

MS. VIRGINIA WHEN LAST SEEN

subscription of the tenderest to appear grandest, the bailiffs
left knowing you would soon be damaging his admiration, Virginia
his old fair picture was not so low, which was altered whipped/poetical
speak out! - I had you with me, classical for about thirty lines
linguistic perversion followed a living death
the best thing is to tell her reputation must necessarily read & write
a pond gave Adonis back to the community, but we had quite a scare
promises, Virginia, are life-sized casts of refuse
keep that in mind when he insists "nymphs & shepards dance no more"
an affair of pelf doesn't amount to the most whitened sepulchers, nor
the rhymes Virginia spoons into my mouth
chance is all the time getting heavier to hold
the thing is, your harvest is hard on others - give them a great deal
of work to keep their mind in check
the formal is ankle-deep in doubles
your swarthy tone is busy beating out consequence
this incident, as she reiterates, is caught fancying a bit of
suggestibility - so clever with no opportunity to place!
I assure you, these precautions are wholly involuntarily
I want to help you! eagerness parades its apparent horrors
knees sealing ears, cages swept in through the glass
our Honest Abes are at sixes & sevens (mostly sevens, eh Virginia?)
roses, paper bags, & the burning single penny ended a block away
a white cap and orange sheets as they pray for a sneeze fast asleep
spelling-words pinned to their sheets, the night swelteringly private
O but for one icicle chalked in above our heads! instead punctuality
burst another moon-bulb - would it be impolite to offer you
the bamboo strips I never paid much attention to? I'm sure they're
not going to stick around much longer, but ah, my verdicts, and oh,
my forebodings - they'll give a lovely light! bright tins bright blue
also-rans are stacked toweringly on the counter - help yourself
animals are metamorphosed into graham crackers for their transgressions
He is late, He is late, He is going to eat them, just you wait
for God's sake! - what is first invisible should stay that way
all surprises should be filthy with dust

BOLDFACE BEARS

language became argument, face the argument over again while
barrier apes forecast death, sled happens & scorches the time control always

snappy, always simple, O simple syrupy home
the Boldface Bears flutter telltale and today, fancy that into a gauze
Virginia night (kings swear to scotch that nightscape), O gauze night -
parcel the sleep, the exchanges, and the personal into pleasant spells paper
air, your school is now the drop, your gauge doing an asunder
nighttime Virginia willing yellow thus and stuttered the waters to stand up
severally: quickened frogs, where my wanders ended Shelley's began---> I'll
add to her wink an arching complaint set long into mind
there's a lot of butterflies in your tide but I named my sled Violet
before they could rise again, "Stay sunsets there, Virginia!"
say rather "propose sunlight as the lush haha!"
what would your phantom condition say?

TURN

volte-face; toto coelo; curvet; turn (to give attention to; epoche);
somersault; somerset; overturn; subvert (the line); eversion; excern;
socern; knack; to have a turn for; detour; ambages; torsion; meander
(err; errancy); mortise; recovery; retrieval; redeem; redemption; turn
(conversion; versipelles); passage; convert; resolve (into); transfer
(psych.); turn (a)round; season; globe; fortune; eurydice; rota; turn
out to be; turnabout is fair play; turn the mind (insanity; rabies;
poetry); turn/interchange; unexpected (chance; to turn up; to find;
hermes); turn (morally "whether abstractly, the reverse side of the coin);
journey; swarm (to meet at every turn); turn (opposition); turn
(dialectics; syllogism; sonnet); turn (as in to close or open "once again,
opposition); turn (form; perception); circumstance; cause ...