NO SONG NO SUPPER

Even so by open outcry across this ring a deep frost cuts up a halo of grey cinders; the night is stark cold to pay less and less

And strike the hand numb with its spoiling glove, the eye sex-linked to give over by parity of first reason in the Rotunda's even light.

For here is the display now, of inert promise like a flick-knife in milk dipping and turning to catch the offer subscribed with cloudbands, upon

A gilded defacement. To pay less and less until no third call for back light, while hurt fowls creep to their sedge and for more body the nearly new desk

Invites a co-orbital issue: front delivery on a dropped cartel is the rule of this account. Make ready the fresh bout of inshore welding and you can

Relinquish at its best what cloys hardly and saves time. Like grape-shot in a founder's garden the bees cluster, the shrunk figure is so flattened out

And so deedy by bent fingers joined for a novel immunity. It is plain terror, sifted to wholemeal with double glazing and gracious sashcords. What is

That halo of white light doing in this hall if not to magnify small gifts, to less and less affordable invitations taken up in flue dust by single file

Through the rank, frozen grass. Clamped down by artifice in dark shadow you drop silent at green fire sprouting as a municipal thunderbolt, what goes up you

Pay for, nuée ardente in safety-critical overshoot. Un che piango, slop over slop gives harm to hurt minds and snow to their colder moods.

Thicker frost now, voices more distant, artefacts of routine behaviour like side-words on a postage stamp. The leaves are bent double, stripped of afterglow

In the petition of less for less. At the limit the sound pins an ice halo about flaring echoes, going aside at the ring, 22° in the Rotunda itself

Where white roots dissemble and crack, faces set against payouts. What you get you fear to want as the round slips down below and so and so and so

And so the leaves are stiff, pleated like rippled ash-cloud and so studded with blank nipples, dormant so in unyielding, abundant gratitude.
Multiple release of retarded poets from Phantom aircraft

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