

~~For a time I tried carefully to facelift my poems...~~
~~and dogs crawling towards me.~~

~~Lamentably, composing all of the "asides"~~
~~when curbed by finite room, the current~~
~~strategy now is cruelly killing sound~~
~~handwriting.~~

To sidestep possible oversights /
markedly loathe, I entreat humankind,
ban laughable cuneiform!