

YY

too wise for your own good  
should your lies reach those yearned for  
vowel hues  
reconciled whiler in the idyllic styles  
perhaps widening and wined  
the final interrogative of the alphabet  
questionable penultimate cry  
from this letter to a relative form  
unwind the wise (prelude before Z)  
by breezes and high-flying bygoners  
love-letter of my time  
a rhyme among the icy white  
of writing yeoman  
in your imagination  
wire and hi-jinx  
a fine line  
letter with a tail  
i write to you  
why i do