

ACQUARIA

P O E M S

B Y

G R E G

M A R K E E

A C Q U A R I A

P O E M S B Y

G R E G M A R K E E

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protoHouse press  
MADISON

ACQUARIA

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The water is no more heavy than air

if to live within

and I know no other

[though the stars are covered for the surface]

There will always be limits among the living

and I do not know all of life

I can only say that it is darkest in the deepest

and that which glows is tempting

*I know of the stars*

*in dream*

Acquaria is a city and born of ecologies

the others travel to their own limits

and I to mine

I too will die into faith and success without knowing death actual

*It is not the same dream every moment*

*when there are not days to count*

*The rested continue if they are not stopped*

*by cause*

The ecologies of horizons

suppose horizons

2

I am as proud of my lineage as the colors I announce

I do not struggle for attention though

I have language which is popular

The position of their efforts is my reception

I am opinionated

[I will live the longest]

What more is said of visitors I have not met

[I form no opinion]

[Though welcome you with words]

I see that you too swim

I am near to you in character

I guess the value of your home

[and its appearance]

[will show no color that we dream of]

[though agree it is the same as mine]

I am reluctant at boundaries

I do not go every place

and perhaps you are stronger for your awareness

I am safe

and you are welcome

[here]

3

The light tilts

and there are no storms

The economy of life is reliance

on the production of others

*Ecology is vested in time*

*and what the others do not know certainly*

*is the arrangement of every place*

*[certainly God is perfectly arranged]*

The water is uniform

I do not feel the water any longer

[The perfect world is just]

[I do not feel justice any longer]

[and perfection is a word that goes away]

[I too shall be led into what I do not consider]

The water is uniform

REPUBLICA

The varieties of popular opinion  
are accounted for in experience  
and they are thankful for the vote  
[among the marginalized]

I do not marginalize my own interests  
I set my interests bravely against that which is costly  
nor I am an economist  
[I do not count nails]

Though I know it less costly to travel with the water  
[than to travel against]

And were I so experienced as to set sail  
nor ever to sweat at efforts  
[The bank manages money though my interests are not all money]

I too account for time  
I too manage the exercise of my own soul  
[and gather that which arrives from exercise]  
[such as certainty and probability]

The land is treasure to sight  
and I cannot hold the land  
[there is nothing I can hold eternally if to think so ultimately]

2

The crest

of the horizon is the start of imagination

[The start of science is where a supposing is brought to consideration]

and reliability

that tomorrow as well to be expectant of laws

Public law is for the building

[property lines are mentioned over and again]

[property is mentioned and lines are mentioned]

Public law is for the lines of contract

[banking]

Public law is protectionism

and juvenile to believe there is no arrest to childism by oneself

and efficiency is the system

[the bureaucracy and how I pay for my own admission]

Taxation

[for the maintenance of social structure]

Though there are longer lines which evolve

when groups dream together

[there is so very much which makes a community great]

[I am no cynic]

I still say nothing can be protected

[nor I be a fatalist]



and remark that death is not considered if to build  
and the reconstruction of social paradigms  
[when the others fail as they will]  
though the constitution is rarely revisited excepting to answer questions

I charter law

[I charter law]

I too protect myself

[I carry a pencil]

[a pencil is no weapon]

[a pencil is no weapon]

3

The typology of social organization is not constant

[an organization changes with its membership]

*[not really]*

The interests register with the proper authority

for proper recognition

This is called social organization

and I am assigned a number

4

The distinction between man and animal is not always so simple

Each are flesh and material  
and I argue that animals too think  
or to say that thought among humanity is a greater conditioning  
that goes unnoticed as training

And whether I ask questions in communication  
[exclusively]  
and never to listen for answers  
[and what regards to training to consider I ask only questions]

The sensations of emotion  
and the magnetry of love and the life of a poem  
[I ask how a poem becomes exhausted]  
and selfish to ply between man and animal for the retains of emotion

Why I speculate  
when she goes away  
why I am in love  
[why I am in love]

It is no animal [love]  
and the envelope of social organization is as transient as want  
it is only  
tax to say I shall report what is important

THE EXHIBIT

The exhibit lasted as long as interest  
and slowly the principles packed up their belongings  
from the street and other places

The punctuative  
realists  
befriended the impressionists over coffee  
[though they spend little time together]  
and there is no crime in conversation without words

The normal walls  
the standard installation  
[a science is made in presentation]

[And the box as cabinet]  
[held the ceramics]  
[and the bronzed]

