

PLACE *transition*  
WINTER 1929  
HERE

Afternoon's New York apartment—  
in: damp of banana semen in:  
'29's open petals cream / spirit-hider  
within it \ sills sweating rust.

One skyscraper more than order, midnight excludes—  
the supernumerary *avenue*  
*Chrysler*  
*theater*  
& *sun*

hold outside of night,  
waiting to get in her.

Notice: The Spring will pale your sun-queen's air-blue coat, her  
unfortunate wand, her halo bloodied against the wall.

PLEASE DELIVER TO:  
Harry and Caresse Crosby  
New York, New York