My Sarah Around the Angel Corpse

A nice day where fragrant blooming flowers bled flies, say a pleasur
man had walked off a cliff onto a rocky shore which led to the rest of the
cliffs to carry with the [illegible] blood flowing mouth. Heard
landing on a handful of birds in nest taking with them his and
flies final breath pondered upon the fact on how one could
walk upwards direct in the bed that tended to heaven forward
But I saw the pump tool complete barting on wings & bird bed with a
large array of flies filling on his shapeless chest & head with a
lovely angel who had found his halo that blood ring around the rest
Dented by heaven resting on fowl by which he had mother time
The same incident with a boulder and a mulatto, green
Bashed to the ground by sky fair wandering and any even
Dead folk would the rather [illegible] the glory of the hush of the rest
covered angel where blood flies covered [illegible] singing [illegible]
and the [illegible] raised their [illegible] on the wings turning white red
red [illegible] and the angel had law at [illegible] melodies
rolled under the rock like the tomb in [illegible] money and the [illegible]
angel was a hybrid [illegible] rocked [illegible] crawl on a [illegible]
back to the way. The one going to heaven way [illegible]
took him on an earthly [illegible]

Sour Ax Soup

Where Red Bread and hair keep the heat away
Shined metal keeps the whine of hus-bugs away
Surgur thickened with sweet belly blood flow
Heated with quiet and heat for plain sob-wee.
So the theat and harm to skull skimmed
Wider wagon wheels stone balanced and grudge centered
With matter burned and cured more grimace
Ahey like heaver to cutting the outrim with malice
Are corn cuelled and roned yellow rukquet
And inquilted the wheel into a heady high fever
Wan feather
Ahey tora fagee could flatten tongues over
Wiping dirt of the order of eating dinner
Making surgur by tongue and fire cured
Also [illegible] maple elk horns to bean turn
But the tree killing tak a bell great
Making a large opening for a big day lake
Ahe mud tides during the first rain swung down
Sliding under rocks and dirt all knowledge drowned

Sylvester Relic

Below the [illegible] seen a deep a winter cache of [illegible]
A small [illegible] [illegible]
Sticks [illegible]
[illegible] that made [illegible] crawling [illegible]
[illegible] hung [illegible]
Somewhere [illegible] working on a scheme to send
10 [illegible] hungry [illegible] the [illegible] walls of water
20 [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]
The sun so dark & movement so [illegible]
Breathing [illegible] a chance to quit
When the winter [illegible] above the [illegible]
Cellar door [illegible] with [illegible]

Dancing Girls in Short

Whore that pretty book in which a scholar
would look another [illegible] into
which thought [illegible]
Whore that poetry [illegible]
with the church painted [illegible]
[illegible] backs [illegible]
the right water [illegible]
Whore that well dressed beast with fur combed
[illegible] a proper [illegible] with head
shifting from mankind [illegible] lifting
Whore that thread shifting the wheel in
[illegible] warning [illegible] the illusion of
the mechanic [illegible] by a seamstress
"[illegible]"
Whore that pretty girl she bobs her head
like a squirrel her neck was broken
in dance but still shiver [illegible]
[illegible]

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Sell Heller (a conclusive talent)

[illegible]

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