I form an opinion like emotion  
and the habit of withholding immediate words  
[until they find their way forward]  
is a subtle form of experience

I know what good art is  
and I do not suggest there is no message in the plain  
[immediately]

Good art is introduced in modern code  
and comments on my condition  
[my condition is awareness and I live presently]  
[thinking of my epoch]

The cubists too are impressionists  
and Raphael has painted angels  
[has he not painted a unicorn as well]

You are as imaginative as your sight  
and the shape of the museum is why their return  
[like good art requires a space]  
[or either it rests in closets and a closet is no cabinet]

The posthumous  
letters

The posthumous  
ideas

The posthumous  
material

What stands and looks directly over an audience and says  
look where there is room to look  
[this is a circle being fashioned]  
[and I close holes]

And twenty works  
celebrating play

There are twenty modern wares of thought  
considered genre enough  
for a categorical division  
[and mention in brochure]

They arrive with their children  
[and with new words]

2

The attention span of dialogue against what has no words  
I am expected to assume  
[this is political]

And the politics of persuasion are a removal of bias  
[too obligation]

I do not know where it settles into myself that yellow is  
angst

And if I stare long enough at yellow  
the others  
the wisened boundaries of darker hues are original

The critics will change their opinion of sundowns

The critics will make other lines with what I have experienced  
and if I rest softly  
the yellow is not cause to unrest

You are only a color  
and your absence is comment to philosophy  
[I do not know where the psychologists gather an assumptions]

3

Hardwood floors  
clatter with the leather soles of their shoes

And the room with many chairs  
[I do not call them thrones]

It is my own ambition to be present  
and the laws of giving assume the cost of ticket  
[that everything be accounted]

[The actuaries]  
[the speculatists]

I too am responsible and remark upon comfortable space  
the living room is divine for what is present  
that forms a cloud of attitude  
[I only invite reasonable critics]

[The ekphrasticists]

[they put words into my quiet spaces]

[thank you]

[though I do not live within words at all times]

The images are at rest when I close my eyes  
and there is no sound  
and every sense is not introduced as intentional

[The sound of home includes clanking dishes]

4

The executive branch oversees the treasures  
and the cleaners keep their eyes  
and the publicists also have a job

The old paintings are kept in the storage facility  
[they are possessed]  
and a possession is cared for with the proper attitude

[Though]

[art is forgotten if it is not assembled]

And the permanent exhibit lasting five to seven years  
makes a curious space of permanence if to consider  
[five to seven years is a proper idea of permanence]

I live for ten times as long as some permanent exhibits  
[and I thought]

[long enough to arrive at an idea of permanence]

[is an unconditional cognitive space]

[attached to the word trust]

And I apply administrative words like trust

[you will be brought out again]

[with the proper social conditions]

I am persuaded for the moment

and martial theory for the boldest of objectivism

[books will be written]

[against the impressionists once again]

[and photography will be rested again when it becomes too common]

[because machines

[Because machines

[And I do not require a list]

[for what does grow small as automaton]

[against what is original and unique]

[and answers the question I have asked]

*about war*

*about love*

*about sex*

*about constitution*

*about space*

*about color*



*about the proper temporal attitude*  
*about politics*  
*and*  
*about the priest as acquisitions officer*  
*for when the donors pass away*

The token economy is present and there is a cafe  
[and if I were a member of experience]  
[supposing time is captured in the one thousand years of demonstration]  
[present]

I am quiet now  
[reasonably]

5  
Is death

A matter of the republic  
Is death

The republic has no ears nor eyes  
[and it is not aware like I am aware]

Leaders pass  
they go away infinitely away  
and leave open doors for modernity  
once and again

A book will list all of the accomplishments of a person  
[an accomplishment is little]  
[when I take a breath with thought]  
and it is transcendent to believe the leader  
having assumed breath is natural and forgotten

Ultimacy is death  
and makes smaller signs of social position  
[and they start religions]  
[for politics is bankrupt in the account of the soul]

There is a stage  
on which people communicate  
the realities of city life  
[and he who has gone away to the country]  
[that in their overhearing of opinion]  
[that they are still a part]

Lines of legacy are only motivation  
like that of family  
[call surrogate and infertile]  
[actual]

And what is called law is time  
by those without electoral thought  
and to those for which change is better  
[than the present]  
I see you assume the pen and words

[poetry is politics as any language is politics]

Your words are beauty unto death

and death unto death

you are the optimist

[and critical]

and what is known is your intelligence for schools

[I do not let them through either]

