

XXI

(let us tremble)a personal radiance sits
hideously upon the trafficking hum
of dusk

each street takes of shadowy
light the droll snowing delirium

(we do not speak)
tumbled hushingly bits
of downward flower flowing without or cease

or time;a naming stealth of ecstasy
means,like a girl lasciviously frail,
peace

(dreaming is better)

murdering coolness slowly
in peopling places seeks play:withs of star
link clauses of warmth
(after dream who knows?)
a blackish cat and a bluish cat are

eyeing,as with almost melancholy
delicacy night gargles windows.