

admitting i have been true  
only to the noise of worms.  
in the eligible day  
under the unaccountable sun)

Distinct Lady  
swiftly take  
my fragile certain song  
that we may watch together

how behind the doomed  
exact smile of life's  
placid obscure palpable  
carnival where to a normal

melody of probable violins dance  
the square virtues and the oblong sins  
perfectly  
gesticulate the accurate

strenuous lips of incorruptible  
Nothing under the ample  
sun, under the insufficient  
day under the noise of worms