

## Thurteen Waes of Luuking at a Blakburd

bi

Wallace Stevens [*Waulass Steevens*]

[SoundSpel transcripshon bi Robert J. McGehee]

I

Amung twenty snoey mountens,  
Th oenly mooving thing  
Wuz th ie of th blakburd.

II

I wuz of three miends,  
Liek a tree  
In which thaer ar three blakburds.

III

Th blakburd whurld in th autum winds.  
It wuz a smaul part of th pantomiem.

IV

A man and a wuuman  
Ar wun.  
A man and a wuuman and a blakburd  
Ar wun.

V

I do not noe which to prefur,  
Th buety of inflekshons  
Or th buety of inueendoes,  
Th blakburd whisling  
Or just after.

VI

Iesikls fild th long windo  
With barbarrik glas.  
Th shado of th blakburd  
Crost it, to and fro.  
Th mood  
Traest in th shado  
An indesieferabl cauz.

VII

O thin men of Hadam,  
Whi do U imajin goelden burds?  
Do U not see how th blakburd  
Wauks around th feet  
Of th wimen about U?

VIII

I noe noebl aksents  
And loosid, inescaepabl rithms;  
But I noe, too,  
That th blakburd is involvd In whot I noe.

IX

When th blakburd floo out of siet,  
It markt th ej  
Of wun of meny surkls.

X

At th siet of blakburds  
Flieing in a green liet,  
Even th bauds of uefony  
Wuud cri out sharply.

XI

He roed oever Coneticut In a glas coech.  
Wunss, a feer peerst him,  
In that he mistuuk  
Th shado of his eqipej  
For blakburds.

XII

Th river is mooving.  
Th blakburd must be flieing.

XIII

It wuz eevning all afternoon.  
It wuz snoeing  
And it wuz going to sno.  
Th blakburd sat In th seedar-lims.