

1

XLI how	581
XLII might these be thrushes climbing through almost(do they	582
XLIII if(among	583
XLIV these(whom;pretends	584
XLV i think you like"	585
XLVI open your heart:	586
XLVII until and i heard	587
XLVIII so isn't small one littlest why,	588
XLIX trees	
were in(give	589
L which is the very	590
LI "sweet spring is your	591
LII life is more true than reason will deceive	592
LIII o by the by	593
LIV if everything happens that can't be done	594
<i>Dedication</i>	595

XAIPE (1950)

<i>Dedication</i>	598
1 this(let's remember)day died again and	599
2 hush)	600
3 purer than purest pure	601
4 this out of within itself moo	602
5 swim so now million many worlds in each	603
6 dying is fine)but Death	604
7 we miss you,jack—tactfully you(with one cocked	605
8 o	606
9 possibly thrice we glimpsed—	
more likely twice	607
10 or who and who)	608
11 so many selves(so many fiends and gods	609
12 tw	610
13 chas sing does(who	611
14 out of more find than seeks	612
15 hair your a brook	613
16 if the	614
17 (swooning)a pillar of youngly	615
18 a(ncient)a	616
19 out of the mountain of his soul comes	617
20 goo-dmore-ning(en	618
21 jake hates	
all the girls(the	619
22 when serpents bargain for the right to squirm	620