

creature, swaggers daintily  
twiddling  
his tiny cane  
and, mazurkas about tweak-  
ing his wing collar pecking at his im

TWO  
X

-peccable cravat directing being  
shooting his cuffs  
saluted everywhere saluting  
reviewing processions of minions  
tappingpeopleontheback

“allezcirculez”)

—my      he’s brave . . .  
the  
communists pick  
up themselves friends  
& their hats legs &

arms brush dirt coats  
smile looking hands  
spit blood teeth

the Communists have(very)fine eyes  
(which stroll hither and thither through the  
evening in bruised narrow questioning faces)