Allow me anchore! ! I bring down noth and carry awe.

Now, then, take this in!

## 1.

Awful, exact, wanderingevileyed. An æ, an a and a small letter đ. Moon the color of Savvid's blouse: moon the color of cracked wheat: moon the color of a mouse; close to a far place, close to what is an episode of what's next; that rests her head on your shoulder; you too, bone weary, an accident that unfolded, here, in

the night,
night-bloom forest of
glimmers,
as it determines the
shape of one
hand
upon the other: breath
and a

an and a small letter misspelled as an eth.

Awful we say, and we mean to catch by ears the moon;

yes it is an o and o rare

Gone going a and an æ and *eth* and W double you. Exact

is a line, open at one end. Far Wanderingevileyed, exact, awful.

Awfulness of the of the whole shebang: an and a

2.

Nothing works the way he should;

old cat dragging his sorry ass home.

~

empty, oh, ere, an

**3.** 

Be and a cause open to to to the.

Wait till what is more is.

not. A

Listing all the. The. Oh. The

landscape wayland knows

đ thee

way land, a

what

Z drive all the way clear

past

(Eths and thorns)

0

doubled u o

...

the Terce and a quite; doomed đ Squurd, Notowl, Thorn's worth rights the till Nought. afar, way, land, and so: goldish maketh the Down (skze(e)eklehair shaped) blade drop on the un gold, on her, glimmer'd like suspected; un a double u shared initial care, full, too, full ytilt capital till an, er, all ajingle empty crystal sheer to to, the, ah, to the pizzaz, a and know o tenth yworld just a an

apart, go

judge

just at pink's dawn,

eerie &

So as a

as a

a fennec's ear ...

S

Straythecursive!

11.

Elf ifs and und end set of an a;

so

a as a shuttle's loom;

breathe

eyes on a far point,

without a clue to

who

is arrested and who can

be not;

a an of set end around

and und if(f)'s elf

ish so.

So that so an else parks

shelf at

Mister Mooncake

So that so and so forks a lifted tiff

to

a an ell;

foot;

All complete parsnip.

Senators

braced for the

Smip and Rhikk appoint solo

me solar divinity, ashrew

with

the too Monsoor

an electric bumps.

Whip Wind lake break a

corner to Mishe mishe;

mishmashed ...

To a an.

Par(rrr)ied. Shelfed. Valerian to a v note

Veld. Consider a out

law

as well as the

I can't use it anymore [i.e. his tattered tail]

To Do howled, loud,

aloud, beloud.

æ

A prickle in the sunlit

field, there, 'll

up

the old hay hill. to a an ...

Mac's call; (To be continually in

awed

reverse the recursion.

and

Apple by

iffn it don't work, quod

apple by apply

the

by

double u'd crywolf, don't (go and) fixit ...

the Moon the;

Kapakapuk ...

anew, anent the

scrabble time-

3.8 lpf; 1.0 gpf:

American standard.

tune in, she's a double-

pinter

~

ism. Isis, if(f) -

•••

afloat in foo, nights

feary

O, a

father one, too

past the al(l)l to and up

past all the futures;

For

till all

1

if(f)s

whose quaint peculiar

book no

is mine?

Thine – [echo opines] perfect geometric;

as of of this Forgot the anent the scrabble time

Pulley tune in -

s no cat noses knows the

loud moon's sing and dollies up there butt so;

a So goes the old cat,

alone

considerable ydead in

weight a winter squall....

drop

load of the mighty: Cat shadow shudders

snow

lpha field

ethed. An aweful frieze and above?

circle squared a square Nebula beyond all barn

circled hay.

Is a cat god sleeping at?

Winter return awe's favor

At Cat.

with

As a man speaks he lies.

silent tips. Far away as

a pink

Squeaks.

...]

rosey roundness.

[ ... squonks, squunks

Old cat down by his

scratches.

What goes, goes

(simply) not

Old cat so slewn;

A tip on and as a to to

wishing to;

adverse - an a mind in muddle:

alarum though twinned in

the moon bird's black hope the tricks of aire's

mirror.

0

Snaggle the.

O, a (?) !Do Do not Talk to till Awe is truly Do not do either thorn tipped till the by nowt but perpended a glee; I cannot thread the tale is addressed, needle, um; repaired. I cannot dot the I, thinks the Cat sings: old cat, therefore what I was did am drop my soul upon that ... track he, I, Eye did not did what to do. ... Them trains

blast over hats and all I Closed up.
Old cat,
I, was
Glad
outcome had
not to fear.

## Cat howls:

could not was for that lost soul of me.

for that lost Bron ton of me. bron ton.

But the Bron ton

But the veriest light split twofold as the train off and closed up after.

bron tonka ton.

Bron ton
bron ton tonka

ton.

All had passed.
Yes.
Once
more

Zeckle ton ton tonka zeck bron ton!