

more ink

(* Line from Under the Chiming by Jenny Zhang)

Please! will someone tell someone who I am—
and let the commentary of sonnet
make use essentially of William
E. Irving's heart drops silk-softened words, etc.,
I will someone, that will will someone thy way,
Refined as Leisure loves Lovin' ones parkday,
If Time would be kind to lonely spare sword—
and lendeth the passion Elizabeth
Barrett-Browning pour'd to thy drips more ink—
a pen to will thy way to you in truth
and let Love, be love desired in minks—

Who crowns Speech well-spoken, Queen to his King?—
a-sums-1!, will someone tell her: I've ring—
Jm Irving