By Charles Olson

colored pictures
of all things to eat: dirty
postcards
    And words, words, words
all over everything
    No eyes or ears left
to do their own doings (all
invaded, appropriated, outraged, all senses

including the mind, that worker on what is
    And that other sense
made to give even the most wretched, or any of us, wretched,
that consolation (greased
    lulled
even the street-cars

song


Source: The Maximus Poems (University of California Press, 1987)