

I poise	2
On buoys	2
With ease	2
They rock	2
I mock	2
This little wheeze	4
They'll not	2
One jot	2
Disturb my sublime /sease (!)	6
I jeer	2
Drunk beer	2
Eat bags of Gorgonzola cheese	8
I am	2
a damn	2
Good climber up the greas-	6
-y pole	2
Ja wohl!	2
I twist my knees	4
But poise	2
On buoys	2
With ease.	2

I shall publish these little masterpieces in a thin, delicate volume in suede binding and scented with Poudre Nudé (just behind the ears) on every third page. Very likely, perhaps not..... Who shall say?

My love to Grandma & Dad,
 Fondlest love, my dear Mother,
 You son Harold.



[TO FACE PAGE 218]. "POISE
"ON BUOYS
"WITH EASE."

OR