

*A Delayed Sentiment*  
*after "A Sequence" by Leslie Scalapino*

That the person, her, was herself a form of age  
Because she was attractive in her lack of features  
As an adult with the feeling of age-same possessing  
She knit themselves together with concern

She was around the same age as human existence  
when it became aware of other people  
Her features resembled snow  
or when flesh attaches to a predator's mane

However him and having the feeling of difference  
That time does not come for the sake of feeling good:  
you found that  
Her nervousness like the surface of a plant

Decelerated him, between afternoons she walks and turns  
When possessing the feeling of postponement  
he comes in the margins, rubbed from feeling  
Tense, the lag

She is human with age because  
she arranged her characteristics in hopes of finding a different person  
Husbands and wives woven with concern  
There is the feeling of plot

Her snows lack characteristics, loaded on her long neck  
She comes over the surface nervously  
The plant and the woman  
decelerate

This feeling got in the way of the afternoon  
he rubs against the boundaries of his own detention  
The tense lags in a person, and an attractive lack of characteristics  
The feeling of meeting a piece of ground incredibly fast

Days are naked and young, the boys in days  
Her body as snow, and a long neck  
An identical matter occurs in sound  
When the setting behind the feeling decelerates

His borders rub, feel like an intended delay  
Because she charmingly lacks the quality of meat

She is a person rearranging herself with age  
An age which is identical to an adult

Her in order to feel anything with these people  
The husband in compliance with her, the wife  
There is a lively sense of plot  
The husband and wife see a fact which will decide their time together

Eyes like agencies, her long neck  
He will distinguish eventually between different situations  
You discovered it: an almost identical him arrived at by chance  
Her nerve surface in comparison

An afternoon as narrow as tin  
occurring between two people  
He rubs in order to become the lag  
She charms with her deficient qualities

This meat, she does not feel younger  
She discovers and makes a bet  
She is arranged by age  
With her husband, an anxiety felt in this person

They looked looks, like her  
Is her her her?  
The husband and wife will decide time  
They will live in a group, they will deliver goods. Her long neck

Persona charmed out of its insufficiency  
The feeling of lateness with a sequential husband  
Time graphed by a rapid feeling  
It it - husband and looked like husband to solve time

The persona grows old and almost learns  
Another persona is likeable and will distinguish between situations  
The appearance of possibility  
Sequential facts walk around like matter

Between time and the afternoon: human, tin, the rub  
She had the feeling of safety devices engaging  
Men missing their leopard device  
She had the feeling of adults, when she saw the couple intertwined

The man has the presence of realizing a coming moment  
The woman's relationship with that mane  
and the devices of the body: snow and leopard

The men missing these characteristics

Occasions with their nervous aspects  
Being motionless and coming, being slowed down  
To come against an enthralling afternoon  
Late and a feeling of delay, rather than irritation

There was no sentiment to her age  
When leopards or lost appliances act like adults  
The naked pair emanated, episodic as adolescent boys  
Snow leopards, and the woman satisfied when she did not come

When age is tidal and full of sentiment  
To see inside his body, his leopard eyes  
They wear out their differences  
An afternoon the duration of one person

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