

Listening.

Straight from the clacking elements
of life's emptiness

you came to me —

e r ebbi that was hurt.

The clamor seemed to think of you.

yei came not for your pain.

The came with that soft frightened look

half-hellish & nervous

e Trambled list my coat

mishi shus e knife.

The first approach was slow, uncertain

and your speech had that same tone,

that slow, somnolence, you use.

soft & vibrating.

To Be Addressed To The Spectral Lovers

Szicide Synonymy.

Grey cuss, the moon & the small white doves
like little kid shoes.

For-scapeis, the skirts of smothered women
and all the young shines in mud.

Oh alas only the young can tell
what the world is for.