

IX

y is a WELL KNOWN ATHLETE'S BRIDE

(lullaby)

& z

=an infraairy of floating
ultrawrists who
lullabylullaby

(I could have been
You, You
might have been I)

“?” quoth the

front; and there was yz
SHOT AND KILLED her
(in his arms) Self

& Him

self in the hoe tell days are

teased:

let(however)us
Walk very(therefore and)softly among one's own
memory(but)along perhaps the
By invisibilities spattered(or if
it may be socalled)memory
Of(without more ado about less
than nothing)

2 boston

Dolls;found
with
Holes in each other

's lullaby and
other lulla wise by UnBroken
LULLAlullabyBY

the She-in-him with

the He-in-her(&

both all hopped
up)prettily

then which did
lie
Down, honestly