

ca,I
 love,
 You. And there're a
 hun-dred-mil-lion-oth-ers,like
 all of you successfully if
 delicately gelded(or spaded)
 gentlemen(and ladies)—pretty

 littleliverpill-
 hearted-Nujolneeding-There's-A-Reason
 americans(who tensetendoned and with
 upward vacant eyes,painfully
 perpetually crouched,quivering,upon the
 sternly allotted sandpile
 —how silently
 emit a tiny violetflavoured nuisance:Odor?

 ono.
 comes out like a ribbon lies flat on the brush