

## XXII

on the Madam's best april the  
twenty nellie

anyway and  
it's flutters everything  
queer;does smells he smiles is  
like Out of doors he's a with  
eyes and making twice the a week  
you kind of, know(kind well of  
A sort of the way he smile)but  
and her a I mean me a  
Irish,cook but well oh don't  
you makes burst want to dear somehow  
quicky yes when(now,dark dear oh)  
the iceman  
how,luminously  
oh how listens and,expands  
my somewherealloverme heart my  
the halfgloom coolish  
of The what are  
parks for wiggle yes has  
are leap,which,anyway

give rapid lapfulls of  
idiotic big hands