

## VIII

your little voice

Over the wires came leaping  
and i felt suddenly  
dizzy

With the jostling and shouting of merry flowers  
wee skipping high-heeled flames  
courtesied before my eyes

or twinkling over to my side

Looked up

with impertinently exquisite faces

floating hands were laid upon me

I was whirled and tossed into delicious dancing

up

Up

with the pale important

stars and the Humorous

moon

dear girl

How i was crazy how i cried when i heard

over time

and tide and death

leaping

Sweetly

your voice