

IN LIGHTED SLEEPNESS.

BLIND

WAKING WAKING

DISTANT CENTER CENTER

UP

SLOW TAKING ISLAND-OCEAN SLOW

WATER YESTER CONTACT'S SEAS SHIFTING

TRIANGLE JOYS POINS

INCISOR VISTA YELLOW

FOUNTAIN

WIDE IN ALL

FORTH OVER BACK UPSURGING FACTS HEAVY LIGHTNESS BACK OVER

INSURGING RHYTHM SHOUT EARTH SHOUT ALIVES

ALL HIGH LAY LIE RELAY IN

EVEN OPEN PENE SEPARATE REMARK ENLEVEL LEVEL ALWAYS

TON SILENT TONS OVER DOUBLE TONNAGE DOUBLE THRU THRU TON AND TON  
AND TON SHIFT

ALL ALL IN IN THIS BODY BALANCE AND RESURGE

LEVEL LEVEL COOL BIG SAD:.....IN RUST GOLD DARK DUST HAIR:

DISTANCE

SPREAD NOW NOW, NEW FOREST FRAGRANT FOREST HAIR RESURGING REFORTH

PENET UP

FAR, THRU EYES, AREA

FLOW WATER FEEL DEEP DEEP.....IN IN FAR FAR FARTHEST

MOUNTAIN MOUNT KATAHDYN FLUX KATAHDYN MOUNTAIN FLU}.....FLOWER

IN IN, THRU EYES, SLEEY SLUMBER HEAVE

To be read beginning with  
lowest line. Top line last.

## Third Dimension;

### Portrait Sketch

Charles Duncan

"Free Verse, why I wrote free verse twenty years ago"—?

Yet while Eilshemius exonerates himself from ever having studied the works of any period whatsoever, there is a something Elizabethian about him.

I will end this rummage of a gold-mine with Eilshemius when he is most himself—in the the poems "A Country Child" and "Maggie the Geyser Guide."

"It dwelled, where I would not to live;  
In a hut, with cracks and holes.  
But there it played with wicker and mud;

And it tried to lift long poles."

"Have you no fear of all those boiling waters?"

"Nay, I was 'hatched' right on this steaming earth.

The other place cannot be worse!" she ventured,  
And in our eyes a twinkle suddenly had birth.  
Thus questioning, she grew more sweet to me,  
for in her voice

Lay mellow dreaminess, that made my heart rejoice.

Anyhow, Duchamp meditating the levelling of all values, witnesses the elimination of Sophistication.

MINA LOY.