

XLIX

a light Out)

& first of all foam

-like hair spatters creasing pillow
 next everywhere hidinglyseek
 no o god dear wait sh please o no O
 3rd Findingest whispers understand
 sobs bigly climb what(love being some-
 thing possibly more intricate)i(breath
 in breath)have nicknamed ecstasy and And

spills smile cheaply thick

—who therefore Thee(once and once only, Queen
 among centuries universes between
 Who out of deeplynness rose to undeath)

salute. and having worshipped for my doom
 pass ignorantly into sleep's bright land