

AND YET AS WART OF WHAT SUBSIST  
HEAT COOLS FAME OF ASIDE FLICKS PIES  
INDEM THE NAME OF NAME FLYS  
ONE'S EYE BEHOLD THE VISION  
MINDS ROOM INSIDE  
ONE'S SOUL KNOWS  
THE MORN-FUL CRY

OF WAY

AND WINT

THIS UNWIND ME BEET

NOT FAULT IF LOST

NOT QUEST OF SPECIES SEX

NOT SPOILS OF LOSS

ALL YET

JUST THIS

THE GIFT OF THE VERY SELF TO

ONE-AS-I