*The body sways its life through cities*

*and puts itself down*

*with a last memory*

*[it were no dream]*

6

The name of the city is a tribute

[a name large enough to swallow other cities]

7

I am concerned only for life

I cannot concern myself for death

The joy of the largest word

[this is what contains all of my poetry]

One day unto the next

it is brave to mention that life is a contest

There are rules to the body  
were there no social occupation to life

There are rules to being among neighbors

There are rules to ignorance

I vote

I assume an electoral plan

I vacation

[who will not rest]

I order what requires order

[I do not follow law]

Law is an observation

Law is surrogate to personal decision

Law is a department for the arrogant

Law is a building

Law is physics

[my mind will vanish]

[prove that my mind will not vanish]

[when law is a building]

I do not need to vote

I do not need to account for leadership

Law is music

Law is an instrument

[The words make a great deal of sense]

[The words follow one another as they should]

The book contained the latest edition

[Volume is a word from musicians]

When they listed the planets as law

and said life is a consideration

and said love is a matter of asking questions

[Socrates]

[You too are mortal]

[and if law be your legacy]

[or poetry be your legacy]

[or youth be your legacy like time and forward]

They still do not know me

[I insist]

There is no rumor to law

[it is just they are so hard and certain]

They are softened when death is mentioned

[Do I not watch you die]

Question

[Question]

THE SURFACE

The surface  
is not too far  
one needs not hold their air when they are born within

There is a lens  
as a horizon  
that distorts and distracts that which is irrelevant  
excepting light

The light is softened by the surface  
and beneath [and where I am accustomed]  
the only atmosphere [I call atmosphere]

LET DOWN TO WHERE THERE IS NO LIGHT

Let down to where there is no light  
[I can travel no deeper than a bottom]

And to be digested over time  
[Everything is an organism]

*There is no news beneath the censor  
and all good ideas are possible*

I am restless  
I do not know all of cause

*Where the temperature is equal to every other day  
time is considered*

*and there is no need for courage  
and there is nothing to change about*

Consigned for death  
for a day is not divided

and motive to think broadly  
[wonder this is death as certain]



THE HEAVY

The heavy water

The weight of the water

[there are many decisions]

[delicate decisions which require patience]

And rest simply put beneath substance

I call out words that are not indifferent

though settle into themselves

[with or without affect]

These are not games before me

[that time is observed]

[is age]

[the force of age]

The sediment too will cover eventually

and fossils will be of tomorrow's intellect

[this has not happened yet]

and I am not stubborn to be known in a way

The confound of purpose is where my questions push from

I am not arrested

though entertain the same belief

unto certainty nearly

THE VISITOR

The visitor  
with news of other places  
put his hat on the hook

walked slowly  
believing what is true of one place is true of another  
[how]

I maintain my depth when the visitor  
puts away his outdoor clothing  
and introduces news as conversation

I surface I maintain my depth when the visitor  
explains  
that I understand

My faculties are such  
to ask you questions of your hat  
and how it is you come to know other places

I am not a skeptic  
I am friendly [are we not acquainted]  
I too own a hat you have not seen

THE AUTONOMOUS ARTIST

There is no intersect when faith  
is not a part of isolation  
and the room is prepared I ask of faith  
what it is you are

Respond

[you are no person]  
[excepting the soul is tethered fair enough for courage]  
you will be let away in increments  
as test  
until I no longer see your volume

And when I am arrested in liberty  
[swathes of liberty]  
and repercuss the pangs of questions and questions

*Liberty is nothing but simple  
that I may hold no thing against  
that I may hold no idea against*

An artist is a painter  
and the poet  
[I use a number for courage]

The autonomous artist  
and recognized against the charge of others

[there are copymen and publishers and the other framers]

Where market is push

I am not known posthumously

if to appear at the grocer on occasion

And were liberty first mentioned

for the perpetual ride of responsibility

[and emotion is attached]

[the chains of harmony]

*He was ever born as any other call*

*and to forget time*

*[in words]*

*that simple sounds are the start of language*

*[I invent words]*

I invent words you are interested in

and what I am as arrogance

is my departure

ORGANIC

is single cell and automatic

the organic thought

conditioned

Perpetuity

is saved in every reproduction

is Legacy is

never to die

*He looks like his father*

*[Our father who art in heaven]*

*He looks like his father*

*[and she her mother is language said]*

THE SECRETARY

That the tables were uncluttered  
[the bombs were properly stored]  
[next to the lipstick]  
it is a mention of her taste

