

CASTLES OF BOOK

As heart-soft under touch of bodies wasn't,
succumb view of loft under sheaf-watch was,
that sought, if life bungled apprehension with
better books than attempts and courage;
Holy Numa taking burial with his.

Under clank fear - being *bookless*, self seraphed,
file the duldrum 'faithsofarincompanionship lost'
that squishes futurity under the foot when stepped on,
with cry taunt dryness of risen independence,
that is a way wonder takes.

A hint, B discrete! Affairs of state scream
for the gentleperson asleep in sham.
And why not Night? Reap lax donations!
The hours sacrificial anguish mornings' disposal.
Crumbling year to keep count the mischief.

Very cross the aloof, Verse!
Drowsy spectre Amour fast from study, secures feel day.
But, do you scoff kithe rescue,
and drown now Lust
in library's shelves and sheets.

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Notes: Numa Pompilius. Kithe: chiefly Scots: to become known.

