

# **HOMAGE**

**Books 13-15**

**Thomas Taylor**

**vugg books**

Book XIII

650

Begin astir, dispersed outer flung the  
wave of light collapsed revives & says:

"You are beyond the signs alight between  
yr legs, a spot, to seem the same

we are *at flesh* and flashing, eagle &  
suns, the lady of the cellar in her

sleep of breasts renowned, a dark hole  
she sleeps in, and nouns to fuck

her on the spot the first chance we  
seem to drift from fantasy to cause

& leap stillness renounced the pulse jerkoff:  
by the body's light renews & fuck again

for fun. "Goes like this:" & call  
my name again in sudden rhymes, yr foal

is waiting like a seed, and houses sung  
are also colors to renew yr love, and

call across the days & dreams together,  
even un-named, and goes astorm the

eye alone I am and feathered out to  
sail along and not so happy after

all. But daily grows the stock of merit,  
the signs of the body's health erect

at midnight calls yr name in hands  
my own, & pulls away to hear some

sleep & fervor the same as love this  
spring I'd fuck the queen herself.

651

And drink yr drum, and down the waves,  
foaming out at the turn of pleasure's

signs, where seam & throng unite together  
and opened out at morning, sailed tonight;

blue boars screwing. Love-quick seasons,  
shores of meeting, air & union pooled, a

fragile presence and sustained, bouncing  
or later on, a pasture. And here we

are, at horny yard-jobs. Or are you are  
the same, and seasonable as the light

from foment charged, an extra loop, at  
motive caused the peals & squirts of seeds

are drinking smoke, this day arrives  
in songs for forward eases scanned,

would sell them out, perhaps, she draws  
her pleasure's fingers into herself & dreams

to sit together : and rose erect, I draw  
the top along my hands, bending into

the rooms of white squares glistening, head  
-throbbled at upper upper signs & weaving

hears you out between yr legs, another  
mark decides to ride my bike the day

would yield to meeting the light and  
drawing on some laps and fissures in

behind and drive the road in front, along  
these roofs and walls, my hands decide.

652

Descent arrive : flashed out changed at  
thunder strains alert and holds along.

would stay and sing the rooms are  
sent along by airs revived you are the

moon & song to sail within and distant,  
they call around to storm or motive, a

day the same and pooled escapes to sheer  
these fringes in the diagram are light

or rests affirmed at music cast by love  
the single tones are also one by one the

cast of scenes in line and charm, afar.  
roast. The calls from below the air in

lesson term and song would sail to  
later on they said to shallow foils

movement thunders from below yr fears  
and eases out to peal the eye & stair

yr love is somewhere new to say they  
are as said to be the song is laid

in hands arrives to speak another name  
prepared to hold along & send them

here to score yr ass in thriving arms  
or lame to hold the ears are wept

the blue flesh and calling out, they molt  
in longer strains to flesh or penetration

says the same way body's forth and  
sail her down some random stream.

653

The rooms are changed again, & light  
is moved like air between yr signs.

as touched, a light smell from large  
waves and hears across special dis-

tances looped around yr neck & arms  
would dance before & screw again, a

leaning pair resounded in and in again.  
cherry shore, I'll lean you back, for tongue.

as skims the friends away, would seal  
and horns the ropes aside his foam

in her vagina splashed above the lips and  
roofs the sky with love in pleasure

drawn to homes & dreaming life aloud  
is also speech to forces leaning on

the bed & back and spread yr legs  
and touched by light, you are the

song perhaps, arrived in darker days  
the woods my home await arrive a

moon & shawl to score within the heart  
an older day and driving down yr lanes

a straw or color blue to sails the  
open seas are weaving out to charms

the roses cast afar and termed the  
moon arrived and planted seeds

the river melting seeds the body's  
ground is parting wave & light aloft.

Contrary, handles on her hips fr riding  
down the trail and in to seeds alive.

the rooms are still the same, you are,  
and comes across to shoot the rapids

fucked, and bring these tubes around  
and colored, dressed & played her

body would resemble something new  
with breasts alert to sail around

the world again and not alone, a  
loop recalls the shape of air to

sense and claim within yr moods  
and seasons lady of the smaller

realm, and find the prince changed  
at some influence felt these dreams

for pleasure sharper posted out and  
swim across yr islands fountains

at the body's center drinks her wash  
and fumes for pressure blows the

top and spreads away to hear the  
ocean roar and fly along yr reason

in some splatter charmed or spread  
yr legs for dreaming out the

play of life is lighted out to love  
and scored reversed her ass is

poled and strung with flowers has  
the moon & trembling hard, on.

655

The air retrieves me loom & song a call

at might & sentence, for yr love among  
the ropes or pastures scent & game alive  
the rooms are passing scene & gone along  
what has these names for love unit & throug  
these positions carry out some distances  
are made to shore the will alert you  
are the moon to slip the wall & change.  
but hears the mountain slip afar and  
wander off to set them back among  
yr pleasures newer here than not, but  
make the night no lesson made &  
left the rest is sailed tomorrow I'll  
catch the family son & song, they have  
some marks are let beyond yr eyes a  
day would spell yr maids and have  
an easier move to make; a light  
is strung across yr heart and waits  
to settle back the mast of passion in  
yr hands again to spill some angles  
left alone and catches less & less, as  
"Everyone plays the street some times"  
or left away some single seasons  
all for love would move the names  
across these aisles, light again to  
send a shorter smile down again.

656

The eyes, and see you are beyond  
the caldron's warning pulls me

serious endangered self as strives  
this space fulfill a moment's thought

& youthful folly heats my guts in fear  
aroused the sex dream fills my head

& draws the days aside in fantasy  
unrecalled but interferes my shallow

eyes are deeper still you are among  
the cushions on the lawn we seem

together a busy day to flow around  
as has to seem you seal the air

and wait, what goes between the  
days is light and has the shore of

love within as faults the solid air of  
day and life between the seconds

held affirmed to place & sign the rest  
is said routine this silence hears the

moon is new and risen eastern May  
the flower opened said today the same.

you are this moon & sign, beloved, and  
just around the corner, my life is

leading out to sea, the rabbits over  
-worn by sailing salient features made

unfelt I love this expectation and  
the light across the land of here.

657

Says, the rest. Would where or other,  
the open sign waves light between,



as has, to let it pass the tiger's  
tail is looped, but tactics are not

elusive turns the corner the world is  
left before yr eye is swept alert

the heels, butterfly yr mouth, tan  
breasts a white stripe around it.

middle but the tiger turns aside,  
I pass unbroken she hears me in

the moon as new and fucked the  
morning guitar as let the fowler

go his piece is wooden out the rest  
is on the street, between yr legs

in simpler turns the motive grows to  
some proportion cast the mouth to

let these sailings in the mind the book  
is quite specific about what is hap

-pening split the score is egg & I.  
or, post the mountain white light

love. In among the mounting, a  
simple change revives relief, or

holds the season clear from airs  
beneath yr arms the heart is

force & song, as says the day the  
same around the lines to seem.

658

Cooked. The hand's eye strung between,  
these are pulled before the eye, again

the rooms are perfect spoke to scenes the  
moon is also set below the head, chink

at ear and go across to love, light  
springs from hand to hand, speech, a

light overhead, seen the night before, beau-  
-tiful spins her head is mouth and song

I'll give her this or that, we'll dance  
awhile, as has to seem you are, the

clause undifferentiated, song of rent is  
paid perhaps good deeds suffice to

slip through once in awhile, is met  
at airs remiss & claim, or pay attention

to her center coaxed by light arrived  
in causal counts the terrors are also new

elapsed in songs reversed I'd pull it up  
before the songs rely for crying what

they say is growing up the same, to miss  
something, perhaps, is in between the day's

letters, his head removed by twine, coil  
or reefs is morning, hips uncovered, to

dance among the mountains, smoked anew  
and willful airs rescind to names affirm

the longer shale of fashion calls the  
movies lease or tell the chains along.

659

As passed, the waves bending, her work  
and showing how the way is turned

outer and out, the fragile passions call  
from left to right the same way sending

name the roof & chain reliant pool at  
ease to seem as goes beyond the day

at large : Innocent to meet the work on  
what has seen neglect, a life align

in masters kept the same I've seen  
my own and closing back the eaves,

to roof the space yr own world in  
lesser cues to speak perhaps the

truth would call to others making  
out her specific charges opened

at the hart the body's cracks and  
fissures, statue, open the light for love

as pleasure in the body's times & seasons  
met the flesh between my legs as

lipped and sung the roll of flash and  
eagle, seed to seem among them

at their leisures smooth perhaps to say  
you are the moon and throng alive

to light and here's the bed we'll crawl  
to earth and fuck again too soon

within yr circle love begun at other  
marks perhaps to roam the line toward

660

The room is light and says we are  
to meet the bird between yr sighs.

as calls the same across some eyes are  
said the waves the same as says to

wait yr faces told between the lives  
for pleasure in the air we are to

seas to will a bird would have yr  
passion in his eye to shore these

walls and house the body like the  
rooms love bares in senses crept a

hand or sign would wave across from  
love's airs recall to weave or line

the walks of easier doors the space of  
leaving open the heart from sails

around the town and left alone too  
long to be the only one in town

as such, or poles her down stream  
in careful seasons left by straw

and smoke the levels of persuasion in  
the air and sung to move across

in specific acts you called this  
morning and went to work my ears

were wanting declaration smooth as  
passion in the spring as undisturbed

a feather flies from top to scene and  
waits around yr faces slipped below.

661

Particle and song, as marks the soil  
and shares these lights within yr

movies shored at pool & sign to  
send her to and to, a peeled

cucumber vibrates, I'd like to see you.

here and spoke, as moves across the  
field and says, again, these rainy  
days the same are horn & gong,  
to open outer folds of light the  
coils of love's grace descend to  
order gentle winds they speak as  
slower oars recover here the  
movies are not the same, and  
at the air remove from forces  
left but opened in behind these  
fields sensate at flower scored  
you'd peel them down again  
at hoses spun the light arrived  
and love between yr hands, eye  
sail and motive drawn the looser  
oars are drawn aside, like dresses  
planted overhead yr hands to  
draw them up and open, breast  
of pleasure's meeting sent to  
moon and summer drawing in  
the flower says you are, & sign.

662

As slow across the time, remove to  
joy the faces drawn between yr eyes  
as post and charm, another house  
and garden moved in light this grace  
transformed for love, the movie lessened at

yr eye to drive them back, away, you  
are these moons tumescent, flow of air  
reminds at outer poles revive, or call  
them in and in again, you would shore  
these motives called across the room  
and beveled ear and line of other  
offers often, outer out, beyond align  
and sheltered post & beam, a child  
or simpler airs forgetting less & less  
stream this leaf of air reminds some  
distance called review or claims  
at shelters move and mark these aims  
from words remove or plastered in  
the wall as shift some seldom pass  
the calls rewind at limit sending out  
the central ties are looser now but sent  
afar the motive drawn aside you are, and  
open airs release, the foam is drawing by  
to loose to be the same, or says again  
the roses cast away will still return love  
these totals draw the air aside, again.

663

As goes between the day, and said, the  
rest is waited out for sails as rides the  
movies sold and taut, her body opened to  
these hands together, some pools of light  
are flashing out the tales of love withdrawn.  
plane affirm yr buys or folded flaps are

out aside the rest rests without some  
claim and path the roses pooled astir:

tong these rooms and in the waves  
the posts are held by light & sand,

or mounted at her center, railing in  
these lines permit the senses go &

clean the act its passions unredeemed  
by dreaming pleasure to these springs

again it's sailing out the rest in  
eases said between along to stay

and says between giving back & forth  
together said again to speak the same

undone toward moving said to be  
as has along the waves & set

beyond these airs remiss the day  
of life is also love's game turkey

at the edges viewed released the  
meeting at the time & song of day you

are the roses spoke between her  
eyes a spot is sense & realm.

664

The pass or folded in to seem you  
are the term of light begins the rest

as post or claim the moon and fuller  
out than not to send around the

night is love's air withdrawn to silence  
in seldom curves a loop to score at

peeling notes to smoother airs and  
scenes within the acts of day & day.

and in the telling, song and mark  
remind at blue and yellow movies

music to dream along and cooler  
lives are sailing in the roses cast

by cars contained in movement, said  
as loop resist, and only in or not:

more and sent, the airs collide again  
he smells her in the air, as poem

gain and sea, these roller pass from  
mounted lines remiss or spoiling

over in the layers spoke to sheets  
of life in outer coils begun, they

spoke and claim, of riders said,  
"arrive", or clear these rooms away

she sings some distance in the  
avenues designed afloat or making.

eagle smooth and riding ocean-wet  
and polling, outer smooth and sharp.

