

# Chimneys

## SONNETS—REALITIES

### I

the Cambridge ladies who live in furnished souls  
 are unbeautiful and have comfortable minds  
 (also, with the church's protestant blessings  
 daughters, unscented shapeless spirited)  
 they believe in Christ and Longfellow, both dead,  
 are invariably interested in so many things—  
 at the present writing one still finds  
 delighted fingers knitting for the is it Poles?  
 perhaps. While permanent faces coyly bandy  
 scandal of Mrs. N and Professor D  
 ....the Cambridge ladies do not care, above  
 Cambridge if sometimes in its box of  
 sky lavender and cornerless, the  
 moon rattles like a fragment of angry candy