Deliver no evil, avid diva I saw die. 
Render an unsung aria for erotogenic id. 
O never egg Alec Naif, fairer Edna Waterfall, 
A nonassimilative, volatile reef-dweller—apparelless brag! 
Natasha I saw die, render an unsung aria. 
For Edna Waterfall—a liar—familiar feuds live: 
Dastard Ogre and Edna! 
Pupils, one tacit song or poem—or didos deft. 
Celestial lives (Ida rapt as Naomi) 
Laud smegma, alas—keep never a frondlet on. 
So did no solo snoop malign 
Irised sad eyen. Oh dewed yen— 
Oh tressed May noon, hello! Tacit songs rev! 
Love's barge of assent carts base tarts, 
A cerise deb abed, unreined flesh. 
Sin—a viand—Edna sees and Edna has, 
Or bust fossettes, or redder rosettes. 
Soft sub-rosa hand Edna sees, 
And, Edna, I vanish—self-denier! 
Nude babe, desire castrates abstractness. 
A foe grabs Evolver's Gnostic Atoll, eh? Not! 
On, yam, (dessert-honeydewed), honeyed as desiring! 
I lampoon solos on didos. Not eld nor far 
(Even peek! "Salaam, gems dual," I moan) 
Sat Paradise Villa, its elect fed. 
So did Romeo prognosticate no slipup, 
And Edna, ergo, drats a devil's due: 
"Frail! I'm a frail all a-fret, a-wanderer! 
"O fair Agnus nun, a red Nereid was I. 
"Ah Satan, garb's seller, 
"Apparel (lewd fee) relit a love vital I miss anon. 
"All a-fret, a wanderer I affiance— 
"Lagger even odic—in ego 'torero'. 
"Fair Agnus nun, a red Nereid was I. 
"Avid diva, live on reviled." 

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