

The laugh! He rose up  
on one arm  
Then crawled away from  
his companion's <sup>side</sup> ~~head~~.  
The fumes, the oil of  
junes splattered  
within his brain  
He ~~crawled~~ dropped himself  
upright and at  
the glass he  
Peered out upon the heaving  
earth, where still  
The ~~stinking~~ <sup>blest</sup> flowers of fire bloomed  
high.

The boy was still <sup>yet</sup> ~~awake~~ <sup>sleep</sup>  
upright, awake  
when Swenson burst open  
the laugh don  
and hauled him out. "Here's  
bandages & here  
This rifle you can lean upon  
& walk!"