## Clementine ([, [, [)

```
blaspheme gasps
       the hot core of mercy
     it's
     up
     hill
Clementine,
                  your crabbed talent
                         for
                                 sideways
                  is perfectly sly
           Ι
am trenchant with memory
serene even though I've lost my train
my purple foothills and my language-bright
               crocuses in snow
                I'll establish half scholar ...half fay
                imagining you've eased downhill
                      more tranquil now
                that is
                          If I've not made
                                  a ruin
                   this tired afternoon
```