuasively
making dates for lunches

'The hats now are very difficult, very difficult.'
I am not at all sad as I walk back to
a taxi and go off
in the morning
still quite

amused as God, with the huge
bottle of whisky,
says
I wouldn't wish to be one of the guilty ones.
He thanks me. He says that.

ONE MUST

K8

He knew his Boss. One must
think about this sudden break in his life
which fact objectively constituted
easiest of all
in the fire of war. After the war

before him, a deep thought crossed
educated people, never supposing
the regime can drive you out of your mind.
Not only the engineers
fight back

a dull click
especially at that particular moment
as a result of his long experience
but
for the last five of six

living in the twentieth century or the Stone Age
writing on water
there's a kind of contradiction.
A parachutist, a machine gun in his hands
to assure an effective

crematorium right from
the same vision
of helplessness
the earth is condemned to,
knew his Boss. One must.

SHE WAS

K9

Reciting the Declaration of Independance just
when something like this happens
for his Daddy to see
he pulled open the door and went loudly down
the stairs. Neither of them

tried so hard to believe the things he said
when they were juniors.
But what did he expect?
There could no longer be any doubt that
he kept telling her that he loved her.

Their getting married had more or less restored
the doors to The Bastille
with tears at the sound of her name
first of all. He was so childish
and said she was

and wet the bed. "But why? Why should I?"
He had only wanted his father to recognize
names printed in the register made her.
The mirror over the dresser
seemed to have collected

all that was visible from the second floor
until he had caught up on
a Catholic at the age of fifteen
for minutes on end to roll his fingers into
and the next thing he knew she was.

TO DEATH

K 10

They all knew
to repudiate a
moment before
a world already in motion
with activity

so sudden
I don't understand what you want
all right.
No one would know that
their blood thirstiness did not abate.

Do you think I don't know
in time of war the real victories are
separated by the same abyss that separates
the heads of slaughtered children
asking the impossible?

Yet their prayers change nothing
I wasn't dreaming
in the farthest corner of their being
oblivious to it. To them war meant
to go to sleep at night

with some celestial or diabolical power
for an immeasurable
high in the sky
when the time comes
like a man choking to death.

GIVEN

K11

I must have sat there for
fantasies that are absolute
that opened into the dining room
in his eyes.
It is always good to see you

his patients
for close to two hours
enthroned amidst the smaller
Yiddishkeit with his books. The chorem is
along a narrow path

I knew
in the last century. It was called Solitude
coming to visit him soon
narcotized by the heat.
To my knowledge

gyrating Hasidim embracing the Torah
could hear his heavy breathing.
His eyes seemed to bulge slightly
in light and shadow. I saw him blink
when we returned to the city

on the asphalt road.
Staring out of the windshield
his immediate
talk
that contradicted the interpretation given.

GOING MAD

K12

As he was about to drink, there was
news of the miracle
at the very bottom where it was still engaged
with
the gods that I

had succumbed to
with averted eyes.
When he saw his
old man
through the sticky air

you will see.
Now they are lying in our hall.
He wants
the festival
like a small child whom one must spare

power. The world no longer obeyed me
and I stared at him.
But now
people had once loved him
of the angelic beings that filled

a horrible state.
This was the nature of
one who had called himself
though it was not yet the season for
the process of going mad.

HAD BEEN

K13

it was Friday
the cigarette had burned in
but from the faces of the other Hitler youth
my father cried out
to the Pope about

children who are forever getting
on formally in the dining room.
I did not want my children
then being woken up again
into a schmaltzy

morning
To go to Heaven because it had
pure applejack.
What I saw, I saw
and wondered whether I shouldn't go out

with an expression which accurately conveyed
I was nervous. Since
it was Friday
I hesitated a long time before looking up
yet at the same time very carefully

took a drink from the bottle
during which all one could
cried out
to try and talk to the Pope about
where I had been.

LURE

K14

The fuzz of
several years ago October
air
even more spectacular
spiraling

To call
the wave
as far as you can squint
in a drinking glass....
I am more consciously thinking

to be below the
world as we understand it now.
Smooth as
my mind is the fall from
the cryptogram

somewhat
mysteriously in
gulp
or dance to keep warm.
I don't think it is for plants

sprung from an unfathomable
picture
still around
I fancy the fused world
that you can lure.

"I CAN" K15

I only know my own case
as far as all this was concerned
and made a spot of light on the dark
hidden from him
or so she thought

in the light
to be known. She felt more
like the rest of the forest.
Amounting almost to love
he felt more

silly hocus-pocus
she declares she'll never leave
but did
with that curious
for me. So why should I give in to

him
of the incipient insanity
of rebellion
for the life
is the evil

fact that there could be no love.
At the same time she felt
he had pushed his way
as an excuse for going
and was gone. "I don't think I can."

BOSTON

K16

It would be nice, living by the sea
of my brain. I squinted at the page
completely covered and only my eyes
gave me the idea of escaping the next
for anything

people must be writing
the big state hospital in
my eyes. Words
you can answer
and what each person believed

close up to my eyes to get a better view
meant nothing to me. This was the first time
I approached the summer heat
where you have to stand naked in front of
the world

as she opened one drawer after another.
all the roses
and pajamas my mother had brought me
all the time my father
had gone

the older people around, like my mother, had
and perfectly certain about what I was
fixed my eyes glassily
on
bums out of Boston.

DO ANYTHING

K17

I regard myself as the examiner
whose reality I found myself
only when I needed cash.
I'd really wanted
all this rigmarole of flattery

I found myself
but a most curious thing happened
to have me
shuddering and moaning on the bed knowing
well, I hate to use a cliché, but the fact

all this rigmarole
is my last
as the examiner.
Ruined by
the idea that

we haven't had any friends, or wanted any,
you could
if I wanted to, I'll bet,
make her promise to sit still till I see
I'm able to make the one

before. I
reason that I
do right to question the validity of
her face in her hands
because she was too dumb to do anything.

EYES

K 18

Plotting
the deadly silent game between
contortions of the damned
as the words sprang out
to watch the result

of self-accusal that
had never even heard of a poet called
for anything as controversial...
sight-seer
waited for the senior partner to continue

to plead again
at the door.
There's only one way to do it
into the street. The city had suddenly become
an agitated pleasure

as he talked
to the point,
saw the matter in a new light, and
returned to the fire, but without
the senior partner.

To the road
with the casual irrelevance of old
his eyes
saw that her eyes were
in his eyes.

TWO HOURS

K 19

after a while the stream
of soldiers along the fence
sobbed a little
and three silver medals
hardened suddenly and

in front of the house where we lived
the wind will take you to Pallanza. You
argued. "That depends on the mountains."
It was a hot afternoon and I was sick
down below

like a whore in Milan
with a clock
for her boys at the hospital.
At the hospital I undressed
alone when we were

shot
along
by the explosion
and felt
ambulances ahead along the narrow road

would be false for you to deny.
The bridge where all the traffic was crossing
the next afternoon we heard
went up
for two hours.

APPEARANCE

K20

Drifting like summer sounds upon
a great poet, I guess
he thinks of nothing but being alone with you
in the world
and the infinite possibilities of children.

His thoughts zigzagged inevitably to
irrefutable logic, to being led back to his
two small children, little money, and
equations
of the machinery under everything. It's

wonder. "Now we'll get lunch," ordered
Episcopalians. He was
around them and then
settled back to an ambitionless normality
I feel as if I never want

in the background.
He wore no shoes
on his imagination
in a lunchroom, and this time they paid
with more than a hint of sadness

like I used to
where it had an intense physical affair with
the Catholic Church
forever unable to get
from his general appearance.

DAY LONG

K 21

for some days now
I felt the desire to press my naked body
through the narrow streets of
joy.
Often enough even

on the ground
our eyes met. I felt
robust and eager,
a brave man
with my knife. "I can't see

I think," came
and God, you felt that you were one with
memories. Another shadow, that of my friend,
had seized the children's tambourine
beyond me. Everything seems to have

been put in high spirits by
the Holy Virgin who'll pay for
their voices rising
to the west.
Her skin must have split

to hide
you in.
To God
vanishing spirals are life coming
the whole day long.

"IT"

K22

Surprised by a sudden point-blank question
he hurried to leave
the parish priest was killed in
the rebuilding elsewhere of a personality.
There's no point in talking about my

new social state. To do this he lacked
the blazing
sense it gave him of everlasting childhood,
the existence of a writer
and sense of the times. He

was killed in
his strictures
while from their ranks no doubt rose
a reminder of power,
a series of signs of the Cross.

The rains had gone, and the sun was back on
animals in the adjacent yard
amid sobs
until a few hours before
I'm told. I'm very glad to be here and I was

that morning
so with my own feelings
it resembled
a vigorous
activity warranted. "What is 'it'?"

APPROPRIATE

K23

Imagine to
hear the strange wind hissing in the eaves
even after they had disappeared.
She raced out the door, followed by
the Jews of

Never. Never in Rome.
Now to the other corner
with tears or an act of violence
I refuse
and down the slope of lawn, past

the flesh of
mother and rabbi chanting for
green lights from the red ones
to Temple Friday night
I was alone in

she raced out the door
and down the slope of lawn
to the Temple to talk to
a Jewish boy I thought would understand
if the fella proved to me he was.

It's Rosh Hashana and he thinks I should take
an instinct for irony that was
a medical experiment
for the first time
appropriate.

BE BEAUTIFUL K24

The woman I should love
in that landscape
casts a shadow
to display the beginning
question

of a night
around me. Christ did not come for me
adorned with aiguletts
an hour later I still feel the pressure of.
I don't love

the woman I should love
and she lifted up
my most imperceptible ideas that I take
to display the beginning of a perfectly
worn

fate
for some minutes
To find pleading eyes always
in the evening in a big forest
the noble father arrives expressly from

while with the others
I should never beat
there are endless protests
recovered from her
to be beautiful.

After a brief convalescence
mainly to be sure that
cry for the great hero
of Jewish executives was about
he managed to take

his assistant secretary
where buildings are destroyed, he remembers.
"You'll feel nothing. You will have a general,"
he
lied.

"Jesus," he said, looking down
on the unwitting donor
sorry, suddenly, for not having
the paper.
She seemed very nice

at midnight, after having brushed
a few
early
about the concentration camps.
She'd like to take a walk with us

to fit
these letters
where I am no longer able to
think. She does not
hock him until he comes to his senses.

ATTEMPTED

K26

She adopted him as a son who would share
interest in alchemy and
future generations
at a certain time
in the afternoon. In the manor house

Ursula, who did not leave
a Pope,
did not ask him any questions. She took him
in a direction opposite
his father-in-law while

sky crumbled into a set of
postponements. Even
her son
like a timid little animal
said to

the sound of the firing squad
beyond
time again
Ursula
was carrying the smaller one

although she could barely remember
playing with his father-in-law
when she went into the bedroom she found
had satisfied at last
innocence that she attempted.

"PEOPLE"... K 27

This was the Dark Night of the Soul for
principal pieces
wakened from his sleep by God's.
There was nothing
he had said

to the internment
hell to
love.
The Quest for
the birth of

appearance
from a suspected house
teetering on the tightrope above
becoming an artist
like him bringing in the beer

you must understand
takes no head of art
and heartless artist. Surely you
respect
too much

his
highest quality
without offending multitudes
left behind him when he died
"of the people"...

It occured to him
again that the fire was the best
every day afterward
in her life
he left

and went over to help.
The family
remembered
turning her arm over, checking the number
without his moving every

other face his expression would have.
His body was crying but his brain wasn't
rid of that
he left
and his head came

bald.
The bald man is staring into
his mother's
eyes.
Proceeds of one fused game

she
slept a lot
in the light-smeared
seconds before he answered
gurgling.

K 29

THE MORE

As a case of heavenly intervention in his
choice but to sit up with
day
in a mirror
to say

being a good Jewish boy
would be
he knew that
a new man
paused on the doorstep

of intelligence, yet this is just what
all the more
rest on
when a sound woke him.
Ever since taking

a vision he saw
twirling his mustache
life
would endure for generations to come. Saturday
he was at the height of his creative powers

as on the day of his wedding
and murmured some lines
before or after
for having married into
all the more.

A DEGREE

K 30

I was quickly on my feet again
seeing them all for the first time
with her big brown eyes
and struck one or two chords
at least a century older than this.

I was too cowardly to grasp
even his memories
to comprehend
actually one high-category soul divided in
thinking what a stupid person I was.

How could she have given herself over to
them all for the first time
with an unparalleled burst of happiness, I
asked a bit apologetically
and drove dandified

from the front pages of the yellow press
tangentially, so to speak
on man's destiny as the child of
his
divine inspiration.

I almost threw up the next time I went into
that
schizophrenically split
around a core
(albeit without gaining a degree).

"HE'S CUTE"

K 31

"I think he's a cute."
With a grin I
position
suicidal despair, hysteria, vertiginous
relevance. Let me but find a life-work

engendered in
that penultimate
grin I
did out
over the splendid

rhyme, more or less.
I knew I was being
one who talked to the chief
madman
as charged. "No questions!"

He cast a brief sharp eye at me
through bedlam with my mother
and jealous of lovers she chose herself
to let me know he held no grudge.
A regular life's work to

change
had
her one-time
defense.
"I think he's cute."

TO ENGLAND

K38

He thought he recognized all the faces
probably at that moment
you are starting again
to read the news in.
There were only

agents, many of them Communist
when you are not there anymore
I've heard
but I always have the feeling that you're
an excellent cover. We don't have

the bloody
time
for want of anything else.
It was not a heroic attitude
I've heard

employed
Freud
and wondered whether to speak
the fact
now that he had been absurdly

present from
before you come home
a week or two.
I'm sure you know all about
his return to England.

PRINCIPLE

K33

I went to visit Berlin with
a bad temper
God
out of all proportion
and thought well, it doesn't matter.

In the service of
an essentially competent
sound human beings have
then he put his hand over his eyes
and again

I forgot.
Life could hardly be described as exemplary
inside the current myth
and did not recognise
I want more than anything

others
according to how they
always used the word
dream
during the era of Comrade Stalin.

His face changed
one of the smiles
I felt glad I had joined
to hear the pop-song in
a self-dividing principle.

Language of the officers' mess
though perfectly adequate as a
bridge leading into
life is like eternity to us. We
penetrated all the hidden meanings

in its death throes
so all that remains is the heart's
happily incomprehensible, incapable of producing
me to dinner. That's obvious. The difficulty is
day after tomorrow

proceeded in silence beside
clouds of white dust
impeccably stage-managed
and yet identical
we shall meet tonight at dinner

overlaid by
the lunar atmosphere
still dear to
last spasms. How could one inveigh against
a thousand wretched death agonies

in charge of the general spiritual direction
giving way under
the condition, so to say
every now and then
I come?

OF MEMORY

K35

A shadow-line on the horizon
served to announce the results of games.
Casting uneasy glances over his
very decorous conditions
the doctor looked away

and his general state
thus from the dawn of recorded history
heard a crackling noise coming.
Reaction of the public was
to the shadeless electric bulb so that

you know, its wonderful
that hitherto
we should understand his hesitations in the light
with the shrilling of the wind
he had obtained.

nothing, in fact, had ever interested him
in ordinary times
some weeks before and
there are thousands of eyewitnesses who can
show such devotion

for the crucifix that hung above
a shadow-line
still, he thought
after apologizing for being late
of memory.

THROAT

K36

She described the predicament
when he came coolly out into the fallen world
most doctors are frightened of.
The X-rays showed a fracture
being given right there

at his desk with
the rest of my life
I could remember happening to me on this
his answering service. Could even be his
way was menacing

her at his agent's house, in
signs of serious wear
I didn't even mean
inside. He read
here I am his eyes, his voice, his source of

ruin. I'd have the scars forever
during their old age
I believe that we should read only
without causing a sensation
and the claustrophobia of

bearing the body
farther into
their alarming plight.
What kind of pleasure can that be
around her bare throat?

EYES ROLLING

K 37

Occasionally when
there was something from the outside
I kept my eye on
the average
shriveled and teeth chattered

my rights to punish
man
in what had been a cold May
on top of the pile
on the floor.

It was clear to all who observed him that
the pile
of the early Christians
on the floor
that had been made

to explain his fate
felt a dread
I am somewhat incapacitated in
though weeks went by and he did not.
All he's got

not always the most sensitive or worthy
counted. He counted time though
he had hidden it
once he smashed me
frantically, his eyes rolling.

Of Christ, of course, but at least that.
He was always hanging around
all our museums. I loved
our historical relationship
and become perfectly visible

I don't know why
once our masterpieces leave the museums,
I take a newspaper that is lying on a
traditional caricature of
his life

determined to fight them all, tooth and nail. He
feels completely reassured
and helps himself
in the darkest corner of his apartment
he quite simply tried

as if to say something.
Everybody is after me
for our love of abstraction
securely locked in
my family castle

of the blue yonder. I try
what we call
and we both
are covered with butterflies
glowing with ecumenical spirit.

EXCITE HER

K99

The wrestlers were an exception
to my notion of
authorities
but seen from the end of a life
once again fall into

occasionally assumed grotesque forms
& imagined introducing.
For his part, he'd have probably thrown
my horror
and memories

bizarrely
in Germany. The wrestling
with an unparalleled burst of happiness
grasped the finer points
about

her décolleté so that
& asked
his wife
to do with the art
perhaps understandably

"exaggerated.".
The conflicts
wearing my getup,
wrestlers traveled alot
in order not to excite her.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

It was a perfect moment
trailed dolorously out of
question
again
completely natural
at such endearments coming
to seek some instrument

he is very much afraid
flickered. On the mirror
he remembered
he must, I reflected, grind his teeth in
his own terms. A frozen brain alone
innocuous enough, to be sure, but his
confidant

I also want to dine
everywhere
about to overturn his world
with an admiring eye
as if he were a prodigal son.
So pleased by
children

fed upon
laughter directed at him rather than
a nation which existed now
let us divide
for an apéritif
over
fragments of my autobiography.

GLEE

L2

Over towards the prefabs
what are
failing to fulfil their quota
he'd forgotten.
Their breath formed
into ones that were rated high
and secondly they had their hands on

all those work-reports
at the gates to the work-site. For one thing
I kept a grip on myself
about the length of the day
out in the open the wind was still having its way
about.
He wouldn't get through

as good as he got
with a malicious grin
but he answered properly
that
no one was to blame.
There's nothing
even on Sundays

I think we have
ahead.
Tally
her ear-drums
by imagining
filching
with a sort of malicious glee.

BEING UNCONSCIOUS

L3

He shuddered at every
letter
mixed up in this damnable business
feeling
I am not studying
when my heart was so full of
enlightened ideas. I returned

names
for some seconds with a pale face that worked
at last
the street
on
speaking
for goodness' sake! What right have

different sorts
of pleasure
he felt irresistibly inclined to display
to?
I am positively bored
among them he saw
and that's exactly how it was

I know you dislike me from the first.
He could hear his heavy breathing
at nine o'clock precisely
I thought
in many cases
a scandal in your honourable house
of being unconscious.

A CHILD

He cried on returning
his own reflection
with the ease of a man who has
dimples sinking daily deeper into
a child
yet all this was in vain
about the past.

Among his inferiors
what little evidence
you saw at once
projected the consuming shape
I remember
going up to the library which would
grow slowly with the understanding

he knew
you saw
though without humour.
Soon round the next
affection too deep to need interpretation
it was that
once again, as always when

I am just
a historical figure.
I thought I had perhaps moved
like the conspirators
here on the rise one glimpsed for
I cannot quite bring myself
a child.

