

ANOMIE AND DRAPETA: HOW NAMES THE WORLD

He'd faith in talent, love and inquiline
mistaken hawk in denes crepuscular
at dawn; a strand fishgalvanized; at earth-
end citybarcode, welkinincision,
by caisson mensural a mantic claw;
a chimney lighthouse relict sugarbowed
in vespertilian weald. Anomia
like injun trails. They trace with ferns their palms
effaced beneath a giant ox and man,
depose highway raceme from sylvan pale.
From slag the escharsun dims liquorstore
neons beacons beyond against darkle
contuse. A draught her hair gorgons. Sixteen,
she sighs, the boy anon belayed for life.