30, 10 71

What you remember in Paris, are the clean/sizes,
And the dirty Sushi/the museum. My pet shops too
And the good variety of camera shops for sale.

Ah! to be hell.
The Boeau marche is full of cripples.
You print with his oil on a flower

The work of a young man with a transistor:

'What life can be like?'
He makes you want to

As if you were only half a man.

Ah! to be hell.

It is only a step

If you remember in Paris as he

Not the same girl, not the same

Driving like a cat out of hell.

3. V.

Under you remember in Paris as he

Not the same girl, not the same

May be clean clothes, no dark life,

In which we lived his first afternoon.

Fossils and shallow Aptinides

The needle creeps up 100 mph.

The

OLIVETTI

Fine

Pencil papa

as if a mood was trying there

with the dark steps, a girl running in a cellar.

By me with eyes wide open

But

In the dark of the heart, the true

Better deep in the dark to see what.
Paris

2. "Stephen"

3. Venice

4. "Under the Rome-Greece"

The land is down - we are trapped
folded like sheep in a stock farm or mill
where you can use coffee Faith
on the beach, have coffee - ship
But you are free!

The thing has to be - we use coffee
But you are free!

I was last - first

I v. 71

At the Convent they are Norman
A little old code to recapture
The sun can come - you can light up
The sun can come - you can light up

It is only a step from here
To a world of happiness
And amid the pines, always you can see it
But I am not used to lying in his arms.

The child that is in the hands of God and Oronax
With smile at night - you make it to...

The last one - we made it to...

[Handwritten notes and sections on the page]