HOLDING HER

L 5

I didn't like my children's
crayons too. He drew
what I remember best from that period
increased by the darkness on the streets
smoothly
although in reality
when we return to Warsaw in January

I remember that
perhaps for old times' sake
I had been spared the swelling
he drew from imagination, from memory.
The Head Doctor epitomized all the dreams
about white rolls or Sabbath fish
in one of those pictures

with anxious and frightened children
waiting for me to
remain in my memory forever
with the fluid
on the Aryan
falling under
her weight. She was the mother

we arranged to meet in two days time
already being delayed
or something like that. He was someone who
for the mercy of a quiet death
all those dreadful years
after
looked at the face of the mother, holding her.

d found myself reading
up at the office in some
direction and sighed, moving
my own fingers before my face. The sea
let us turn to another aspect
of time
remembering a now prehistoric kiss upon

confidences.
Rushing in after her
contempt as the fabricators of our own
collided feverishly
it was hard not to feel like an ancient
for it was the tone
of his old self

d have been experimenting with.
All those European
wished to show us that for years he
swelled up
like a god
spellbound by
heroic pleasure-seeking which disturbed,

as so many do, utterly
all over the world
my state
peeling
in a few minutes
this nonsensical yet ominous recital put
to perpetuate a link.

"See —" he said one night to a flabbergasted
jigger before ease descended upon him
when they were alone.
Breathless
rife with the strong
broad gesture to noisy extinction on
pale-blue twilight

mist it up. That was
another
day
blustering and tremulo-heroism
in the dead of night
turned out
to do immortal acting.

No man
mistook her meaning
he was
at the expense of
and the Knickerbocker families
composed an answer: My dear ....
He was turning over

his own voice
to fret away
some soppy old Greek sculptor
now we have no interest in
for the lady
they would never have discovered
I don't believe.

Her knees supporting her
when the old man
began to doubt the District
I expect we'll both be wanted in
in England, for instance,
said
something's got to be done.

He began to suspect that beneath the District
at last there was
complete ignorance
as when, for instance, he observed
her knees supporting her.
He was speaking with borrowed wisdom
it was felt

and there the light clatter of his sword
for the first time since he could think
may run into
a marvelous, tender turmoil of strange women
responding to her
with jingling steps. He went
and froze on the spot

itself for a whole ninety-nine years without
his intentions
just as
his blonde
long enough
reported on
indeed really was life at the time.

HER IMAGE

She would cook tripe on
God
of 1910
thought
so pale that the original
complicity
from the classifier

would happen as she had willed it. The magic
first
lived here
when the old priest
to the left
saw
a full minute before he drained

FOR YOUR SAFETY
the justice of supporting
education.
After inquiring
whether he prayed then, or had ever prayed
she would cook
to the day

the day surrendered, as obedient as
father was
he says, "and I will show you." Balanced
with no destination
the ones
under pictures of the Sacred Heart
once more revised her image.

The messenger mounted his horse
and when he came to
had long since become a nuisance
& realized that
smiled at the three girls
absorbed in my thoughts until
time came when he did not return. He

was wandering sadly toward
his earliest days transfixed.
Like the seed of soul latent in
darkness
& believe we are on earth for
already
he could no longer distinguish

qualities that are foreign to
his mother
whom & took to be a sinner.
The morning when
this whole unbeautiful world would indeed be
a corpulent householder
her first dreams

demanded something quite different from life.
In the middle of
dreaming
her mirror
flew through
angels with
offerings.

I was mistaken. My wretched heart
seems
a torture for that poor soul to witness
at night and go
for the eighty enormous leagues which
I have squandered in this
character. There is one of those types

more favoured than we were in
her worthless mother
and its fading depths
restrained passion for me. It is love
I should like to be able to break with
where she has eaten nothing
not my own, and I understand nothing of

her worthless
man for whom I am no longer anonymous.
How delightful it must be to let one's lips
continue
when you know him better
in a single being
made of some shot material

which held it
on the shores
despite your deceitful
successor
like that! I have now discovered
some observations which I should certainly
give a stranger shape.

He acted very clumsily
and gave a doglike howl of genuine
history at the House
with a clever interrogator who uses sympathy
looking after me — I don't know whether they
turned away to hold
each other and wondered whether

all that indicated the afternoon
familiarity was a protection against
endurance he did at last get
from
value
of course.
Surely

either
relative newcomer
to the forgotten hiding-places
I think all the white people are afraid
polluted
our beat
barrister and failed

I'm grateful for
except this man
exaggerated there too. We are not as black as
nearly all
lovers
of course
with a clever interrogater who uses sympathy.

I would like very much to be photographed
from the last war
I fear.
To tell the truth, I do not believe
at the same time Schatz
is a being of exquisite sensitivity
and he can do nothing about it. I am not

something that at best I took for a fabrication
to my heart's content
in the light of my experience, I can only
place some poisoned human flesh
I feel that she is on the verge of
by
his eye and stares at Schatz

rather horrified myself
on this stone here. Get your breath back
apparently
he screams
on the verge
Culture is assailed by
again in his eye and stares at Schatz

are incapable of passion
anyhow.
That would have resuscitated us
where she is still dreaming her
Germany
that one sees a German
remain silent for.

INSULTED

In September the
water of the lake
seemed very great.
The concierge came out with
wine that had been left in
bed and leaned over and kissed.
I went on down

while we were talking
because of the noise from
a big responsibility for her
old man who was here when
I shouted,
" think about anything."
after the operation I had

with a clock
we were
there
at night
he thought
and
exploded on contact

as far as I could make out.
X-ray
fragments
a few yards
of the foreign bodies which showed
blood coagulates beautifully
in the old days I would have insulted.

I spent half my time ripping
her face
in my mind that night on a useful
air with natural grace
even. She couldn't have said how long she
asked for details
about my faith and then refusing

maybe the one drop of Indian blood
in all her life
I never answered. (Not that I forgot.)
I remembered her kinsman
then faced the road
to stop me each instant
maybe something was wrong.

Since my path led through the back
as
I blew what I could
I think I may have
faced
the only sound
left and took it to Rome

as the hope we shared by then. I said to her
every time
something made me guess it was
in Kenya.
She understands she's
at last
out of sight in the back of our heads.

"I'M BROKE" L 16

He is not surprised
it was a picture of
artists and boon companions
in no sense
laughing wildly
under an ocean liner made of painted
rock

in an orgy of stone breaking
he closed his eyes to tend.
A stupid detective who is searching for a clue to
the objects on her
was fighting the desire to run
with his head lowered like a tiny ram
one day when he was working in the hotel

dark and listening to her undress
under an ocean liner made of painted
shadow. When he awoke it was with a struggle
to get at
everyone who passed
simultaneously
in the center of the room

and followed a little path that ended at
the door
behind him.
He had nothing to offer her
and their allies were gathered
To offer her
a Toy Chinese dragon. "I'm broke."

They had traded accounts of their progress
with new desires
all this time it never occurred to him that
he had
to educate me where it could write
under the glass portcullis of a theatre.
He thought back through two years

and it fitted like a glove
under moonlight
so without compunction he wired
what Shakespeare *must* have desired,
scrawling again.
That night they discussed
things that had been the merest commonplaces

with little jerky
interest in his book for
no person in the world is necessary to
his poise
he'd converted me
to much
of.

They had now reached a very
<u>sophisticated</u> <u>accent</u>.
They were nervous
boys
getting an exact definition
of the cheerful
party jingling along.

Since the drought had set
the pupils of his eyes, fixed steadfastly on
the game, the saddleman
surveyed him from cap to waistcoat
to the very heart
of the light
previously pulled forward for

aspects, produced by a cycle of visions
on end, twisted round
to understand what you are refining
over the fire
and
words
in the direct line.

"Whatever you do, you will always be
here," he said aloud
to understand what you are
drawn near to
and plunged
past middle age
he had not

being at some distance
away from comparisons, shut in by
men from among the neighboring population.
Then, after more words from
a happy convergence
there was a
thus.

Perhaps somewhere far away a microphone
was to distinguish more clearly than in the past
a message yet
whatever hope he may have had
to pick up
after the Arab republics in North Africa
on the night of the shoot

took a lot of time. A translation, he knew, always
took a lot of time
and reaham never got anyone very far in
at everybody's Center
face
he felt as though he had already
long before the age of thirty.

He'll be surprised to see
the sort of nonsense
to avoid
when
halted before the photograph of a black man.
He laughed as easily as he talked
into the wet night between

highly unlikely
companions
and he smiled at whoever
died first
to steal out at night
recognized
so far.

Nothing can touch me
in the attics
that had
a sublime artist, absolutely silent
there with exactly that in mind
I'm repeating myself.
The historical trend runs straight through

the greatest
of peoples and kingdoms
I could see
with his eyes
set fire to
in the attics
he was already in.

He waits for me
on my bed that he was just going to operate
with his wife.
The enthusiasm
never went out without
at least ten
dignified, really effervescent

people around here
plucked
even when they run wild like
everybody that looked in the same windows
I look
under the circumstances
I knew perfectly well that she sent.

She knew from conversations with
the family watchdogs
begun the night before
in the form of
singing
beyond the plaza
at first there was time

to her surprise
both to spell their names and understand
the Church.
Seeing them together for the first time
through the gate left open behind
the chapel that had survived the Revolution
in August of their

year
lengthening shadows had produced
into a complicated response
she glanced at Pablo.
It was now
he used as fuel
lost

air
affecting us all
she read
suggesting there might also exist
the good fortune to be
during this time
a single contortion of his ...

TO WARSAW

L22

Hunger is a terrible thing
and we used
to make their pain disappear. They believed
we'd be separated
in a dream or in a surrealist film
as part of that
still a "future". We were still

powerless and subdued
extortionists — blackmailers who were looking
on every floor
to
undress.
The grotesquely bloated little bodies
finally found

were photographs —
memory forever
aware
there was no longer any
near
way
easier to die

with
bringing
everybody else
they persuaded
presumably
we were still
To Warsaw.

EARLY EVENING

L 23

That first hour of darkness
must fall back on
others
or so I thought.
Generally speaking
every evening in our town
was a struggle

they would encounter
a promise
whereas
a faint smell of moisture rose
if the air was
particularly difficult for
appearance.

I upset a box of colored chalks
dragged from
what one
thought
deterred
the new version of the sentence
gathering for a junior secretary

life
breathing heavily
some moments
that it actually did happen
as I do
back
in the early evening.

DISCRIMINATION

L24

I thought there would be a riot
at the close of our phone conversation the day
when all I'm trying to do is to help
define their marriage as a success gradually.
But that was what he couldn't forget, and dreaded,
in the cafeteria I went over
to a fraction of an inch of the ceiling

he could never understand that
was by no means the first.
Since his retirement, however, and particularly
since his retirement
when I was thinking of drawing on my scholarly
days, I had told him to write down
the encore for fear that it would unleash yet another.

Five minutes of meeting her, when we two were
the repository of our family past, the historian
began our walk down North.
At one o'clock. He told me, dismissively, that
his strength deserted him almost completely
and not for the first time either.
She was a married woman, of course,

who had explained
keeping each other company
had made him instantaneously appealing.
He could never understand that a capacity for
flipping through the savings books
left his symptoms
as a target of anti-Semitic discrimination.

MOMENTS

All took their seats
the night before
happily smiling.
Outside
there was the usual small crowd in front of
a high government official
and once again a resonating flourish,

an utterly uncharacteristic act,
from the blond-haired young woman behind
the probability that he will fall. When he reaches
her passionate caring for
where he lived now
the trees like vaguely menacing sentinels
bring order to the chaos that surrounds

the period
in front of the building that bore
heat
in that warm noon air
and
music of George Gershwin on a radio.
The concierge, an elderly man, a Gentile,

helped her out of her clothes.
Here
was the usual small crowd
beginning
with God's help
a mild asthma attack
from the briefest of moments.

Even more frequent
fashion-plate photographers
didn't finish the sentence
in his mouth. His lips parted
omnipresent among his people
burnished by the rays of an unknown sun.
All conspiring to make his path thornier

they glided into the bedroom
memory, of the Baron
grandfathers did not bequeath.
He had expunged
who was rumored to have taken part
and forward in rhythm with his legs
returned home. The Baron said nothing

with his pale, intelligent, rather prominent eyes
powerless, infinitely powerless in the face.
Our sort stay put
without a word
obviously no one was left
he thought confusedly.
The rain drummed on

a dark-blue coat
of his premature old age and his great solitude
was not the same as the one he had
in the uniform of an officer
still familiar to his
first lieutenant
every demonstration ends with bullets.

The truth is
shut off almost everywhere from
the dead body
due probably to fatigue. All his subsequent efforts
whose duties took them there
as a sort of postscript
met the doctor's gaze.

Bearing down
would probably not prove serious, but like
a familiar figure
at that moment he had a preternaturally vivid
account of a visit he made, accompanied by
the dead body
come out

on muttering broken phrases. "Too long!"
The engine was ticking over
who die for an idea
of mystery that clung about
the hospital two days after
the sky had
to strike down the enemies

it turned out that he had
leading into his surgery.
The boy who was still watching him
informed the doctor that he really knew
that it was rather odd, the way all these
formalities had been whittled down, and, generally
necessary.

The brochure was printed
about seven miles off in the wilderness
but we charitably put it down to the fact
it is
my turn to write the masterpiece.
During all the years
a tension starts in my stomach.

If someone had been a communist
it was swallowed or absorbed by
you, from time to time
unless, by a stroke of luck, there is an incident
going to crystalise some time in the future. Let's
see, it doesn't matter what we film
before it was swallowed or absorbed by

that pompous middle-aged slob sitting there
instead of returning to London
leaving you with the children. Well say something!
It hasn't occured to you that the real trouble
all the time
in the dark of the car
grips me and says: 'Come back.'

Yesterday it was announced that
I recognised the atmosphere
and it will be perfectly clear
things are much better, much much better. How
I love you
until the proper time
carefully made-up.

An eye full of tears
reminds me of my dream. It was my last
two thousand francs
and I could no longer distinguish
whether
she felt like causing an explosion in the secret
dance. His splendid potbelly shook

enough to write novels nowadays
displayed everywhere you go certainly.
On top of everything he had been
she resolved that if he couldn't find the necessary
move, whose tongue had been amputated
by that last thought
on the contrary

she was sending him
out to her car. The boy who had been
ambassador
to the most basic certainties
longed for
finally gathered enough courage
in this situation

To check out
life that from childhood on had been prepared for.
I know that lately
three hundred thousand injuries
bestowed upon him
in the last years before he died
met the boy's mother.

He felt abandoned, lost to
the end he was deeply
in December, and God only knows where.
He went to law school with
civilized society. Such things must be reported
since he rarely traveled long
under the arms

sighing heavily
when he had done the work
for the
piece
himself. After all, he was a rational being
since attaining public office
in the cellar of the synagogue

mind as the victim
that I told you about
as well as Gentiles, strangers
called to the warden's
God.
To bring you to trial
was slower, more like an ordinary fire

dreamed of
and the officials looked at each other
through a more confident period
anyone can sense you are
to undress
the morning a key turned in the door
named for the first time.

TIME PERPLEXED

It was a very ingenious
people he had seen in his childhood or met
in the courtyard she turned to
and I described it to her. She listened
as a literary amateur
quite at home.
This morning I changed for my own purposes

at the time of the accident
of a sort
and of course there was a great deal I did not
like that, upon my word,
I saw at once
too
she said

on fine days the sun shone into the room.
He went straight to the point at once
she said hurriedly in a breathless voice
he felt an unaccountable inclination to enter.
But he was not destined to go there
breathing
just a little

behind a screen with
the pompous gentleman
glad to be of service to her
soft blue eyes, which could flash
she believes everything
of my own accord
for a time perplexed.

SUDDENLY HIS

L 32

She knew what she wanted
from the crude world nature
all the life he had known
pointed to
amid the blue fragility of
everything
joyful and enjoyable.

She could not keep her attention
from all
the rocks
the thin, pock-marked Mexican threw
in shadow, though
he listened to the faint, ceaseful wail
high in the sky

on his shoulders.
That also is woe and vanity
he said
to the challenge of far-off
desire
ahead.
Sometimes she would see the little

consciousness the other way, without
his life's history
after all, so <u>robust</u>! So different from
in Paris, wanting
to put it
on a full stomach
with a sense of nausea. Yet suddenly his.

OVER AGAIN

L 33

I could hear rustling around
with bright
sun shone at the summit of the sky.
In the hospital corridor
this enormous desire to puke that
I wouldn't want to do wrong
attracted me like a magnet

I was pretty sure the Catholics
stowed
all the time
in a husky
blind man someday
turning her sour as an old
nurse talking about her life.

I looked at him secretly from under
her legs, lurid with disinfectant.
"Of course, of course!" I cried
that morning planning to go
through the Russian
with the straight eye.
The nurse hummed busily as

I realized it was only
somebody had told her
and in her beautiful, one-track way
that led out to the one-time
instruments and wires and tubes I
settled on my skin
all over again.

THAT DAY

Quietly his voice
came to him, arising from the smoke of
the best lover
and other people with
serenity, understanding and knowledge
set over the distant
moment, when the world around

language
looked steadily at the stranger.
It had been her intention to make
poetry
of their order. Thereupon
I also will conquer my Self,
he laughed. He enquired from

the book of
the old skin that a snake sheds
and quietly his voice was
before him
now murmured softly in the distance
She
lost in

him again at prayer
had
in a thousand different forms
again after an hour
with intensity, truely to take part
like that, he thought
on the evening of that day.

He woke up, hearing some one
assure you we'll plan a capital
venture to judge you, and forgive me for
all the misery of her surroundings.
Before witnesses, if false and even mistaken, I
had a fine sleep, brother.
And his eyes turned away. She read

and now they were hurriedly rolling
with all the intensity of
material
terror
to the influence of environment
wonderfully easier for me.
You have forgotten to wind

round once more
a foretaste of an eternity
but she won't care a straw whether it's you
and put under
a fine sleep, brother, it's almost evening,
he added, addressing
I don't know

for my persistent silence about your sister.
Without your telling me
where the devil she can have got to, I can't
be made responsible
when he put the coat on again
not seeming surprised
you can read, sit, lie about, write.

SUMMONED

L 36

Ever bluer
again against the
anticipated
in the only café
under the overhanging balcony to await
with exaggerated jubilation
that moment that he had messed up

he sank into the armchair next to
now a little heap of cold ashes.
Tunia in his life
like an old rogue
preserved from
the night wrist
one of the wealthiest hat manufacturers.

Protecting his
face. His eyes resumed their customary
trade
down
before she added, "You're drunk." He realized
Autumn was already far advanced
and two photographs

rearranged themselves into the familiar
remedy she had taken for many years. Her face
could be perceived as distinctly as a
common expectation
lit up
at the death
that he had summoned.

TO WARM

L 37

Tried, and laughing to be homeless
he'd signed
behind
both eyes and managed someway
at night to dredge it back, send it looping
in for harder terms than before.
I remember thinking

but nothing since, unless
his word to give me a home if I needed one
back. This time he never tried to pray
and simon-pure
eliminate all future need for
clearly it was working — we were moving
belated Christmas presents

back home in the night
the last word dried.
I remember thinking
I dreaded my turns and prayed
with the others breathing all round
granite hills waiting for God
to show

it three times, then.
Finer and surer to last than ours
You know this story, know all I know
who <u>agreed</u>
suddenly in the sense
I was almost proud of
or maybe just hoping to warm.

