

He followed me up the stairs and turned and stared,  
 gave me a jellied smile from his wide mouth;  
 and as I passed the door he rolled his eyes,  
 he flung an invitation from his pencilled eyes —  
 Defamation! Indecorum! Iniquitous Reprehensible

Mr. Excrement!

while I looked pensively down and by his Alpine costume  
 saw the bare and dimpled knees peeping out.  
 Ha-ha, he shrilly. Ho-ho, I roared him back.  
 Ribald libidinous lickerish Mr. Excrement!

It was at nightfall, my dear, a blood red evening, how I  
 shudder at the horror of that dusk: the swallows  
 flew screaming over the roofs and the bats in and  
 out so quick and low I shut my eyes standing in the  
 window of the old tower.