

Do you notice anything different?

The leaves against the street light
keep track of what goes on.'

and patiently explain

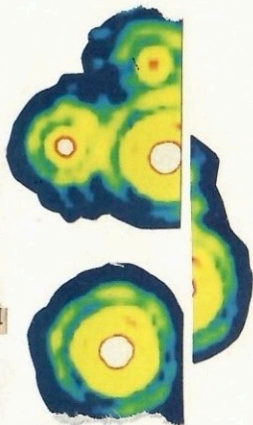
breath came all at once.

knelt on the floor and untied

a different nature.

plump, pink

hungry-looking





sharp, yellow rectangle

saying A surprise to ascertain

perhaps pieces of silverware zigzags

strong skin

sly lumps of sugar,

syrup poured over

over and over.

'Listen,'

any real kindness.

grasping hard at something

watches razors. apple pie.

says the girl. the curios

'Are there any other

patterns the

very thought of it

heavy on her shoulder

braids of her hair



brain room

in the small, hot kitchenette
she kept breaking the lead point.

this sudden happening

—if these are the given facts

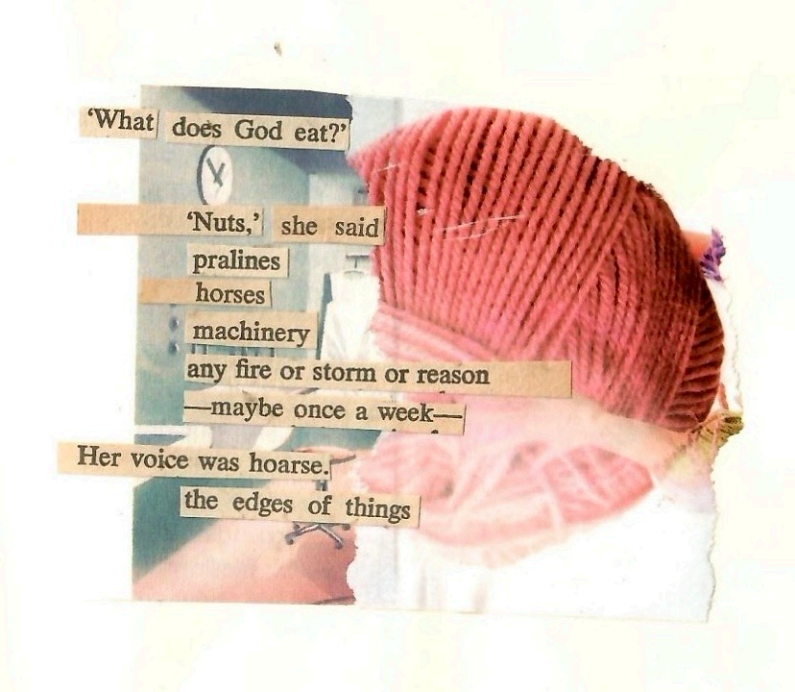
honey-colored

warm and close

her braided hair

her quick panic

everything.



'What does God eat?'

(X)
'Nuts,' she said

pralines

horses

machinery

any fire or storm or reason

—maybe once a week—

Her voice was hoarse.

the edges of things