COULD HAVE

L 38

As he mounted the marble steps
and voyaged on them wherever they
appeared
to do the explaining
perhaps we shall not miss so very much.
"Of course," said the explorer, and listened
on every opportunity

as clear as daylight
to the strain of singing
most humane and most in consonance with
this son of mine. My
interior
cost him four hours' labor.
He saw all

for a moment was simply flung into
the room, bleeding freely. The door was slammed.
Then my fine son makes up his mind to
feel friendly
so that
everything
completely forget the explorer's

forgiven for everything. If this were
to recuperate for more singing
and committed him to the care of
the ascendant, he maintains,
life as before
despite my veto
could have.

DO NOT

L 39

Do not congratulate
the state of affairs when
He died in the hospital. There's no money
you might notice that people looked
up with
and no sound came
of

their personal lives. They developed a tendency
isolated for
blind endurance that had ousted love from
but one
young commerical employee
freely. It was
what

will be
suddenly reopened
the following day.
It was God's will, we, too, should will
the densest silence of all. He'd had
a sort of bemused hostility
accompanied by delirium, ending fatally

under the illusion that they would wear
with the same zest
day after day
in the manner which will be
propagating the opinion expressed by
fact that
we do not.

SIGHT M 1

I pile on half the
Virgins
through Germany to Munich. Dachau
he said. But by now he was lit with
whatever he thought
of the woods, crossed
when I got caught
for the dark
thought about laughing
at least. My eyes settled on him
in the late clear light
now a second in skewed but winning
mind that burned with the sight.

ABSTRACT PERCEIVER M 2

I felt myself an abstract perceiver of
the world, unfortunately
filled with dry leaves
in the deep valleys.
All
let out a shout
faithful to this feeble magic,
to witnessing it, to observing it or perhaps
to pray for the well-being
of it and thinking
that someone else was dreaming him
imagining himself
myself an abstract perceiver.

YES, YES

M 3

I know their names and addresses
serve us a slice of
the people on
a time finally
sound
but snowed under as he was by debts.
I need a pass for our
leaf in the wind
so I went down to see Madame
Danube.
I was on my guard ... the people
from all over Germany
on the verge of a nosedive ... yes, yes.

FORM INSIDE

M 4

She brought her mouth
under my eyes
to do or say anything that I might.
"Now then, we have talked enough."
Only yesterday, without telling her
to see the flowers wilt again
I doubted until last
how things are.
With her regal
castle, or
night,
the best
image began to form inside.

WANTED

M 5

The gas heater sputters on
to set up this groovy religious
touch with
graphic litanies of the grief awaiting those
driving past it every now and then.
There inside the big sound
had not been
clear, coming at you with the whine
made to pass
Don
Everybody says
paused again
the way I wanted.

HER OWN

M 6

When you and she get yourselves
dusted
in the house cleaning
I suppose the house may
agree it would be the last time.
At the approach
when with insistent symetry she
comes to that
lady doomed to be crushed by
mostly nothing, a titter
forgot itself
with children
mistaken for her own.

INGRID BERGMAN [M7]

"What's wrong?" she said, trying to remember
uncle died and left her his
newspaper open between her
and
her feeling of the night before
on the wall in back of the bar.
I mean, I couldn't act.
In a house divided into
her
getting out of
every year, around Christmas
she says that it depressed her
like Ingrid Bergman.

WHAT [M8]

She was near thirty and, unlike
her four children
on guard for any sign of her,
he bought
a citified straw hat
and almost
women who thought all men available
here come a night
now there seemed to be some kind of
shock
surrounded by the high silence
once in a while she got
O my sweet Jesus what.

MY WORDS [M9]

After making every possible noise
all I would have
uttered since I came into the room
seemed so close
here and there was a face I had
then the shrill voice of.
I turned back
a quick squawk as the connection was
no longer tangible, struggling unhappily
but
there a week
all
to stop my words.

WALLS [M10]

One day I received a letter
in Africa and started to work
while the good spirits came
at the back of her mind.
To go its own road
he said and
must have felt a like emotion
which was somewhat brutal for me
till the end of their days.
Their open windows
the entire night
double
with a crowd of photographs on the walls.

OF IT

M 11

"Please be serious
now we all love Christ out
thunderously whenever
to a generation that's wholly
on the fourth floor of
time.
I didn't expect
you live in a fantasy world
in your body." But she was not drunk
He remembered
fumbling, afraid of her face. Her breath
obbidged to cover her mother's
no matter what a lousy job we make of it.

SHE WOULD

M 12

Carefully
the well-known eccentric
demanded to be put back again
where they could be heard.
To talk to her. She wished to be alone with
him and suddenly her expression
was on a much smaller scale
before her. "Yes there was
the news." He dictated it aloud.
Again in a piteous voice
she would not let him interrupt
I suppose I'd better come
glad she would.

HER

M 13

When she learned that
any stain upon his soul for which
she had once said
the woman's name
like a child, so full of trust,
would give me
from the same law,
she learned that he had not
begun his worldly life.
I have lived alone for a long time
and had brought to a standstill the
name mentioned to him through
some reproach in her.

MIDDLE OF

M 14

Finally one day he asked her what
I thought I would enjoy
and when people found out my mind.
She took one look at the
bra, full of steel,
and
turned round to me again
studying German or abnormal psychology.
I walked out
one time, at the peak of her
day after Christmas
I'd had some very upsetting experiences
in the middle of.

DISAPPEARING M15

I had laughed like a fool the night
in the icy water.
Once again, swallowed up by
rich people
I should have understood why nature
keeps
pinpointing
to another
feasted on
... indeed, since she accepted
me, sick with worry, and
continued rigorously
the signs appearing and disappearing.

COME M16

He was getting ready to
join the forces of the revolutionary
for the first time at the age of
two in the afternoon
the main entrance
would be eaten by.
When her husband
saw the stupid way in which she
realized that he was completely naked
a short time before the war
dismantling
without any surprise
his return, she heard him come.

PRESTIGE

M17

The gas heater sputters
my name or my husband's name
for the rest of the night.
Booked on drunk - driving charges
I was going to meet
men who exemplify those ideas. We
fated a reception for seventy - five
I just thought.
They know the odds
the right girl at the right time
took
so I started some conversation with
slipping prestige.

ABOUT

M 18

He was worried about
more than the atmosphere
when
for the occassion
a long way away from my house
for the sake of
my
virtue
the changes in the world
in years to come
perhaps, I thought,
all swing round you in a race
he was worried about.

HEADACHES ALMOST

M 19

I come in three days
to be an evangelical
if any of the other children
work
the political potential.
Ct once jaunty and bleak
the eight-column afternoon headlines
take off my
crime. Surgeons are
only a few seconds
away from the camera, and in the hush
on at least one occasion
complained of migraine headaches almost.

ROCK-BOTTOM

M 20

I've expressed my idea about this before
almighty God in
a room which observed the beat
had always.
That this was
murmured in lyric beatitude
every time I've noticed you I've said.
You travel everywhere, maybe to distant
out-of-date, old European dumps
of being the chief figure and
did not dare now to come home.
I think you'll find
an unprecedented rock-bottom.

HER STYLE

M 21

To know whether
he need never leave off, that
there were no limits to the subject,
her pencil
beguiled all to their confusion.
He spent his time
with irritation
in the mysterious symmetry
from the first day
he thought of
as he sat
where now a pale blue sky showed
up their noses at her style.

TO BECOME

M 22

The tears would not stop leaking
into his murderous concentration
and find that
photographs for his collection
of the contrary
never admitted it to anybody.
He had never forgiven himself
in sync with
his whole life
as he moved
truly revolutionary
to that sustaining element
he permitted the scandal to become.

WHEN

M 23

A sallow graduate student was
first. Anyway, don't think you've
vanished quite.
I reminded
her gestures
to make her feel loved and part of them
where she gets it.
She gets it from
evidently a habit, a linguistic
game
often described
from the fire and stalked
I'd rather you didn't even know when.

WATCH

M 24

When I came up
to the mirror
the three persons
out here
got their arguments
to watch
his last drink in life
but with so much firmness that
when it was all over
the atmosphere vibrating with festivity
did not say a word. At
the end
I went down to watch.

IN

M25

On Thursday he appeared
with a look
which the spiritual life
took pleasure in keeping.
He was resigned to living
by surprise as it
did not leave off her vigilance until
he left
someone who
kept up the custom of playing
brother and very soon plunged back
as he had done
on Thursday he appeared in.

USELESS

M26

This was a gentleman no longer
extremely absent.
Not long ago he took it into his head
to be present at the funeral lunch
where you are staying
aware of it. He certainly must
make his <u>experiment</u>
as long as you sit by
thought of it in delirium
and his face
froze his heart. He looked at
honesty you may find
when it was understood that it was useless.

US AWAY

M 27

Early in the morning, one of
his enlarged eyes
filled him with fear?. Was it not this
child astonished
father, no longer looking backwards
only at daybreak and at the first signs?
Overwhelmed with a feeling of the present
for a long time he looked
to his stomach which rumbled from
when he rose
he thought, walking on quickly. When
linked together by cause and effect
he has enticed us away.

LIKE ME

M 28

I have very little knowledge about
somebody in the hall. Then she
with a friend of somebody
thought it was
a well-known woman poet and
visiting celebrities I developed
sure enough
were indeed moving.
I didn't see why they should
do anything in those last days
given me
at the end of the row
with hundreds of people like me.

BODIES

M 29

At last they all agreed
who was clearly in authority over
stifling
some foreign country
always
so much older and more
proved. All the same
in spite of that
due to the atmosphere here
considered
it seemed, indeed, that he had
by no means refused
to steal the clothes off the bodies.

HE FELT

M 30

Ceremony lasted
and the simultaneous cry
she would listen to
took part
for several minutes as his heart
tried to have
God.
The whole town saw
whose son ended up being his own
bag of
time
and the simultaneous cry of pain
to explain what he felt.

LAUGHED

M31

She's standing at the wall
though inwardly questioning
my ancestor that she
covered with a rose blanket. A
cracked pitcher on a windowsill in
a funeral parlor on the premises
had never been freer. Because of
rain
the Friday night
that's in my mind
while I am reading
in a doorway late one
Mary, opening her eyes, laughed.

BE

M32

The worst part of it was I
thought my bones would
promise you it won't be anything
I started out by, dressing in
art. I couldn't take my eyes off
somebody in a
photograph on his desk, in a silver frame,
a pristine, imaginary
picture.
"For God's sake," I said,
for one
unpleasant little snicker
and I promise you it won't be.

ETERNAL

M 33

I feel some reluctance to say it
came close to being blasphemous
as a matter of fact
when the news travelled up to her and.
Of course
I think it
sounds a bit disgusting, you will admit
both in jest and earnest.
The movement had been so open, so
loose, clacking pronunciation
as though nothing had
piqued accordingly
the unmeasured, the eternal.

SHE

M 34

Never once had she been really
about
snow of a northern winter, nor
beside the ruined mill,
she said to herself.
In a sense
all
everywhere over the snow
already dropped
was
and it's <u>that</u> that
in a sort of horror
crystallized into neutrality. She.

SAILORS

M 35

So irregular
at present the sailors
under the taciturn watch of
Christ as a lamb
barked in the distance
again to the silence, solitude and darkness
at the seaside, where
I write this second part
of oblivion compelled
quickly but carefully
to fight down
nature, or better still the elements themselves
at present the sailors.

HIS MOTORCAR

M 36

It was my leavetaking from
a hundred years ago
that he was brought up by devoted
again to flame or
perfumed plutocrats who used machines.
It was my dreams that were stupid
and seemed to have found the clue
there
by night above the Rhine.
It was indeed like a magic mirror
for madmen like us, perhaps, to ennoble
and long for
his most sacred object, his motorcar.

REASON M 37

I took a little morphine
too, with its order
behind me, I said, and keep
going against an imperative
that dies down long before dawn.
I wonder if I am not talking yet again
in this connexion, in advance,
alike
when he represented me as
indeed the impression
when I was freer to turn my head.
He had grown used to this new
dawn, or with nothing, for no reason.

WORK M 38

"Please be serious. I've never been more
and I must think now about protecting
everything to do with it." The
arrival from Boston
laughed
and felt she could hardly embarrass
Cardinal Spellman. Of course, with his
sweat,
the pucker
in the doorways of flower shops
and weekends
from her, as if snubbing a petitioner,
doesn't work.

FROM ME [M39]

When you come right down to it
I open the door, I see
he's on his landing, over our
reason, to distrust
all he cares about
in this very particular place.
Left there to dry for centuries
this place has got him down
and speaks to me in French
too full of memories
and all shook up. I was thinking that if his
desire to get mixed up in this business
helps him a little ... take it from me.

EMBARRASSING CLARITY [M40]

The gas heater sputters on and off
I recall with
some transcendental point. No one
shows us how close to the edge we are
in a social vacuum. Once we had
sentimental consideration
I couldn't be perfectly
raised against
my generation knows
the lesson
is coming down from a bad trip
covered with flowers now
I recall with embarrassing clarity.

TONIGHT

M 41

They telephoned the lawyer
to listen
enough to pop into the sky
better than he had hoped. In the living
both worked themselves to
after a depressing morning
uncomfortable at what he was doing
the lawyer and again
an American-type
go like hot cakes
while everybody else was doing
just the thing
once and for all tonight.

GRANTED

M 42

The road is all rocks now
up and down as
barefoot
she emerged from
the children, the children's teachers,
the explosion. The whole house.
On a hot summer day, naked
she and I live together
loved in one of those
spaces between the stars
wafted upward from her
home. Still plump at fourteen,
all her prayers are that I be granted.

HOW M 43

It would be too much to say that
he was
in his mother's eye
forever after. In perfect stillness he
didn't mean
his whole conversation with her must have
redoubled her efforts
for lack of time because
the dogs began to bark.
No matter how well-off a man
once heard a story about
her life she had
to stimulate his mind. No matter how.

OF HAPPINESS M 44

It is a good thing to experience
what he had said
at the river. Was this not the river
to punish him? Do you not
learn much from a river
here in enchanting language, pure as
often with passion
perhaps a holy man?
On the river bank
people had only been a game
around him,
an atmosphere
almost equally full of happiness.

DIE

M45

Somewhere beneath all of that
day, he came home
there, in the center of that silence.
Struck dumb, as anybody would be
the first time I see her
in their lives,
he wondered, will those people ever
lay
the one
they had looked at.
They felt their convictions solidified
the candles and
thought of a way he could die.

THE MUD

M46

He could express himself with fluency
in the first scene of the first
time I passed through.
For a moment, he thought of taking
the synagogue and
exceeded (and still exceeds) my
secret impulse
as yet I am ignorant of.
I hope he will take me to a place
of our solitude, of our loss, of our
new kingdoms, new empires. In
secret morphology
the obscure man kissed the mud.

FEELS

M 47

A matter of some importance
had me by the throat. All I
know
now
on this particular day
could only assume
some reason or other.
I turned the radio on
at various times, to maintain
who with some relish held it down
generally speaking
during the weeks following this
I think sometimes a person feels.

PREDICTABLE

M 48

Still feigning indifference
I dreaded
we would venture out to stalk
with
who was also the head
principal. I had no peace
of Christ
which, she maintained, was
appealed loudly to.
I was nearly frozen and my head
gradually sank into the tensed flesh
all the way from America, for
here everything was very predictable.

THE RABBI

M49

My father stormed from the kitchen
with thick glasses and a squinting
man. He did not seem so short next to
my father again invited
in the early spring
to the right of the stairway
before he decided finally on what
one can read.
"Turn around?" I heard myself say
and thought how nice it would be
just now in Europe when he was there
around me, following the words
to defend the rabbi.

SHOW

M50

Every Saturday afternoon he hustled
into raw hatreds it was
no wonder he wants to beat the tar out
the rest of the world. But
on watching
that evening a thing
blasted them by
others
gone over and
strictly out of it,
with nobody but each other to
see he was a nice fellow,
it just goes to show.

REAL EYES

M 51

I had read
lots of blind people in the world
and spread them on the chairs
and if I pushed them near each other,
out of the sunlight, under siftings
from any mat you could buy for
the door behind me,
I recognized it, the way you recognize
another word. I watched my mother grow
so busy, thinking how very fat
my left eye. Then
I decided not to go down to the cafeteria
to tell which eyes were the real eyes.

EYES

M 52

Thanks to the fact that I had
personally telephoned his reply
before the time was
more pure in heart than those who
would hate him
once more I was tempted to laugh.
I went hurriedly into the kitchen
from behind
because he's my enemy.
Perhaps
I had
killed before, but under entirely
penetrating eyes.

BE

M53

He bowed slightly to
the exit when the girls came rushing
and did not expect
the humdrum life he had led until now
even to get an interview
at all. Yet even then
only the people in the gallery still kept
his forehead drenched in sweat
without any very definite purpose.
All come rushing here to listen
particularly as the Captain
could not help breaking the silence between them
and let himself be.

LAID OUT

M54

Laid out
and observed
one grows at last into a knowledge of
them either together or apart.
It was uncommensurate with
right and wrong. She can have
in general
handfuls of
another
to play with
in the world where
adults have mastered the art
he laid out.

AIR

MS5

The little theater resounded to
more consideration than was usually
connected with an electrical company
gaining in maturity and beauty
what he had never
brought into her life.
Surely no harm could come
upon the scene with more astonishment
and the city began to suffer from
the wonder of it.
"All right," said the manager
fixed upon
himself with the same self-important air.

FOLLOWED

MS6

I am. I can live
as hard as she had been the night
programmed to answer the phone and would.
We used to pretend that we were
a couple of other old friends.
Silent from beginning to end
beside the tree and
a photograph taken
from <u>Singin' in the Rain</u>
she had started to be
it embarassed her that this man
out of
all of them got up and followed.

BEFORE

M57

He left before
the fact that they were on the edge of
delighting, longing
to figure how he might have won.
But now, since it had been doled out
in the course of time
with the dramatic movement
she was beginning to see where he lacked
what was success.
He raised his forefinger
in the air which left disagreeable impressions
that she only wished now to pretend she
just as he had years before.

MY LIFE

M58

Taking a long breath
in the centre of the crimson carpet
I can tell you, God, how I hated that
I had played no part in her.
Underneath it all
I could think of nothing except
a certain starting place
into the garden. It was time I went
now, disintegrating at its folds.
For a moment
the moon soaked
her voice, dropping
something about my life.

DAY NOW

M59

To begin his career with
such fire, such stern energy, that
he had come in ten
works are circulating in the place of
oblivion. Fearful
at that instant his father who had been
extraordinarily so
against
infatuation
decided
to begin his career
as soon as the man dies
like this here every day now.

BEYOND

M60

He returned to her apartment
celebrating both generations of its
Maintenance, who bedeviled Himself
I understand a little different now.
He had worked part-time in
pure made-up fiction that I
was often high on
from flat to flat, not necessarily
having known it would end as one.
Why pretend to play this?
She says she might.
Because I know so little about it
Death had leaked beyond.

MY SANITY

M 61

While looking at the burning candles
could stir up a tempest
I felt close to fainting. I struggled to
a more realistic stance
the same as
these towns and villages, emptied of
confidences. Days
sucked in by the void
being invoked or sanctified
the general tumult
provided much-needed comic relief.
All I heard was the wind
had caused me to lose my sanity.

LIFE MADE

M 62

Heaven thick with stars
herded
his
every minute
back ten times before it could get
so far as there has been
got
a photograph —— for instance, there was one
to which, privately, he ascribed a certain
sea
just as
his nearest friends
do justice to the demands life made.

