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(21 October 1998)

((2:36 p.m.))

*O sia* — Lucille — Beauty —  
Lion, dust mote reveille to  
Final Right — You

Thunder, the Sun Belly's esker  
Ground — — — Totality, my  
Plan unwinds —

To meet — below — ceiling —  
To talk — — Shut, Each  
Orifice wefts Chordant

End — White Continents  
Of Crown — — — Silence Berths, ex-  
Trellising In-

Verse-Jewel-Struck  
Striates — — Domed, now not  
Domed —

Light