She did care for the organization  
and accepted her part as one of several  
[there is order to collective accomplishment]

The success of the organization  
may depend in small measure upon clean surfaces

She is directed as I am  
[I am a secretary as well]  
our domains will overlap at the telephone  
[I too properly store weapons of mass destruction]  
[I have one of three keys]

Though hers is more quietly spirited  
reserved  
[she will not say out loud each of her responsibilities]

THE WATER

There is no place separated from another  
and the atmosphere is punctuation  
when the water lingering overhead like an ocean  
[turned updown]  
mirrors the distance [the distance]

Your island is as mine

There are wars prepared for your readiness  
and I will call you by a title  
[that a relationship is established]

It is my arrogance

And I have not learned your language for trust  
that I change my purpose  
[it is thousands of times upon times]  
that I first declare a water's knowledge is my own

I have no degrees for you

Your peace is more the water than my own  
and how I show I am open to what will be said  
[of strangers]  
I am not the same as others divided

EMERGENCE MYTH

Conditioned for origins the  
emergence myth is a station of firsts

The common origins theory implies a common directions  
[that we still stand face to face]

It is not shared  
the valley where the [salt]

*I am not a member of your disbelief  
I hold no contest to the invention of species  
[what a child believes]  
[grows into modernity like philosophy]*

*The masks  
are dreams  
[I do not remember masks actual]  
when it is the wind that recovers*

*What is not carried  
[scarred and carried]  
when a records are of flesh and memory  
[I have more time than you]*



SLEEP

Deepened slumber into night  
when the stars slowly whorl to quiet

I recognize the last of time and drift  
to patterns pushing out the righteous

Nor favors owned nor expectations  
[the others are among their own energies]

From exhaustion I come to smallness  
and change nothing

THE PARALLEL

For every autumn there is another  
equal in every measure  
The parallel are not the same

For every soul there is an equal  
which forms its own judgment  
The parallel are not the same

When the wind is blown in one place  
it is blown in another  
and it was blown prior to

When the stars are demonstration  
exact as they are  
so too similar in every respect elsewhere

When the thoughts are cause for their urgency  
and create the socialisms [the socialisms]  
it is the same for the other [the others]

And the rain to fill the rivers [the ocean]  
when I watch their sides endowed and full  
it is the same in another place

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving arrives when the weather  
is prepared

and thought quiets itself into souls

Most of the fields are turned and  
some have put lights upon their houses

Already I digest the givenness and the spirit

[Little counts more than]

[the legitimacy of going out of one's way]

A space is filled with spirit and to sit around for cards  
and the likes of entertainment

[such as watching the dogs and the children]

and knowing the day as rare as annual

Daylight is saved in resting the clocks back an hour  
and darkness arrives easily

[I am not half awake]

[and the aurora borealis is not visible]

[the atmosphere is yet too direct]

And harvest when I am not of a farming mould

[thanks is given in what I have to give]

[and offering to others]

There is a sign

[that of a trending dormancy]

I am conditioned for release

and I hold onto nothing which shall cause a possessive spirit

[I pause]

The electric lights do not fail

[and wishing they would fail]

[how quaint a measure of 2011 it would be]

[to bring about the candles for purpose]

And had I no matter to directly address

*It is quiet enough with twenty friends and family*

*and food enough to say*

*the stillness which I respond to*

*is the start of a prayer*

ENTERTAINING THE WATERS

Entertaining the waters I  
stall at thought

And to the insides of myself the humors  
start

For balance is severally neglected when  
to watch alone

Courage to lend pressure against time  
I move deliberately

My position is only in the middle  
I cannot be moved from the middle

And what occurs is recorded  
It is my cause nor fault

[It is mention that my cause is itself caused]  
[I wonder]

Entertaining the waters  
That what I concern myself into be new

And given  
[so too the sky is water the night sky is water so too]

THE CREST

The crest  
of the wave  
from beneath  
showed light from a side  
and the lower depths  
[sediment]  
as a lower boundaries

And the night surface  
is no more placid  
[today]  
[what is wind chops a crest]

*I do not know wind*

*Silence is beneath me*

*I am not of the water*

*and were it death*

*for lack of explanation*

*I know I am separated*

*nor call words at conscience*

*when space is futile*

*I am conditioned for one world*

*and made of another*

THE STORM

Conflict is the weather

[expressions]

I am more active than submission

The lightning is a contest  
starts the ceiling of overhaze

[questions]

[And awe at your power] [NOISE]

I bend to hold that which is secure

[force is greater than good intentions]