665

Sends throughout, the waves are lighted  
as has, and let astir yr folds fleshed

into waiting seasons scene and long, the  
mood expects as flowed the raises cast

but pooled alert, you are these rooms of  
light, where love is said to come in seeds

they rise above yr body, entered air as  
closes in and holds to what is there, a



fragile distance roomed by catches, in the  
moon and waving in around the flesh.

or waiting, armed, the people rising into  
pleasure's call, would hand and mouth

arrive and shore these faults alert in  
movies made the same as life, but

roses, cast between yr flowers on  
and moving to and to fresh flesh

out. In the air and moving, who you  
seem to call as gold and layers

in the rest no reason : but post  
the word alert, the rest is caught

by who we rally are no rest is balled  
before the camel's humping left or right

yr mouth is good enough but peeled  
and sentenced tongue & charm the

oars are weaving down, as says, to  
paint and run the doors are always open.

666

At pass the claim of brightness as  
possessed within the world no daughter

clings the center, cow and sage unite  
at unit and chain, another throwaway

line revives the being-forth of light is  
here to seem the same we are where

the poem sings her light fortune and  
leaning string the flow is bright a

fall away there to see the moon is pole  
and circle whirling overhand the thumb

spins aloft : sings : flattens out & straight  
shot drops in, this air of faults these

"others" mounted movies named the one  
of love's own light the same we are

as has, to let them at the song &  
one, you are, as goes between to

say, alert and thrown, we hold to  
what is there and pay our dues to

love, also these moons along oar  
is boat & man, we'll meet him

great & personal, within afire & calm,  
the cow of light, picture of frames

the door is also open : acid meeting  
calls the dream to confrontation, says

the man is here arrived, to be as  
says the rest is made between :

667

As seen: the forest lands ahead, a  
lady throwing back the plastic disk

is also good, and made enough, to  
love light in yr eyes are hard again

and coiled round yr hair, another loop  
I see and seem this hand is crept,

alert along, as swept afar, aside, &  
probably not there at all, I hear

other lines sometimes unwrote down, she

sends a daily thread the parts of the

body organized into clans, for work &  
music meeting examples in the city :

or would, where foxed, a pleasant bulge,  
& slip it in & rock her back and forth,

each other too, the same way, mounted  
back & forth to say, Ahh!, again.

each day's song the same & new, at  
fantasy drawn her legs apart to

touch the sky & music, laid by rest  
as meets the partner in the heart,

would have *that* solitude unbroken,  
readiness & silence called away

the doors have opened once enough  
again, I stepped on through her

eyes and stayed. You smooth across  
my life and say "you are," as said.

668

And turns, yr oars are weaving down  
the aisles between yr legs, a spot

foregone arrives, a smile & meets at  
sails outworn but leaning across

I'll hold yr hand and sentence, a  
day is made to send these lines

at post and rail these houses flung  
by times to meet awry and favor

how her outer out resembles light

by shines her love is rescued down

this honor marks the time my own is  
seen to fold it out the waves

are love's own due, & scatters out  
the mine & call bestow at form

the calls she weaves me down my  
body left alone for pleasure, &

children roll along the side " eye  
sharp my furthers, wish for fucks

and hear this music scam the  
floor at eases slim to dream

the spot for light's own means :  
or love as wild coasted drops a

harness from the name, and in  
my heart a drive of even this

in shorter loop, called upon to be a  
master in these darker shores resolved.

669

The day yr upturned bottom, tongue in  
sign yr eye to call the waves

a part no longer than the air is  
drawn at looser calls the moon

yr voices smoother in the air than  
laps dissolve through turn & outer

lines her warmer ears to car or tell:  
or are you here again, in darker

moods to call me in and light yr  
open legs with pleasure's growing

voice, as lets me sleep this dream  
of cities wandered only makes her

wave these pulses drawn aside wd  
sail her down the table long along

belief would clear the air marked  
by friends yr movies laid by rest

to seem the work is love's inside  
yr pockets made the same in

harness drawn to movies made in  
-side yr hands are trails across

the day at lessons mark & song  
in tune they rest across yr lay

to open hearts are minded out he  
weeps to wait they fall into some

order later now than not you are  
and drives these roads again.

670

The rest is pasture passion spreads the  
day around before the sun's arrival.

innocent sentences go no where, astir in  
frames delight the pool is open here again.

but shows yr eyes are moved among a  
Simpler straw, for samples scored by

moon's delight devoured in pulses scored to  
heal without like fortunes sending back

these sails below yr noses kept like movies  
laid to rest between her eyes un-met.

or calls across, town, the oars are woven  
tight her coils of muscle waiting in

my dreams affirms the flesh as hard  
on mornings fill the empty loads to

shoot the spines rapids up the head  
to send her cunt like fountains from

the flesh, and drink the juices, fountain  
& youth, but skip today and make

yr outside finer now than not, and  
where the outside loses sway, collapse

from cones as let them wrap the air  
you'd chill the turning down & leap

asleep to ford the stream and catch  
yr pleasure by the hand, greased.

loose yr mind and call to love, a  
light is formal laid to rest, & said.

671

At storm, the harm is wove unsound, you  
charm and pole across the waters,

a smoother stone is lapped-out in  
shallow oars he spins the seas alert

or love-light skims yr heart again  
the eases split her skin is brown a

finger in for love, you eye these  
poses splintered sense of realms

to thorough doorways leaning for  
yr gathering husk to scene would

clear these gasps a hundred poems  
later meets the girl for fresh

flesh buttered out in waves  
some seasons clean and proper is

as private pulses scam the shoal to  
roads and seas in pleasure said.

or love is distance seen from light  
within; you call my name to pull

them out the news is sudden, come  
and spray the room yr scent

would open out behind and push  
the inner light to acts and hands

the photographs await for seeing  
partner slips her diamonds in the

queen's own body sharp & new, I'll  
say yr names are leaping through.

672

Release delivered, cloud rain seed, girl  
to meet & follows back the bed-house.

at work the arm is play, she jerks me off  
again this morning I'll get my gas & speak.

the two are always mixed like that, subtly,  
favor seems to seem alert, yr cunt:

put the scarf in, and the rock, & come on  
it, bright flowers fill yr hair again, a

smooth dimension, *erot*, spoke, specific  
bodies working out in space, around

around, angles peel her eyes to scan  
the roof & white these spools of light,

I'd love you day to-day, and slip my  
meat hr hand again, yr chest is

shining, floats to seem my senses sad  
but growing hard, and flat yr face

to watch this pleasure going down the  
waves are poised between the terms

are welcome made to seal the dream  
again and flatter out yr hands are

large enough to open up behind, and  
enter in yr big enough to give it

back and forth, and next to now, I'd  
say yr name to small and open doors

the body's tale and mark, you meat  
the roof and calm, at airs begun.

673

As goes beyond the edge the door to  
seem within astounds the body's favor.

you are, as sent, as one, as sum & form  
the body's eye she toucht & smell

to foam the seasons wet the maiden  
fuller throat & tongue, I'll slide it in

and wait forever, and oranges resting  
inner in within these sleeves are sudden

round announced like seeing one and  
then again you move the seas aside.

and pave these waves alert you are,  
the roses cast aside for telling what



is thrown around is round & flat &  
sails the heart is one dimension

flung within these mounds & seasons  
called aside by light the fevers call

and night as love resides the same  
dimension cast about; and seeds arrive

in thrusts of light, won by tempers  
sail'd throughout yr hands are worn

by love's dimensions, called to air yr  
teams & reasons; as set, they are

renewed or thrown away to leaf &  
storm the sun is sky & rain to tear

the ridges brown among her face to  
spring the queen's own body. . . .

674

At the head, some order, fox in garden,  
booked-out, his adverbs spell repeat.

you are, at morning joint recall & coffee  
sends them down the ways as poked

this morning means it is, and called  
alert, aloft, within yr hopes are

wove : And loop her waist is clean  
to nipple green and dance around,

and day today is dentinal & gong,  
a visit to another planet says, "retreat"

or voices clattered outer out resound &  
palm, the right hand wins, known

to all, or throws yr faces force a  
way to move around at jump ;the  
line for heaven; work as calls the  
days are full the nights alone, and  
sons delight the heart, the body's  
temporary habits life to light from  
love begun at outer houses wrung  
her suit and body carved among  
experiences blue ink shifts the mood  
reflects another heart is one and  
patient once for gathers friends and  
make this life resound with joy the  
wanderer's lines are called aloud and  
moved the soul's reflection comes around.

675

And stirs where fired the shoal is  
turned as wove, or would you call  
across sensation, groan & song, for love  
the special meetings seem the same &  
light the air between yr legs yr hand  
simpler scenes you are, and gone the  
roof is laid by arts we shore this fault  
with newer transit scored the heart's  
fantasies leap throughout the movie scored  
for tunes or other eases wept his  
newer rooms are painted white, a  
leaf a rope another sails her bottom  
drawn across the forms of life as  
practiced back and forth in bed the

floor the woods the car & seated on  
a cushion, finger in as cast yr

eyes are mine & claim, for telling  
one and then again you are these

loops recall from other days the  
same time set or sentence, on the

mark as set between her eyes a  
spot becomes whatever goes across

as seed and spray; these lessons  
mark the waves and surf us down

the days from left to write you'd  
be another rose or let them go.

676

You are, then, turned around the life  
of centers, scored like passion, in

yr hand a flower opened outer out  
as strung in lights renew or pass.

begins to feel like something done,  
the acts of light are moved to love,

and how she cools these reams &  
slows my hand myself you could

touch your self again, and lease the  
rooms for driving down these waves

are blue & green again, a dangerous  
enterprise presses forward; how

you are, then, turned around the life  
you chose, and let her lie back

in the sun you make or stroke

yr hands with light again, to  
shelter life and come bright shapes  
for senses drawn aside would  
make these manners plain to doubt  
over sharper doors, a younger  
girl is opened into pleasing by  
the mood already there to give  
what offers more in play the  
body's acts are simpler thought  
than seen along the road in  
woods no clothes & seeming.

677

You are, as has, begun and folded out  
her wraps are wove, the less is pen to  
scene within the beams are spread from  
poor as worked would leave the rest  
you had these passes leaped outer sad  
no lessons call the air companion and  
son would mean these rooms are made of  
light and carries love's demeanor is  
moved within, or moon and time the  
darker terms have spoke to hearing  
you would belong and skips the rest  
as sent for leaps the simpler forces  
lead around the eyelids in thirsty airs  
as lets them drive along to post before  
some shores are also left among the  
rooms as has forms by haste to

score her open legs are said by tongue  
the forest seems the same as leads the

roses cast alert forward seasons roast  
or slips them off to head out they

pool & season roaring up the lines are  
made again no road to leave her

waiting again, and tango outer parts  
yr eye is left by lines they force

these loops to stay at love to shore  
this light is seen throughout the air.

678

Yr life yr own, and smoother even  
scene than not, another pool is widened

out from shore the lines across the fire  
is thundered soon the movies lean again

she meets these waves, you are alone  
the simpler diagrams are let again

and has the day resound at love these  
airs are light the skies to move a

distance in the heart to hold them  
in again you would remove the flight

of birds throughout this sameness eased  
by life's work they hold along and

say you said, she leans the roof to  
house & children over in the time

we are as met perhaps they send us  
through our selves to meet perhaps

or carry down and loose to move  
would sharp or lean, and skip to

score across and in, these fragments  
shore and song you are again to

hold among yr strangers over in the  
light you are as has : so let. The moon

and sentence, love's. Or easy even down  
and moving, flown, given in to light

where love becomes the scene for telling  
one and one is also said the same.

679

And let them say, stay, cleaned, the  
fish are said to be, warm, then, & even.

but shapes are shallow sharper seen,  
her warm body stretched across my

hands have said themselves, you are :  
as let these posts away alert, and

simple said, they rest roof & chatter  
simple and repeat her open chest of

fleshy buttons opened by her hands the  
legs apart, scene and said, then come

and stay, clouds of white vapor, a  
light between yr eyes, a spot, or

love along the trails and scenes; as hope.  
would clear these rooms of pleasure

the morning's presence made by time  
the same you are across the tab les

moved again in scores to meet perhaps

another lady in her seasons given  
out to me to be a friend & laid  
between the terms for light, the burst  
is said arrive alone, and meet these trees  
as spoke they claim some solitary  
time within yr spaces known would  
make the record spent, away, as :  
love is hard between yr sighs, and  
light the pressure lid upon yr hands.

680

Yr open scores reversed, the great peace  
of letters driven off across the waves &  
senses, lighted out to love her body's fervor.  
or are you are these lines & sentences to  
the skies adrift & center, how you say  
to me to be the same as eases out in  
shoals between yr eyes, a spot is laid  
as in the loops we sail to seem & said:  
and in the seas no open, heard her say,  
yr tongue is fingered out before the storm,  
and light before my hands you wave &  
where below yr arms my seams,  
erect between yr lips, on hand this  
might belong affirmed, & should the  
trigger lapse behind the shoals review  
alarm recall he shoves it in & splits  
the roses lay them down and call again

the movies mark again the music song

and pole her eases in the morning  
love is said to come in pieces called

to colors green & yellow have her ears  
between yr hands the folded flesh is

warm her trigger up and clean the faces  
eye and long would come again the

one & center sure perfume her musk  
these rooms are ready made the same.

