THE DESCENT OF ANGEL

In the beginning out of the blue in a sleepy pirouette then faster each go-round shorter than the last and sweeter a grand glissade a cosmic roller-coaster down the terraces of hell a mountain insideout and upside-down into the Sibyl's ear her navel her nostril screwing dizzily her unctuous socket according into to the devious law of peristalsis as the beady dowagers applaud from their galleries then counter-clockwise in а descending spiral the spirit goes out of him like water down the drain.

13 Donald Finkel



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