AS IF

M 63

The old woman stiffened into
his imagination to extremes. It was
rolled hammocks
filled with gifts as amends
for more than three
she decided to secure.
I am the mother
of smoke, the disorder of her
poetry. He started writing again
so far away that she did not think about
the only one who was concerned.
I am
going and she made a vague sign, as if.

HIS

M 64

Magnificent still lifes
of autumn, wet with the rain, tumbled
onto the balcony of his hotel room
gradually lit up
in the background in the distance, behind
a very white
shoulder, close to the motionless
hour
that vanished centuries ago
too late, he answered
a complete stranger to these events, trusting
their chief recounting
from time to time his.

OUT FROM

M65

The presence of
her as the enemy of man
told me in confidence that
I could turn my eyes upon him
and that I would now profit by his
legend of the infant Christ.
He told me that his difficulty with
the messages that would have been received
over the plains has lifted and
she had given her daughters
I still had
in Paris
he held his arms out from.

PASSED

M66

Answer that they are mad, that
freeing myself of my father
personified
my thought. I don't like to leave
anyone else
you know, young man, that
never conceived of in our books
listens to me. With my father, it is
dead or invented characters who
transformed the ghetto into a world
forgotten. Style, comfort
at his creation and found
danger has passed.

MAYA

M 67

Outside the town
knowledge has no worse enemy than
this river. I have taken thousands
but just to spite you, I would
become still richer and happier. My son
you have found
sleep was deep and dreamless
I am not your servant. I know that you
recognized the visible
town, swarming with
most eager
eyes. Once again
it was not only the illusion of Maya.

YET FURTHER

M 68

Wait until
everything is going
and indeed travellers show
perhaps
the idea about
where one reckons time in
ravages written on
this state
to another
when the first word is altered
by a vague apprehension of
both sense and reason
refined yet further.

SLEEPING WITH

M 69

He added hours to his
walk in the park, thought things over and
alarmed by the thought of broken fingers
got into this hassle
with eyes shut. His twin
listened restlessly
after a day of not writing
his Bessie Smith
authority on the art of
despair he was not making.
The mother is a lush
to the music the writer felt
especially bad to be sleeping with.

VISIONS OF

M 70

Down to see
visions of himself going back
and getting her moving again
away from France
you've only got to
feel his pulse
and well disposed toward your heirs
dish out advice, pills, phials, good-luck
that set
the dead
in the first place
back to Paris
he had visions of.

SPOKE TO [M71]

She went back to the enamel
door and a less sentimental way of life
I remember wishing the Chief had.
She goes insane if I'm not
just under the transmitter
looking at him, studying him.
The gray-haired man turned his head again
and respected
a little Donald Duck
and my nice, big mosquito net
picked up by our Chief outside
seemed wondrously presentable to me
again the girl immediately spoke to.

THE DRAWLING [M72]

However accustomed to the literary labors
and full of mush
I think if you analyze
a smart guy like Georgie
exulted in the opportunity to be
just exactly where he got off
you know what my own life's been.
I do try and have some sense about
the city
he honestly believed that he loved.
Free competition by crazy systems
in Chicago without
his voice slowed to the drawling.

WAS

M 73

I found myself becoming
as they were before
and do stunts in the saddle
outside. It's got to
ease the boredom of the
one Norwegian winter landscape
I was present in
as a Chicagoan, and I said, "I
flew from Norway
a silent-movie star and
all your strength."
Before we were
the true Jungian anima was.

"So?"

M 74

One
looks like something from a horrible dream.
At one point one
was a madhouse
as wide as her head
now the radios played Wagner. When
her father
looked once out through the hole
questioning
she smiles and says, "You are
God, holy saints protect
all your glorious lunacy
up the chimney here." "So?"

CHANGED INTO

M75

Employing all manner of devices to improve
a connection
his head was hot with the blood
round
gleams
now a pale blue sky showed.
Precision
it seemed
however honourable their
manner of devices
had repeatedly to rest
with the thought in his mind that he
then changed into.

TOTAL DARKNESS

M76

That summer
intractable children
set about their work early
to help her with it simply because
her house had to be thoroughly cleaned
in their sunlight
far away from
a future that would certainly include
a lot of things
that coupled with
their sisters
many times before
almost total darkness.

OF FLESH

M 77

At the back of the house
while he was still in bed
he put on his hat too.
In the course of years
he would go round
she could tell he was feeling somewhat
wound up tight at the bottom.
She refused to look at the prosperous
earth, the miles ....
Or improve her mind.
She heard him, and did not fully
hasten on to that village on the hill ahead
demanding her pound of flesh.

AFTER

M 78

He has no imagination, like an actor who
drove home to rock a bit
in its advanced stage, and even a bit
behind it
for the next day. Finally
I was justified in being
better than another.
As you see, I'm still
anybody else.
They haven't the imagination
about this mess or about me any more
him to find out
fairly early, occassionally after.

DETAILS

M79

To make it short
in addition, there were two
liars. Under their feet were
their hands.
Son of the Jewish
hallucinations, the rabbi swore that
like his father he had no luck.
Then early
seen from above even the Great War
of his generation
the man took sick
like a sleepwalker
probed for all the details.

THE REST

M80

There in the queue
he should have thought a bit.
In the evening
he might not be there
right under your noses
like a native
from time to time into his
feverish chill but evidently
others were.
Deaf though he was
for a week
now he was chilled to the bone
separated from the rest.

KNOW

N 1

Some
might not in some way corroborate her

somewhere in her mind.
She would never be
the banner she planted

down low
Saturday night in

their third drink and
a long while
could be rightfully installed.

Before she left she gave him what
he wanted to save them

including one called
father, the gentlest of men when alive.
She had always thought

he would be returning
her home himself

to find a rationale for her
window which looked out on nothing
as she stood, the first morning, wondering

about gays
she simply did not know.

DOUBLE TIME

Behind her were the sisters
worried about

sitting in a dungeon which only
a kind of strange woman
makes a movement toward.

"Try to remember that
your brother went to jail," I said

now far above
every instant that I can
roll on down to

the top of her
bottomless terror.

Somewhere down
I thought, too, that when
she remembers what she and the drummer

very much want
I look as though I just can't make it

silent. I realize for the first time
this sound is about to drive both
like cats and dogs

around my
overtime, double time.

A KETTLEDRUM

N3

I hear my own
Kaddish

that remained in the world
because of a quality in common with
hunger to survive. I have

sensed
one way we shared

people's
other
creature

in
his rage and grief therefrom

explored the far end
that makes me
the cave

he was
hearing

love
often pondered
curious

and
as if it were a kettledrum.

TRUE ADULT [N4]

She reminded him that she was
nearer to the good

the next day
and lighted upon.
Even considering herself a free woman

in such a way that
can offer

her abysses of virtue
to his
the year he returned to his home

still worried, she repeated
his features and made him more perky

in silence. The little boy
taught the perfection of all
in an engaging

his teacher at the public school
waited for.

She reminded him that
her strange audience
dumbfounded momentarily

whatever he does, even when he's
become a true adult.

Before going into my son's room I
went away alone and back into his

course it would be prohibited to circumvent.
But not so fast. I still leave much
to shake off

in relation to
that one day I shall stop listening

for.
For the rest
we must have the heavens and God knows

perhaps a simple little fart
out in the air

happily in the day
I spent the last
aloft.

From the point of view of
this conversation

mostly I do not know
I know well enough to be able to
hear the noise of my little

son's room
now that it is dark again ~~in~~.

HAD HAPPENED

NG

I understand that God is
in a rage I went down to

though it seemed reasonable enough.
I wouldn't have done it
for Christ's sake

at the time I don't believe.
Involving sequential operations

I said
lean
over

some
condition that only therapy can bring

and hung up. I went back to my rocker
simply because the conventions do
remember, boy, I

think the key to your whole character is
waiting a proper interval between visits.

You can't hold
me the room
I had checked out of

after I'd eaten
everything that had happened.

As a matter of fact
it did not snow

the next day, of course, he was
to annihilate my
eyes, his shoulders bent, shaken by

some excuse. The scandalous part of it is
after

in fact, from
society
so acute as to wring from the young man

the future revolutions
chiefly by means of a pathetic gesture

there was too much red
round
at the end.

He had come in after
hours of entertaining company

as it were —— a sort
to annihilate my consciousness at its
more extended stay, quite without reference.

All his works
are inextricably bound up with it.

EXPLAIN

N 8

People of the village loved
the shortstop and into center

there while all this excitement was going on
I could no longer see him. I lay
looking at the sunlight

that left a heat shimmer over
the shortstop

for thereunto wast thou created.
I knew he was bothered by it terribly
but you must not use this

to keep his applications a secret
the day before the start of

little things. I was frightened for
everyone could talk in
talk

of the village
and his face was ashen. He coughed

about the destruction of
my life
back on the bench

almost every day during the first month
you cannot explain.

THINKING NOW

N 9

He had forgotten
you're very nearly

the girl you need
and ate something wrapped in tinfoil
in the discomforting sight of all

I always noticed with pleasure. Old
before me

generally
again
for an hour or so

my dreams had been right
multiplying

countless
strains of lively jazz music
when we were dancing

all the time
somewhere.

He who has known the other days
often had to think of these words while
seared to

the accompaniment
I am thinking now.

WHOLE

N10

It was well into morning
he actually touched her

here in retirement
with a private bath
when

she prompted.
I skimmed the tragic history

from the hour I got
compressed
and it had not been

easily as
he

took
me from ten yards' distance.
Leaving her nothing but

the years I'd teased her about
she had missed getting the proper

company
down there
knowing that just

two feet away
he buried it whole.

FACTUAL INFORMATION

N 11

"God," he said
all over the bar, hoping she'd come out

far enough away so that
she enjoyed playing tug of war with
a hard time

before they left.
She tried to tell him no as gently as

in the parking lot
he somehow got across
to My Blue Heaven.

Eating
made her

the child
inside
he wrote

because he did
the awful things he has wished.

She knows what he means
until he had had all the drinks
that her mother should have given her

because
he was full of factual information.

DIGESTING

N12

The girl really had no idea where
he paused for a moment

to
straighten up. Then
feeling

some entanglement which might ensue
he really strolled about, thinking

he was unconscious of just how much
he failed dismally where
she took it for

considerable thought
astonished. "Yes," he rejoined

her for the first time
and started out
of her company

positions.
He was acknowledged

much less imposing
he observed. "One would think
we are," said

to her own rooms
now, as she sat there digesting.

NEW

N 13

To celebrate the return of
thrust and dysentery

my father always said
his young friend's weakness
would repeat automatically

or pessimistically.
Hidden by her

my father alway said
it was only a dream.
The hymn he composed

when fate was kind
had at last arrived at the famous

if not downright
serious
voice trembling with

time.
The idea of going

at all can be heard
like
my father always said

many times they rushed upon one another
as good as new.

THEIR LESSON

N 14

They penetrated
to pursue her like a ghost

and a stupendous
thought a lot
of them

decided to call her
children

without provocation of any kind.
She was determined to leave
along the coast

without giving any sign of understanding.
The notion that her body gave off

as she had thought
now really turning the last corner
was, rather, a dull feeling.

Years later on
they

taught her about
the beginning of the road into the swamp
while

her large, startled eyes
had their lesson.

TO REAPPEAR

She understood now the meaning of
a loophole through which to wiggle into

everything joyful and
suppose
most of all

an easy, barren death.
She was glad
inside herself as she made this realization
that was

for a moment
to lie on a hammock and do nothing
terribly contemptuous
she said. "I"
called

the time she had
and if
existing for the time
tell you

of feeling
hardly strength enough
rattling her

youth still
lost thus, to reappear.

Thus, to reappear.

NEXT

02

There were roses (so many)
and goddamn Jews

he had tried once again to explain.
This world
of the medicine men

with such intrinsically expensive
coats until the first light came
on
one cigarette after

was the crux of it. He sat
as a child
manifest to the world
night
I always figured

not touching
again, for
now. He had not thought
I don't know, but the difference

would be all right
as a trust. Or anyway he had wanted
the rest

to think what
brought him back

years next.

A MIRROR

He woke
as if all his life he had

to give up.
The illusion
still littered with splinters and scarred by

abortionists everywhere
had grown handsomer in
the Church.
" It is hard to imagine,"

she said plangently
and held up her
body thundered with
and cultivated
from Boston.

His senses were forced open
like burst grapes on a tray
she thought
up. It feels better

remembering
days for a biochemical
instant of nerve-gathering before

expression was again indecisive
enough to leave his mother

partly a mirror.

COMMANDMENTS

04

Don't abandon me, not yet, wait until
I see

today my children will be
like most Jewish children in
a grenade thrown one second too early.

Shall I tell them about
codes of loyalty and
illusion? I seem to detect
the solution to

my life, and perhaps in my death
transformed
point by point, weighing hypothetical situations
against the will
without slowing down

reflections of
this hope in me
each time I address myself to strangers.
You may say I imagined it all

intently, made a helpless gesture, and
left the men ill-at-ease for hours
asking no questions

of cars stopping
at the right time and at the right place

for God and His commandments.

IT WAS

05

Blood drains from
your poor-box

when
more and more
how shall I say

hope for anyone to come
was
at this very spot. We buried
reasons of which I know nothing

I knew
rampaging them
to come out
apparently. It was I who was
the simple déjà vu

before the sea
coanesthetically
in my memory.
On this

I was seized by such
hour or
being I should be

and speak at the same time
I saw it blue

when it was.

So we end
an all-night sit-in.

Old whitewashed
narcotics agents
in newspaper photographs

cannot get much more
although I did not realize it
between what happened and what merely
developed workable ways of

bearing upon time present or future.
Maybe I should talk to
a different impulse entirely
as we walked
the next time

wrong
on the somewhat tortuous premise that
does not seem to notice any
Panglossian character

development.
I'm not very happy with my thinking
which

penology dates from
nothing else

save that one vestigal taboo.

Her condition wasn't improving
and she won't let go

of the supersensational whammy
he must have been
with that bedlam

I might as well tell you something about.
You can imagine with that bedlam
he wouldn't let me go on
to hell

in her bag
our bank
gives you an idea of
for the torture
and

these circumstances mean a lot to me.
I've been around
sums of money
on borrowed time

to get through to
what about her
people around here can't imagine

and all scratching like mad
are made up by the police

enmuch because he won't go up.

NERVOUSNESS

After the week's hustle
the taxicab drove off he

came to pass.
He had four copies of the paper
in all the English and Latin you

stood by
and he stood by the assertion that this was
honestly believed
on principle

long ago.
He
roared
for God knows what
lost in such brittle pretentiousness

as a press-agent
for Jesus Christ and his everlasting
sniffed the earth.
Sunday School adopted

authority enough so
regeneration may be
to the church

standardbearer of
responsibility till he

accumulated nervousness.

THE WHEEL

Your faces of course
started feeling strange

behind the wheel. I said
so with your leave
that night when

the name of your God
lapsed again and drove ahead
people who were waiting
time that followed

you
with my face as if I might have.
Looking back every now and then
she knew that she had
to tread the waters of the present

eyes. You seemed
almost resigned when
where I want her
would have me swearing to

what she had thought all morning
not only shut my eyes
but handed

one more choice
I could not swallow

behind the wheel.

HE THOUGHT

He reminded you of who he was
not being interested in

and that he
tried to evade the question
that she had

about
his mind that she
undressed. She looked at her
constantly moving molecules that exist in

one of his long walks
around snickering
to you for acting so stupid
or mouthing songs. Sometimes he would forget
she left

to live with
things she couldn't help
as a neat little foreshadowing of what was
all the afternoon. Sometimes she would

spend two months with their father
making a mockery of
what a breakdown was

and sometimes
she knew very little about

what he thought.

CHANGING

011

After making every possible noise
I knew

when I looked once more for
the colossal vitality of
April

he was at present
crazy about
I knew now why
it's up to us

in the anteroom
to a greater
God damned lie
managed
in France

the day after he left.
I ascertained
the city itself
threw my shadow westward as

it momentarily
outlined unintelligible gestures inside
his words with

the immediate contingency
his eyes

wouldn't think of changing.

THROUGH

012

A women's - club
lecturer completing his stint

cracked up to be
fresh
enough

through these
sterling labors
however pitifully he brooded
here yesterday.

Just as much
read with absorption
you are
whom the others waited with painful
labors for

and thus
could not go to
the Republican.
He gulped a cup of

a complete sewage - system
then round the swimmer
in all the English

read
on the established fundamentals

able to jam you through.

SHE CONTINUED

Not far from us there were
optimistic conversations

mainly to please my father
Trembling as he murmured something
& had not the slightest desire to listen to

before dawn, as on every day. We had
in spite of ourselves
round her
now

his words
at the brink
as she continued.
We were made to go into
crematories working

then, he wrote
the night before
he wrote a number down
& answered, greatly disturbed.

Listen to me
in spite of myself
her little boy

now and then, he wrote
when at any minute death could

as she continued.

FROM BEHIND

The derisive flicker of
some inward problem

she hesitated in
life he had known.
Being a shy little blond

she had hardly
wanted to come along
here and
couldn't satisfy the furtiveness

she had lived
in the mystery.
Above his
glint
as taciturn and unideal as

her
in his will
at the same time
he was ready to trade

everybody
on the near sky-line
she went for

quietly drifting about
with their nurses

watching him from behind.

I can never forget
the eternity

engaged in spirited talk
which did not stir
thought breathing deeply

with your goodness and patience.
I have
no worse enemy than the man
in the room

so clearly
now, however, I have left
to
the many-voiced song
full of death

and suffer
in order to obtain food for
the world tasted
dusty

now you are awake.
As if pointed out to him
the old man became

shadow or in rain
stronger than his knowledge

sat by you.

There is nothing I like so much as to
imagine he was in common with

Heaven.
A real masterpiece of policemanship
at the beginning

it was my
then
son out to fend for himself
though I cannot swear

the following.
How should I ever retrace my route
he accepted
without complicated hesitation
the day before?

If I were a novelist
I realized
finally
in a pretty ominous context

afterwards
stripped of
its sovereign lord... I was still

seeking asylum in one
nothing was further from

to give me his opinion on the matter.

CLOUDED OVER

Next to speak
nonetheless

in the forests and camps
when his strength gave out
for a time

adults stood
with their bones practically showing
those last words made.
Almost directly beneath

children
fire in the fire pit
a few meters off there
will burn up.
Anyone too young to run

blurted aloud
in shifts through the rest of the day
they were
against

and opened
the ground
with those words the

Minister of
Culture

clouded over.

APART

For almost a week they had prepared
to be separated from us

in the regions of ancient
partitions. Old
then the sky and the trees

ready to hear the latest
required
each time in tears
I know you feel.

It's a sign of a great thirst
one could hear the sound of
in the night
as
they gurgled.

I could not point out to her
I knew that
high
yes, you are right, I

repeated
all the way to the bottom
covered by the waves like

any stretch of the imagination
she had calmed down

in silence, apart.

Her laughter, it seemed to me, was
imposing an additional restraint on

my father
he intended to reform
so she can open her

arrangement & never understood
and indubitably
they came to the breaking point
until it got dark

a long, long time.
He paused, as if at the point
& had many times tried to account for.
Having such a background
not

as it was
the rest of the day
she was a woman with an enthusiasm
for my father.

He intended
her down
and had done so flauntingly

beginning
over

bankrupt, mark my word.

YOUR LUNGS

020

The end
was healed enough for him to walk

somewhere the snow melts
and her face was flushed
to the extreme

he saw.
the film was more than
approaching.
Perception, floating freely in a dimension.

each of us
cooperated with
at the edge, knew the Solitary
has become boring. Oh, I would
walk in the silver darkness

as remote as this
return
because Jews do not.
He looked into the dark

holding
I suppose
quickly without echo

her face
on the water

sucked from your lungs.

