

6.

“she had that softness which is falsity”
 he frowned “plus budding strictly chasms of
 uninnocence for eyes:and slippery
 a pseudomind,not quite which could believe

in anything except most far from so
 itself(with deep roots hugging fear’s sweet mud
 she floated on a silly nonworld’s how
 precarious inexistence like some dead

provocatively person of a thing
 mancurious and manicured)i gave
 the wandering stem a vivid(being young)
 yank;and then vanished. Seeing which,you dove

and brought me to the surface’ smiling “by
 my dick,which since has served me handily”