

XVIII

whereas by dark really released, the modern
flame of her indomitable body
uses a careful fierceness. Her lips study
my head gripping for a decision: burn
the terrific fingers which grapple and joke
on my passionate anatomy
oh yes! Large legs pinch, toes choke—
hair-thin strands of magic agony
....by day this lady in her limousine

oozes in fashionable traffic, just
a halfsmile (for society's sweet sake)
in the not too frail lips almost discussed;
between her and ourselves a nearly-opaque
perfume disinterestedly obscene.