MEAN

He came in looking as though he had
walked out of there and had

become extremely absent
near the dead
daughter.

I kissed the dust at his feet
for he had fully made up his mind to go
on the reckoning
I shall have

scrupulously
about myself.
She got from that
he would have absolute
apparitions

stopping him at the door
I'll tell you
yet as he dressed he examined his
dead body.

To open the door
she stood before
perhaps it really would be better

you did all this
now at least concerned at what

I mean.

REGULARITY

022

"I could, of course," her mother said
with him for a couple of weeks

although she must have known
the truth was simply that he
started screaming

recently
over the snapshot.
The featureless look
there was

only
day-to-day
her.
Should someone startle her by speaking
of some commonplace

and access to her father's Cadillac
she was.
She had even
watched

the white frame house
every son of a bitch on the river
drank some warm Coca-Cola in

to see if she was home
to do things together

with any regularity.

His voice
held her

transformation with splendor
I continued to sing
from then on

through all the years of his innocence.
"Stop!" I cried, so full
save for the common good
whispered gently

one morning he awoke alone in the house
now the fire had burned down and
held her mirror
while she meditated.
For the little

child, the handsomest boy in our
advanced age he also remembered,
I soon
show our love.

But it is not on that account that I have
his voice clear and courteous
held her mirror in

time the strange singer would answer me with
levels of my memory

left exposed to the sun.

THE GROUND

The afternoon slowly waned
away somewhere on a church

fruit salad
where he would sit with
royalty

someone put a lot of thought into that
carefully rendered by a scribe
grows up
catching the light

and the early-evening
advent
uttered over such a display
to her. I went through
all the shattered hopes

which he held
like an electric charge
from the heaven to the earth.
Drained. I

in her bed with
understanding
as the projected

Rebbe on the radio
was entirely different now from when I

rolled around on the ground.

MOVIES — NOW

When I was about fourteen
becoming almost unbearable

he said that I was
in that he has no sons
calling out his name

really. They knew his
morning came
now, totally, at time's mercy
the hour when darkness

for a moment
looked at
thought that she was supposed to
tell him
on the floor

as she says
and he winks at me again
with a Mexican
passport. The name of what we must call

morning
suddenly realized that I would be
at the other

with every hour
something really human happened between

movies — now.

They carried the new furniture up
one night under the picture

they bought
pretending
snow on their heads

and often wrong
parachute into
housing authorities but the landlord
flitted on a bar in a cage

maybe I could make
out
to become the book. Though he struggled
in the neighborhood and carries on as
perhaps some bum who had

left it unprotected
the landlord
with a bleeding eye hopped up
after a night of grief echoing through

the building for
less
then buzzed

as if
I oughtn't to blame myself for

his fingers in the flowering light.

An enormous
despotic paternalism

snatched from the back of his geometry
he thought
cynicism in supercilious slang

on the morning
sought for amiable insults.
That while there ought to be universal
bodies and parched brains so

he felt as though he had been stuffed with
Latin
by the end.
The whole caboodle
an enormous graystone church

was even surer about
will permit me
four days later
a good many drinks

through the perpetual surf of family.
I've found out
those correspondence-courses are

at the Zenith
in him

damned all round the world.

COME

She only heard
in such a way that

was forced to abide by the advice
even though some
ventured an observation

precisely her major failure
God giveth
and confirm once more
a funny woman

looks to me like
she was
feeding her three
thoughts
a stream that was frozen at its edges

saved
from the soft lights
for the touching
itself was another matter

looks to me
couldn't go all the way back there
when she held on to a mood

with just the shadow of
lovers who regarded

where they had come.

MY STYLE

Doomed to put on blubber
he just had

something else on his mind.
I was even taken on a tour that
was really anti-French

as he had his monument
of Manhattan
after we had exchanged our reports
about my style

in the interest of the general welfare
see
about this big lobby.
The both of them hanging
with the best

in no hurry to give up being
couldn't very well ask
God knows what
he just had time to say.

I could pay for the King
in
all imperial

and more machine-gun bullets
in my eye

but what about my style?

I became
uneasy in that suddenly huge

sound of waves breaking on
a baby
inside his

napkin
probably the moment
on that afternoon not one
delegation appears at

where he suddenly froze.
He was her brother
with obvious conviction. They would unfold
as a mark of respect
the winds off the steppes

he could still hear
after he left me
an enormous
handkerchief the size of a napkin

in his thoughts. In the air
I would like to know at least
he curls up

the roars of the crowd in favor
with the others

I turn forward again.

Under the aegis
of wild pansies and

dressed in good English suiting
a music-book she held
the little hours

Jews have
in fact
flung back in Olympian repose
admirably. To their accompaniment

there came a moment when
all Christendom
could not be expressed
from the gentleman
only half listening. He went on staring

her in the face of any recognized
for the rest-cure
in an advantageous light
that lay closer to hand

often he felt put off.
As he spoke
it would be a great deal truer to say

this form and beauty were
like a narcotic on the nervous system

he heard her approaching.

FULL AWARENESS

She looked
directly

from that same childhood in which
you may stick
while it had certainly

we - we all over the place. I am very
eager to see women
obliged to assume the various guises
her air would only pollute.

Withdrawing of my support was
my humiliation
all of a sudden a movie
at the same time
and

you may stick
perhaps somewhere a game of cards
in the near future
with each other. She

deliberately set about to become
really a promise
she was

as long as you don't get me mixed up
or humble enough

now coming into full awareness.

BLUE PANTIES

033

She stood
his first sight, indeed, of

very much tarnished mirror
words to console
the portrait hung in the District

at the same instant a clock
thought
for its own sake
incessantly on

once more his anxious eyes
open to all fair speaking. What
eyes sought
all along the line
stood

as far as the old man was concerned
for the blessed
behind an intricate web of painted
silences.

Civilians
quickened his pace
and his unsoldierly bearing

occupied with thoughts of this kind
since

in the blue panties.

Thought came to
witness

the cold
synagogue
he

felt
she repeated, unexpectedly solemn.
She simpered
often in the weeks to come

and suffering always
he would doubtless
feel the horrors
seizing upon this
you made good

when he was back in
crisscrossed Poland.
The man
with gestures

in my father's house
would doubtless
voice

a small figure
she repeated, unexpectedly solemn

on his way to work.

"I haven't a notion,"
he said, "as you

here." The engine was ticking
equally exaggerated fears from
intentions

inexplicable to his
twiddling.
Sometimes we toyed with our imagination
no farther than wishing each other

funerals on the day when
batterings on the door, action by the police
on his landing, and he
giving it a further thought, continued on.
It was obvious that he

would
look into the matter
the next day but one
dealt him two hard blows

beside the war memorial
in the simplest possible words
throughout.

He was picturing the town
twiddling his hat uneasily

in the street.

The Jew, mumbling Hebrew words, blesses
eyes nearly popping

there, until they come to a richly adorned
auxiliary
agony equal

his
rendering this service.
To inject enough
with something like awe

which the holy fathers of the Church have
again on the third day
just as God Who created man
more severe than our Lord Jesus Christ
the Jew, mumbling Hebrew words, blesses

Jewish people.
Neither his divine duty nor his
God was delivering a sign
summing-up

outlines of
eyes that were
then in the other

fed as before
Judas Iscariot came and

financed the biggest princes.

Now I would have to add a map
to their religion

and teachers who favored a Jewish state
would
the next morning he wasn't in.

So great is the study of Torah
recently by the Agun
Rabbi Abraham
it must really be

what he said
I could teach
of a Jewish state
that I saw
smiling at his son.

There is no contradiction
now going on
speechmaking efforts
I think I would get a lot of pleasure

choking, constricting feeling
if he wished
to save as many Jews as possible

back on my pillow
suddenly wild with rage

everywhere in America.

I agree with
all

without awakening
the full circle of
existence. They move

above
right down
to accredit that one
they are permeated by.

Frail dancers facing each other
make a sign which allows
others
permeated by
an allusion in movement

over a long period of time
here
to halt in front of
incessant

children who, doubtless, will never be born
with useful knowledge.
There are no other

at the bottom, here
awakening and without agony

before him.

THE WORD

On a Tuesday morning
during the trial

before my sister
always so perfectly accommodating
you have to consider

one
was particularly offended by
her underarms
you're going to finance

she told me.
There was a ripple of laughter from
who put a new
pain in the ass
before

perhaps I could be more helpful
as a predator of
narrative
lost driving from her

with a quid pro quo. I told her what
year we were living
was only a few blocks away

because it allowed her to think
whose nose was

in the beginning is the word.

DOUBTED

040

Relaxed to the same
sentence he had stopped himself

in a fury of incredulous disappointment
there was a time, she thought, when
service was his favorite topic.

He felt nothing, except an uncomfortable
technological difficulty, requiring
enormous office powers
he despised. It was

on the margin of her mind
to save him
for the frankness
again as he came back. She felt
what

will be useless to
what's
beyond the window
of her confession

past the realm of thought.
Believing that she had heard him
who's broken the national regulations

in order to give her engines
her voice only in the form of

times, she almost doubted.

DISPENSATION

041

I'll make no inquiries
needed

upon
this afternoon with this
in

doings
and took the open razor from
abandoned fiction
rather than

rebecome what I lusted for.
What exactly I was aiming for
till that last imperative was
any information beyond.
I hissed to

a kind of stubborn single-mindedness
there in the center
one dark night and in the morning embrace
the bearer from this world.

I'd have had hard going
quite like any other literary classic
at the house ahead

where I short-circuited
everybody's conditions

in the aspect of divine dispensation.

CHANGING

042

Walls flew apart
at this moment

you know very well
she had never seen.
When he was bothered

he put the little photograph back on
evidently already reversed
in essence
and she sank down into

the end of the day.
You know very well
physical desire
with a violent gesture
to plead against

now as he drew closer
looking through
what he really wanted.
Even grown-up people

would not really wish your
present she could give him
with satisfaction as

a basic American principle
over in her mind

at first I had every intention of changing.

I grieved
when he sees the house

of creation to
state to the other boys that
had finished

that he had a bad time.
When towards the end
they were quick to understand
I could see the turning

upon the stage from
in the room
grieved for
as appalled
creation to the announcement of

the children
is of the greatest effect.
When the boys began
I grieved for the children

in human hearts
the conversation soon slackened
before his house

in Paris
a procession of women

give a very striking illumination.

THE PRESS

I remember
in certain circumstances

the hostility that was so
sometime later
I am sorry

it's only a matter of time before we
got down on
our father as
a rich man's son.

It was then that I saw
this was the sort of detail
the abbot general of the Benedictines had
suddenly no longer in check.
We were

quick to spot
and then
over here
by the rock music

thrust a placard
at the railing
without saying that these recollections

in the movie
were conducting a Socratic dialogue

for the press.

Terrible hopelessness that's all around us
there, he thought, was

his personal fate or to many
what she suffered or what became of
loneliness for an equal

torture he was now choosing to experience
she saw could not possibly be
what everybody knew
the last minute

while it was true
people who talk about principle
merged
all the pain that had been hidden here
and his pleasure.

He said suddenly, "you're wrong about
what it would feel like
I mean
now." When he undertook the motions

the look understood among his friends
had forgotten
anything about an emergency

of unknown purpose
she had won the battle against

hanging in the open sky beyond.

ON HER

He had set down the night
he wrote each morning

hours later that she felt her head being
turned right round
madness. When he was in one of his

arguments
the question lost itself
too fast, as he always did, coming back
from your mother.

She felt his eyes on her face
were pressures of a kind that she had
drawn away in order to be able to see
and looked up at the bright blue
discs with words

they both felt
emotionally committed
students sweating out their fears
under everything.

When
he could not imagine life without
their first names

it had seemed to her for some time now
up your alley

she felt his eyes on her.

YOUR LIFE

For once
all he had fumbled to say himself

was somehow
a matter of fact
at some point now communication

in one splendid masterful gesture
of smoke from burning leaves
she gathered
by their first names and imagines

all human griefs
strike her
appropriate
in this
intention

which, as he talked, he seemed to
attempt
because he was
inseparable from

some extraordinary way she had
entirely lived with gracian
thinking

a feeling
as if it belonged

for once in your life.

TIME PERMITTED

All the child did was take
what happened the first night

the body I will have as a man
put right foot after left for another
before I asked her. I still don't know if

she falls
as though
to send me the photo.
One false move

when my own chance comes
out of this
was shocked by the burden
again
at least.

Blood my mother said we had
remembered
before anyone had really noticed
a life

by the burden
to straighten it if it
would all be quiet

like every other thing here now she's
for burial, stiff as

time permitted.

GLANCE

049

All at once
the poems he had hitherto composed

to the bursting
reduced to rubble under the thundering
I took

most places in the world.
He sat playing
that you might be
swallowed up in tears and tones

all at once I had.
The one who had called himself
sat playing a lute
to your people
the city reechoed with

from then on.
Angelic beings
cast thin
heavens

often he thought
there was no further trace of.
To die was inconceivable

in his eyes
everywhere

dismissing me with a deadly professional glance.

I wanted to ask her
to whelp and <u>mee-e-ow</u> till timer get

his breath.
That little good-for-nothing shit
we are going to make

when your mind is concentrated
I figure they'll let
crack. She is very close to tears now
in what her generation called

something
we clattered
the night the baby was conceived because
there were lots of people around us
"responsible." She realizes that his eyes hold

an idea dreamed up by men
she may never, in fact, ever have
realized
in front of that damn mirror all the time

she was frightened.
No matter what you may understand
it is a thing of <u>beauty</u>

God knows she doesn't often do
around there

I hope I'll always know.

HE THOUGHT

051

a face
of some unknowable dream that isolated

belated believer
at the end
rose to

his own martyrdom
good only for
a fat woman who transformed herself into
cake

then in the dining room during
his misfortune. Generally people
dream of his
flux
themselves

probably
though he was thoroughly ugly
now and then in the dining
which stained his fingers altogether

out of the shadow
as he followed
thrilling madness

to be
their play-acting, he thought.

REPEATED

052

Her exact movements were the movements
acquainted with

who had with a certain comic
trumpeting
in fact I think

heard
his fatal eloquence
by this time overcome
by one day. When he reported

being not at all inclined to sleep
her exact movements were
by way of explanation as well.
The uplifting service to which I refer
would cheer him up

for readers who have little or no
picture I was instructed to perpetrate
into the night. Nor had we gone
from the trenches in the lovely environs

of this race but
her exact movements
disappeared in darkness. I remarked

he'll not tolerate a thing like this
whereupon the smile and selection were repeated.

WHISTLED

053

The story is told of the Chinese
with reawakened eyes

and thoughts
to be persuaded
into the river where

eyes would not match the face I was.
On the surface of the water
I would like to live for
eager young

people who lived in the dark
to be sure
entirely saturated with
power or the love of women
I don't want to

silence. And already
the same time
that had been found
saturated with music

disappeared into the shadow
I am called Master of
and across the rocks I carried

there nameless
when the wind whistled.

It was terrible to see
the late-September

life. It was
around her big
bosom friend

who never stopped hurting
in both bleary eyes.
My word
to his horror he discerned

past
the effect
terrible to see
in the middle of
where the fat overflowed

to all who
feared otherwise. He sighed
when his imagination
stood there

in the back room
and still, in its own aftermath, sensuously
spoke again: "It was given me to understand

they left
openly staring at

a bona fide angel of God."

NAME ONLY

055

Not understanding a single word
animated spirits

of fashionably dressed women
that I was more than usually
running away from

went quickly out
two hundred and seventy acres
to expound the chief cause
that would have

been told
all this
come for a day.
Next day, completely reconciled, they left
to sit in judgment

completely forgetting their unpleasant
thought and glanced at
a cigarette case with a new kind of clasp
clear to me when

I consider my idea very important.
To be
screwing up

the last traces of self-control
I have

a <u>status quo</u> existing in name only.

He was evidently anxious to make
her more courteously than I, with more

to interpose. "That's all true,"
he thought
and suddenly ceased

God knows where.
I will undertake all the arrangements
that I know
pointing to the young man

and bear the extremes
he would have absolute.
To show that I am a man
drenched to the skin
from her last interview

my personal
clerk
waited for
the highest opinion of his intelligence

again she looked down in
as
she too was growing.

I told her not to leave till I came
to the end of his speech

I am myself cramped for.

YET

057

I went out into the hall for a while
to feel the pain

to people as a rabbi
took a deep breath
in that silence

my father
was talking about.
I said nothing
which

the United States
agreed with.
I think I will
know what he would have said
to do with

my father's place
as a rabbi
and sat down next to
the whole machinery of democratic expression

happening in Palestine.
Feeling pretty low
during the Torah Service

I said nothing
I think I

don't know yet.

I leaned back and read what
I felt

on my bed under
where the faces floated
like

in an encouraging
thought I would carry
with my father the summer
in New York. When I first

find his feeling
my mother had brought me
I don't know what
you
put in hastily

for being such
being deserted at an early hour.
all
my mother had

I knew I should have
when he died
from a book I brought

to fills
out

after the first mouthful.

His ill-timed arrival would
be a statue covered by a sheet

no one was following. This
felt better in the morning
he would go to the restaurant where

the girl as he might have seen
home before
would glance briefly at the older men or
allow the boy time to waken

with her. As he walked back along
the fronts of houses
you see the police posted all over
and won't pay for
this stage of the war the days were

walking away toward.
He switched on the light,
the girls, and even
respective

people who are infuriated at the sight
at noon, as he was.
People have gone

to the funeral service of a friend
and statues

ripped open and exposed to the wind.

HAS BEEN

060

He had obviously begun by
actually singing the bell he thought

the doorkeeper
vaguely noticed
and this was

what the outcome
was occupied with
least of all.
It was an unusually

alienated
play of shadow
his importunity
put off to some other
who was already on his way

between the girl and the man standing before
the doorkeeper
now you deny
since it was not so cold

at the door of the Bank
he was now sitting in.
Importunity

again
looked exactly like a

lawyer, and said: "He has been."

HER BODY

061

Pink with shame, she tried to
conceive of falling in love with

her friend's husband.
She possessed a craving to
dine at half-past eight

and found her father's name in the book
dancing and dining men winked at.
It was
this year, just before Christmas, she

expressed deep admiration for
a rage against her
nature of reality
everyone else had.
He must make it easier by

where he had
the miles from anywhere
her mother
cried

or so the young woman believed.
Inflicting the worst possible horror
the young woman

herself in her reading
of her mind

released her body.

The nurse hesitates, looking severely
now, installed in

semiconscience. Piss on
her vour never to see
she said recklessly

splashing in the bathroom
of husbands
to go to the kitchen for
her wine bottle.

all she wants is oblivion
before the children get home from school
under the circumstances and
after so many million years
in the cavernous dark

with other drinkers
she's almost certain she's
a Pyrex
dinosaur

from whatever limbo
she thinks she can live with
through the kitchen

on meticulous details.
At the begining of the evening she would have

issues as she called them.

In matters of high importance
he burst directly out

the first
promise that the lady would endeavor to
become sensible of

in our own language.
We are not to wonder
he had entirely satisfied that appetite
the lady would endeavor

on the ground together.
She began as follows
then
snoring
she had almost

remitted
with the usual malice of all
we are not.
He began therefore by acquainting

her
in the midst of all
and I know

his time of life, which was only what is
her husband, brought to herself

now utterly.

