

what a proud dreamhorse pulling(smoothloomingly)through
 (stepp)this(ing)crazily seething of this
 raving city screamingly street wonderful

flowers And o the Light thrown by Them opens

sharp holes in dark places paints eyes touches hands with new-
 ness and these startled whats are a(piercing clothes thoughts kiss
 -ing wishes bodies)squirm-of-frightened shy are whichs small
 its hungry for Is for Love Spring thirsty for happens
 only and beautiful

there is a ragged beside the who limps
 man crying silence upward

—to have tasted Beautiful to have known
 Only to have smelled Happens—skip dance kids hop point at
 red blue yellow violet white orange green-
 ness

o what a proud dreamhorse moving(whose feet
 almost walk air). now who stops. Smiles.he
 stamps