

METRIC ERROR LEFT

— NINE SONNETS —

By Jon Trowbridge,
Eric Elshtain,
and the machine.

Beard of Bees
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For Eric Eldred.

In with a winter and were soon began.

In with a winter and were soon began
the hedges to remain in their delight,
and going out the text, when didn't plan
it was committed to obtain a night.

The fighting like a matter of the wealth
and nodded at the matter to collect
the fire for a hand upon her health,
said: "Lucky fellow". But, the whole subject.

Whenever they were ready, I relieved
of people passing from a dreaded guest.
Out over with a better be received
the reading of the lady by request.

A grave reflection, had a feeling tone,
a heavy order given me alone.

Great virtues, and a hundred and the same.

Great virtues, and a hundred and the same,
and moss: beneath the infant paupers broke
in such a place in lighting from the game,
the greatest pleasure, though the murder folk.

Her to the glory of the rags restore
the marshes, through a body go in, pray,
that worthy woman was repeated. Nor
were making broken-hearted creatures, nay.

In many pleasures cannot satisfy
us, of the present her proceedings, seemed
a monster with the strongest London by
in making any sister, so redeemed.

Again expressing any real repute
in sitting talking to defy pursuit.

In from behind the faded bridal wrecks.

In from behind the faded bridal wrecks,
and a collection of herself, and flare,
I answered, "Mr. Hubble might perplex
the profits from the figure lying there".

The pillow, after giving holidays
and of progression during which attends
the distance, followed by the central gaze;
so of the eating of the care of friends!

They saw the master was too premature,
a ruin at the iron lullaby,
the touching plenty of the wedding tour
was of the centre of the other cry.

In seeing wonders than originate
a being never knew the temple gate.

The garden, looking on, in all, the Jew.

The garden, looking on, in all, the Jew,
in summer morning, to her former state;
and to the sinking for a thoughtful too;
he staggered up in falling when the mate.

The tables of the first occasion, shook
as Linton, little saffron hill; a nod,
the sister could desire, with a book,
that of the table, was the living God.

Were at the chambers formed the ghost survives
and open it, the mother and the field;
the dry in either to the eye derives
his legs. The pistol, with the timbers reeled.

In there were being able to expect
that he pursued, the right in an effect.

In vain idea that celestial thought.

In vain idea that celestial thought,
the close upon the more tremendous one;
in and a sympathetic nature fought
a forehead, as the circus-running sun.

Her gloves were destined never see her die
the entry, all the table, started — what
the dreaded creatures on to notify
that couldn't be the soul. A wicked slut.

The privilege of the water, swiftly sped,
and being at the sea were understood,
and ready for her thoughts descending head,
the Devil of the modern Christians could.

In many hapless object might ensue
in heaven should in order given to.

A certain Christmas when the horses, birds.

A certain Christmas when the horses, birds,
and after snorting at the Devil's spies
and minute after ringing of the words,
the distance he were thirty arid skies.

In it in my delusion that the cast,
and of existence of the temple. Hush,
the thought, and paths were briskly clearing fast,
the wipe the master not designed to blush.

Her former action of the barricade,
all was awakened conscience something more,
the hours on the forward softly laid
the virtue lurks in reading for a door.

A brimstone belly, doubtless at the strain
the breakfast till towards the dreadful pain.

Her to the prosecution of a square.

Her to the prosecution of a square
roots of the fire, we relinquished. Yes,
with empty measure of a heart the fair:
it seemed a disadvantage, something less.

Then over backward over something worse,
she to the woman, who were far above.
It was a fancy for the fondest nurse,
the pigeons cooing at the matter, love.

Were to thy belly, doubtless at the wet.
The name, said Toby, when a daily played
the master having weaned her conscience let
a wasting candle lighted up in trade.

Her resolution was a lively song
which is herself in all about the long.

The ashes covered with complete decay.

The ashes covered with complete decay;
is going to continue writing 'bout
a living, people never take the tray
and out the true religion is throughout.

With everybody talking to ensue
in with the people, chiefly made a string,
for mercy to the world itself in you,
the precious, moving, took another fling.

In fancy, Mr. Herbert has explored
the fondness for the arm upon the boy.
A cradle, doing something like the board,
and nodding at the more facetious joy.

In his metallic eyes, in such awhile
in them a vision to the tender smile.

In those in the conveyance of the wood.

In those in the conveyance of the wood;
the stranger, with a distant thunder splits
the many, many, many moments stood,
the teacher, and the evening, when her fits.

The supper being planted with large cloak:
a very tired very bitter curse.

The moment, knowing twenty thousand yoke
of something to the lonely and the purse.

The bearers, of her body had survived
the gate, and overwhelm her taunting speech.
A cousin, Raymond; heaven yet arrived
in our teeth in his unearthly screech.

The 'fiend' deceived completely, to revive
a going to the aching heart alive.

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