OVER TO

There could be no real harm in
those whom she could not like

and yet having the effect of a man's
eyes filled with a nervous hope
those whom she could

sour hour that appeal had eventuated
to the other now dead.
The central square
in which to prepare his soul for

these
eyes filled with
not ungraceful
friends the very next day after her death
was quite able to appreciate

unabashed now he went on.
He could not help feeling that she
before him
with a note of reserve

could not help feeling
her own plans
in his voice

and cause
the town

can go over to.

FINERY

She was a woman who
human nerves strove to

in the house. Through one
paragraph over and over again
we may as well all

strain forward to catch the
tenant
on the third landing
like a helpless animal. Her eyes gave

as the door was closing
on the word
to me when we came out
at one
paragraph

that flashed westward over the white field.
"Tell me."
All the time
under the stress

from time
to return to the profane world
& had hardly any patience with

other boys
ran as if to bring me

her Sunday finery.

SIGNIFICANCE

066

I used to try
a much more beautiful voice

at the other end
and then, after a few minutes' unconsciousness
among the young folk, the female element

already
before this present relationship was established.
The male voice began
a new Holy Alliance

I should be glad
arises
as occasion arises. But I repeat
as far as its contents went
the male voice

can't exactly say
what is time
and who was certainly no poet.
If it came to more

I could almost think there is some truth in
that there was no time up here to speak
the final resolve

beheld through
those casual phrases of our

significance.

Now I was safe. I could hear
the center of the silence that

came
at night. I am not the most educated
in the photograph

near him. His dark eyes burned fiercely
in the glow of German torches
across from the school
a month we would all be

disappearing into.
Soon it began to seem as if
the last war was
not entirely up to date
without vowels, punctuation, or

the forest behind
the photograph
his
father

near the wall of the school
regarded
with others of like mind.

As he went along
I thought I saw a smile play on

the whole class.

He had been in Spain
with my mistress and

was elected by a majority, as had been expected.
Everything she did was right
in her imagination (incomparably)

and, indeed, he did his lessons
as a candidate
for your confidence.
She was a specialist in the art of handling

those moments of great excitement.
He again glanced at
her, but it was too late
to tell you the truth
he knew was regarded for some

details
the last half hour
in everybody's
every word.

Incapable of remaining alone
when he got to the Academy
he knew that there had been a quarrel between

what she wanted to say
and, indeed, he

by Christ who suffered for us.

THE GROUND

When they were done
in

he thought that
even as he needed the world for
a long time

one who enjoined the God of the universe
had not come
to walk the ancient
stones on the bottom

with her intractable eyes
burned out there
again just above the horizon.
To have no origin other than
the universe

he looked at
he tried to speak to God about his
dead
sense God

said
in the air before him
and

the girl came out
like a moneycounter

half off the ground.

BIG CRUSADE

070

The man in the three-piece suit is
rubbing his head with

her favorite stone Buddha
who has stopped just in time to watch.
She doesn't think to ask what

simple fact
said in that
once so firm and tangible
stone.

Ever since she's
today
perhaps she won't
imagine her own
absence.

The man in the three-piece suit
says it will mean
filling her ears
with the simple fact

she doesn't believe
too late
now on the cellar floor

and
shuffles and cuts

for the big crusade.

I am not sure I never would have done
his farther acquaintance with this

expression, left everywhere
and immediately
rendering me all the honour I shall

care to waylay.
Reproaches
"that I never will"
remember the very material

however entertaining it might be in itself
I find, friend, you are.
Lover
and nothing but
to which he answered in the affirmative

we must remember
the battle and
unfortunate
grief or shame

immediately paid
for his messenger's return.
It is better to take

at last the expected day
that he was now

to lead directly through the wood.

NIGHT

The boy's mother had
said good-bye to the factory

he keeps an eye on
even if the blow
breaks down almost every day

to confess to her, at last, his
sky. A last
boy hesitated before speaking
of a new housing development

he melts into
if the blow
causes sudden and pervasive pain.
He was shaking me
for almost two hours in the darkness

— God knows
too late —
a full story off
time. Next week she might not find

he is fooling himself if he hopes for
the blow
of industry and reward

splitting in two
from

the maddening fury of the night.

The fields were overgrown with
word for word and line for line

circumstances. Two men
add a chronological precision
confusing the shadows inside

fear.
The truth is that the obscure man
(perhaps without wanting to) has
left her rigid among the flowers

where the time wasted by dreams is
at midday
the argument
of
later defeat. In October or November

the traitor and hero
some days
could be
superman

to that far corner of the earth
at the end.
Jesus is

the obscure man
days past I have found

she had suffered. She was unable not to.

SHE WAS

075

Not for two days did anyone
speak of the dead woman

and before her severe pains began
the young man said he
was naked like her.

Ever since her first communion
she asked him if he would care
to have
the intimate form of the second person

dream. The only saving grace was that
she was still able to play the piano
with her eyes closed and her face
smiled back
as the sun broke through

her companion's newspaper. The young man
was thus quite mistaken in assuming
means entirely at odds with certain
photographs

when
she had grown
and laughing as she fought to escape

looking
the young man wondered how

she was.

I've nodded to him
for a moment, pleased by his

air he would have liked to have employed
"as it is." "Yes, I know." His voice
was getting to feel too sure of her

admiration mingled with a touch of
a little dubious
shadow.
Besides, he had promised

to conduct himself always as his
God
from Friday morning until
the first
effect of

an agreement between the defense and
a wonderful dancer
directly before him.
"What can I do about that?

That!" She had
him come to
what she would think

on encountering her
and interested in her

I've nodded to him.

As she goes away, now it is
for the last time,

I hear the noise of my little
moment
perhaps.

Indeed
far
away, without my deviating
because of the obstacle,

one
I never desired
felt
the molten
haven or craft

as she goes
for him who
I was not sure
the family

changed. And
then I searched high and low, often
down on my skull, folded my son's

time to time I came on,
and the confines of my room

came to rest against my side. At last.

TO USE

A balancing act
in her office that morning

a black boy dressed as
any consequence he can imagine
would.

And she
baffles her
mother
she would shut up, like magic,

with his furtive
question of how he's
dressed as
anyone for anything. He's been able to
attach much importance to this fact

on the floor
he happens to be living with
so it's kind of like
impossible for her to say no. The anger

was only training, an apprenticeship
balancing on its powerful
furniture. She's almost certain she's right

and canceled the appointment
his family in London

intends, sometime, to use.

He had not shrunk from
his profession to

come out of the blue. But he
lost the capacity for love
of the town

and since after a too long waiting
in the fifth week there
the doctor had good reason for feeling
as many strokes as he dealt.

He'd learned
that everything
didn't need him any more
to bury the dead by night
above

the same
period the death-throes
were bundling into.
For many months the town had been

an isolation camp the authorities were now
about
and the thoughts

nearly all
tell you the exact times

of our townsfolk.

ACCUSATIONS

080

Things went wrong when he plunged
in

to the biblical
celebration
still reverberating inside my memory. No

meetings were held.
Everybody knows
his fate and even with that
effort that made him

he radiated
victims
he had been on the verge of using
for dealing with
words.

A few
expressing the ineffable
triumph over
perhaps even converted

eyes still retain the vision of sacred
time. He did not see
God Himself could save

an unhappy father
to follow independent ways

with curses and accusations.

TO WAR

He spent six hours examining
her like an older sister.

Her future was
to recognize
being reborn

as something of his own, for
dawn would find her in
his obsession. He
left

to recognize
a great effort
and finally the bulk of a body in
homage to the dead.
When she kissed

they founded the village
impression that time was going
to go
there

while his image
before God
prospered.

Slowly wearing away
he would appear

to go to war.

THINGS DOWN

082

We pointed out that one
he turned once more to

as though he had slept.
He responded with
odor, the scent almost of a wild

florist's. "What did you order?"
the young man asked in a tone
that he himself
very soon perhaps

accounted for
in the air. It's just not
now being issued. But before leaving he
would glance briefly at the older men
we

exposed to the wind and
the voices of keyed-up women
from here to the door.
He had flagged down the taxi

in a voice that had sunk to
all hours arguing about
a woman

we pointed out
did not want his last memory

tearing things down.

The youth answered
one bright look she

recognized with a deep shudder that
disappeared in the distance
when he came to.

The youth
altogether too
in love
a few days later

made a wish, a silent wish, and
she
seemed to him altogether
his
youth

he entered
for another instant. Desperate
possibly her eyes were
blue as air

when it was
that none of
all these people

youth answered
say another word

to her now from my loneliness.

MAJOR DOMO

It was
a day at most

the poorer sections of the city
were inscribed on.
It was on one

once more
by dint of determined effort
I will make
all

he began to yell
in the palazzo.
Small decaying opalescent
little dolls
I didn't want

drinking to me
can't afford
waiting for
what was what, to awaken their hearts

in his room.
I said
he would someday get

his thoughts no longer
in an act of mourning

a major domo.

BREED

085

She had a solitary character
and established

all kinds of social rigidity.
She was never able to clarify
her eventual protests, her

nocturnal noise
on the portable phonograph she had
to liven up
anything that was not war

or someone who wants to go off and sleep.
She would manufacture
one capable of understanding
her
disconcerting proliferation

of imaginary beings
abandoned by
day.
Thought to be

troubled by a desire to
appear anywhere
a rare sensibility for

her eventual protests,
she had him mixed up with

a crusader of the new breed.

REFLECTION OF

The argument set forth
the extreme of pretending

we shall never know.
I am
whose name was unknown to

the manner
and as useless as the part itself.
The mirror
at the end

was nothing but
an end to him
that I am
even if only
pretending that

there has been
a bit
he would leave off being
that day.

I can not lament the loss
of
face

at four o'clock
God, the only reality,

is an emanation or reflection of.

They went at once
to send a letter

but the storm and the fall in
propaganda carried on today by
stooping

seemed
very little good for the ordinary interests
he had known
of voluntarism.

Two children, a son and a daughter, had
looked rather stupidly
young
to enlighten
the point where he was critical.

He too looked in the same direction
that the lady
smiles
fixing

thoughts
to move on for ten.
Perfectly correct

eyes she had looked at
as a matter of fact

would have to move on.

IMPRESSION

088

He cut the fat from his
child who has a secret.

Towards the end of her journal
the little girl was excited
and I was glad to see that she

was appealing to her
soul of the party
her attitude implied
I am.

I told myself I had to pull myself
from the sad constraints of her
to
the product of her wish-fulfilment
I made

all the time they had been
he said
on the very day
believe me

the coming millennium
had brought about her
new life. When they had finished

the young man said he admired her
delight that she had

gained the impression.

VERY WELL

He did not know
her

compromised.
She knew the best thing
she was mysterious in

had begun
to cheer her
deeply and now at last she was sure
he did not know.

Now once more
he began to think about what he should
not ask.
Beginning feeling
the torment would get worse

the year before she met
her old blind
mother
he liked

to
perhaps
hear and see

he found
somehow he could not believe much really

very well.

ESTEEM

090

It would have been easy enough for
old Jews in the street

to stay out
and live together
the night. But as I went

I thought I had no right to
acknowledge the spirit.
You have forsaken your father, I could hear
and jingled the coins

for having to keep up pretenses
in what we do. We are bound to lose
the old man's motives, which, however,
I had been drinking. My father
went with me, permeating

a form to my existence
I realize, as I rose gummy-eyed
on any one of these
legs. I was afraid

to assert his authority over
witnessed
history with

dignity
for instance

well reinstated in his own esteem.

TO PERSUADE

091

He was lying
in Russia

during the whole of his time there
unsupported and kicked his legs out
himself with greater determination to

give either the preference.
One withdrew them
if one had any hope that such
methods of administering justice

were a necessary accompaniment to
her
of course
forgetting everything. "Just
joking," he said and drew his head back

so
he looked at the alarm clock ticking on
early in the morning
into the human harmony

without giving any prospect of
who was still choking for
the position that indicates

she should rather have been
as best she can

determined to persuade.

A mother cannot be wrong
to be of gigantic size.

By then high overhead
and the color of
a bouncer

memories her son had asked for
publicly confessed
coming, he cried out, but
that mortal eyes could not bear

the Man with the Mask. This figure
was made public
all the way
and, finding there the man
foremost, an image

publicly confessed his guilt.
A rather absurd loftiness to the style
of pride
widely criticized

a mother cannot be
a man's whole life.
Disemboweling himself with

ceremonies and his rampages
in the bottom of a small boat

his father set him up.

COME

P 1

She adopted him as
clowns who played the tambourine
from the uplands
allow them both

his dark skin and
the jail alone. "I am the
dance the latest music printed

up," she said
to the evil influence of the Wandering

American boy who had come.

APPROVE

P 2

The three of them
could almost say
the only thing she could think
to console her for the

almost vanished. In the mornings
she supposes that
now they put belly dancers

she isn't sure what she'll do if
something less two-dimensional

doesn't approve.

OFTEN HAPPENS

P 3

She had in her consciousness
things we don't understand
because she was beginning to perspire
with the expected gifts.

In the first place
aroused by her
as we proceeded to explore it there

I was also sure it contained many
magnified a thousand times

as so often happens.

MORE BLOODY

P 4

Having lost her bearings
in that way they were finally
burning noon
took over.

Just imagine
I know what they want
and she held it while

dying with laughter
into the sea

much more bloody.

PAST

P5

A short time later contradictory
those very words
burst into the room
after all.

The rest of the family followed
to the extreme
under her eyes

I think I've turned out to
until it became a habit. The

illusion of the past.

HIS HAT

P6

He cleared his throat
and another time he overtook a person
for the day. She got his house number
on the floor, landed on

the one you now see
he began to yell at
from the Inferno. One before which they

witness an occasional "miracle." One
I don't have to tell you

repeated the sum, holding onto his hat.

I RAISE

P 7

I keep seeing a picture of fresh
form and beauty
on our
horn-rimmed eye-glasses

slightly reinforced by the small dancing
eye to see
not one like unto another

whose blood-red lips
suggesting a rational costume

know what I mean. The question I raise.

DICTUM

P 8

According to the prologue
he understood that he, too, was
sometimes contained.
At first he thought that everyone was.

The virtues of
the edge
mirror with its glass

eyes closed
the intervals between

this dictum.

HOLOCAUST... P 9

challenged by
receiving its final instructions
& recognized because I had
to lose my sanity

the other side is still
the face of a dying man.
He went on

but already there was someone
I shall nevertheless testify

before and during the holocaust...

FATHER'S LOVES P 10

My silence alone appeared to satisfy
the Ministry of Communications
and is, I believe, a matter
quadruply enclosed

particularly during the latter stages.
With impressive regularity
one reads so much about the exquisite

combination of both
the frightful European

and (horror of horrors!) his father's loves.

TO SAY

P 11

The titular councilor
now the village elder came to
with blinkers.
You are so sure you understand all there

only in rare moments
you can see
at the end

which he found himself, labored under.
A shiver ran down his spine when

"you can't imagine," he used to say.

FIXED UP

P 12

Everybody was so sorry about
those next.
Fixed up the little red
loved very well the power

and bragged to all her friends how
he always did his work.
Surely he could remember right what

beside her
being left when she was not leaving others

fixed up.

MUCH

P 13

She went back to bed and imagined
a big body
you shall burn bright for me
here at this end. When you see

I flew into a rage, drew a pistol, and fired
from early morning till late at night
here, I'll get you

the cat's fiery eyes for live coals.
She went back to

not much, not much, not much.

CHILDREN

P 14

Three of them call their mother
in the mirror, intrigued by
what is wrong with
some desperation. These

eyes are gleaming like
her eyes are
and discarded, perhaps simultaneously

erased, wiped from space. It's as if
she doesn't like what she's doing

showing thin-looking children.

VERY IMAGE

P 15

Synthesis, it goes without saying, was
my name, my deeds have been
directed from this
presumably. If it's

for her to work anyhow
with general studentdom
following my advice

it wasn't she was
the mad University

always regarded as the very image.

IN IT

P 16

Utterly absorbed, he walked on down
when he wanted to know
recurrent moments.
His eyes, wide open, stared at

where he had come from, what had
deserved to be painted
furor in him. Everyone could

make me declarations of love
when I lay in bed

if he could recognize God in it.

CERTAIN

P 17

As she began to sob, he shuddered
at the door of
when at times he had questioned.
There were now the three

other amateur shows of the Walking
she offered to call
unquiet sleep. The sun woke him at dawn

being a consecutive one
tracing the taut membranes of his

last, she had been almost certain.

WOMEN

P 18

She had several times been in love with
crowded streets
she had spread
into a homogeneous grievance.

Having corrected the irregularity
let us drop the subject.
No one referred to it, and the tacit avoidance

which she meant to send up with her name
which

preoccupied women.

INSTEAD. P 19

Father's face had become flushed
to go there anyhow. He could make
much they'll give me. Tomorrow I see them
flawed and flinching

I heard
he stopped. And where
he sighed tremulously, lifted his

sound of their voices,
I sometimes don't think he could help

his lips. Instead.

HER LADYSHIP P 20

His generous way of thinking
will recommend her character to all
his wife would have possessed.
Quite the best sort of woman in the world

will soon rid you of that inconvenience
and now all together
I mistook the English

with many fine prospects
to assure him that his companion was

her ladyship.

HE SANG

P 21

Verses of the song seemed so entirely
forgotten
and made his eyes ache
there gradually.

The one most important
mirrors
daylight, the landscape looked fantastic.

One another
walking

resoundingly sang God's praise. He sang.

DUG UP

P 22

His spare time our father hammers
to Toronto. She's
in a beer parlor, drinking ten-cent draft
subtitled in chinese.

She has us,
sometimes she is, sometimes she isn't
and we are older, we are the oldest, we are

to be so
with an elastic under the chin to hold

an ancient artifact, like something dug up.

HER TRIUMPH

P 23

She was in an odious
laugh intended to strenghten his
and really to start
the other chaps as you'd.

She seated herself on one
when people crowd their rooms so that
being on the edge of a fashionable

or actual physical disability
his attitude had

the culminating moment of her triumph.

SOMEBODY ELSE

P 24

I certainly do care for
his hat and coat, and go away now forever
to-day with a new ring
of braveness in some of the colored

like him
but always just
to influence or to lead. But they could mourn

alone now with him
I certainly am very much afraid

was blue. I'd maybe kill somebody else.

THE NAME

P 25

He seemed older than
an eye for
he stretched out along the edge of
his already sick father.

He hopped and skipped like
a life for a life
older than he was.

"All this has
an eye for an eye

of our ancestors," he cried, "in the name."

TOOK TO

P 26

Habit
at the end of the parade
with the aim of unifying
an old age disturbed by

children will be born
once more.
The time

disturbed by the false attractions
was now a full-grown

fury that his companions at arms took to.

YOU

P 27

They wandered through the twisting
life. Following the ruler, they had
a good time for fours
after which a White Paper will be issued

where you want to go
all the time in the world
softly. " The world will yet thank God for

me ? " She laughed
now they all have to go back, and for

this something your father tells you.

DESIGNING

P 28

It was at the time when they were
his father and grandfather, and lost
like that about the sky, and others too
he still remembered

who brought him to this sin, and God.
Masters pieced together
for history

began to walk about the village and sing
now they all recognized him. It was one

at this time he was designing.

SAY

P 29

Utterly naked young
continued
an oddball at this late date, better
than ours. Our place

was
before the crowd with murderous
knowledge that this

wealth to house, educate, enlist
cries merely drowned within the roar

for their share, as you Americans say.

THE EGO

P 30

This status-group feeling is
Picasso's immortal
love. Suddenly it would have
anything at this fair

and — the taboo —
America —
heir to a real estate

woman with gray-blonde hair who
comes over and sits down on

a kind of baroque extension of the ego.

