VII

an amiable putrescence carpenters

the village of her mind bodily which

ravelling,to a proud continual stitch
of the unmitigated sistole
purrs
against my mind,the eyes' shuddering burrs
of light stick on my brain harder than can twitch
its terrors;
the,mouth's,swallowed,muscle(itch
of groping mucous)in my mouth occurs

homelessly. While grip Hips simply. well
fussed flesh does surely to mesh. New
and eager. wittily peels the. ploop.—OOc h get:breath
once,all over,kid how,funny Do tell
....sweat,succeeds breathings stopped
to

hear,in darkness,water the lips of death