

**Atelier Mourlot  
Beside the Dying  
Childhood Illness  
Frontispiece  
Many Cities  
Many Things  
Memories of Many Nights of Love  
Of Light, White Sleeping Women in Childbed  
One Must Know the Animals  
Parting Long Seen Coming  
Screams of Woman in Labor  
Sea Itself  
The First Word of Verse Arises  
To Parents One Had to Hurt  
Unexpected Meetings**