of existence
spreadeagled in the empy air
Her fair eternal form
who may or may not catch
a little charletonchape man
And his

to start her death-defying leap

with eternity
where beauty stands and wait
laugh that still higher reach
in his supposed advance
before the taking of each stance or stop
who must perform percieve
for his is the super real

for what it may not be

any thing
and all without mistake
and other high heaets
perforning entrenchable
to the other side of day
pieces his way

above a sea of faces
and balancing on cyphams
a high wire of his own making

the poet like an acrobat
above the heads

whenever he performs and death
constantly risking absurdity

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