

*Prattle*

adduce some            y bound  
turned into arship,  
a little            substrate in you,            by dissent  
terms afford two moments  
children, not unlike the adults we'd become  
          born to imitate speakers  
impoverished vernacular  
          grasped by    pith linguist  
          by saying that a person is deadline  
bound to limitation            if reported  
still speaking    how spectre, how *death of tongue*

leaves paraphrasing alone  
antiquity            spoken to be put down  
          naturally forced to confront  
          elusive in the morning  
by bed we favour

are you leaving as the song suggests  
leave then, no acoustics in fact  
          heirs  
will reminisce  
wipe away    halcyon  
all very well  
          aren't you missing your

animal

**Dorothy Lehane**