

Poems (4 x 4)

“Or from nihility could,
Tendency will be understood,
Reason as all men,
Cometh and dances again”

“And face with ink,
By thee I shrink,
Eat from your willing,
Bird-like round voice, thrilling”

“Privileged by age, desires,
Be wires, black wires,
Crushes between his teeth,
Discontent thou didst bequeath”

Poems (6 x 6)

"Some visitor, rings in the snail,
Point this fact, however we fail,
For life ah! will they cross,
The respective sums of the dross,
Upon the reader with the gourd,
To direct his mental vision toward"

"In the road before my mind,
With which she binds me blind,
The young, for it is gnawing,
Shall help you in silence drawing,
Your light, she raised her dark,
And you sit there to mark"

Poems (6 x 6)

"Feed on Helen's cheek all art,
Have done is yours, being part,
And to your lordship is without,
That cannot tread the way out,
Nature's outwards so great a sum,
Melts as scorning his churlish drum"

X-X-X