



Part First—Chopin's Feet

I much prefer the Chopin that reaches me in the street from an open window to the Chopin served in great style from the concert stage.

Witold Gombrowicz, *Diary*





If it were not for and
don't stop to ask

I send you yesterday's ticket

12 études in 2 numbers

in vain
in the wall





Or what he called attempts

hung against light

not for such things
a slight case

not according to our meridian

out again, long

thinner still to transfer —





Now the face's furniture. That volute fall.
Enveloped with either anatomy. Gaspd silence.
Instructions more equatorial.

The past of it. Too small. Possibly a whole house.
A negative development of stars. These frozen
weeks. Trapeze-shaped. Somewhat pale but
present.





Surround tables.
Severaled.
That still.
Slight graces shown without.

On your other neck.
A more complex permission.

Midnight or next.

On every other stairway negative sets.

A long ago if.
If you choose.
If slowly.

All the more so as showers.