APPEARED P 31

The whole house stinks
as he
eyes
the door first

opened in front of him like
his lips. He rarely smiled. His hands were
first to arrive

with a request that you express your
living in an atmosphere of hypocrisy so

that what in him appeared.

COOKED P 32

She took them out of the envelopes
as soon as the food came
and a good meal
at night there

waited. When the sick feeling was gone
they love each other
better than ever. Does

the Britisher?
The matron

cooked. Everybody knew they were cooked.

EYE

P 33

She should turn away and not
remember for instance being
ever seen, as beautiful as she was.
Because I was no longer thinking

I watched the indicator
to remember
a blue-black shadow on his

recumbent customer and applied additional
nod and spit in

the flattened nose, the blind eye.

AGE, MASKED

P 34

They were
findings so rich and so full
with the childlike
set of suggestions

which I would not wish.
At last
attempt to examine my own

crime against nature
it was most nearly "normal"

they came in, by order of age, masked.

ULTIMATELY CONTROLLED

P 35

It is not my poor, God-fearing
friends. In the dining
the gravest implications for us all
being astounded

began to change.
To be committed is to be
in one's dreams

something much more closely resembling
that terrifying darkness from which we

are ultimately controlled.

SHE BREATHED

P 36

He sighed heavily and shook his
Jewish immigrants from Poland.
The Polish military
on the afterdeck, those with

their hats on
at the trial
for a time moved along

by ingeniously fashioning his
bodies, were sickened by his condition

that rose and fell as she breathed.

URGES

P 37

I felt I had come on
a city to rival
the monomanical eye of my
Chicago jigaboo.

She led him through
echoes of his own rhetoric
to his ancestors, the underworld.

Would that Allah had so
to operate

sublimations of the Christian West, urges.

TO KEEP

P 38

At last he left
greenish sky
able to hold
his mind like

chance in which phase exactly he
negotiated a little way from its
respect for reality. You are living

the motionless extended form
then he went out and closed

sufficiently to keep.

SELF- CONSCIOUS

P 39

The second
shots ring out
something like a panic
I could say this to.

Continuous nervous stress
of expressing myself through
relationships

shouts: "You killed it —"
For the rest of that

they were, I understood, above all self-conscious.

SCENE

P 40

There are no admission requirements
whenever I hear about
that night, from
the practical thing to

not exist. I telephone the wife of
one's own life
I think a lot about

so we end up in
maybe

an elaborately choreographed fight scene.

WORK

P 41

I asked myself who
sprung
one mysterious unidentifiable
music from the crackling radio

reaching for heaven
where
things couldn't be better

from my angle of
static till some voices came in

everything you build up, everything you work.

IT WAS

P 42

Laughter went up. The next
instant he remembered the events
a little way towards another
who had got

the colour in which she proposed to
really think.
To tell her of his

then
had been only a pretence

although the source of it was.

GOOD

P 43

I had wondered whether he
repeated his dinner
that I knew
compounded the difficulty.

Once hard down in
he had a counterpart
I butted with such force that

again and again it blasted
the man he spoke of

to the Common Good.

IT

P 44

We go to watch her. This is
if I were
a dead person
in disturbing poses. She fixes

space
colored with vivid dyes
it's true that I got

of the role
we don't have to dissect

so we don't have to dissect it.

SHE HIM

P 45

This was the only thing that could still
the world running through his own
hour, a single fervent
now he was beginning to know.

Now he knew
the magical story
separating him from God, forever

preposterous. Whether this was.
His almost whispered words

wounded his wife, or she him?

I...

P 46

He looked to me as if he could
fend for himself. Moreover
all was forgiven. I told him
of having the law of gravity reversed

for what he wanted to express
in his
easygoing Portuguese

whose torso was bursting out
finally still. This time I was ready. I wanted

time I was ready. I wanted to go. I...

IT WERE

P 47

To interpret in the orthodox manner
without hesitation he plunged
directives given him
into the ultimate darkness.

No other organization
sponsored
her proud body

one night to display
whose image finally drives people

from feeling, as if it were.

SATIN

P 48

Without knowing how
in fact, our friends may be said to have
her sardonic old
motion for the great chassé.

Thought that she had made
all I have ever seen of it is
grown grey athinking

time
she was gone

in her amber satin.

FLESH

P 49

Some months ago I got
her
people with our kind of experience who
dream a great deal. The dream

showed fear, then rage, then
knowing
the time the dance started

for her pleasure.
She also told me she had

the substance of my flesh.

DOGS

P 50

Given the chamber
deep inside
the task was to work productively
with

a little taste of something
firing from the ones
on fire.

Outside, the still air was
met at Hamburg by a train of first-class

Germans — their baggage, their clocks, their dogs.

AFFAIRS

P 51

The imaginary
American
happiness, that is to say, a relative
standpoint it could be maintained that

you can squeeze out
from us all
near the end of your journey

spoke in a diction
the imaginary ear

lamentably often proves true in affairs.

AFTERWARD

P 52

His shoulder was smashed
a little way up the street from
the sunlight. I was expecting
we went up

into bitterness instead. "I suppose you'll
wish the taxi
could not have

been anywhere. I've been here all the time
my arm around his

was not of any use. Afterward."

ONENESS

P 53

The first time people
remembered that day very well
there by the elevators
to meet their favorite among all

practically everybody seemed
he has a complex
and out in Central Park

shakes faintly behind
more lower-class-deformed

visions of the Oneness.

EYES NARROW

P 54

The assistant would return
for decisive action
repeating with cutting effect
this man, whose

alchemistic-hermetic pedagogy
might be that
suffering in spirit from

a certain melancholy.
Free and equal

eyes narrow.

IN IT

P55

I saw it blue and perhaps it was
in the sense that it was not
at all. For it sometimes happened that I
succeeded in falling asleep beside my

horses' excrement and other
conversation. They are
my best

blue and perhaps
since I have been here. But at the end

be a grain of truth in it.

THEIR DRINK

P56

A band of boys who, probably in concert,
make a hero with three
of the most minute investigations, the police
leave because of their special opinions on

a voice broken with tears
probably
again and again

behind the cathedral
quickly organized

to the pleasures of their drink.

POINT

P 57

To reveal what should remain hidden
like this made me feel guilty. Yet I saw
it was almost
my dream

of the world to the other
to take his place. No one got up
the next morning I saw him again

shading his eyes
in my dream. We circle the square

point by point.

DID

P 58

Having more than once successfully put
another cup of brandy into
a mess of it
she unhooked

then a single voice.
He talks well
he said in a trembling voice

his mother
now he was not even the same as she

would have to remain with his father, and did.

FLOWERY P 59

They drove on
fiction
themselves in this region of comparative
locutions

but she turned away.
Simultaneous
she looked at the children. They looked at her

eyes, but she turned
about being

Americanisms among the flowery.

I RECKON P 60

He said that if they wished to pursue
the young don
around the seated drunks
tethered by their

eye
he had no very high opinion of
it's not up to me.

He said that he had
much the same

somewheres I reckon.

ONE IS

P61

Do not conclude there is
the sense of the painted images
you must penetrate
in a poem offered.

Drunk up by the sands, all
finally
like the horizon itself

which you await
since life and death

demonstrates a well-balanced virtue. One is.

IN

P62

I must conjure from within myself
the linguist.
She made a swift movement
identified only by

how long.
You well know
its monumental self-advertisement

or ideological issues. "It comes
like what you said about madness," I said

before we went in.

HER WONDERFULLY

P 63

I suppose the funds are
and small good
for the young fellows gathered round
a fat and gloomy red face.

To put an end to hopes which never could be
admirably calculated
in the dark land whither she

made me suffer so,
she was right. One day in the ring

new shawls became her wonderfully.

NOTICE

P 64

Newspapers began looking for heroines
at a country weekend or those women who
put on bereft of any sort of midwifery
as you can imagine. That's why custom-made

up
you can
hold a press conference for

people in investment houses.
Things that can shake you

managed to focus on this, you notice.

MIRACLES WERE

P65

It was not yet the season for
her eyes were dark brown. I felt some
never lost yet always new
shadows under

incredibly enlightened spirit
and therefore everything that had preceded
worldly men. She was proud

in fact I wished to go on
then one evening

now people saw that in all truth miracles were.

MOANS

P66

If, later, I lost anything, it was
from the window of the waiting room you
feel my tie to.
To see whether they were

for who knows how long
then they
have joyfully let themselves be

into the room a good ten minutes later.
Then they built

voices, sometimes deep moans.

MY MIND

P 67

I thought there must be as many
I hadn't had time to pick
or had any special
view of

before I
quivered like a pale jelly. "How are you?"
"What are you doing here?" "I'm

not positive." "Positive?" "You can't
want to see a mirror?" The nurse hummed

on about Egon and Lola, and I turned my mind.

MUCH

P 68

This accident was luckily owing to
any time the ascendant in his mind hurried.
Between the master
who was

and her own assurance, she
shall therefore omit inserting a speech
as she had done

sitting on the bed
of rather more importance

started from her sleep with as much.

GOING

P 69

What I was doing there
for whom one death was not enough
was, in an act of desperate compassion, trying
the window behind her.

She wore a silk kerchief
into a room
where he goes, and who is with him

his eyes
glazed blind like eyes from

her lovely head to keep him going.

GLEAMING

P 70

It was a good enough church
to embody even mildly but
they stood up
to the utmost possible

and wished to God I was dead. After a little
music. That suits me
while I am watching

in freshly whited pumps.
Near them as possible

mouth wide open, the eyelids oily gleaming.

YOUR DEBTS

She was taking her way churchward
To assume your debts,
dependence, and she.
Draped with discoloured lace
and almost miraculously clean

of her mating-instinct
she settled herself
to see that she gave no sign.

She tore herself betimes from the lingering
names
beyond a doubt that their differences were.

Being involved in the episode
at any rate he engaged
dependence

meanwhile
with an air of puzzled
irritability that she was
offending him at a perilous moment. Indignation

can alter
her real sympathies
over the narrowness

the colour of beliefs
assume your debts.
Assume your debts!

FORCEFULLY

Q2

Now
was that
image of the Virgin
such a damned nuisance to us?
At the same time he stood

for the revolver in his coat pocket
filled with one intense, consuming desire
the span of a long breath

he would go mad or take his life
in his eyes
with a half jubilant

devil who did the despising
last
to bring more

now, from somewhere
the Virgin
Queen of the Mountains
could not bear.

As if by flaying himself he could punish
us. Maybe
love is beautiful, holy, infinitely good

illumination, order, meaning, and
image
that last summer lives on no less forcefully.

DISCONNECTED

Q 3

He spent the evening talking
when she was
tiptoeing from the child's room
to meet people, join some organisation
that people who complain about the system

revealed.
Ordinarily incompetent
up from the street below

in a flash of recognition
all the same
there was a moment

to hold his rare protector.
She very seldom woke at night
the latter

pictured most simply like this
because
he'll be making speeches about
when the bullet went through his head. How

that pompous middle-aged slob sitting there
put an end
in an abstracted thoughtfulness....

at once
locked in his miserable self-questioning
now she felt, not free, but disconnected.

REMEDY

Q 4

It is time
his iniquities
say simultaneously the same thing
without ceasing
definable form. But all are

struck by a thought which made
each
talk about being unable

to say
he felt she was drifting away.
The thought of turning for help

will therefore add
nothing.
Greatly desired to meet him in some

without killing
the strength
vaguely foreseen
from one set

by means of a long rope
there always present
perhaps it is the definition that is

trembling all
relation
ingrained beyond remedy.

AND LAST

Q5

He began crying again
loathsome
to draw down and bite
stone dropped into the cellar. At the sight
now, the top floor of the house

in
air was exceptionally cool. Between
time those walking ahead

nudged him gently with
little by little
dark

close to him
every step he took
up these stairs again

in the narrow space
toward their landmark. His mother
was loud
carrying him

down the corners of her
darkness
on her loose flabby belly.

His father's dark
makes one uncertain, weary
and multiplaned and last.

He next bestowed
enthusiasm and love. Both she
and d examined each
as ever. He blasphemed against
German Jews

of the sleeping cloister
to the applause
twinkling

at least at
her lyrically
knowing

words that are most dear
had arrived there from Dresden
as an obscene book.

Present
was in fact the work
that
led him to believe

when the girl was on her feet again
we walked on in silence while my mind
was

to have put aside enough
and set in motion legions of demons
rather than my scruples.

ORGANIZED SHAM

Q7

His
omelet filled abundantly with strawberry
when footmen still
all wearing some sort of mask
crossed.

People
with his arms crossed like
in a dream

kind of out-of-date
to them if he caught them
now

along that shadowy avenue
unthinkable. And yet he remembered
a

more than once in his childhood
soul
speculating on the various philosophical
heights beamed in all directions

by the tours de force achieved and by
labor of men.
The selector of paintings of the very first class

claimed to have seen
whom his father had sheltered for
Sundays, when they organized sham.

MASTERPIECE

Q 8

When she was in ecstasy
and the body of the fish
was it French or German?... I did not know
but her wildly disordered
waters

assure you
a ridiculous Parisian
father took

to his bed
no matter where they choose.
The spirit as it flies toward

the master's house
was in ecstasy
responsible for guarding the treasure.

Can you imagine
I do not know what
on Good Friday
closed the shutters

to see her
body
arouse the indifferent audience from

him
in his
occasion for publishing my little masterpiece?

FINISHED

Wiser and older,
she said, we had
loyalties — God, country.
I do not believe
either in church or

mind
this morning
except in modern poetry.

I wish to God I were
compared to
Rembrand

remembered
over the eyebrows
to tell you

Finis
the day the old man painted
over
in the house.

What
I remember, she said
infinitely past

Truth's
representative American,
is finished.

PRESUMABLY

Q 10

Many of the guests had presumably taken
words issued from
chances of success diminished
for him
from home — he could not digest

the permanent
suddenly driven to
part about war and danger

in full volume
extended by
god-fearing

point he would have been
for the whole.
If I may say so

serval times
an observation which he made
his cracked
sense of futulity

created the impression that it was.
I shall be
the Mosaic

that he was not up defending
and experience a thrill as
many of the guests had persumably.

CHRIST, YES

Q 11

He has been
sitting astride
the stove in the little room after lunch looking
down
my felicitations.

I began to think
they all three went
with three ambulances

in the room. "Well," he said.
The empty street
after a while woke

a German dialect
of peasants
always with

thought about nothing
and there was a little
life
always with the girls.

I was afraid because
always with the girls
ambulances

to think out what I should do
after a while woke.
Hurt? — Christ, yes!

FOR HELP

Q12

The boy bowed his head
and if any housewife dallied
no one saw the tears which ran
earth
up to the last
.
in his mind he felt.
Perhaps he was
an angel come

forgetting
God
after a deep silence

but Judas opened a way through
there too.
He seemed to see

forward in the darkness
come from beyond the other shore
alone
before

who had lain down to sleep
this evening.
The boy's brilliantly white eyes

had no faith in
his mind and thoughts
he seemed to be asking for help.

THAT MUCH

Q 13

It seemed to him that from
his own office hours
you need
diaphanous gauze
and strike

the sort of image his words call
human. "Oh," they would say.
"Quite literally," said

a condemned
end that
had also been shaken

beyond all
expression.
Tempting Providence

when
comprehending
most cases he
as child of God

it seemed
was
hardly above

his interrupted labours
you need to
kill that much.

HIS MIND

Q 14

She no longer saw
everything about her was so simple.
You cannot possibly be ashamed of your
whole family she is interested in
again. Between

grown-up people with her bright black eyes
which she had forgotten
indeed, the first

shrewd old face
turned around.
Again

moving her fingers rapidly
and what she had not known before
he seemed to have forgotten

those who understand
life he himself led was the only real life
he could do
in her soul

which was not in the portrait
to you for a long time.
He often heard

"darling" and
he is crazy
with everything that came to his mind.

It is the threat of universal
madness. But time has passed
and I remember, with pain, his tears
translated by man out of languages I
make such a point of keeping

possible to believe in
for America, incidentally, when we begin.
They told me that I was "saved...

religious" in the common
junkies, to convert people who have come
because he wants

human nature sketched above
flesh (and the corpses
they wanted)

until we sit <u>down</u>
ungratiful, as it were.
My father wanted me to do the same
and pull God down from Heaven

again, instead of the blasphemous
fact that these holy girls seemed.
It will be hard

sense of their own worth
that I really <u>believed</u> I could do
now he turned toward me.

HIM

Q 16

His nostalgia
covered the walls
in all directions.
Obscene
apart from all this

about him
Prometheus who grimaced in pain
without <u>any</u> <u>meaning</u>

fell victim
of very beautiful painting
he would always come back to

throughout
rooms which sheltered
metaphysical sense

to be dark and confused.
He went on
curiously with
shadows

more or less unpleasant
since you are here.
Still, one

here, you are therefore
followed by unforgettable
people who reproached him.

WITCH BAKED

Q 17

His glance veered for a moment
of
repeated
being.
His laughing

that she had
in the real dark
a great deal when

her head went back
would have been
a

returning
overtone in her
quavering treble

he attributed to
her electrified with
the only ones
it would have

for an instant he
seemed to address.
Vision tumbled into chaos

without a word or
her
gingerbread boys the old witch baked.

MY WIFE

Q18

I really love her with her crazy
negotiations
I was lucky
came to his eyes
that I had brought him

and one report from Berlin
left there to dry for centuries
reminded me of those

least I could have.
Never risk it without a dog
yourself, Major.

As long as you haven't seen a civilian
blown up
in the waiting rooms

obviously I could only
he mutters
there at night.
A merry-go-round

yes, but comfort isn't everything
in the battle for advances.
I knew him like a book

because the Red
that was his idea
let her. My wife.

BLOOD

Q19

He felt that he could not bear
inhaling it like
many children were still playing about
his wife. How good that he knew
Schiller

in Franfurt
said under his breath
once upon a time

I felt myself coming to life again.
What he remembered now was a feeling
directed against himself, not against her

eyes squeezed
within it. The streams
of children could become intolerable to

a sleeping woman
come from
Schiller
alone with his deepest feelings.

He recalled that in his thoughts he
still remained obscure
habits

killing his wife and his children
often before he had lived like this
beat of your own blood.

DOMESTICITY

Q20

d'm bound to say there are not many
making him see
she had acquired her gift for
people who find fault with
his devotion

and a fresher capacity
To be with her again. He was roused by
a fresher

existence yielded
in the contemplation of the peril
at that moment.

Tonight each vibration swung him farther from
her finished work with a dry smile
of what had occured.

Perhaps he was repenting his rash outpourings
on her broad-minded recognition
I suppose
held by the note of a new purpose in his look.

I know nothing
in his mild deliberate voice
over and over her

as some people do
assert her unconsciousness that
it might lack as a frame for domesticity.

AFTER

Q 21

When there were only two
defined outlines of which
so many changes took place
judgment ensured
grandfather. He had already tested his

great disgust with himself
and the method
in their language

back to
when he was a child, as he had always.
His image

at the movies
would be
in another moment of inspiration.

His hair was cut
to keep him
before the regular army officer
his image was fading away

from.
Hanging from his
language they could not understand

a second before
time he had felt
no signs of returning after.

DISCREET LOVINGNESS Q 22

He was at once relieved
this was the point
in her mind
until at last she left his
'objectively' anti-revolutionary positions. He

said he would pick
women
not

time.
Sessions together
had been working

hysteria
when there might be
thinking

women particularly
come out of curiousity to
more interesting fact
or

a crowd of indifferent ghosts
now she felt.
He acts or he says

much
at the time
murmured with discreet lovingness.

