

### III

curtains part)  
the peacockappareled  
prodigy of Flo's midnight  
Frolic dolores

small in the head keen chassised like a Rolls  
Royce  
swoops smoothly                      outward(amid  
tinkling-cheering-hammering

tables)

while softly along Kirkland Street  
the infantile ghost of Professor  
Royce rolls

remembering that it

has for  
-gotten some-  
thing ah

(my

necktie