

## EMERGENCY ON WAXED PAPER

Manhattan lies open-  
in an automat. It's  
O'Hara has admitted  
lunch. And yet  
offers a nickel slot  
receive more blinding  
necessary at all times  
as O'Hara was  
his linen suit, awaiting  
watches us stride in  
for some change &  
may be uncomfortable  
we do, that O'Hara's  
until we iridesce

faced like a sandwich  
the 1950s, & Frank  
that he's had enough  
the luncheonette  
through which one might  
light. This makes it  
to wear a solar vest,  
prone to do, under  
the Destroyer. The poet  
& ask the counterman  
a glass of water. It  
to realize, which by now  
pencil will fuck with us  
like houseflies.