681

Comes behind again the roads are taken.  
or flowing outer seed within as light,

the water on the mountain turns self  
at simple attention in my bed the

basement next door's magic would clear  
the air again perhaps it rained her

fleshy bottom and some pancake breasts  
are floating in my mind, as pianos.

a day is clear enough, I guess, and  
smooth her lips would call across

for pleasure's sense and pool, would  
light arrive you are, a love's pull

the charge and calm, as sleeps like  
time and called the same, some legs

are running back & spread the moon is  
presence in the day some light

her movies run, and shore these faults  
like mountains; organize the day-like



life-like, light in love's presence  
and make another name declare you

are the same to come across the day  
as shoals yr surfer heart in clasps

the California flock is wooden airs  
reviewed in lesser marks as shoots

and moves the person charm & soul  
the roof is calling, camp and farm.

682

Her lines and favor steam aside for this  
and sings some roof to climb yr heart

is one and moving air to pool the light  
that pours between yr legs is also

love in some sensations made the same  
with both hands calls her back and

lays her down in dinner scenes would  
make you stay alone or call these movies

done and finished would these lines decide  
you are and set to tell the forces

lay the bodies on the trail for tongue  
and chime resounds her open door is

also open, sentenced in some scenes  
or rests in pleasure's trains the loops

resound inside some cautious terms  
unite between yr legs again I'd ride

some distance pulled apart perhaps  
this horse & rider are not new but

laid by time between the days to meet  
the scores reversed in simpler terms

we hold apart the lessons mask and  
drum you are among my signs as

someone raining in the days below yr  
arms you rise in climates seasoned

in yr hands a bullet drops away,  
and love is entered in like fresh flesh.

683

Signs grown daily wider, woman groan  
below, as pleasure drives her into dream

where erection strains her winding stream  
within this come & squirt she yields

this passion thrown aside to will withdrawn.  
or lies this palisade unbroken shines

her dream of constant pleasure smiles  
tantra world the strains are sun at

polar seasons shored reviewed the name  
the drums are weaving waving scenes

the light from out these loops recall  
love's perfect drama unrelieved constant

too this un-becoming woven outer heads  
her breasts drawn tightly overhead

the open door is named : you are, and sung  
like Eagle's cries sharper seen but held

her butterflies are shining, left alert in  
movies watched the same room laid her

ass is flesh the pods are seeded love the  
name she gives to pleasures eased at

bed the body cools to tongue & sign,  
Yr claims attend these foolish airs to

house and garden, foxes everywhere to  
draw the heart aside one straight line

is a man's life and some the same his  
life unfolded mask & drum, the friend.

684

Or goes before her lines the same are  
also drawn the figures share the light,

and hard into the time the work and  
moving in the same we're along as

pulled aside the time is set between her  
eyes, a spot decides the light as calls

the movies love's as seen her body oils  
but leaves to move the tree into sharper

lines the root as earth and increased into  
work, perhaps I'll meet you in the days

as long the triangles spun in shallow  
drops and fewer friends they wait

to trot the scale of track and field, a  
singular lesson aches this fringe to

love regained the motives send between  
yr hands and passion in the air as

love, perhaps, the reasons call aside  
or pass the distance room and term

forever shifts them back, I'll wait no  
danger here, but seems too easy, not

the form of life but acts within a sphere  
are market place to be a light inside

her forces are the same and human flown  
by cheerful dreams a naked time is also

drawn in names the plowed field comes  
a button licked the fingers pulled aside.

685

The rest is roses signed along. You are a  
song or something less familiar hoses

out her body shaped by fire yr hands  
are also voluntary. Or harder noses call

the fire spelled by lines obstruct the  
maiden at her marrying into seasons

called along the way like forests on  
the earth yr sons are minded out the

roof is resting into arms her body sad  
but left alone, for the years at pass

the glow particular then, to cooler dreams  
or none, yr spaces organized in sense

they part apart as slowly dying love  
affairs seem longer than what passes

in the morning voluntary shores no  
fault perhaps she wings these threads

the river called alone the earth the same  
in tense or sullen attributes persist

like shadows drawn the faces split  
or meeting down the line is dropped.

yr forces cleaned by ropes in sign

you are these lights within, as loop  
to movie calmed would mark along  
toward light in love's beginning now  
the rest is roses signed along, and  
settles into what we laid between us.

686

As world or world, I'd ride her  
pleasure; she's big enough, and drink  
this fountain from her center's youth  
and see this finger make her come  
and join this coming with my own  
butterfly lays the seeds and push them  
in to set aside the names for things,  
but lean across yr breasts are large  
and now's yr husband leaving, inner  
in the life that makes some light  
afar at love's pushing muscles gropes to  
sing in sweaty acts positions upside  
down and drawing lines around you.  
fiercely dreams the giant, ears asleep  
we rides his waves of laughter, and  
would she seem beneath you, its on  
the bed she draws her legs apart &  
seams you into wetter places pusht  
affirmed & legs are drawn within the  
acts performed like license marked  
by fantasy sloped aside or coiled in yr

hands another poem shapes the day  
or loafs along to sell them down the chimes  
and forts they left behind, & there's  
the eye, and meant, you would, across  
and streaming down the folded skies.

687

As sky, the mare afloat, her eye is wet  
for charges in the season lined between.  
or reached, this slow gallop into pleasure, &  
let the summer groan her witness, large  
enough her breasts are heavier, but turned  
behind to climb aboard this business at  
the lawn & measured forward, laid by hand  
afar to seem you are these rooms beyond  
or seas to ream her outer poles review,  
for scans the leaving shore is spelled  
a cautious transit leans no error hears  
the sign and lets the roses bear along  
this air this : you would claim this act,  
yr own is meaning into salient beams  
the portion called relief and hands again  
they'd set you clean and simple here  
survived, but down her bottom shreds a  
form of single thrones, receipt: the mare  
relieved in coming home by quarts, I'll  
drink this portion made my own, and  
sing another charm between her legs, a  
spot, they lean through dusty songs

for strangers turned ahold for words &  
passions flung outer out below the bird

rests in softer light where love resides  
this loam and fission called again you are.

688

The air permits, and then again, you  
are the same as time, and leaves the

open shirts for breasts exposed, and up  
and underneath the floor, a feel, astir.

the room would peal across meeting  
with someone already known to be a

fox in garden hung about with pleasure's  
action, a rocket in the center, light is

carried out in love's acts: or would the  
rooms be bare to life if carried on

for tame and sallow friends? The door  
or passion's horn in tight rows, I

see her dreaming vibrates the book &  
call. States the one, to come long &

vision in the pleasing cocks the light  
as tongue in places marked for love

and on around the world, at eighty paces  
layer scheme to shelf & shale these

rooms of white beginning outer signs  
or makes no others calm unite the fool

as leans across between her legs, a  
spot for touching hand & thigh, you

see I have my songs, and sing her  
daily duty energized in fantasies where

my will will call her in to be & see  
exists where comes to life before me.

689

The waves are signed. At post, she rubs  
for dinner underneath yr pants, twitch

and gleam terrestrial beam & shot, for  
seed life spread, yr breasts are full

for pleasure's grasp & song; along between  
for open door & cock of glass, lighted

into play at love's touch. The flowers  
smell the room for single hands,

but hear and come again, sum & pool of  
light becalmed at home the nest & bird;

increase : Gentle. Mate's union fucked  
and gather grass arise and sing her name.

the days to seem within arrive alone  
but open shots review, the future comes,

& has her perfect in my dream & sign, a  
wave across the air to call her down

the days alert to meeting one-in-one, as  
old friends catch their age inertia, there

is nothing not, as on the time no  
movies said the lady's thought it's

fun to ask, & peer shots call, the  
balls explode her mouth is moving in

and out to ream the short stroke's fathom  
strung between her legs, an arrow



shot for light and love, and fuck  
again some strong song given out.

690

You are, then. The pastured in the light  
at line we hold to time as life and

school these lines again in air review & calm  
to love as comes across yr eyes are clear

to some as not below the stars to see in  
term unite along the waves of light at

joint & palm the arms are wove together  
in the cooler lapses out among them

spent to linger out along these days of  
where we hold among our friends.

and send them down to love the name  
we give to pleasure, strong along these

marks and signs and into summer sets  
where caught or warm, and thorough work

the lines are daily drawn for favor cast  
as into seasons dream and song unite

at eases named or said, announce or say,  
would call and shore to thorough loops

warmer known than dreamed yr arrow  
into naming kept the day after regular

as clock clock the news is traveled fast  
to forward claims you'd say another

line is narrow faster spaces filled are not  
alert but necessary doves can say the

way to love is need & song where called  
again the characters figure scenes.

691

Yr names are clear enough, the work  
completes exchanges wandered here

begun & settles in the day's rushes  
in the air and sung to hold the

light beneath yr eyes as goes beyond  
or fastens tongue & sign for this

to be another thing of love's air to seam  
and settle down for lunch the lines

are also favors in the simpler signs we  
leave among some foreign movies a

a mark is danced or laid between  
her eyes a spot and rubbed again

would be the sign again revolves to  
truer evolutions sea and pool unite

the verge of color thought perhaps to  
call the motive strong or drawn to

lease and claw, the roof, act. You would  
begin, then, as shores these eases

one and then the day : lap collapse,  
at the outside, strains, or leaps a

simpler sail to reams of light you are.  
these cleaner terms are folded in the

waves you make around me, & meetings  
have the force of life regained, and

sharp enthusiasm sings the blood to hear

within some pleasures rise like flesh.

692

Down between the days we find another  
term as has these forces closed beyond

a line along the days we call each other  
in to meeting down and sharp across the

light is said to be these forms of life like  
love is moved to say alert as posts these

songs to say complete conclude the poem  
has some sign of leaving well enough alone

as seems the lady's leaving sue and charm to  
crazier times recalled, love's agonies leave

the body somewhat short as drawn along in  
sense perhaps you'd seal the door & leave me

in the sun's beginning now to paint & space.  
but sharper lines are heated now & then,

and tired of the state of things, relief  
is settled by the marks across yr eyes, &

who we said hello is poem sign the loop  
aloft release & said alone along among,

the city beckons outer song & pool the rest  
would clear the air yr movies spent

or leans among her odors cheek & toe, you  
smooth the days among these days to

seem the same and left alone would be  
another name for seasons cold among

abundance, the light is broken through as

has another time & unit sold before you are.

693

They call aloud for measure, and  
the things of time are cleared away.

as has between the signs alert, and  
sharper news is made the same to

go along and sail them into seasons  
drawn retreat to join with others

cooler terms are said to wait. Or  
would you come and stay beneath

the dance as waved or sung. Love  
is this light luminous, as shore

and fault to meanings thrown in  
senses gained the risk of pleasure

is some distance from the self, a  
drawing left between yr eyes,

or jerked alone the pastures grown,  
as often made for seas to green

aloud the red airs call, or leave  
them into in as lets them say

a name begins to roam below her  
arms, these songs of touch & tremble.

but light becalms the eye to disks  
as throws bestow the circle later

now than not. Pool yr eyes to  
love, they seem to have the

sign & call, and light is cautious  
streaming seed and life astound.

694

I am, these walls are favors, beckon  
time within yr faces, haul the shore

like what is laid across the bed at light  
love's finger in yr body calm to see

what flows as nectar slip among the days  
unmet, but splintered cool and easy

out before we say to home and fox-alert  
would low these calls again you are

the same as has between these signs  
alone and "hidden well," for safety

follows least resists of the world caught  
the darker view subsists, no claim is

charged again for fortune's while blessed  
or words against the sun's obedience is

moved as outer told without, no harm in  
seeming what you are, the day of light

in the world's calm other, who passed  
like licks against her tongue's places

in and out beneath the light which floats  
above the bed in dreams you are the

same. Or into roses crept, the line's own  
flavor short or spraying in within as

has these oars renew from form drawn  
as charges laid, the lady calls along

her own dreams and I thrown them  
simpler here than flown along these eases.

695

A lake enflames at passing. The light  
is waved her eyes are shore & song, the

room perhaps inert bestowed release and  
hands the body's warrior large affirm or

finds her down the line is warm to sea  
these floats alive the road entangled not

by love perhaps is found beneath the sky.  
you are, and said among yr favors sleeps

her hands have opened up the flow within  
yr heart as some begun like movies skipped

at forward claims for life a fragile colony  
sum & portion leaves the rest and stays

but goes the way to say resist the forts are  
broken easy love is made surrender in

the force of movement strong and here as  
untranspired roof and claim the floor

is opened out but slowly now her pleasures  
grown with blue & green, but in the dangers

slips between her legs his face or hands  
the body tunes and spreads its columns

flat. The day begins, no dream but seas  
and spokes afloat by nouns recall

or flowers patterned out the moon is clear  
or shallow; faced by love, and drawn

the light in tense or southern, released and  
grown to pleasure's stance, yr face renews.

