

# RECREATED

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The following poem consists of two stanzas of fifteen lines each. Each of the lines can be typed with the keys on only one side of the typewriter.

In July you pop in  
I jump on you  
I milk you  
We fear red breasts  
We rave  
We rage  
You & I hump in unholy union  
We feat a wet bed  
I mop you up  
No mink  
No million  
We wear red drawers  
We wear a few garters  
We crave a few brews  
We wed

We grow sadder  
I moon you  
A fat beast farts  
We are awed  
We dread a cave  
We stare at a wet sewer  
We waver at dead waters  
We are extra dazed  
We are extra crazed  
I look upon you  
I pull you up  
We tear at a dead tree  
We eat a great treat  
We taste a raw watercress seed  
We are recreated