

LII

it)It will it
 Will come(we
 being
 unwound & gone into the ground)but

though

with wormS eyes
 writhe amor(Though through

our hearts hugely squirm
 roots)us

ly;though
 hither nosing lymoles cru.Ising

thither:t,ouch soft-ly me and eye(you
 leSs

)ly(un
 der the mi
 croscopic world's

whens,wheels;wonders:
 murders.cries:hopes;
 houses,clouds.kisses,
 lice;headaches:ifs.

)
 yet shall
 our Not to
 be

deciphered
 selves

merely Continue to experience

a neverish subchemistry of
 alWays

)fiercely live whom on

Large Darkness And The Middle Of
 The
 E

a
 r
 t
 H