

huge neck around whose unwashed sonorous muscle  
the filth of a collar hung gently.

ONE  
XXI

(spattered)by this instant of semiluminous nausea A  
vast wordless nondescript genie of trunk trickled firmly  
in to one exactly-mutilated ghost of a chair,

a;domeshaped interval of complete plasticity,shoulders,  
sprouted the extraordinary arms through an angle of ridiculous  
velocity commenting upon an unclean table.and,whose distended  
immense Both paws slowly loved a dinted mug

gone Darkness      it was so near to me,i ask of shadow  
won't you have a drink?

(the eternal perpetual question)

Inside snugandevil.      i was sitting in mcsorley's  
It,did not answer.

outside.(it was New York and beautifully,snowing....