696

Yr home is music throne-like, senses are  
this food in bronzed glazes lip to sink.

clattered outer spun, alert the movie sings,  
her waist is gathered into season's smoke,

of looser shifts without; in pinnacle gleams  
light's loves, her eye is opened dancing,

licks these favors greening-in, and shatters  
illusory passions leaving rest and shower.

yr eyes the same as both or either, one,  
but clips between and sprays the dirt

for cleaner posts below her hands, it  
buttons now again in senses named

before yr bases cast would say, again,  
as eases drawn along the day, you are

these natives drawn toward eastern loves  
but the body's acts are new and sent

by line by line, and into something seeds  
the moves to make them one by one and

right to score his easier dues & skim  
the pot some duty leaving some occasion

known in thrust thrown to sail her  
down the waters glowing master's gate

and bomb, alert a life along, would  
come to meet but soar aloud these

songs are music in the day, to score the  
loose wraps drawn accordingly, so.

697

The same is left unfolded in its pressure.  
fortune seems alert behind the mask of

presences, yr smooth seas are foaming-in.  
but holds the way afloat, you are and

made the same in movement, left alone again,  
and transferred smiling in the light, no

airs recall the dance, but holds between  
the days for love perhaps, but leads her

down the ways like life like love and hears  
the room begin some easier life, but

called to sentences drawn aside would clear  
the day to sail along the dream and breast

her tides in moon or presence single words  
would go along and hold to silent moves

and caution foxes in the dark, the mass  
is lighted from within the mountain is

a simpler growth than said at first and  
stay the loops recall what laid between

her gasps and now no other's silence beams  
away would know yr name or

presence undefined alone and now the  
silence calls along to be a speech of

something said again the rest is what  
was also there before but now is

what is there, you are and spoke. The  
days are also new to be the same.



698

Mid speed called arrive. But sharp, the  
cool day crisp new is come alive a

sense the light has warmed the score  
and love turns to as simpler fires

say the proper life to some is nothing  
left aside yr heart would say to

meeting some and other the roof and tale  
of heavier words and friends the loop.

or *Diction*, sd he, yr problem, novel.  
the place is beckoned outer spun of

rafts afloat with pulses new or sent.  
but wood in fire the meat is cooked

her buns are warm throughout grosser  
names the love we shore in spinning

memorial plants or lounging forward  
harps to dust and clean days

tremble now to smoother lights in  
the raw or left untutored but

among these others new perhaps but  
told the same is clean & clinging.

caldron's fate renews the thought,  
and life's calm doctrines clear the

air between yr sighs and songs, I'd  
clean you out for heavier shots.

loop recall, her doors are opened  
outer spun reflection calls again.

699

These lines perhaps are also names.  
yr life afloat within as passes on

for senses left alert; scores review reversed,  
yr platters flung between her legs, a tongue!

some places wrung before the storm; at one  
along aloft at last, among my others, will

and song restore from notes or waves of  
light : love. You are, at face and force

the seas are broken into light, a song arrived  
complete, shaled into seasons as peak & throng

would say, repeat yr form her body's pleasure  
seen, at afternoon delight : or would this

shore renew, becalmed at life's center's rests.  
and row across the river new now spun,

screw through, night comes quick, spray  
or drop, fathom-sharp, her eyes alight

would say, this. The rest, fleeced in, is  
heart thrust, to meet! And then, again,

you are, and no mistake, the line passes  
eagle & sons, songs, alert begun afar

this room is also cleared away in sense  
bereft the day no longer rain but

heat, the heart's anchor, compressed  
to light the salient drums are one

and said to this, today, the same  
and love her down the day tonight.

Day's ends call down along the waves.  
you would begin between her sighs, the

terms are full, her breasts against her shirt.  
calls unite, the small matters lay aside

her shoal's perfume, my sock. Stay around  
I'll swamp the highland's treasure, spoke

to night, to moon, fuller split spilt flowed.  
like a shot between yr lips are sighs per

-formed, or danced to throne by throne, you  
sail around my mind's composing, flexed

bell & song, to spell the cries of leaning mortar.  
boys bail balling. Individual lines are

also names & cues, the rest would say  
the mood is cleared away, fortunes are

exposed parts the eye's face forces light  
to be the sign of love's beginning groan

& song the same meat quivers lay & stay  
again her robes are shivered off again

and coils in. lights opposed her woolen fingers  
sail the muscle's ream and plain hands

pulling left and right you are the same to  
me to be along and said aloft to love, a

new air sounds between my hands, the fire  
twirls throughout her harps are wove to

me to be these words my heart's pull &  
shine at moon alert again we dance.

Book XV  
760

Yr eyes, the same air folds you back  
inside the songs we are, and smooth

to see the shores afloat the same again  
as lights, and drift across the lanes

at love her toss & gleam, the room  
wd peal across the floating heart, yr

lips loose leap, simpler times arrive, and  
home this score, her eyes are rooms, I'd

call the doorway open open, the very same  
impression painted house : begins the center

of the work, begins this song throughout  
a name and call recalled again we mark

this light from chaos drawn this light  
is love, and maps us sharper flown

in simple single acts, again the stories  
bloom to score specific names, eagled.

761

You are, then, drawn along the sky,  
to time recall'd, a face along,

among yr others call'd the ship at  
juncture flown her eyes are sum

the charge alert, wd love the spin  
within; as eyes, as light, as

goes between the signs for love, a  
flying sign again between her

legs, a spot, and tensed released  
the light exposures poet thorough

lines are also eyes and shoals the  
oars are wrapped yr sails are

wool to score the seas in blue  
days moved throughout repeats

the opening of love is another light  
beginning in the day you are.

762

Term affirmed, water crossing, into.  
I am within the same day settles;

sincerity, entered, the simpler signs resist.  
but holding *to*, oar applied, his season

for rotation's schemes after light, in  
*Event* the rest rests. Love-arrived, a

gerund. Would cling to air received, err  
float, forward flaps her nines, at.

If it goes forward, driven, named, the  
days we are wd float, perfect seeing

calls the waves aground, my licenses  
received, a bathroom plan & scheme

for pleasure's song reviewed tonight.  
shines her lips are melons sung.

and eye along yr back, is show  
for light to enter in behind.

763

Makes align a line, *hearing*. Would  
clear these sharper eases, formed at

the world's cross & pole, view review is  
scene & strong : dawn, hard, dream-on.

she holds along and sends it down  
to mark apace yr flying, meets him

said together blue to scheme her back  
and opened light this eagle-flower, a

name & sign you are, unlocked again  
is love's wave at simpler heat, cloud

dragon-sky, eye at leaping-in to wait  
the inner workings made revealed, and

made example, said unconscious, even;  
the world's power made like this,

particle joined in throng's mass  
controlled examples, love's, passion.

764

Grace-fire, term turn & spin, her  
finger in, for love, & light's fire

flames outer sung the rest, rests,  
flown from sign these poles return

the simpler waves are new, a world  
collapsed is hardly refuge, children.

yr noises late at night recall the dream.  
milk my hand, this telephone, yr sighs

arrive. Love's permanence, names the  
day at fires twice together comes,

on yr back & folded open, sprays the  
top off, yr head to push me in &

sigh at sign & song, as sung, this  
butterfly hot-rocks, yr rolling in my

heart, the same eyes brown together in  
behind yr tubes are lighted from within.



765

Would clear, yr heart's favor sending.  
doorways soon resume, to seasons airs

this calm returns, or weapons drawn to  
flower, shorn about; some climb to see

them in the room, yr feet against my  
shoulders, fingers flash, and driving

in around yr pleasures, gasp to tight  
release resumes the flying bird is

woven out from light to calm the same  
signs are love's own time the spaces

drawn at thigh my tongue is song  
enough for words, perhaps, again.

would claim, for you, love's names  
my own children, arm-heart, eye-

strong and willing life to tangle out  
within these rooms the signs arrive.

766

Yr faces forced like light as further  
stood the roof the same: an artist

and his model says the pictures of  
yr pleasure please me both to take

them in between our songs to make  
the dream I had become a simpler

act than you'd imagine, down along  
our days. And understand, what's

private grows between our hands &  
makes the work more plentiful, as

open in between yr legs, a pretty  
face resembles going along, I

thought I'd tell you this, that what  
you'd reamed before, the same for

me, we'd find a way to make it  
true in single frames, this face together.

767

The weather gleams a calm fortune, a  
pool reversed the day is light again

yr voices cross us out of here but moved  
a loop along yr highway mounted

twice again would move these loads  
among yr hazing eyes are brown

the back door opened outer song a  
foot or two along the road is

met throughout the movies in hr hand  
this loop & fashion flying out against

or unit, joined together, feeding waits  
to jump again the winnowing fen, his

own journey, or are you outer flung,  
scammed. Shore my shell & dream,

yr favors flattered smarter shapes  
announce yr love and throng, align.

768

The light. Clear along yr signs, a  
firmer welcome, a pattern, bedded

thorough sung as flatters song along  
Yr highway's lines are centered in

the moon's delivered presences to  
the scores, love. Loop alight her

movies playing sharply, left the rest  
was sad, a moment drawn aside:

marked door drift solemn slow and  
lean aside or drawn throughout, here:

strong to hold, the sentences swaying  
made again these colors, flue or

charm, a wooden day and pruning  
lakes are said the same and

home is shore and palm, you'd be  
an eagle flying, danced a dream.

769

Would call yr signs, review. These  
are the colder lines, but gallops.

into seasons drawn astir you  
are along the waves of light, onto

armies drawing artifacts throughout.  
*Hold*, the bed is broken, eyes apart

and sending outer met her flesh  
at sentinel and gong the lines.

Hearts afloat and turning seems to  
roam the horses peel these hoes

to foal into term, love the mark and  
ship to term again, as left and

tongue, would shoal to further dues  
the lap of waves, the sliding hue

to the west her arches bending light  
love's arts revive the mind yr eyes.

770

Align & sign, the body's hands are  
favors drawn along beside the rest.

He signals out, and holds aside  
the mass is drawn, and light

between her others, spent, sheen, a  
folded shore of oranges peeled; yr

tangents fucked could say, "again,"  
and let her start over into seeing

how there's more to like the second  
time around; love claims the forms

attention takes in sending out the  
dreams from words are drawn at

rooms white light yr doors this  
world withdrawn, and hold the

tiger said "success" and lets the  
sun for day the lights align.

771

A half shell with a pearl in it.

Hard along the tense she runs aloud  
and marks this cloud, erupt & scene, a

folded moon in air retrieved the throngs  
are also hollow. Love's whispering

light afloat aflame her signs are weaving  
perfect into moving lines between the

days among yr pleasure's pressures on  
the waves and seeing how the random

lines persist in following down the  
arm and sign you are these doorways

leaning outer moods recall her faces  
flowering where the loops collide at

markers made a little sad, perhaps, to  
soar afloat the harps are wove.

Along, align, yr ships are sailing.

772

Lines admit, the rest in signs as  
told between the day's roses resting;

outer sung, you are. The moon & pressure  
into seasons moved, along this time

around, in some beginning light to love  
the heart becalmed and thorough as

forces faces forward, floats arrived the  
balancing mounds, or flesh fresh floating.

cross across the blue lines distancing from  
here and there, the movies beckon

into lines withdrawn the world's  
poles striving thus & then the rest

her eyes across the day, and moved,  
too complex, endures duration, move

and score yr harps are wove in thorough  
roofs begins and sails throughout again.



773

Yr heart, alive to songs reminds at  
houses flung the tables flat again.

You are, and shell & dream the same;  
as energy & wisdom irreversibly alternate,

the doorway opens into seasons said to  
be like floating mountains, undersea

experiments, love's household lighted from  
within as peals around this laughter

wets her down and comes again with  
hands yr eyes as mine and meet

you in the middle, joy as fullness met  
in action, painting down the day as

leaps to hear yr faces flown against  
the light, and meets the lady calm

against these pillows spread yr sighs  
to call us down the day together.

774

A song. Blue yr faces forward cries  
this sad moon new dreams across to

leave behind and go adrift what passed  
true her seed was left and name &

eye as spins my heart not forgets  
but leans to hold her back and say,

again, you are, the new moon plunging  
in as has to seem the same games

played across love stronger says the airs  
flapped against the tides, a ship arrives.

Would you roll the ceiling, heart, a  
stone would press yr eyes again and

love marks yr houses one and one, a  
light between my hands, sharp shores

clean to someone else and still  
alone, a simpler drive, ahead, approach.

775

As light, yr eyes, love in the open  
heart is signed again, the same is

hard arrived a smoother joint would  
fly along his meetings one and then

the loop recalls, you are, as has these  
moons along and new, to fold them

down between the scores reversed in tense,  
withal. Goes reversed to smoother

hues as loop recall-rewind, his  
friends arrived, the woman in the

house, and in the open, love, a  
name becomes a word, perhaps the

same air uttered cosmic plants you are  
these rooms & airs received, a spell:

arm & sign, love remembr'd how  
she is a woman met again, as light

776

Comes. Yr eyes are lines arrived.  
enfold, bison-tin-eel, her body.

the rooms are also songs at night  
yr pleasures come across again

you are as drawn across t he air  
subsides success is thrown in

-side to sail the moon again  
in sense regained the bird is

flown throughout her realms are  
lighted by these acts & signs

to hold to love in shores the  
ship afloat and marking-out

her long lines weaving in to  
spell them on and hard the

loops do not resist and pushes  
on along her open door is open.

