

ONE
III

curtains part)
the peacockappareled
prodigy of Flo's midnight
Frolic dolores

small in the head keen chassised like a Rolls
Royce
swoopssmoothly

outward(amid
tinkling-cheering-hammering

tables)

while softly along Kirkland Street
the infantile ghost of Professor
Royce rolls

remembering that it

has for
-gotten some-
thing ah

(my

necktie