...are a threat. "Wait here!" Erec-
tum prompt. Pomp circumscision
stance, all rise! "Third time a-
mock and certain death!" land sta-
tutes whisper grave, upon sharp ma-
gistrate's cheek tongue, "Or space?"
asks surgeon's hands, delerium an'
tremens braves, "Do not go gently!"
insects rain rocks hail grass flasy
clouds tear NAIL driven th rough
eye ei...
ay...i..

shivers shakes hysterical tears shreds
a space and in a public place proceeds
to commit.
"Disembowel men!"
"Say something punk! SA-A-Y IT!" wild
rage reflects within O'Conner's eye,
he wipes soiled hands.
"DID HE SAY SOMETHING? NO?"
"Boy! I'm gonna teach you once fer
all!" and Jake O'Conner, imagining
hisself to be lightly stepping stomp-
ing scorpions, dances.......

"Punk! disturbed out tranquil grail,"
babblebubbles glass fish lake, "Don't
make it hard, on us and him," waves
Maw an' yes! "File him away, example,
all admired!" rereads Cumulusberg
school principles, crisscross signs
here, and for the record "R.I.P." be-
calms Cardinal Plume, drobe draped in
avian arobe o'rouge, "it has to happen",
happens so, not yet"not yet, don't..."
voice pleads with upturend palm and
after all amatter time, celestial gears
unwind, orb wobbles AY! echoes settle
done "or is this what you wanted, wish-
ed?" whisper writhing
          dragon clouds,
and broken thoughts
     rise scatered to the sky
          (where)
birds hover above empty fountainhead
          writhing
               pulling steam from fissured walks
          into the comming bleached strands

The manipedicured hundred dollar body-
guards stand anervously about, awaiting
Abe, rub fingers, wipe a palm, time and
again not a glancing at O'Conner's pre-
cinct quadrille. Abe comes agasping,
"Ike's a gonner," shouts, "Don't kill him
yet! We'll get all that puss consira-
cy out of him first, then galvanize him
clean to the chair!" Eh, eh.
"YET!" smiles Jake, his badge agleam,
breathes heavily upon, "Yet interject
a little o'the forty-fourth prepaid pre-
cinct authority!" Then kicks! geek
oncemore inner face, glass-life that
breaks, and shadow passes lakeshore
dragging clouds on...