

## XLIV

i'd think "wonder

if" if

i were a

child "we can see a bat in this  
twilight")

there one is

look

how it goes like a dream

(and between houses, really a kind of  
mouse) but he has little wings

and here's my  
hotel this is the  
door (opening it i

think things

which

were supposed to

be out of my

reach

, they are like

jam on the shelf everybody guessed

was too high)

look

(it's back again there therehere

And) i say "won't you" (remembering)

knowing that you

are afraid "go first" of dreams and little

bats & mice (and

you,

you say "let's" going in

"take

hands" smiling "coming up

these dark stairs.