The importance of clockes butles (And Helga, in the minuscule apartment in Jersey City Is wearing the same kind of violet dress, the color of death Promulgated to the rank of blossoms, is drawing breath again Against the dark fires of the city, fear and its implements
Pursuing, once and for all, all chance of rest. And would enter
The quiet years, a transparent block set in the middle of life As in a suburb. But alas, life is carelessness. And the violet, colorless depths of that cube but repeated As though by accident, in fringes here and there, On some sudden ledge. Or in the faded backs of a musical album On the piano rack, raft of the winds And Helga, in the miserable apartment in Jersey City Is reacting violet to the same kind of dress, is drawing death Again in blossoms against the reactionary fire.. pulsing and knowing nothing to superb violet distances that intercalate This city. Is the death of the cube repeated. Or in the musical ablum. It is time now for a general understanding of The meaning of all this. The meaning of Helga, importance of the setting, etc. A description of passionate blues, etc. Labels on bottles And all kindsof discarded objects that ought to be described. But can one ever be sure of which ones? Isn't this a death-trap, wanting too put too much in So the floor sags, as under the weight of a piano, or piano-legged girl And the whole house of cards comes dinning down around one's ears! But this is an important aspect of the question Which I am not ready to discuss, am not at all ready too
This leaving-out business. On it hinges the very importance of what's novel

But this is an important aspect of the question
Which I am not ready to discuss, am not at all ready too
This leaving-out business. On it hinges the very importance of what's novel
Or autocratic, or dense or silly. It is as wellto call a ttention
To it by exaggeration, perhaps. But calling attention
Isn't the same thing as explaining, and as I said I am not reay
To line phrases with the costly stuff of explanation, and shall not
Will not do so just at the moment. Except to say that the carmivorous
Way of these lines is to devour their own nature, leaving
Nothing but a bitter impression of absence, which as we know involves presence,
but still.
Nevertheless these are fundamental absences, struggling to get up and be off

Nevertheless these are fundamental absences, struggling to get up and be off themselves.

Mild effects are the result.

I cannot think any more of going out into all that, will stay here With my mild schmerzen. Besides the wtorm is allmost over. Having frozen the face of the bust into a strange style with the lips An the teeth the most distinct part of the whole mess.

It is this madness to explain...