

the young  
man sitting  
in Dick Mid's Place  
said to Death

teach me of her  
Thy yonder servant who  
in Thy very house silently  
sits looking beyond the

kissing and the striving of  
that old man who at her  
redstone mouth renews his  
childhood

and He  
said  
"willingly  
for the tale is short

it was  
i think yourself delivered into  
both my hands herself to  
always keep"

always?  
the young  
man sitting in Dick Mid's  
Place

asked  
"always"  
Death  
said

"then as i recollect her  
girlhood was by the kindly  
lips and body fatherly of a  
romantic tired business man

somewhat tweaked and dinted  
then  
did my servant  
become of the company of those

ladies with faces painteaten  
and bodies lightly  
desperate certainly wherefrom  
departed is youth's indispensable  
illusion"