777

The song, as follows helped her  
laughter wins as looser plants are

said, the same, yr favors cast to  
seem within, yr faces drawn aside

would clear these signs against yr  
windows clean or painted out, his

eases caught the same time marks  
at houses moment airs retrieve the

blue airs drawn again some music  
clear & signs, her famous acting

voices through the mind's lights love the  
movie calling down some movement

sky and pole the magic lines are  
friends to score the fallow eases

on the lines and drawing, out the  
loom and charm, you are, as has.

778

As goes across yr eyes are folded  
out between the days the same

is token's arm alive the room is  
opened outer spun the marks are

woven thorough sung her open shots  
they arm alarm upright, and

feeling around inside : the music.  
would clear claw cluster shore

the boat is wooden, carries ill  
fever further, lets go around as

love-light calms sense rose heart  
the same door open longing or

her favors strewn loose lips lean  
too tight behind the terms again

would carry air across the island's  
thigh, and snag the light again.

779

The lines again receive to peals  
aloft the moon as prints the

same and into season caught a  
loose fur to shelter where she

lays it back and forth to light  
and smoother rolls the walls a

treat, perhaps, with others in the  
same sphere help the pressure

forward holds to what pursues  
at roses said, again, parent

and loom her tastes are flatter  
through the term and causing

split scores release revealed into  
settings drawn affirmed, yr past.

groan and spur, her eases wrapt;  
and she shows this eye some love.

780

Rewind the same retreat again you  
are inside, would clear calls and

hose them back, to thorough lines in  
sails across as holds against these

waves of light intense love's grains are  
drawn afar yr houses spin the walls

are also sense and drone his eaves  
of pulse and dream as clear to hold

blue drawings held from ear to ear a  
grin and shadow clearing postures

clean and simple over done some lights  
will stay to heavier scales smooth

the purpose high enough as says  
the fires drain some pools obstruct

inner worth but comes together a  
simpler place to rest & work.



781

The faces pressed again, yr motive  
on along the hedgerows into seeing

score release the silver airs are light  
the angles drawn together sailing

love's. Wanders lines ahold in sense  
the warmer lands are foreign countries,

the wild bird hears solemn arches thrown  
toward life's increase made green &

then, again : a man wd glow inside  
events his other gone from spurs at

term, aglow throughout some music,  
oar. The heart's particular scan

collect firmer wands, is too easy :  
love floats, and new lines drawing

song her eyes, the reasons grow and  
stem, to worlds along the way.

782

As holds beyond yr favors, drawn  
aside some signs are made again,

the day, as leaves love to those they  
are the same light bending in around

her face is said, the light, from  
here the waves are folded in to sea

to line them back these others dream  
the life would clear these houses

down & seasons laid the rest is set  
and clamor in these warps we sing

among the lay of hands to thirsty airs  
a duct wd charge yr hands inside

the line you give is harder on the  
top you shore this fault and

dream aside the news is welcomed  
into sea and song the same arrived.

783

Yr tides rebound, balanced back around,  
and smoother lips recall yr winding

arms and others, open legs review the  
charges sown inside yr life, where

love resumes the light beneath the  
sky, water-in-the-earth, I'd tap you:

drink yr pleasure's body folded back  
within a stamina forgiving harder on

the bed's light bounces driving in to  
hold; the grain of light, as has, a

shelter in behind would shoot yr  
tubes alive to sailing shores to

heave & toss yr crafts is bucked  
& told, wd clap these doorways

open charm & sign, another calm  
beginning. Drives her in & in to gasps.

784

Yr lines are eyes between the  
days are also said, a score

and shell, you are this open sail  
as lights between her eyes a

spot and charm, as touched her  
said again, is love's own sperm

the loop recalls yr favors in  
some spring as feeds them at

the core and spill; would these  
airs retrieve them into seasons

masks them down and moving to  
and spins, her ears are held

affirms them laid again as yes  
the hiss of movement forward

arms the eye and long along yr  
heart is new again and feeding.

785

The rest, deliver into song, a joy.  
wd call among yr airs reviewed

to seeming one on one, and on the  
line, some distance shore and sky

asleep release, or sail within yr eye  
is strong & one the favors floating

onto *mark* this pool recede, at light  
yr names and enter in behind

a solid shot & lays her forward  
on the grass for love to hold us

down & let these flags begin, at  
solitary pleasures joined is thrust

to homes a straw man winds her  
up and sentenced. On the road, a

spar or juncture smooth within yr  
hair is eyes released to sand & wind.

786

Light, the room her pleasure white  
nouns remain yr heart's eye, a

loop unstrung outer folded folds of  
flesh yr arm is sense and realm.

or drink yr lips this juice & sail  
the air is love's own time affirm,

love, the roof her pressures wide.  
phospor-limn & spun : light : light.

now go on down, and dream aloud  
what moves you up & down, the

guess & gleam, against my thirst, yr  
thrust is drinking in, elixir, papered

soon again, the fall is weather one  
& light, her harps are wove, wd

seem seen, an hour is met the day  
the same shell won & too among

787

Into seeming season begun, as has, a  
loop and sung her eyes are set ahead

and winning. Out, as has again, the bird  
is new at seeing where the heart becalms

the term & mood is light as pools between  
what stays the same is met the rest to

say alert between what rests the moon  
is nearly full the road astir and let to

scan his shops are met & free to stay  
and let them room & call the book is

laid away prophet & spin would cling  
forward into light where love resumes

what pulls the rest away in letters  
laid across the roof or mist would

clear to seem and goes along in  
rooms to call a name & shell, atune.

788

Eye. See yr postures willing.  
in behind these fingers run, up & over

yours or mine or both, the moon is  
out & then a rush is new, to seem a

pool or roof the room is made the same  
as white or something said astir a

song : yr flower opened, pulled aside and  
see, you say, is *this & thus*, & so.

and something entered in yr body, ah,  
eyes wide legs apart, I see yr

postures willing love my hand wd  
make me come the second time to

spray yr tubes with light & passes  
passion done & calm, a rope is

laid the same sperm call power out  
this vision of the queen's own body.



789

The mood the time as hold to  
signs within as love arrived the

water and the light the same to  
meet above the surface flowing

in between yr legs the day is  
held arrived to skip around in

orange light the houses sprung to  
life is hard along yr bed and

showing in to seem within as has  
her in the moon & song is going

down the other side to meet his  
friend these streets are hid be

-fore the song arranged these  
forms are light enough for

love, and then again for love.  
you are these signs released.

790

As spoke, these lines are said the same  
her voice across the waves of light

which call aloud love's names you  
are to sail between the clouds in

treasure scans the mark & song for  
time to be the lay of sperm yr

pleasures shot without today would  
be another room inhabited by some

thing said along the way is small or  
held affirm the looser flaps are

hard along yr spine was bent too  
far in morning's bed the day

begun and called us on along  
the rest rests, and holds the

other lives at bay we charge our  
days and nights the same & comes.

791

The door, and open, the other side is  
quiet, and coming through, a sign.

and love. And light. The same day  
every time the same air retrieves to

what is there, the fence or wall or  
canyon jumped, as-has, so-let.

well, and leave together, song and  
outer-out resumed, the woods &

stream wd say some simpler lines  
revive the dream and stillness drawn

however straight across the trails this  
center strong along the way out.

wd call yr names, alert to love's  
names, you are the same road shore

and throng, life's waves are spun  
from loops recalled this form the same.

792

Wd see, across to time's airs are  
spoke as has between the acts

will & throng they pass as light a  
form within some roses gather

love this morning in between the  
movies strewn for laughs this

sign between and then across in  
both directions. Or lines the same

sharp sails roll beyond or center.  
loop recall, her smoother lines

and roll along before as speaks a  
hill or valley lighted. Sees, his eye

and eagle swooped the day of  
roof & wall to red lines gathered  
outer spun the roof and calm to

roses peeling new to seem as  
goes the marks are sent again.

793

Yr eyes, as loop recall, these lives  
are folded back beyond the air,

and seems alight to love, like signs  
we drift recall the same moves to

harder spokes are turned to tell, a  
smooth and sure retrieves this

school the moon and sign to heads  
of moon the same you are the

roof will go ahead or stay behind  
for lays this moon and sign you

hold between, as hands or pattern :  
sharp shores review, leases culled

beyond or words; they drove or met,  
and easier doors opened leaning in

some airs between, then, and loose to  
flaps her gums and sly to seas alert.

794

Yr eyes as lines, exploded in the  
dark, and held to driving in along

the rest as caught, or sailed beyond  
these movies wrapt throughout the same.

light between yr hands is painting  
love to shoal these loops inside;

or spur to shine some loafs are sd  
hello and smoother drawers to seem

wd be the same in tense or seen,  
these lines to draw along and

stay into morning set or let, to  
mark & song her eyes are wet a

day to simpler forms as drawn to  
signs the sibilant smoothness

slips her hands aside and drive  
her legs are wings, we flew.

795

Rests inside signs and seen, away as  
poles afar yr moons alert in seas

are spoke like reason spun between the  
light you are to love's rooms again

is mood & throng yr heavier lines  
wd peak at smoother rules a class

is said abstract long among yr times  
release recall outer sung the moon

is laid in sun the power drawn to  
forces folded in some molds are form

enough to mark remains the same  
to hold her open spun around these

marks recall a former line to cloud  
the works & days for telling out

a wall collapsed, or drawn together  
how we shore these faults flown.

796

As calls across, the foam is cities  
drawn aside, her loops resound to

calls again, the motive-strain and set.  
you'd be begin, this hour formed and

blown throughout, a song the day and  
light yr earth or folding boat as told

this moon begin and hold against yr tides  
a smoother line for love's own colony.

belong and friend, a pairing scent is  
thrown again and fooling down along

the room is signed, for love and tenor  
strong yr heart would grow to see

at sea the fish have claimed the  
world as catches in the flow to

curtains light the world's call and  
find these movies come together.



797

Affirmed resound, at simpler sounds  
recall to signs reversed, her looser lips

are also flower-sung seed-gargle, a  
folded flow is roomed resounding air

a piece of light for love's term : hold to  
what is small between yr sighs a line

perhaps to other shores arrived in light's  
time's quickness "it's daughters" say

fortune turns or managed arrows out.  
shell this further loop to air resound

some form lingers thorough soon to  
pool this fern and outer cling from

stronger yells : stay within yr time,  
and have a friend, a newer spoke

as wheels turn forward set to senses  
spooned withal, her faces forward.

798

And calls, along, beside, as wait to  
seem within, would be to call and

hold at bay's retreat yr eyes do  
mark my love is lighted from within

and clear to seem the same, as has, to  
clear the waves we marked along yr

times are seas on top the day is let  
to moods the same air trembling on

across yr body said as holds you are  
and moved to clearer strokes, as up

wd be this hearing settled down for  
love, and dive within yr marks at

clearer charges met the day yr oars  
are simply chipped or folded back to

slip along the waves & seasons in to  
mood the bays are slipped within

799

Yr names, as-has, along & set :  
and clean, wd call at pieces moved

among these shores recall, a flowing  
moon & song this air resumed, to

forces flavored out the tiger's spots  
unchanged are changing sudden to

this life presumed, he waits for love  
and light the same terms resound

throughout the cycle made complete  
reflection's name no curse, arise to

what you are already waiting move and  
move against the tides or seas to

mean, a name and song, perhaps the  
same moon says "revolve," and has

the name of life drawn along yr  
thigh for open tenses opened out.

800

Yr eyes, and bending over, in to  
in this lady's love is light inside

my hands, and driving up the  
coast, another jewel is floating in

yr clothes, opened out to touch  
a flower hard along yr edges,

a ship is sailing in the waves.  
as wove alert, her arms and

legs wd let me in, as eyes to  
light from foam in tense re

-lease & charm to pole yr charges  
laid in finger slipped afar to

see yr eyes across my own, for  
passion's name to love yr ready

on beyond today, and driving  
home, a flesh, a mark again.

801

And holds between lines yr eyes  
as post below and scores again

the small airs blow yr eyes wd cool  
some gaps are cooked-out along

smoother distances drawn throughout  
what hears to seem within the

same and glide beneath as-has,  
to cooler laps wd sharper shines

for love this light again and in  
a season drawn to sleep or skim

as pools arrive and lines are thrown  
the day the table shot alert he

meets opponents in the field or  
stays withdrawn, the tactics are

here and this, where firmer choices  
seem the same before, and call

802

What passes clean or cooler seems  
like light's beginning calm to love

is stirred apart yr sighs are claim  
and charge wd pool these fools

afar to hold them clear to something  
less spasmodic, cloud to hard, a

fort wd spell the marks, affirm!  
as has to shoal perfume, he

wheezes down the charts, we see,  
and has some silly music chatters

less but friendly on the box, I'd  
say yr name against the tides,

and sit for easier rooms, alert  
you are, and set aside for tales

to leaf alert some doors are eased  
apart and others simply open, thus.

