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#### Without A Period At The End

Sorrier for themselves

Those are that aren't there

Dead

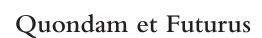
Certain.

The curtain

Of light dazzles all the air

We are free, we are one, we have had

Motion



Arthur's body is buried out there

Under two stone of rock

A new aesthetic

What is not willed in a poem

Will rise

Casting off each stone.

King

Once and future

Them

Rocks.

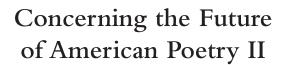
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### Mary Murphy's Chowder

What it means, of course, is millions of bridges

Built across a world where you would never know it

A sham. Man does not believe these things
The Krazy Kat howls at the edge of the
bunker. The world's dead and
Hitler's going with it. The time's
Ripe.



My grandmother always told me That when you get in a fight with a dog turd You only get shit on your fingers.

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#### Scheme

Crap of the ocean

Displayed

On every piece of beach

They have to go on.

Timber with a soft sound of it

Pieces of crab. The

Sea shells.

Yells

In front of the ocean.

No.

Disappearing.

"No."

# Possession rench hound

A small French hound Bound to a time traveler— The soul in a boat.

#### Friday Or Saturday

After all nothing is very surprising to you if you're locked up with it

You, hypocrite lecture

I don't mean to call you my brother because you aren't

+++++++++++++++++++++

A mere semblance of flesh

Hypocrite lecture, love

Is an idiot daughter of memory

Born of a single womb. Murder

Is what I mean.

Not lampshade.

But wristwatch

Or something round the wrist.



Is it the word "dream" that causes so much trouble?

Dreams are there like clouds floating endlessly in an except for them blue sky

Over the rim

Is it the word, dream, that causes trouble?

The clouds move in such un-

significance

The winds blowing there

That

Flag.

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