Tulips

V

any man is wonderful and a formula a bit of tobacco and gladness plus little derricks of gesture

any skyscraper bulges in the looseness of morning but in twilight becomes unutterably crisp

a thing, which tightens caught in the hoisting light

any woman is smooth and ridiculous a polite uproar of knuckling silent planes a nudging bulb silkenly brutal a devout flexion at the eaten to fairies is spill

stricke: tures

—Chil the shal despera

(if you

and stur does no yell at h monkey eyeswhii three, p open skii

laugh.

But i do less gno

battered

little toy away w