

~~SECRET~~

THE PASSIONATE CRYPTANALYST TO HIS LADY LOVE

Come live w' th me in halls oi m rble,
 Where we can loaf and love and --3--.
 We'll spend our days in hugs and kissing;
 As for our nights, (15 groups missing).
 Forsaking spots where black gloom hovered,
 Forsaking life that's --U--,
 Forsaking tumult, noise and rackets
 Making love in [(double brackets)]
 As when Appollo Thetis marries
 They soon produce some (?? double queries??),
 To cares and sadness never driven.....*

anonymous

*Line breaks off here; the text, as given.

~~SECRET~~