

# IV

I remark this beach has been used too.      much Too.      originally  
 spontaneous twirls-of-excrement inanely codified with superb  
 sunlight,      jolts of delapidation bath-houses whose opened  
 within ejaculate. obscenity      the tide Did dl es a, fad ed  
 explosion of, pink!stocking

w h e e saysthesea-brE aking-b Re      akin g(brea )K      ing

my Nose puts on sharp robes of uncouth odour, for an onion! for  
 one—onion for.      putrescence is Cubical      sliced-nicelybits  
 Of,      shivers of crin Ging stink.dull, globular glows and  
 flat chatte ringarom a .s

—w hee e;

seasays Break snice-Ly in-twin K les Of, CleaN

a booming smell waddles toward, me, dressed like a Plum grinning  
 softly, New      focus-of disintegrat i o n ?      my

mind laughs in- to Slivers of (unthinking.c'est

l'heure

exquisite) i remind Me of Her The delicate-swill tints of

hair Whose (the lit-tle m-oo-n' s o u t )      flesh      stalks  
 the Moment in my arms

your expression

my love

when most passionate.,

my, love

is that of a fly. pre cisel Y half

(squashe)d

with, its, little, solemn,      entrails