0 over my eye nome: Cage bandaged: I went to work with my Electric Bille: Post Vincent Price Fly: Hiny Jennis Racket Eye C age: I aped over my eye: I had to sleep on my back with my head up above my heart to keep excess blood pressure out of my swoll en eye: The next day my fly eye cage bandage was removed: My eye was swollen: It was hazy: Six weeks later it was much better than it had ever been: My old left eye made everything look like the umber evening stage at sunset: The Morosco Theater: 1947: Cyrano de Bergerac ex Jose Ferrer is dying: His glorious battlefield a gutter: His noble foe a lackey: His throat sandpaper: His elephantine putty nose melting: His crotch itching with sweat: The theatre darkens: Applause: New York trained seal: How ever: My new eye made everything look like: 1946: The morning light in the Mrs; W:S; Maugham: Everything white garde n room on the eye made everything look like: 1946; The morning light in the Mrs: W:S: Maugham: Everything white garde n room on the stage of the Shubert Theatre: Maurice Evans made his entrance in Man And Superman in snow white suit with refrigerator door teeth in a Shavian: Good morning: Intelligence anyone?: Jack Tanner brain blaze of spotlights on everything white: White Boards: White flowers: White curtains: White shoes: White audience: Now: 2001: A few months later: I went to see Dr: Litwin again: He took me into a little dim room filled with little black: Open: Metal: Frame: Robots: He said my new lens was covered with expendable cells grown over it by my removed lens's organic edge cells which now had grown in to hold my new plastic lens in place: He pulled over one of many little black metal framed rolling robots with a chair attached: He sat me in the chair part of the machine: He clamped my head in the machine: He sat across the machine: He held my right eye open with a tiny quarter moon eyelid holder: He stared into my eye ball: He zapped my new lens clean right through my pupil with a laser: Zap: Zap: Zap: I counted 25 flashes of lightning in my eye ball: When he stopped: My right eye was clear as crystal: It was near nerfect: One big circle of clear light: I say better out I tof it than I had eyer seen with eyeglasses: I had perfect. One big circle of clear light: I saw better ou to fit than I had ever seen with eyeglasses: I had ny left eye done in September 2001: Now: I have I near perfect vision: No glasses: I know why in Herman Groffsky's box seat at third base: In Y I could see King Kong Charlie Keller's giganti field: But I could not see King Kong Charlie Keller's face: Yet: The fresh lenses in To read: I put on glasses: o blind Milton were you were with us here on earth: Now: Where triumph light blasts: In sipid bombast: Mass vapid simile sass: Cities crass: Rude asses: Pass rear entry gasses: Yet: Zeiss Geist: Intermina Darkness: Worms the ble: Unearned: Unfair: gelatinous apple of the eye: Sits: Gets zapped: Passes: $! \stackrel{!}{{}_{help\ me}} \stackrel{help\ m}{{}_{e}} \stackrel{!}{!}_{1}$

¹ Q: What is worse than finding a worm in the apple of your eye? A: Finding a worm having Andre Delambre's head in the apple of your eye: See: The Fly: Kurt Neumann: 1958