Deliver no evil, avid diva I saw die.
Render an unsung aria for erotic-genic id.
O never egg Alec Naïf, 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 deift.
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 fostrettes, or redder rossettes.
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? Nol
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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