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Mortality Mixing with the Fragrance

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MORTALITY MIXING WITH THE FRAGRANCE

Back in America, living in a forest
with the Baron and his wife.
Standing at night on the edge
of Puget Sound, waves turning white
against the shore. He was telling
the Baron he was leaving. He had begun
looking at Shirley and did not want
to get into something. The Baron said
he was in love with Shirley's mother.
Why not marry Shirley and the two hundred
thousand she was inheriting from
the dying grandfather. "We could split
the money," he said. Two weeks later,
the Baron was crazily in love with Shirley.
Came into the bedroom one morning
carrying a gun. Leaned on the wall,
staring down at him in the bed.