803

As lines are times the same, away  
You are on top and bring me off

yr up and down as sees me come to  
shoot up inside yr body; seeds are

charms for light to make at love to  
smoother terms wd clear the room

for telling outer out as sung to make  
a wave and charm as has, yr

eye and mark wd cling affirms the  
roof is claim & mood wd sail the

black ship on across the waves as  
light again is spoke to fold her

back again in finger in yr heart  
for love to make you come to

life and give a yell or groan in  
pleasure's gasps, a mark again.

804

Wd seem, within the same air trembles,  
as outer spun, magnificence the center

set & sent : you would and clear to be,  
as has this line for time and tune unite,

the clear signs wail or beckon outer out,  
or cut to scenes you are along and

met the children house and garden in  
guard-in, guardian for scent or

sense to ward or other, toward a  
shy fence and matter neither spoke,

her harps are wove alert & song : a  
foal a moon along in sentence cast

yr faces flown to light this air and  
pleasure said along as love and hear

again arrive this country outer made  
you are, and then again, return, shore.



805

Wd clear, as said, the same begins  
all to shore yr sighs and into

season set the roof is called a  
whale apart and climbs on in, to

hold her back & down, the shore is  
calm regained for tune or smell, a

folded pause in tense or shell to feel  
some smoother falling down and

set against yr pleasures, roasts her  
doorway pooled against beginning,

but joy retains its pressure forward  
names the lake no duty drawing

forward newer claims for drawing  
out the same from light, as love.

or wd you call along these shallows,  
name and sign again, the tide.

806

As lines across the waves forlorn,  
wd seem within the same words

spoke for tune & smooth, a flight  
and mark, to simpler seasons

cast affirm some light is said  
you are with love's own fancy

drawn along but made direct, the  
seasons simply shoal and spume,

another mark is drawn against  
her thighs are set like lips to

heal m slowly drawn the sky and  
low perfume you carry slower out

and lead me strong toward the loom  
and set the houses short perhaps

a newer miracle subsides, or visits  
late perhaps the cars are drawn aside.

807

Wd see them hanging underneath  
yr shirt, and sing yr eyes are

said, "along" beneath yr skin, some  
shadows mold the body's followers,

shale & sky perfume in outer thrusts  
and lying down. Or hear some time

together after song is laid to rest  
a door a day is made the same

and food for light, a love reminds  
the body's arcs as back or forth,

another dance is made, or rolled along  
the same day made along and

spoke : I'd jump you down the day,  
strange lady, and hear yr peppers

sing another pie is drawn together  
sails this wove of light yr legs.

808

You would and seem the same,  
as goes across to sail between

her eyes, another mark to shore  
recall a loop against the move

and toss along what calls to hear  
align and spin yr ropes are caught.

or hear the same time beckoned  
on t he waves you heal my ass

and score reversed his name or  
sentiment : loop resound another

name is spent, or hears before the  
lights we have that love is

mood and spine, yr waves alight  
or run, and now we speak to

seem another room is painted  
white, or turned to light again.

809

As goes between, yr head is toss  
to gleam some heat inside to

hold aside and finger in yr flesh  
and bump behind in something

said you are to go along and  
wait within, as feeds this light

as love in seasons called to hear  
some straight sots in & out,

would clear the forces drawn  
together owl and dream, and

say the rest rests alert to charms  
you sail along and say again,

three horses calling, spoke & show  
is scenes remember how is scores

a mouth or shine in hands to say  
would move or stay the same again.

810

Wd seem where called the same, a  
pole across the stars is still, prolific.

some-sun, seen as force, yr eye  
no cobra-hood, but the body

one, and stays the same within yr  
faces, mouth & tongue, yr hand tight;

and gargle when I come a seed shot  
special said you are, and come in

light yr kitchen chair for love, and  
go again across the bed, and bent

over, in behind, and pulled yr hips  
again and shot sheep sharply, a

foal-charge sprung outside in & in  
again, the body of the lady, shore

for seed-thrust song and eye  
of the heart's dreams afloat.

811

The air the same, and small to  
hear yr new name strong as

light becomes the time between  
yr eyes and holding in the day

wd clear across these lines, and love,  
another calm hand arrives this air

folded down and calling through  
these houses drawn to what sails

becalmed yr happier faces, out  
the shops are also welcome

drawn aside an ease for strong  
streets gathered loop resound a

foreign lapse and straight to call  
as rooms are found alert in houses

termed the same and marked by  
light a new a name to draw affirm

812

Includes, wind to water, her eyes,  
or pulls this drift and strong, a

gentle heart would clear the air of  
indistinctness not by clamor, but

hoses halter strains yr heart but  
stay the same, you are, and sails

throughout the day her warm or  
gentle waves of light the bath

is love, yr names are hands to  
seem a wave and way to say

what hears the same time sailing  
inner skins revolve the same &

clear to time yr beckoning eyes wd  
make another house a home for

children in between and goes along  
to have our days arrive & coincide.



813

As eyes between yr hands, another  
term arrives : fold and pass, these

roofs aware and sending, thorough  
lines profuse, as into seasons sailing

rough perhaps but new again, light  
within the lines and calling as : as.

love. Wd smooth some curls distinct  
the perfume, shawl, resume, and

eases thought too loose are near  
these oars preclude, for simpler

moons resist, at following too soon  
or nearer now than not : afloat,

you leap throughout, the maiden sd,  
from foam and clearer signs, on

these stairways chatter knots against  
the floor. Ease & skip to fly ahead.

814

Her solitudes attract, and passion, too,  
at heart the song and one, affirm &

pole, yr houses spaced along the way  
from eye to eye the same is set.

and met the woods some touch wd  
score release and drive in:side to

lose yr heat and mark the bird its  
settling-tree, or flash some season

drawn aside to hold her down & ride  
up tight the top and leave a quart

or two was coming out for hours : lease.  
and sing a strong leg, she calls to

quiet silence, words not broken in  
a faltered rear of light beyond

love's grace and pleasure wanders  
him who sees and passes in to rest.

815

Seen, as. Wd clear there spoke, yr  
hosts afloat in salient doubts a

fool resumes, but love. And light yr  
eyes are vista sheen forlorn in

tense release and flow aside her  
harps are wove affirmed, a fern.

now sharp, he sees them changing in  
their *being seen*, or houses grow

the same as this, and this. Or rest.  
their movies share and clamor-in.

a rose is a calling, forth his chatter  
floating forward dreams yr face &

brothers chiming in, good, aloud, the  
queen's own body singing down a

rest or will as love's heart anchors  
through and simple, claimed, again, seen.

816

As pass, on across, the lights are  
marked, throughout new the same

as has, to seem within the air a  
travel scans to loop around again

no hair is split or turned around  
in simple distances the road is taken

shines the way along yr harps to  
mark again these rooms preclude

some heavier dooms but love wd  
clear them out again her eyes are

brown & shining : cool today some air  
inside the window's sun is called

the door is opened out & single time  
the one or pleasure drafts among

her arms around or lips the same  
and cook my brains for love.

817

Wd clear around, and hold affirmed  
what passes in as cooler eyes

are hard to seem within, or hold  
the moon alert alarm yr full &

passing in these peaks are warmer  
spoke to shallower forges worded

out to marks the room or pleasure  
scored a simple shade and letter

yes or movie, how they cool around  
as spoke they claim within but

sames are pressed to forward dues  
the movies cleared around as force

or motive shores this leaning for  
-tress grown to spells or leisure

love's lights burning in within &  
armed for telling out the same.

818

The same as turns to light, yr eyes, as  
goes across to newer terms, love, as.

would clear to shinier loam, review to  
spare sinks her roof is loop recall a

change, to shoal aloft you are, as has  
to smoother lines relief wd spare her

lessens rolling down against the moon  
and leaning through hearing in some

airs released to works at day the mark  
wd slow to houses cabin or light

the movies calling down against the  
earth now or motive, you are, again.

or laid throughout the same, in tense  
as spells a name and hiding down

at blue light this morning easing in to  
drape yr face with love's pleasure.

819

As flowing down yr wave, and sentence,  
as out she weaves some pattern seen

in light where rests at love begun a  
tower and charm behold released

at seasons drawn like motives sharp  
in pleasure's dream you are the same

wd clear around the place as hard  
on top you live intense or follow,

down yr waves of light the surfer  
glides between yr hands again

and leaves these cities on behind  
another push is drawn affirm

and presses on throughout these  
movies long against the pictures

love begins to be the same air  
bending loose around yr hips.

820

Clatters down as rain, it is. The  
corner market, leaning, as eyes,

her forms are sense ashore & fathom  
into season light from love's airs

recall, a newer vision, between her  
thighs, a spot is charm & song,

and human flavors growing, elixir.  
wd shell affirm, and into seeing

rise arise he seems & loops aloft  
and eagle, a morning shorter sharps

this pool is light, yr calling-in;  
and say, you are, as light and

seeing how you are together mark &  
song as flowing charm & season

falling through yr hair : wd call along  
and love, yr names are also pleasure.



821

As pass & scene, yr favors flown  
this movie seems to wait at

shoals are seed, released, inert;  
the matter shaped by light, and

love's measure spoke as perfect eyes  
are scans alert yr markers show

the air is moving out or holding  
firm to what is new and longing.

out the motive seems to ;hold her  
down or spread apart, you'd slip

yr hands around the moon, or lean  
across the ditch to speak another

line quite simply. North or later, eat  
the sun is said magnificent, and

tears the hard and lonely life apart  
or pool these others eastern eye.

822

Wd clear, as said, the wheels are  
spoke, as clatter seems the same,

yr houses rooming down the hall,  
or folded scene within, as eye.

at shore, yr music spilling in the  
doorway lights the outer pale of

spent shore reversed, a table in  
the air, as love bending claims

the ark no other won to seasons  
folded shy her ears are wept

aloud, but flying forward, eagle  
suns the ground alert some shape

for telling signs yr lantern slides  
afar to hold or spin some seas

for air the clouds and passion, at  
these roses flung, as lines begin.

823

As eyes and lines, you are for light  
love's name along and sending in

to hold affirm some special times as  
sharp some spaces shine inside yr

faces formed among still flying air  
wd peal some bells are folded

outer shale is posted light as ears  
or pushed along, a life is fine

enough but levels out these doors  
wd call to clearer days as work:

yr loops are sense and pole to draw  
another climate hands wd hang

like breasts, or faces cast affords  
the newer shape as opens legs

and stands within, a loop along  
yr pleasures shore & song again.

824

As met, a slower road is formed  
idea said inert, the heart's waves

found, lighted side by side and in  
the days, love, a single song, or

this perhaps and seeded futures,  
a loop to call yr heart yr own

and nourished, children, work and  
mood revive, to hold through time

at scales or fortress, the tremors held  
like music like, inner flame or

thorough line, the body's favors  
are no other outer flung to hear

these names again and motive strung,  
arrive! The way is set and calls

along yr heart is mine in tense  
but separate : love calls among.

825

As moon & song, the same review  
is ocean's names alert between as

set you'd peal afloat and cooler lines  
astir inside and calling out, again,

a charge or sign that sells for light,  
and light is told, for love, and in

the waves, a face remains as clear as  
light itself and named for shells

yr song might come to see the air  
air and says again, to hold affirm

and pleasures named, yr loops are  
steel or foam a light or name

like saying, down the river shoal  
or raft a name within, as eagle

room and white, a name anew  
is called, yr heart or former eyes.

826

As light, between dreams seen to be,  
as has, so let these roses bloom

along yr waves are spoke for love  
his words unheeded checked alert

wd weave and call yr names again,  
or when? Yr harps *are* wove, as

sheep are let, the movies welcome in  
this sleep or woke, a pool a car a

seat behind and driving in to women.  
a folded flow and meaning; in to

be this weakened wall and life as  
light again, or right enough, enough.

his message, clear to ends alert the  
motive sprung between and seeing where

they wait and say again, you are, to  
sail the seasons down the year, away.

827

Wd seem, arrived, at light, the egg  
is hollow, germ & sign, alert to

pools becalmed and final, day to  
light at love's beginning time and

moon begin again, yr eyes at shape  
and line, to turn the heart's depending

out to friends we are the same & call  
the work is made for telling who

we are, and made inside, at mark  
and throng these others side collide

or grow ahead and rhythm gone  
from life but follow, in her dreams

we call to love again, and meet at  
loops remind these fragile columns,

the movies drawn afar and seeming,  
one and then again, the temple rung.

828

Wd say, where said, a newer meeting  
corresponds to light, and comes to

pass and claim, yr eyes are signs  
to make a day perhaps for love a

long and sentence, pressed retreat  
ahead and standing forward calls

as time wd spell away or sure  
to seas the mermaid wet and

passion; names at energy yr horse  
and rider moved again a lady

on her waves delight for love to  
smoother lines afar some sense

permits arise yr doors are also  
woven song to hear against a

moon or press, the dragon waits  
or drives to pressures drawn.



