## [Thy black is fairest in my judgment's place]

Pray inquire after & secure my Negresse. She is certainly at The Swan.

—Denis Edwards, 1602

Feels mmm-good, being looked for my dear, my nothing,

my diddy-wah-diddy. What's that?

That we don't none of us,

diddy-wah,

know our own words wah-diddy is

anymore.

Maybe we can signify them back,

fall out, and pray,

and inquire after

for things

that jazzy dig, that sweet and low, that scat and jive, that endless flow—been went to The Swan.

Juke joint up the road.