ONE VII the waddling
madam star
taps
taps. "ready girls". the

unspontaneous streets make bright their eyes a blind irisher fiddles a

scotch jig in a stinking joyman bar a cockney is buying whiskies for a turk

a waiter intones:bloo-moo-n sirkusricky platzburg hoppytoad yesmam. the

furious taximan p(ee)ps on his whistle somebody says here's luck

somebody else says down the hatch the nigger smiles the jew stands besides his teddy-bears

the sailor shuffles the night with φυκινγ eyes the great black preacher gargles jesus the aesthete indulges