

ONE this evangelist  
XXXIV buttons with his big gollywog voice  
the kingdom of heaven up behind and crazily  
skating thither and hither in filthy sawdust  
chucks and rolls  
against the tent his thick joggling fists

he is persuasive

the editor cigarstinking hobgoblin swims  
upward in his swivel chair one fist dangling scandal while  
five other fingers snitch  
rapidly through mist a defunct king as

linotypes gobblehobble

our lightheavy twic twoc ingly attacks  
landing a onetwo  
which doubles up suddenly his bunged hinging  
victim against the  
giving ropes amid  
screams of deeply bulging thousands

i too omit one kelly

in response to howjedooze the candidate's new silk  
lid bounds gently from his baldness  
a smile masturbates softly in the vacant  
lot of his physiognomy  
his scientifically pressed trousers ejaculate spats

a strikingly succulent getup

but

we knew a muffhunter and he said to us Kid.  
daze nutn like it.