829

My shell & sign, I turn aside I  
hurt too much and call these

streets along against these walls  
are walls again, the sun is roofed

between my heart is dragged around  
small rooms my head beating

blood around my body's fervors  
gleamed perhaps some light is

left to learn; but love leaves me  
falling into seasons made today

is never over, a way to speak wd  
say I do not know but wait

to give, or hesitate myself afraid  
of pleasure, wanting names for

houses yet unbuilt I do not  
know the way or ask yr eyes

830

As times are also lines, she slipped  
afar, askew. The newer motives

plain or trusted seem within the same  
air distanced trees are seen horizon

plain wd be the roof or simple. Out to  
hold where looser claps are found,

a joist and palm is rusted outer sung  
her light-love spun away or dancers.

look and call against yr tides are  
said the open door is also opened

outer flung her movies claimed beyond  
no doubt but pleasure called a name

is new perhaps too soon or younger days  
wd seek me out and let these fashions

clear the wall & sign yr favors new to  
seem we are along the wave & mark.

831

As term, yr breasts are resting on  
yr arms attached yr body's weaves

of light are eyes are taller than I  
thought and dreams a stroke from

down to up. Wd seem within, and  
toucht in tense regained, the body's

favor's fervor spoke, a famous front  
recall & sign, this tine of soap is

center cosmic ring; she dreams me, too,  
and signs electric handles inner in,

and time resumes this space is  
also drawn along and fine to

folded flowing down yr thighs  
against the wall and shot short

recall to dream drawn simpler sd  
this love is lighted from above.

832

At time's turns pact & charm yr  
faces flowing down beside the air.

as love, as light becalmed arrives  
these floating chambers pleasure seen

and moved beyond the song, recall,  
I waited down yr eyes, I wept

and dreamed aloud these seasons  
cast afar perhaps and knowing

love cost my life, or light against  
my hands you are along these waves,

throat and strong, and thronging bell  
and line between the roses growing

seen beside as favor flown away:  
I meet my time between yr legs,

and left alone I am the same,  
as cause & song are reamed alert.

833     *The Last Rose of Summer*

As houses moved and changed, a quiet  
wall persists his spots are also new

from folded forms flown her body  
left me by the season charges looped

around the sky : shallow scenes adrift  
where love is calm and I am left alone

again, but light is sharper set among  
yr faces seen from underneath, quiet.

wd say, perhaps, the same is new enough,  
or lands against yr moons are now to

score a day or sharper lines revolve &  
call for silence due to easier moons in

light, a name is set where love makes a  
man alone, or is a day arrived in songs to

make the lady smile, and meet these seas  
alert and moving through these feelings....

834

Wd clear, around these lights, at  
love begins, aroused this *Boom* is

music's blood season drawn a rain  
is long between yr sighs & waiting.

and spoke, yr names afloat, is  
feeling better now perhaps than lately

the position's clear growth is man  
his work is love no boogie draws

me back against the dream, she weeps.  
I call my harder lines throughout,

or peel my skin in sheets, no other  
draws my lines my cooler loops

are photos, camera tripod by bed,  
and lets these fashions lunge

and call yr shell & song again,  
and set my life in order.

835

As pools, yr eyes alert, again,  
my ankles happy, there, and

light between yr fences facing for  
these long and patient afternoons.

the roof wd clear, for love's dues  
the movies marked for outer songs

her movies changed from left to right  
the motives clear enough, I am

the day and sentence left among the  
air and children, happier faces laid

to rest and marked along our waves  
the bed and pleasure sent like

roses dusting out the end of summer  
sent the same as has between

the marks and moods we make  
together brings the dream to life.

836

Yr names, again, and shoulders in  
some light perhaps is sent along

in showers down from love begun  
at outer houses flung aglow & sung,

a face is forward folded out begun  
and sharper lines her breasts are

thrust against my heart, and flies  
short showers thrust between

her legs, a spot wd smile again  
and fly again, yr noises brief to leap

a burst is offered down some movies  
grow among yr favors now & new

wd glow some bodies green & yellow  
now or motive. Smooth to loom a

night or day the same to love a  
body fresh to tunes we make.



837

Enflamed, her hearts are wove of  
light as love's penetration grows.

or, how you smooth & rain, aloft  
to some thing closer drawn at

fire, clear or strung between yr  
loops, some light is newer held

than firmer looms as drawn before  
yr faces forward scales to light

another drawing-down of life as  
goes before the lawn and sentence.

name to scores reviewed, I asked  
you for my wife and you sd

never, how then not retreat? But  
comes the day and touch forgets

that down along the way, we  
do believe the rest as love's

838

And call yr favors forward, seems  
her pleasure is my own the same.

moved as holds, and holds again,  
wd smooth yr lines, my woman.

these movies glowing times are set  
from light as loops along, love.

from form afar yr eyes are stirring  
loop & charm around yr person, an

eagle signed and sailed, a name is  
said, again, and holds to what you

are along my waves and songs a lady  
mated in this touch & tongue we

find the marks are simpler said than  
light between yr fingers, anytime

at all, and love my ways yr own  
we'll go across the sea together.

839

As waves of light permit, rescind,  
completion of love's game established.

yr names rely, eagle, shore wd say  
regain along as has a part, apart,

yr knees or heels, spread a bed  
and touch my eye in pleasure's

smile & song, my model charges  
hard against the work & feeling

good a long time drawn against  
yr sigh and song I love yr brown

fingers calling sign & sign again.  
said. A song, Chicago smiles wd

fold her down in photographs, a  
word is spoke, encounter, has a

dream the same as life and put to  
-gether for some beauty, vibe & tong.

840

Wd say, yr eyes, as loops an ear is  
hole or hand, afar yr model show

and song a face in parts for telling  
over yr hands form and sign as pulse

or charm : the year turns mask alarum,  
ion sense recalls the doorway chatters

radio songs the party calling home  
in shorter songs her waves of light

you are to me, or shifted down another  
wave is shore to seem within a lark

and houses flying into more than love,  
would clear the ground again in leaps

across the palm or fringes drawn  
together visible realm recalls yr

forces flying down the day and shell  
a song a sign aligned again to talk.

841

Wd clear, attend yr salmon shines  
between yr favorite, on yr faces

flowing down the days are drawn  
aside in following something close

or fine, in sense regained wd call  
across, around yr lines are weaving

through & through as outer calls or  
name perhaps to seem, you are,

at lines and drawn across, my bed,  
and then again, or spoke, is said, a

call is song between yr thighs, a spot.  
I dream a shell & time, is time,

wd clear across yr master's weaving eye  
& shore. You slept against me, driving

danced my fate & charm, a silver hand yr  
self as toucht behind & in, you came a flesh

842

Calls this warp has sharper shores  
he joins them without aims, another

light is straight for love : the movies  
call us down the walls & seeming,

there or says, you would, to seem.  
follows, how she stays beside me,

or made throughout, hears a newer  
weaving shot the mark is named

a life begins its middle shaped,  
they wander in & hold at work or

measure, the world's eases shaped  
in curling waves of beauty; hers is

lime perhaps, I love the day as in  
wd move the lines across and new,

then, said, at love the men & women  
driving down throughout the earth....

843

As calls between the calls are light  
to shore within the bird is loop

recall her smiles are fervor shown  
like light like lips are folded in

her shine some love becalm to  
sail the seas together, warms the

lines between her eyes, and said,  
you are the same day sailing, in

to hold affirm the movies shredded  
down to salad days, or forces

sharper signs revolve to more than  
that, as far as goes along aside

in tense recalls her names are set  
to lay across these tables settled

down between yr peaks & valleys.  
more to seem the same again, sees.

844

At names the air retrieves, release, a  
mark is singing down yr eyes to

cooler charges hard between yr eyes,  
a spot or mark would leave the

doorways cool and senses, lines for family  
center lines her days are loops

at center's mark yr eyes the same  
or leaving in these roofs are set

between the day and holding on to  
time or life, in love you are the

easier day to seem yr faces flown  
in hearts the doorway folded harms

her in these ropes rotation., light,  
yr eyes, the shell is opened, feeling

good and saying yes, yet, goes in  
and sails yr long and eases, in.



845

As holds between yr lines, in sense  
the same air turning light along these

waves to shoal perfume, the movies sd  
like hard beginnings, loaf these leads at

simpler eases wrapt, afar yr moods enthuse  
to steady progress laid between yr hands

or sailing out these rooms begin to hear a  
song, as love's due, and progress on these

horses strapped-in or yielded, her arms are  
waving thorough sd profound or waiting moons

are weaving down yr days are also moving  
through the air & peeling : ;skips her heat

for forces folded dream to chime as light  
in love's marks charm these loops to

leaf her arms along the waves of light  
to shore within yr airways floating love.

846

At turn, these waves of light to  
shore her eyes as spoke yr flavor

sings my names & holds beginning  
at the air recall some loops of

air wd sail a name away and cool  
yr lips with pleasure marks the

lines away to trails or smoother  
scores are laid along yr fancy, or

moves to stay within some distance  
proper made to be these moods

and actions, love the rest is resting  
out as goes the roof is calm in

tense or movie, lamp or move, yr  
faces forward into seas the man

is held affirm his pleasure says to  
stay along the rest, rests, again.

847

At times between as has, yr eyes,  
and sending through the light, is

seed & scene, behind as looped inside  
wd clear across to seem the same,

yr favors forward say, along, and set  
top term these lines and love. Wd say

then, and stay along to hold affirm  
these salient spools as folded in

yr heart is mood & claim as spoke,  
and raveled in the day as wander,

on these loops to score within the  
room is met the same in lines to

hold across the man's waves modest  
balanced, then, perhaps the new moon

settling down throughout to say, a  
day a new another, coffee, spinning.

848

Wd sail again, yr favors calling forward  
scans the light for shale perfume

her eyes apart yr legs the same,  
and diving in, ahead again, a

foal or charge and laid behind  
my thumb inside, or over lines

for live airs resume, at love's gain  
yr faces drawn together long

and saying thus or so, her flying  
drawn below yr famous brand

in tense recalls these rooms  
are roof & claim, the roses

lay the foam along yr sense  
the loop and chain, or over here

the skies his doorway purple in  
the song no other gains the day.

849

This pool of light we all inhabit, love's  
her sighs, or plane & center, at favor

shore recall to acts, perhaps, yr forms  
are light to touch, or over in these

faces made the marks are shorter spans  
and held alert to forces quiet heart

a stillness eagle mark and sign, again  
these houses pooled or staffed inside

as has, to let, and shore along-among  
wd sail yr seas erect inside yr

movies laid by hand and finger in  
yr heart is eye enough, or wet.

and sailing down yr days, a seed or  
shot is made to shapes or held

a mouth again and smiling down and  
down again arise or smoke yr lines.

850

Loops affirm, her harps are wove,  
as term & sign, at folded flowing

floating down, and signs along  
the way are waves of light, yr name

is eagle, love's song permits, recedes,  
envelopes into seasons sung, the same

and call yr names, for pleasure faces  
upward on the bed, her eyes inside

as comes alert along released is  
told electric made no error, as

spoke in leaves the room yr heart is  
said to me, a firm and pleasant load

and sharp shots in her body seeds to  
throat & hand or filming into over

calls the same to day is laid by hand  
and eye to folded floats the river

water sung or perfect thrown the tie  
and moon of easier moods to noon.

851

wd send yr eyes are flaming forming  
further in some airs retrieve & visit, how

she weaves these pleasures seeming sand, as  
light & sending in yr favors forward has

as light, yr love recalls to hear these lines  
permit and share this line within a room

yr flying signs the times to hoses fitted filter  
sends around in term yr movies falling

down & then again, a finger drawing in to  
sail within, as has to let them dream

yr body flavored light within and sails  
her shape as dreaming drawn to say

wd clear around remembers driving down  
a day as steam & shine within, as

blow below and lightly favors forward a  
line is made with walls & favors at

yr time & moving down as dreamed alert  
to say the same is met at charges.

852

In seams, is wrapt, or catches  
out some singing day or door, a

folded arm collapsed a heart & over  
loops are lines to say yr name in

senses left or moody, lighted in the  
waves some rest, respite, ringing

where the center caution reams her  
eye and arm the same for love

and smooth her lines are facing in  
some lines are made again for shape

yr hands are perfect seems to name  
the rest as has, to let them in and

call fortunes signs are weaving in to say  
you are, and sail between her thighs

a spot and charm, yr eyes are folded  
in and naming light the same time

calling down for what we are the  
same rooms drawn to white light.



853

Is made, or words declare and show  
the lines are drawn apart, yr eyes.

But says alone, yr matter mounting  
light between the days, or passion.

Still, a name is drawn aside, fr love,  
and called against the air like music,

and said, along alone is music meeting-in  
as has, and let to smoother marks at

shore & long against her eases spoke.  
or sharp, yr faces flown aside is loop

recall some names have thought aside, &  
makes them ladies turning in the light,

together seen or chorus, seed inside this  
song the same : or short, wd clear to

something new or leased to other terms  
& new you let me go along, & then

decides, or hears the time along its  
instrument, music gently split apart.

