

A possibility

Of some more politic movement.

That freedom, courage

And pleasant company could exist.

That has always been

Behind you. You have never wanted

The equation your heart was set on.

So back into the night

Of stamps. I'll take that one

Of Sun yat Sen--it will just fit

Into the album. Meanwhile, a tragedy

Is unfolding on the upper story.

~~To you, an earlier litigation~~

Wind hard in the tops

*of trees* I think there is a funny sandbar

Beyond the old boardwalk

Your intrigue makes you nderwtand.

*in pale blue, the eyebrows of paler blue  
inked in with all  
the passion of*

*which the  
yellow*

*race*

*is*

*coepable*