The force of water and wind

[I am secure in a structure]

[and I make no challenge to challenge]

Water sweeps at foundations  
and pushes foundations toward the sea

[Stone is not prouder than water]

I have no enemy

and the name I give you is respect

[nor am I small]

THE SEASON

The season is brown the atmosphere is not giving  
all shall die

[having left a memory]

[legacy]

Everything is repeated philosophy is repeated

To travel through in a way

[this is a proper education]

[and authority conceals this or either gives this away]

The next

it is frozen and songs are subtle and frozen

I too await when the sun will shine again

[like sex]

Death will first arrive

Death will precede [when I again grasp at domain]

and the cycles [the expectant cycles]

there will be a second of I [and different]

And born into my own strain

[this is prepared that the child becomes the parent]

to watch death into itself

again break free into color



FLOOD

Water water down  
and the saturation of life the  
declaration of all that receives as holding  
[and primitive]

The water lashes at twenty feet  
when they no longer live within a soil  
because an ocean is formed  
and where rivers are currents

Reliably there is force  
and what is good in too great an account  
bewilders  
the automatons of dryness which pray for rain

The occasion of life is a spirit  
and the smallest air  
which I drink oppositely as water  
[are there no storms of air]

The water down water  
and no less all when a torment is flood  
and I declare no difference in  
air and air

THE HAMMER AT THE ART MUSEUM

The hammer at the art museum is  
function  
and who to make an art of function  
[excepting it were behind glass and unused]

With leather handle a  
mention to age  
[for all of art is part of some time]  
[before it is put to observation only]

I am no nearer to paint  
and to be challenged  
[there is contest to the frame of art]  
The museum I stand in is a person

I too respond to an environment  
I am rusted  
for believing I must believe  
[and undersea]

And you are alone as I am alone  
[I am no object]  
though I make a place for objects  
which shall disappear for their pure wishes

PATIENCE

Patience has no governance  
patience is not quieted

The future stalls the future only makes noise  
and resistance were the clouds  
[I have no answer for you]

Patience is groomed  
and what is let away was once popular  
and important  
[is now spectacle]

And what is my attention is drawn and  
with time  
covers my answers near enough to stay

The land will not move at once  
unlike the waters  
the land will not move itself

And the sky  
where thoughts are lighted  
is not heavy  
but supposes change

THERE IS NO DISRUPTION IN WEATHER

There is no disruption in weather

[when the sky becomes a tornado immediately]

[this is not change]

There is a list of what shall come

with conditions

[I do not mention God]

And the rain storming down immediately from open sky

[monsoon]

it is planned and has no interference

[I only ask of your importance]

There is no disruption in weather

when the night just starts from colors into black

[and the stars]

[call clear]

I say you are the weather including snow

including rain and lightning

[including when the stars are visible]

[call clear]

And were it for my prayer

[I do not mention God]

though fear that I have constructed these conditions

and in your continuity

I have only joined moments ago

THE GOD

The clothing blown upright and around the skin

It were the God

[announces winter]

and she at her stone

atop and standing

waving at yet another cycle

You are

nearly heroine and wrapped in sight without audience

Excepting the clouds will tell

The clouds go into one another

as if to say something large

such as love

but they are only witness

[and let down water]

She is colored as her favorite flower

The lightning

Who will not do as instructed

for will is rightness and too change is made upon will

The standard force

The lightning is congruent

[winter]

THE GOD

The God as weather alone  
were too simple a point

[Thought]

[Thought will make the weather]

And struggle is cause for weather

[he adjusts his belt]

The mountain was here before the air and  
the ocean was here before the air

[superstition]

And the stars were first

It is the season

and the plans for cycles

it is my case to recognize cycles

[and how I am twirled]

[I am moved]

Why I remind myself but arrogance

when I am corrupt on power

and I have no control for weather

Though I am not the smallest

THE WEIGHT OF THE UNIVERSE IS ONE

The weight of the universe is one

[speculation is included]

[and heavy]

[and prayer is included]

The weight of the universe is one

[what is seen is heavy]

*If I am to lift the universe*

*with strings*

*[how to consider the unbreakable]*

*[and will my microscopes interfere] [will my telescopes interfere]*

TODAY

Today I took the submarine to the grocer

[you are getting old]

And the weather starts a debate

[again]

Manatee is on sale

[free range manatee]



THEY CAME FOR THE SPORTS

They came for the sports  
the early American ballcourts have not changed in one hundred years  
and the fans which straddle the other fans  
with clever hats  
consider the day as exercise  
[not actually]  
[and they will leave as promptly as they came with a jabbed humor]

