

VI	The moon-lit snow is falling like strange candy into the big eyes of the	949
VII	Perhaps it was Myself sits down in this chair. There were two chairs,in fact.	950
VIII	NOISE	951
IX	a Woman of bronze	953
X	hips IOOsest OOping shoulders blonde& pastoral hair,strong,	954
XI	this cigarette is extremely long,	955
XII	love was—entire excellently steep	956

POEMS FOR ELAINE ORR, 1918-19

I	let us suspect,chérie,this not very big	957
II	sometime,perhaps in Paris we will	958
III	chérie the very,picturesque,last Day	959
IV	my little heart is so wonderfully sorry	960
V	the spring has been exquisite and the	961
VI	willing pitifully to bewitch	962
VII	as	963
VIII	my lady is an ivory garden,	964
IX	if you like my poems let them	965

POEMS FROM THE DIAL PAPERS, 1919-1920

I	the comedian stands on a corner,the sky is	966
II	like most godhouses this particular house	967
III	This is the vase, Here	968
IV	my humorous ghost precisely will	969
V	dawn	970
VI	Above a between-the-acts prattling of	971
VII	when time delicately is sponging sum after	972
VIII	sometimes i am alive because with	973
IX	o my wholly unwise and definite	974
X	my youthful lady will have other lovers	975
XI	lady you have written me a letter	976
XII	but turning a corner ,i	977
XIII	you said Is	978
XIV	is	979
XV	as one who(having written	980
XVI	in front of your house i	982
XVII	Lady,i will touch you with my mind.	983