

## II

there is a  
moon sole  
in the blue  
night

amorous of waters  
tremulous,  
blinded with silence the  
undulous heaven yearns where

in tense starlessness  
anoint with ardor  
the yellow lover

stands in the dumb dark  
svelte  
and  
urgent

(again  
love i slowly  
gather  
of thy languorous mouth the

thrilling  
flower)