By

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)