854

I called you down alone, delivered  
into light this space is gathered for

the marks you heard inside me, sad  
to grow apart no lesson in the way,

but shoaled her eyes were large and  
hurt to see this drawing down of

love into empty seasons curling into  
life alone, perhaps; no other calls

and leaves these thoughts behind to  
sail away no holds but making-out

this reason going down the body's legs  
are turned apart and leaves the day

aside or motive where the seasons lie  
to call aside yr faces forward in

the moon and calling, here again wd  
be yr flowing movies laid to rest

as sense or passion drawing tight  
together slower motives into morning.

855

or pulled yr hand aside, and  
further sharper songs were made.

afloat between the days together sd,  
alone, or folly sharing you this

decrease to hard times rememb'rd.  
I moved against yr daisies floating

down between yr thighs, and sung  
another movie drawn perfection is

the rule in the heart's beginnings, at  
the moon and pleasure, shore along

yr breasts are newer fashions for  
the fancier tones we'll play to

save our winter's motives laid  
against the bed and pressing

flat against each other for relief  
released and made another time

the airless cords and love each other  
in the white light of something dreamed.

856

I call my seasons drawn apart and  
see yr names evade my dreaming

heart imprisoned self imposed release  
no caution folding long alone & pain

the waves are sheltered further down  
my wanting token shall beneath yr

help was offered how I say retreat to  
conscious action salad green & hearty.

Or are you clear some dreaming heart  
is wasted elevated signs reveal yr

empty hands and name some clutter  
after what is real his birth no day

for parties freaking out again again wd  
say for help is met yr friends for

years, but then the avenues retreat and  
leave me where I started, what's the

business made defeat & pain which  
says to me I make my love & light too far.

857

wd clear across the fires, drawn  
for seasons, climb & toss his airs

renew to folded fashions leaving  
down the center sailing moon and

charm alert to showers calling-in,  
as has, between the days, a knot,

and shallow marks reveal a newer  
time, and mounted down along the

rail, a moon a movie said, to hold  
against the day, alert & holding

on the mountain cross across the  
day or doorway mark & chain, you

are these things alert or new, would  
say, again, for love this light

reveals the tower saving down again  
you might become th wave of

light which says, the day is love's  
and drawn against your thighs, alert.

858

the quantity of names outlasts pressure  
sentenced even out the rooms of light

are spoke as love wd tremble fuller shown  
than evening's rooms against yr faces flown

and shaper news is let at spoons reverse  
to pools as mark & sign wd clear & fly

in masks these simpler seasons set for  
what is as this mood return, approach the

tiger's tail is treading down and light  
too far is shown to mountain's draw.

As mood and season shown, yr faces  
flying unredeemed, her arms are long

against my sighing heart & fervor in  
retreat I feel this driving through my

forces feeding single songs are held affirm  
for miles the sound is echo move this tail

and hour, forms her pleasure is my own  
wd seem to shore afloat a bird is drawn.

859

wd clear the air against these easy dues,  
doors are folded back for seasons sd

and fashion : loop to air recall yr days  
were fewer fine and center marked

alert along yr highways lost to time a  
fragile portion says the moon is time to

take the same repeat retreat and hours at  
the trail are pooled like senses saying

mark and song you are these airs of  
light the doorway saying now or not a

blue term feeling down as goes to sail  
yr feathered faces forward mark and

song the t rail the same to new as  
movies laid along yr movies marked

the blue light emptys love to sail  
around the world for treats her days

are lap dissolve, a folded set of legs as  
water marked the skies as open up.

860

As yes are larger shined affirms  
yr hazes dreaming down, as set

to larger shores reflect yr faces in  
the moon & sending, retreat today;

they are not crowding forward in the  
shores dependent to sail between

her sighs no pleasures from my other  
but a distance leaping in and says

you would declare the time yr own  
as has these rooms afar yr movies

tending long along the board he met  
these fools along the way & waving

to the rest as rests the navy dreams  
his shores arrived to wait perhaps

a life wd sail in newer terms to  
leave her weeping, folded back & judged,

but waits; pay attention, love's light  
the same, and makes the way yr own.



861

At this turn, her face is coiled shut,  
a smoother day is future tense, and

shoaled like river-rafts, a blue balloon.  
Or call yr faces flying in her eyes are wet

unspoken abundant light reveals love's face  
*en face* and forward flying heart, at

shore recall afloat I'll meet yr eye  
again, and salient sails her lines are

made against time I'd draw my fire,  
and hold yr face along my dreams

as far as this, the cosmos ringing names  
between success and reason, how you

are my woman flying sharp before yr  
winds, and meet yr father strongly,

love wins along along the trail & way,  
and here you are, my shell and sign,

striding out to meet yrself in love and  
coming back again, *Return*, & wait.

862

I call yr name at night, and gather  
futile strength to fight the pain, and

roll across the bed & back against my  
heart is wall and harness, dream & tide;

these dreams of summer fell across the  
sky, or filled us with some hope of light.

Now we must abandon all, give love  
back, and hope this hardness is not

permanent, pain dampens love's drawing  
firm between yr eyes, and lines not

spoke, to leave alone these days and  
wander out the streets are bare again,

and people walking on them have no  
faces, eyes across the gloom & tourney,

we came up short against these walls  
no air but passion passing out, the

body's firm refusal to enter in again;  
the heart's anchor fallen, armed for battle.

863

As streams afar yr names are met in  
shale or calls like love as seems a

name arrived again & sending, through  
yr hazes climbing in to sail these lines

on the river floating left to right you  
are the moon's own children flown

like music sail & dream, a feathered  
fashion forward. And as these calls

are rised arriving down yr nature shore  
recall enflame her houses striving

out to meet across town & shining in  
yr heart no waiver steams this sudden

thrown aside wd flower hard against  
my hand and sign yr shell is dream

to term wd fly again and gentler throw  
the air aside in winning how you

star afloat in eagle's songs revived  
wd slow & silent move yr heart.

864

Prisoner of the cruel sisters, light-dreamed  
falls asleep and strong wd say, that

love is also distance, myth or song, &  
how they lie about their pleasure. But

he trusts her quest, and finds love sung  
in hell, even, and told to stay the

same: as has, so let, you are and  
sent like dreams are words to hold

affirm these polar ices drawn to sailing  
term the eagle floats this air is

also ocean-spoke and termed you are  
to heal this loop aloft and mood

these rooms have left the earth the  
very mood of tension, or are you

sure yr right? Wd make no term  
or difference, then, and coiled out out

the day the same is spoke, a shell  
is captured, held, turned to sleep.

865

Eyes enflame, as has light-love sd,  
a spoke a wheel and turning drawn aside

strong along her song wd peal afar you  
are inside names a day and moving

in between her eyes, a spot is green a  
loose loop sailing down the seas again in

turkey shots marked among friend-others,  
style of moon marks dream yr face

wd make men weeping, air-cloud, light  
a noon-moon, love is clearing-in day

to shores revive & sing yr names are  
moon among my lines are drawn aside

from left to right the eye alive is moving  
in to hold as weaving down her life

and has this day in term & union  
made together love's time rewind and

charm as moves together sign this life  
in thankful diagrams of light again.

866

Changed, as-has, among yr lines, a book  
o love's signs drawn in light wd make

another name against the tides are drawn  
dreamed aside yr flying faces forward seen

as house and garden in between yr lives  
are making down the side the earth is

home enough for love's time again this space  
is warm to light is made alone perhaps,

but find my woman deep in side myselfe  
for eagle and his sons wd name their hillside

as time and memory made remembering how  
the heart is new to healing light beyond the

day to friends and signed as days alive you  
sail this season down to hold alert the

day is time along these waves of light  
wd clear to say, again, along-along-among

and goes to meet the day at hustles  
swinging in & pushing hard to fly.

867

A rare diverse, and uniform, too, as  
retort fire man-sung his wandered

mark is work enough at love, his  
tempers furor shaled first & lighted

in the mark & proper : these shaper  
lines review, a haircut would snap these

faces forward leaning hart-grown and  
single seen her waves ere lapping sea

shell signed among my children taught  
to fuck again this shore of love-torn

light-shot air remiss & changed, his  
flight is on the wing, restore to well

the manner of release her sleep and  
finger's song wd open out to stronger

work this fold alive is handled outer  
held and make a house for love's

bodies singing in & out their hanging  
trees are covered over with white light.

868

At home and entered, injures darkness  
falling through the air the light

revives her faint and prospers love as  
on across the water flies his name in

light revealed by shine yr faces in  
the air and moving, outer out to heal

my journey moved beyond the air is  
calm or changing through these lives

we move mood & charm alert is said  
they hold between her eyes, a spot is

saying down & journey, lays the folds  
to sleep and hold against yr airs

revealed a shape a shore recalls the  
feelings loop and charm withdraws

to sail between her pain and serve  
the top some other leans across &

forward charged a line a lion and  
shell is hard to open, love, a mile.



869

In tense, yr joy yearns, as has  
her slips & senses driving through

these flying faces forward shine  
alive a line is smoother song and

time for seeing how these lines are  
peeling down yr time & season

drawn like love in time's terms  
love is made of these beginnings

Turn beyond the work is formed of  
flying forces drawn the thunder

booms a shock alert to hear yr toes  
crackle down the lines again and

shore aloft in score to life along &  
sending through the air retreat or

pause and join again yr friends  
have faces too, alert & single

blown together, holding there to say,  
shell, I love you down these days.

870

Yr eyes flame and voice, and t h en  
the day is left afar to sail within as

has her signs are living deep within her  
flying faces forward lines are seen afar.

As seen a fault perhaps wd score  
review reverse, or loop along to hold

and jump, the eagle sees the fire, and  
the lady turned within for rescue, holds

the jump before him, having made it  
'once before and told her about it, the

effect one has on others, said, I take  
you in and teach the crazy style

I am as free, and told my teacher, too,  
his frame in hand, oblique perhaps

these stories synchronized not desperate  
brave perhaps; but here and now begins

to episode this perfect leap to get my  
woman clear & fine; love and light a shell.

871

Relief to float afar, below the heart  
a pain and heading in the fire as

treads the tiger's tail and season holds:  
below the pan, an edge is called & sent

to spin these charms away & look the ice  
yr eyes are also made the same for

love to drift away the pain intense regained  
and set to sail my head inside the light

and deeper dive & jump to know its name  
and how I lean too far inside its

power shorted-out & smooth to leap to  
shouldered other lapsed between her

eyes, s spot & term as made bananas  
for my life's food shortened into time

he says return, at last a salient drum  
is mood & charm review these passes

long beyond her floating palace in the  
air a struggle sisters in the dark.

872

The day & time, as sd, begin & hear yr  
thoughts, the heart is made this way, begin

or fold along yr mind the body's life connected  
inner forward shines this light is also

love to listen to the words you speak, at  
pain begun & proper to the mark, yr

life and presence making houses shore t heir  
rooms for light arrive and sail this

mood loving life her earth is moon  
enough for my selfe to hear at anchor

moving here begun the work to clear  
old worms away, the ground prepared for

work and say, across the water moved  
my courage, settling in at last to

score these days and keep my head inside  
the things we're doing, up on the

mountain, he's writing every day, perhaps  
we've moved inside the problem after all.

873

As passing pushing up & dance to fly  
ahead & pause pushed her eyes are

rooms of light & brown beyond yr heart  
to eases caught the future tense, ahead

ahead and folding down yr fires have  
the oars recede and passion finds

some season, spends aside his houses  
call to move the snow is mood &

song wd float aside the food the  
friends are ceremonies from the heart

and my woman sends her name my  
own eagle shell & sign, for hoses

sending up the spine a transformation:  
agent, palm and line yr flying faces

find a name and hold the time inside  
yr open eyes wd find the flesh

arrived the head the time is term  
enough, & borne alive afloat, I go.

874

“She laughed at my terrible swift sword.”  
Backflash, recall : and rage. The

sword leaves my back and light returns  
and love is made another name, to see

and feel the rage at the same time, &  
seeps out, lead-weight stomach-release.

Lying on my back in the warm pool  
]the sun reflecting off the water over

my balls, regenerated, joined to my  
body, my woman spoken open, and

acid-seen repeat s , release, prostate  
shudder,. Medulla spasm-burst, &

flash-recall, and even, even out, yr  
words are feelings made, not things:

eagle shot and forward her feathered  
faces forward long along these

waves of light are shining through  
the air a name, a spot, a mark:!

875

The poem at its ending-out : disordered  
at the end, the book says, rhythm-

trance is broken, the order of the problem  
relieved & the spirit set-sent and sentenced

out fr words (“werds”) they linger forward.  
Plain speech resumes, the “she” of “it” has

Disappeared, the moment-barrier reached  
endared & seen, scene-song, mind-real.

Space-out head-dance done its work, the  
“conscious mind trying to dodge, feint, heist

its way through the net or grid of the  
unconscious.” Cola. Or thrust-shot, all

clear outer says, you are, & thing seen  
is just that, as crossed over, great water:

dreamed I was in her room (the smell of her  
from the bed), and read the same paper

today, surely I am in both places, &  
ended or not, *this* has changed, at last .

Tom Eagle : Missoula, Palo Alto 12 .5.76