

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
Croست 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,
Eeven th bauds of ufony
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.