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By Daisy Fellowes to Maldie Clifford Barney ville love

> De ce Livre il a été Impoimé sur velin supérieur X3 des Papeteries de Renage 200 Exemplaires Humérotés et Signés par l'auteur

Touméro 78

Daiez Feelwer

Limitée et Définitive

Sunday)

OR

A. Horking Girls Lament

CO

Monaco Imprimerie a.Chêne MCMXXX



Of the very large bed.

Her feet were tucked in,

And her head;

But her arms flung aside

With abandoned grace

Over the side.

"What other day,
When was he here?"

"We dined at his mother's With May Revere."

"But when was that?"

"Last Tuesday week".

"It can't be true,

That was the day..."

"Of course it is true
He's wooing May,
A girl
His mother
Chose I think she's got money,

Well off!
Why in God's earth doesn't
She marry a toff,
And keep her hands
Off
TOM.

And his mother'd think

This morning in church

She was making advances 
Curse!

"Did Mrs. Phipps tell you If she dislikes me as much As she used to?"

"I don't know,
I never heard her speak
A word against you.
This morning

I played the Victrola

And thought of you,

So blue 
I played "Don't ever leave me."

I LOVE YOU.

I know you won't believe me,

But I do."

Bother.

It was now quite late,
She'd send the note
With the boy from Hicks'
And leave it to fate.
After all
Tom might be at home,
If he were,
Would he come?

Hurry up now,
Begin by the hair,

Altogether.

Valerie told her

To use

Lash cream

Instead of the other

Thing 
"It doesn't sting."

She said "What's the use,

I feel like death 
Give me a smoke."

Valerie leant towards her 
Her breath smelled.

"Here," she said

The girl clutched her hand 
"Gimme some coke

Dearie 
Just a shot?"

"I will NOT."

Sat beside her

And began

To stroke

Her arm 
She felt that soft

Warm

Touch.

The girl lisped "You'se
Not much of a pal,
Won't you and I be friends
Big gal?"
Her lips,
Carmine
Like the tips
Of her nails,
Full,
Luscious,
Delicious.