

And all who come may understand, and go away
Before night reaches ^{this} shore.

"The person," ~~Ab~~, is lonely
As that Weenix "Head of a Man," or an old and discolored umbrella.
Near the postoffice calender with its amazing digits *cool company*
The colored perfume of "sense" appropriations makes a kind of shroud
Of mere slips and postscripts of meaning--here is the central orifice
Of all the gigantic vocabulary of meaning, like a garden with a central spot or ~~flower~~.
A granite terrace extends out into so much that is fresh and green
As though buoyed up by the negation of its own dishonoring weight.
~~Here skulks and ethereal man. The children used to crowd around with toys and goodies,~~
~~He... always had a kind word or some little thing for them.~~
~~He used to offer them presents of candy or lollipops...~~

~~In suppressing the iron links that chain you to the grim desires of reality.~~
~~Be careful not to substitute gold ones,~~
~~The execrable charity of platinum cufflinks that views~~
Darkness and disaster surrounding us,
~~ZZZZZZ~~ Masts pitched on the slow and denominating tide of ice,
The perpetual calendar of rubies, emeralds and sapphires
And other precious stones, gleaning the heart of runnels of
The milk of human kindness, down to my last unspent dollar,
Gladness of waking, sportive humor after ^{the} terrible strangeness
Of being asleep, yet the leather film that still ~~XXXXXXXX~~ confines us
Asks in vain ~~XXX~~ of the pear-shaped head of the governor striding into the room
Black as pitch after an uneasy night applying seals to the brown scroll
Of debtor's prison, jail and panic
Under the uneasy awnings of a careless life.
Not everything is picknicking on the campus, *helicopter*
Harlotry and perfection, toddling over green fields *flakes*
Breathless with ectoplasm, from the long run, *by helicopter,*
Shirttails hanging out nurtured by coalfields
Who have taught you to exist in the Pyreiness of confusion *pyres*
That is your youth's living image and damnation.

~~Ab lifted the bottle slightly closer to his knee.~~
~~The bairn (disquieting personage) raised the bottom of a tumbler~~
~~to the level of someone~~
Snow, flirt and piano to the level of someone
Imbibing various personal flares. A jackdaw of *Absorbing*
Undrifting dark, dust rose of the center of gray
Bottles; wheedled cabs broached the theater's
Indigo and marble resonances. A guy got out.
~~"Where we are that factor encrusts dental XXXXX work~~
~~On the umbilical low summits of average pleasure.~~
A ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ lug's mother is his true measure, and
No mother could love an ugly boob like that," and, like a tailor
Removing the tape measure, "Bats flit around town; Some,
Not all, will roost; the others fry stupefaction
~~For wise guys' wry brains. The commuter trains~~
Pull slowly away from the planet. Time is a smudge,
~~Reckoned by district attorney's impute.~~
Square box of decay mixing grain and grape
To fraulein's necklace, short-circuited systems of abuse."