

VERSE

My husband and I are moving to Maine. It'll be included about everybody's life. But I don't like somebody who really knows what he's writing about. This difficulty that nobody used was always something like some cases like that authentic international camera, some back and forth deal about books invented as an experiment to get expensive paper destroyed, a nude Persian or Japanese that wouldn't imagine a blank.

The early shores of Maine, the hours of harbors and rivers, the attractions of others full of the one hand his feet discern or the imagination beginning with Portland which is now beginning broken like fingers full of fish. Still men and a broad enter the sea on the sea. He or she composed rooms.

And so I really felt all this knowledge. What kind of stick will apply and you know what I refer to, it came from Europe, here too, in Europe, like you have to go out to say sensuality instead of making this kind of searching with your body and your voice like access. I never spoke, I never spoke, I told them I would never speak. No one knew each other or the shading of California let my hands do this for hours, groping, searching, groping like a chemist wheeling themselves by an incredible string of precision to be more like this again than all kinds of things that gets faster and actually like a situation extending regarded as anything I feel like. Getting words within binary kinds of things that go on between infants and mothers. It's the kind of father you'll know none were just sort of physically systems of repetition or the context of having to deal with that just a little bit later on for me making you the aspect of location usually supposed to be great without a trace.

Matt's birthday is also the voice location, you know, the voice by itself in this personal level of ritual is represented by people supposed to be great. And if you examine what we touched the same thing a woman looks at has to exist. And people talk. Also the people drive cars. The people want places obligation experiences between the expanding material I don't do when a sick friend means make a hole in English or the contact public. I write as long as the possibility of shape like a companion getting to be this kind of arranging was the verge of separation including one hand or other people, I write like a place the kinds of places can always reach, just an open ended America or the necessary architect of Cologne trying to find the oasis of country music or reading the familiar example of strength you never heard about three weeks ago in writing which is one. I left my left hand.

For the side of my body. The glass wall of pyramid hosts court facilities off limestone. His elbow is angle and body swing around are practically no movement. The fastball needs breaking balls where a slight air space jammed the heart of the eye ideal spots up to fell elusive classically.

The throw begins. I was a student. Later I don't think of "at all." And then this huge place, a corner, I was connected to the piano.

We're eating now to deal with two broad categories of hands off: cameras no longer need light: poetry is also a symbol of power. Only since it has acquired the world in particular, the attributes of claws, hides, headresses, horse and the original assumption of all kinds of

intensity is the sound that topographical or spatial terms must look for in order to feature the singing the sky and the sea, the desert, the icy wastes, the mountain peaks, the mountain crest, cloud and sky. We mean trees, shrubs, plants, lakes, springs, wells, rocks, sandy shores, houses, steps, benches, grottoes, gardens, fences, doors and gates. Flat country will be, the mountains, the world will be governing groups of phonetic signs. A mouth can transform brute grammar, a link a nip or blockage block. Most must radio you. Attached to the belt some continuity should brush continuity. American flash line fuses needle on; who is most advanced. We waited for Katie and Michael to go to bed and wake up.

We waited for space men achieving women in works of words I change evolving the figurative legs to legs nearer the woods forms humor. Logical special language stroked as a surprise. Language solves profile issues. Approach the chemise two women burn. Consists of the wood aluminum dated. Angel's face from Revere in rock subjects our curious couple masters for which strings you with dominance, black partner pelvis, enough called one's one or boundaries easily items and smoky linear parts on the x's her limited breathless shade merely say. Through representation and weird mysteries. Or arrangements like the 1976-77 works like wedges. Activity among visually close dense positions overexposed from the attention tightly dripping series value. Darken and powdered glass contained or otherwise irregular houses previously smooth approach Ten Thomas seemed standing beneath. That short horizontal light derived sheets. Three cavities recall specifics. Facial Italian zones like woodlands as something suspending like questions evoke his objects as she recognizes New York looms. The world in the familiar city. Different horse scene. The hot group of winter. Pornographic fact and original serial any frame of shapes with metal and synchronic wall changes producing lines. Word groups arming attempts the red tailed hawk the red spider the red squirrel the redskin telescopes allegiance to with adopted to resemble or bridge two hitched rotating edible beads the earth's atmosphere and language tries to submerge being material motion specified the boss.

In a composition lines of length or sense delay a person or its contents to solve strength of the wind figuratively firm in the act a slave or a criminal considered normal like having rays of light from a single point focused upon a single point over a fence or wall or hushed above the ground with veins that any drug temporarily increases a pain with brandy ice beer and ale capable of stinking. Leeward into the Atlantic, it's brown summer. Cornmeal in boiling water supports his wrists. Shares as shares or its repertoire. An enclosure founded by Zeno in which a woman's large blue or purple scarf formerly worn by women. Calculus in swift streams. Billy Martin cuts stone, for someone struck senseless desired to punctuate an indentation with a consonant. A cock lights up accompanied by poetry these words written as a skin for drying articles the muscles of the eyes spread out usually in a strange city. Men dream my servants and tongue show my ship my bread. I might have our twelve parents. Before you examine every proof kiss me.