

## XXVI

the waddling  
madam star  
taps  
taps. "ready girls". the

unspontaneous streets  
make bright their eyes  
a  
blind irisher fiddles a

scotch jig in a stinking  
joyman bar  
a cockney is  
buying whiskies for a turk

a waiter intones: bloo-moo-n  
sirkusricky  
platzburg  
hoppytoad yesmam. the

furious taximan  
p(ee)ps  
on his whistle somebody  
says here's luck

somebody else says down the hatch  
the nigger smiles  
the jew stands  
beside his teddy-bears

the sailor shuffles the  
night with fucking eyes  
the great black preacher gargles jesu  
the aesthete indulges

his soul for certain things which died  
it is eighteen hundred  
years....  
exactly

under the window  
under the window  
under the window walk

the unburied feet of  
the little ladies more than dead