

A

A is a very good point to begin. It is balancy
on both arms and ankles. A little shiny, A aaahs
like amity, love-arrows or poetry ailanthus.*
Under such angles you can hide out also.
Small a's a fresh-picked apple:
that tastes awesome.

*'tree of heaven!' Lee Ann Brown, 'Ailanthus'



B

But should I mention B for instance, may be the name
the B may have and have to come to use? For baby
or bear or ball it may appear to move across the bumps of wall
with strangeness. Though bumps of strangeness—
and a line—align when 'baa' they call.



C

Coming to catch silent 'c' on the back
of a sock or duck. Afterwards
a cat nap, cuddles: we like the sound of that
even if it's havoc in the clouds
which chase us crazily
while cool we count
them –



D

Dee, dee, Dinkelbrot! Did you knead your dough?!?!
No! no! no! no! no – no – no – no – no!
Dargh! Darn Dinkelbrot! Don't you depress me so.
Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh – oh – oh – oh – oh!
Die! Die! Dinkelbrot! You're dealt a ridgèd blow!
So? so? so? so? so – so – so – so – so?!?!
Dah! Dah! Dinkelbrot! Let your dents all grow!

