

—;i Like to

Lie On My Couch at Christopher Street For my stomach goes out into The
 east side my sex sitting upright on the stomach like A billiken with
 hisknees huggedtogether it,goes out into the rapid hard women and
 intotheslow hot women my Stomach ruBSiTSElf kew-re-ous-ly a mong
 Them(among their stomachs andtheir sexes)stomachsofold pe o pleLike
 hideous vegetaBles weazEned with-being-put-too-long in windows and
 never sold and couldn't-be-given-away because Who?wanted them,stom-
 achslikEDead fishe s s olemnandputrid vast,stomachs bLurting and
 cHuckling like uninteresting-landscapes made interesting by earTHQuake
 empty stomachsClenche Dtothe beautiful-curveofhunger, cHuBbY stomachs
 which have not,known other stomachs and their Sexis a Lone ly,flower
 whose secretloveliness hur.ts itse;l.f to no-thing signifi-cant
 stomachs:Who carry-tadpole!s,,stomachs of little,girls smoothanduseless
 i,like,best,the,stomachs,of the young (girls silky and lewd)like corn
 s l e n derl y tottering in sun-light

THE

nobody(knows and WhoEver would)?dance lewd dollies pretty and putrid
 dollies of-love-and-of-death dollies of perfect life,

dollies of anyway

VIOLIN