Feel the matress tense beneath me like the muscle of nonsleepy feathers

flexing will defeat me and it vexes me completely

hexes heat covertly like a slow, low-flying turkey

Texan dry in jerkily but his meaty mists can't hurt me

muscule of nonsleepy feathers

And the vert-jerk-pounded like but in a mighty mound that's hounded

slow, meaty mightily

Flexing will defeat me and it vexes me completely

Harp

(harmonics sound where notated)
like a snap your steel string sounded just before your snores unwound it and in store are dreams so daring that the night can't stop from staring and I'll swim sweetly as a herring through the ether not despairing. Go to
snare the lonely sigh

Cassiopeia

Cassiopeia

Hundred raging waters

snare the lonely sigh

Cassiopeia

Cassiopeia
Cassiopeia