

## XV

i am a beggar always  
who begs in your mind

(slightly smiling,patient,unspeaking  
with a sign on his  
breast  
BLIND)yes i

am this person of whom somehow  
you are never wholly rid (and who

does not ask for more than  
just enough dreams to  
live on)  
after all,kid

you might as well  
toss him a few thoughts

a little love preferably,  
anything which you can't  
pass off on other people: for  
instance a  
plugged promise—

then he will maybe(hearing something  
fall into his hat)go wandering  
after it with fingers;till having

found  
what was thrown away  
himself  
taptaptaps out of your brain,hopes,life

to(carefully turning a  
corner)never bother you any more.