

VIII

NOISE

thugs of clumsy mutter shove upward leaving fat
 feet-prints, rumbles poke buzzing thumbs
 in eye of world

stovelike emotion rapidly scrambles toots and
 scurry nibbling screams and sleek
 whistles which sprint ribbons of
 white shriek! clatters limp,

from svelt blubbering tubes Big dins fuzzily
 lumber rub-bing their eyes

thin very chimney lips wallow gushing cubes
 of unhasty delirium, chunks of
 indolence waddle slowly.

bangs punch.

explosion after

explosion: from black lips sail chrome
 cries extra extra whatisit no? Yes!
 no! yea: extra wheel! oh hear it
 what no-yes (extra' extra) who, said
 Yea? what! yea! yes.

PEACE Joy's right boot squashes disciplined
 fragilities by slobber of, patient
 timidities undermined skyscrapers,
 Krash; it (explodes in a) plastic Meeow
 —with uncouth snarl of sculptural
 fur through which Claws

neatly

leap Wall Street wriggles choked with gesturing
 human swill squirms gagged with
 a sprouting filth of faces extra!
 PEACE millions like crabs about a