

| | a bind: ash and then no ash. Tax:  
a mark of dust devoted.  
| Hand up to above, I saw Top.  
Hush Europe. Tide you over (in part).

| | I vid: Matter at Mass. A diaper  
in a tuba shifts, sound of Z.Z. Top.  
| Hush Europe: it's a zygote  
aimed at "am." I saw nativity:

| | Idaho written in a day  
on a chaise of tattered mottos:  
| My cabbage died, my tuba died.  
My brass navel's hushed Europe.

| | Malignant satin shiitake.  
Utter devotion to mimosas.  
| Unpreferred shacks curse the house.  
Hush Europe. Research the hearse.