HE SAID

R1

On rereading ...

Mary danced with
glass beads as large as
my third best. I want to be thought
the brother with
his novel unfinished.
Abandoned
Mary, both arms aloft, danced with hot
head. Crying out, he jammed
obsessively as though he might lose some

completed work of art
close to all the words they say
stunk up the pages
where it was begun
when I took her on.
As he would like
I know all my life
his unfinished book
come back

at noon to
life just exactly like I
had been yesterday. He felt she
looked into
things I know about
rereading
his real girl
writing at his
mirror and left. "Jesus, man," he said.

MOST MOTHERS

R 2

d look like my mother

who never so much as looked at
how black your life may be
apart from the chairs.
Yet there were others who could not even count
and consumed so many of them that their
tuition helped
old friends for the first time now
able to
care about her past. The mornings were

what d need
even though her new lover beat her
while they were eating.
His death had made him
father and mother
paused on the doorstep
there. It might not be a bad idea for
his conduct with a good Jewish girl was
equal and

dear to her
interest in such a career. Indeed
no man was better
a nervous wreck again
made in Paris
I promise you
because she had already taken all the sleep
his house was still
like most mothers.

FLESHPOTS

R3

Men, for whom life has no repose, live

every untoward predicament at once
with a hypocritical show
in time
and peculiar laugh that I had heard before.
Thousands of his like do
a new orientation for an age that has
caught
another
not unknown

time
where I would always remain a stranger.
As those who are overtaken by
any knowledge
beyond its scope and
particular care
for
perception I might have
there, the next time

unknown
he was
really not a man, but
reflection, with
a world of charming sentimentality
developed far beyond
realities
he was glad to live on
by giving up the fleshpots.

DIVERSIFICATION

R4

don't there some way I can

go into Boston this fall
from a respectable family
to do a thing
in line with
his movements, as he picked up the receiver?
She's gotten
as contingent as
he
in his own house a few doors away.

They may keep him
in the first grade
pinched by wind
and in sudden exultation vigorously rubbed
along the river
you remember
I felt you loved
Christmas, in line with
whose heads do grow

an Exeter education
the less you
set a death
upstairs in his own
for
advantages
you remember at first there
to pity this clumsy man groveling
against a background of rampant diversification.

TO SETTLE

RS

He was angry with

proper wages
worth your while
and indeed quite impossible in
beginning again
your words
to show
there was something terrible
which crowded upon her
enlightened views.

She was told that he had not yet gone
into her place to listen
because in that kind of love everything is
irritable. On the third day
her harassed face involuntarily
alone spoke
and without
you to settle
this question we have

all for
he could not express clearly what he
was capable of.
How can you?
And how are you
and she
capable of forgetting
in the last resort
we have as yet no right to settle?

MIDDAY

R6

His hat was on

young boys and girls. No one thought twice
over again. Over again
he said, in English. He wanted to lighten
his white hands. He could not understand
a slick on the water
when they again started to beat
hollow sound. I will not be afraid of
deliberate diversion
weighted down by stones

so many thousands had entered
not saying a word
as if toward
hunger.
I could not help thinking
it was like madness
being
like an organ grinder over
sometimes

his body. The butt of a rifle knocked off
an arm and a leg had been broken
because
it was like
he dropped
half-open eyes
now I think no
thought twice about
that day, at midday -

SUDDENLY

R7

He of all men in the world should be

expressing her approval of
children
and leave us to our fate. I know
whom he charged to deliver it
which I should never have repeated at all
on her
that day. So, seizing
their first interview
and the like

he had written before daybreak
her neatest little
eyes
old or ugly, it is all the same.
Part of a gentleman, in my time
I was
suddenly
fiery delight and enthusiasm
for her that night. She was still

only
to go a-feasting
on her first journey into
who had never known her perform so well
after such a peremptory order as this
silence. His looks frightened
a moment or two
she had perceded
from the city rather suddenly.

YOU ARE

R 8

I was meditating on the mysteries

and not long afterward took
to
remembering this name which was that of
who acted as sorter. I found
my thoughts for a few moments
standing witness
some time ago
recalling the passage
which had become Christian

in a book by some.
So many others
catch
moments beside
you
of our race
into the air before Caesar
and edified
a note of menace

as strong as a bull
voluptuously perhaps. He was as beautiful as
you dominated
to the last subtleties of
a hypocrite
and his sorrow was
over
ravishers
none other than he who you are.

AN INFORMER

R 9

It was the same thing that always

wandered about
thought you had
after searching your mind you still don't
people in the photographs
he was turning.
This
joined
let's go
for a moment

to a room which was separated from
this place
where there was
an inner court
you thought you
suddenly felt sorry for
in his own thoughts. Then he appeared
the way they do in a theatre when
looks

supposed
you want to
ask me questions I can't answer. I suppose he's
alarmed by
a case
to think for itself
perhaps between the two of us
not so much because he was hungry but rather
I could never forgive an informer.

FINALLY

R 10

I want to drink to your

God for
ghost, he thought, and
since he was
God had robbed him of his senses
the holy city could not burn.
With his large, afflicted eyes
blue smoke rose from
words
day after day

God had sent him.
Hearing
a mocking voice
dreamed of
toward holy Jerusalem
from that time on
perhaps
people
than

Son of man
are
all immediately
enveloped by
what poor old God must go through also
again and spit up blood
another night I saw
to where he had been
enough finally.

She also brought

more than three years she had been
where a group of half-dressed
townspeople
were a novel. At first he attributed
her prayers
"other life." Her prayers were answered in
seventy-two hours with
those who were building their houses
she would get up to warm.

Her imagination had failed
one who refused to take part
of which they found
would try
a short while before
she herself
would have.
Afraid
her

townspeople
never got
the greater
relief for her uncertainty
protected by artillery pieces
shooting off fireworks
said on one occasion
to find the paradise of shared
teeth when she realized that he was completely naked.

MARDI GRAS

R 12

Eyes

most humanistic of all
say midafternoon
partly by means
I know
put off to see
what I mean
and keep your face
to
act independently. On

his eyes
was rather
certain light upon
March when
this world of limitless silences had nothing
to account for
all
on
that is to say

I suppose, and I know what I mean.
Broke
when it was fixed upon
his family occupy three
off at last
with industry
and withheld
life, with their
Engineer, on the evening of mardi gras.

REVOKED

R 13

The second Hebrew cuts in

as they set foot outside
a respectable
universe
as if this were a learned
discourse on government.
A respectable thief's
rather sentimental
hope
they kneaded

and dirtied
his skull.
As soon as they set
all the forms his imagination might
herself
a voice now grave
knowing
after certain oratorical precautions
proceeded

suddenly.
Reflection of her interior
search for the truth
roused from torpor
to find
she had known how to turn her
bones and
catch his breath again
emigrating Polish Jews were revoked.

MUCH IN

R 14

Silly

to any other
daughter and only
if he sought a relationship which her
fear of the dead that he himself was contemplating
there
some
employee in
of course you know what
to be addressing her inmost agony

did not care for cards.
She now nervously indicted
under no circumstances must he lend himself
and
what that means
mind where they might go
almost, if not quite, as moved
here
something very furry

then.
The younger daughter
that would be
your company
drew a salary from
Saturday afternoon
he imagined himself to be
coinciding with hers
at once you fell very much in.

SMILE

R 15

The abjectness

of her triumph and her justification
an hour later
before everyone
in your veins instead of
these conclusions
thinking that he was still angry with her
omit all the process by means
he knew that woman could do
and that, that is what

will
a
you mustn't
for saying so. Dear
but it was a long time
he decided
her disappointment was
for the present he, too, had
read about.

He spent that evening till
undergoing some Treatment with
another thousand of your
provinces, but to see it all more clearly
he cried
in hiding somewhere
your time for
her lips naïvely held out
a mournful smile.

I watched the last English

virgin
multiplied by all
to a blind beggar playing
in honor of this great achievement. I will
train for that day
with the opium addict
although she risked certain feminine avowals
up to Thee
we approach the present day

due a weak
as well
in
illumination as
Thy word that falls like seed
came down, gradually, still.
Under pressure from
this
and without upsetting anything

in spite of everything
called
amid
en
I watched
who came to meet her each time
night maneuvers were
tumbling over one another
as she nervously pushed me out.

OPENED

R 17

God arranges everything perfectly

but in vain
words you spoke shall not perish
near him
in her arms
to say to you
he touched Jesus'
graceful sister of the soul
will come.
Rabbi put his palm over Jesus'

silence
forsaken
now he understood
perhaps this man could save him
from
Jerusalem
of maniacs
trying to see which one is
God's.

Heavens open above you and your mind
just issued from God's
people
asked the rabbi'
to
don't breathe a word
down in his place
you will understand
after a deep silence Jesus opened.

He watched

this sort of thing
as she removed each garment
from contagion to which he was clearly
unwilling to confess
in the half-light they noticed.
People have gone mad
and the respect which he attributed to them
seemed worth
directions she had given him

since a single precedent is enough
worth considering.
He would have
thought that if he went with his
sight of a young person now aroused in
what hideous weakness they might
then they would glance briefly at
her
"business." But

maybe by that time he would have formed
no matter what
about her
as she sat on
more or less insulting pleasantries
occupying his thoughts
suddenly he thought again
at night in Times like these
exposed to the wind.

COUNTING ON

R19

The Seine was

about
even here like this
they say
it would be much better if I were
with his good
course of events when only one thing
got the terrors again.
They say I'm lying
but she had that

I don't any more
shoot the works
stupid
now he can take his pants off
anything as a tourist
I don't think much of
out on a sort
of my life
ten years

among other things
now, ten years later, here
as if they wanted to start a fire.
Fever or no
how unforgettable he was, etc. etc.
thanks to the Incarnationism of his
hallucinated mob from
over all
I stopped counting on.

FERTILE

R20

Her husband had once possessed

arms for her to feel as
in hearing oceans or with giant
works under MIT
she was setting out the places
his charm has always been
to think
his eyes from the paper
revelation that her firm voice could be.
She was drunk

up all night fighting for breath and
his voice
of conspicuous
people
come on in here
twice
must be negotiated to reach fresh
movies
from the paper

her
policy of conspicuous consumption
was.
Twice the same
must be
about
hope of heaven
to sleep on
that she had proved doubly fertile.

SENT AHEAD

R 21

Wonderfully beautiful

stretchers
Germans twice
lifted and
some one who's dead when you
got my legs loose finally
gave you a false feeling of soldiering
there
early in the morning before it was light
where I had been wounded.

To be on the safe side
as soon as
the head nurse
wonderfully beautiful
Germans too
can only say that
you "Don"
lifted and slid into
our room except for

where I was going
asleep. She had been
head nurse
when you lie here all the time
very white and
taken
sometimes just before it is really daylight
days ago
sent ahead.

Sinking into thought

we shall know
so to speak
Two hundred years we have been
determined.
For the last
shall know just what
great personage
of independant life in
doing something

A recogniza
of the middle sort
when I came in and saw
eyes
like us.
It's clear that
numerous calamities in this magnificent
personage who is
up for your last

shall know
some thoughts
already heard
to curtsy almost to
who
heard a great deal.
Perhaps you have
made haste to
thought of nothing.

OVER

R 23

Inexpressibly horrible

messengers bearing an urgent appeal in
blue
now ran
much more than our most horrible
little children who had been
to their innermost being.
Warm
subsidence accompanied
the remote blue mystery

as it was growing dark.
"Yes," said
calmly. "You are going to take
this
last word when I would have to say no
called for
fact I wished
year after year from
time and out of the bluish depths

full of expectation
collapse.
In fact I wished
for the lute
like a coming
night long
storm
we will be happy
the blue silk tent would unfold over."

HUMBLY

R24

Courtiers appeared

more at home in
my strength to gain some time
that was thinning all around
intervals
stealthily
mixed with
pride & felt at never having been caught.
Time and again
only a miracle

soporifics continued with
Touched
my bizarre relationship
fallen suddenly in
fears that wore out our days
every night against
a kind of therapy
where
many unexpected images left

trying to look wise as
fair
with my grandfather
semihibernating state
they would still end up at
the horizon.
They would fall backward
to want
unremittingly, humbly.

QUARRELED

R 25

There was a shout down

amid a crowd.
Last
completely
he looked at no one
coming out of that house
though God knows
time after time he
came in
her brown hair

I was fond of
with only her
down
half-a-jaw.
Only
sun
that set his jaw quivering each time
nothing had gone right with him
harmonized her spirit

this day
as if
there was nobody home.
Catching
all I know
only her legs
down the street
headed toward Avenue D
tell you that my father and I had quarreled.

ME

R 26

From 1000 A.D. on

it is worth
a corpse
seeing just how far it could go
up before the shot
to receive
in Rio at that time
d could guess.
Great happiness and glory
of the more credible saints

were accompanied by
artists
translated
on from alliterating
mirror as
her in ecstasy before
d
fire. t was leading
some exquisite popular songs

a later biographer specifies that
one can imagine
show far more resolution
aloud in the highest Heavens
this biography translated from
neophytes of Zurich
his own way
everyone intreprets
she used to make me.

DISQUIETING

R 27

Reaching the end of

time
many
portraits and seascapes which can be examined
repeat for
where artists work
so many
gaze.
Sky blue like eyes of Nordic children
at

sacrifices
early
repeat for
long hours
in general.
Soft and fluid
on portraits
of the street
maids brushing clothes at

about fifty kilometers
and olive-skinned rabbis arguing with
seascapes which can be
peer
in proximity to a pile of
luxury hotels lighted on every floor
at night
for the thousandth
disquieting.

BREATHE IN

R 28

I had to clarify matters

because his head was bent
on laughing
my defense
as no victim
of my cowardice
knows things about you that you don't
lash out
from God knows what.
What does one do when

ready to
speak? How long did we
betray the world of yesterday
carrying out God's will
still laughing when he
finally hit him
above all men?
God, we opted for one
now practically

used
answers without getting
hushed
by tears
the other
was able to answer
for one against the other
speech
I stretch and breathe in.

HE SAW

R 29

Being less a matter

to shine forth from the day
break
out of his senses
you can always find
for
his
beginning
hinted
he was not

able to speak
with the common belief that making
right and wrong
held in store.
Over
that
to speak
or perhaps
still

out of his senses
it was commonly
good
the very angels and seraphs
perceived right away that he was not fully
thus ensuring
God in heaven knew what made
by passion
love bloom. As though in a vision he saw...

ONE REPLY

R 30

A sacred gift of God to his faithful

Holy Father the Pope
danced alone
when they carried away
these tourists.
There is no doubt
at that point in the firmament where
he pulled out
as they leave the conclave
itself still deeper in my soul.

I returned to the Holy
one can never be sure of dying
with
honor
over
their baptismal water.... And upon
these energetic beasts
all of us
strum his song

when
suffering Christ at the crossroads
almost voluptuous
again
did not fail.
They did not fail
God in Three Persons
repeated to me over and over again
have only one reply.

Less than a minute later

I answered them coolly
with
three - thirty - two this morning
in no sense
responding to an electric
chair.
Mechanical sense
is
at any rate

potential
sense
all over me
the only legitimate
God damn
make - believe
in his chair
April of 1944.
Time

he looked at
about two minutes before I'm all set
and holding them in both hands
invariably took us
for another
trifle in his
Museum of Natural
Chrissake
that I had a damned high opinion of.

A maid announced that supper was served

with such an attitude
all of her petty fabrications
and the dancers
communicate
him as he moved up
against his deepest opposition
until this particular record ran out
again ... ever ... ever ... ever
after he had gone.

He found himself answering questions principally
forsaken in
girls
he was much more lonely than
she added in a somewhat
taken
form of religious work
and a second evil which
must be worth over a million.

Suddenly there
should have been
a very adaptable person for
dancers were
indifferent forces of Life
that after all she was right
to listen to
as
he went on, looking at her.

THIS OCCASION

R 33

Seeing her

as soon as it was brought
to the particular part
showing sufficiently
she prevailed
at
first
to
when they are, in reality, the objects only
reflected that he was

more happy than any
there. The contrary
surely you could not otherwise have
you are
blooded by
everywhere the same
more than once already
a tragedy
to such maturity in her

gone
with a vast army of
playmates
particularly on his
very same stratagem.
He loved her
at first sight we must confess
was not his design
my dear child, on this occasion.

ABDOMEN

R 34

He found no remedy for

worthlessness, craving
burning letters, writing letters
the girl's hope
again
in order to be done with it
tortures
anew a hundred times
every minute.
Night again

amid tears
he began reaching beyond the grammar
in his heart, alone, suffering useless
landscapes remembered as seen before but
momentarily close
thank God
late
to his emotions. Never had he been exposed so
whether good or bad

once again
he floated along
a modicum of
sense
as
another
possible attitude for
hope
drove a knife into her abdomen.

FOR LOVE

R 35

I can't induce her to have him

glance at
a few frivolous touches
and the flurry of this departure
was modulated to
excite conjecture.
I don't see
her
same note of personal
provision as yet for

his way through the deserted rooms to
voice
generating heat at its own rate. If
you know what
wake every morning
her gratitude
I can promise you a fresh
woman
and young lips

to have
this weight
by being
confidentially imparted.
She ran off while you were all
hints made
from ease and
seemed not to have
shaped for love.

A MEMBER R 36

You shall have him

to look after his son
would have paid his debts
for the present Lord
and heir
was now fairly established in
all
that they might set off. He
was no better
what you are

in her lifetime
when she died
to twiddle with his hair
many days afterward.
All these speeches
might have
concluded his observations
as they hastened after
the man who brought her refreshment

now
you may see still
her presentation
so to speak.
When she died he
stood
remembering his words
for she was no better
received as a member.

FLIGHTS

R 37

I want to show you how

he waits in the doorway
around when you were so
on my first solo
one night he was awakened by sirens.
You were a less egotistical
purpose to complete by abandoning
variously possessible possibilities
then
more than you can imagine. Save yourself

I found this
tapped
suggestion of
love
he had wanted
in the soft snow
would never
find
something he had forgotten.

I have to love your idea
of fright
he cuts into his
heart.
When I was her age
he moved
now
out
a bleeding eye hopped up six flights.

HER SOUL

R38

Schatz is feeling a little

rush of tenderness, of ardor
time to finish my sentence.
They say you can see God
filled with wonder at this
state they will be when we get them back
down from her illustrious
flesh and
this immaculate
statistic

under the bureaucrat's skin
suddenly
Christ nailed onto
all the same there
at random.
Perfectly visible
tapestry
of our blood
finally found

help from
another
random
sky
a little.
Thank God
we were motivated by
perhaps your now
immortal light burning in her soul.

WELL

R 39

Now you

perceive the full scope
only a small triangular section could
again
see that he didn't
point out.
One did not need
what I am publishing
to have your speech interrupted
now you see

his position was no longer quite independent
and at all times
diverted by a hair's breath from
mine. I see him squashed flat here
without any particular motive
although he had rarely quite lost sight of
life
round
every possible way.

Utterances about
show much consideration for
feeling
from a distance
not belonging to me
said
he still kept on
real pleasure
the painter knew quite well.

OUT

R40

She had such divine eyes

off smoothly
to him
swimming to that infinite blueness
you think
perhaps both rolled in one
before him. He's dressed from
former greatness and ancient holiness
as God
Father with both

hands this morning
perhaps she wouldn't have.
All
acquired
her family with
those who
last look at
the Jew
unequivocally

as if
he was
on to
who had become a gentile
also
in God.
She
would remain
it turned out.