The aur of the spectacle surprises humanity  
at a scheduled seven days  
and there is no answer to loss excepting  
it be a better answer and  
better dialogue than actual  
force  
[actual strength changes as negatively correlative to diplomatic skills]

And the forbidden nonsense of joy  
clusters itself as commitment greater than adversarial  
[the clan establishes a camp]  
[with colors and flag]  
And the offering to the the one which crosses ways  
[nod acknowledge] is ticket  
and I am civil

PULLED INTO THE WATERS

Pulled into the waters in the draw of certain wind

Indeed I have been watching too closely the others

it were the beauty of force [why] it were the beauty of force

And swept into ends without questions [silence]

body as material tossed

[I am recording]

[this be no more righteous than others important to themself]

[Like the smoothing stones at the bottom] [tossed]

the last will always be sincere will it not [question]

MARM

Can you find me some chalk to put down a thought  
there is a sidewalk clear

Marm

It is twelve years to learn a proper spell  
and I am powerful  
and I am powerful

I can make the birds scatter  
and return again when Spring arrives  
[I can make the rains come though I will never tell you such]

I am large enough to age  
and scatter myself close to home  
to grow old near to familiarity

and I too wish to teach  
though having scared away my students  
I will continue to learn

[I too scatter the dogs]  
[I too push away smoke]  
[I too let away what is important]

THE GEOLOGY OF THE OCEAN

The geology of the ocean  
is what the currents carry and soon will settle  
[The sediment is from upriver]  
[and there is gold in the ocean]  
[salt and gold]

There is land in the ocean and fossils  
there are old creatures which will never change  
[and do not rely upon the sun]  
[they bleed oil]  
[and stories for tribes]

The geology of the ocean is temporary  
for when it stops churning is time  
[there is no belief the ocean is completed]  
[there is gold and salt in the ocean]  
[and farmland brought from upriver]

Soon there will be an island which will last long enough  
to raise a species  
that wonder what good is gold  
[that wonder what the hidden creatures rest upon]  
[and whether there are volcanos]

THE AUTHOR

Uttered barely above silence  
that the clouds are formed

These are intentions and spoken  
as if enough to say author

[that an inventions are put  
[forward]

And the stars  
and to name all aspects divisibly

A river and another river  
cutting through lowland and land beneath [that]

Everything is mentioned  
before it is born

And to say the uniformity in invention  
is spectacle

[nor observation yet introduced]  
and admirable to oneself

that it too can be stolen as quickly  
by the same opposing force

THE DAY BENDS NEAR TO COLD WINTER

The day bends near to cold winter  
before the sun starts

[Where there is no person there is no breath]  
[nor watch]

I am indoors to see the frost  
and the quiet of December is a seasonal word

There are no makers when nothing is made  
but wait is a lesson from knowing

and I have no favors to call for  
[I have everything I need including time]

Nor are you death outright  
but metaphor for sleep

when only the rivers move  
you are as bare as the trees

and dream is a principle of where I would be  
but I am quiet and with open eyes

I say you cannot carry me forward  
when I have not completed history as yet

FORM AND CONTENT

The world of content twirls in upon itself  
unlike the world of forms  
[the shell of forms]

Content is the material of the interior  
and form cannot be considered without first considering content  
[but a concept is introduced]

And to first here a word as design  
it is not until I am pocked with exposure  
to the in between of growth that I am guided

And what is dispelled excepting that which is true  
to regards  
[An author is implied]

Is not there always an author implied  
when one says to another  
[in pointing at life itself]

Form is my body and I am not known by my body  
[I am only known by my body]  
[and then blend slowly into the caverns of nothing like thought]

AN ART WHICH IS OF NO THING

It were a plain design with no content  
[a line is nothing compared to nature]

Though nature is nothing when nature does not exist  
An art which is of no thing is

ample enough to sway my experience  
[I believe nature does not exist as a word]

And there is no vertical nor horizontal nor direction  
and there is no color

And to give no worth to nature when there be no nature excepting invention  
and say postmodern when there is no modern like time

I ask if I twirl about without control  
[I cannot be reluctant when there is no alternative]

A word is gravity  
a word a poem a word I say without sound

And there were no stars before I was born  
[nor mother]

There were no stars before I was born  
and I had not heard a sound



THE PRESENTATION

The presentation was clearly in order

There is a flag on either side of the podium  
and plants without flowers

He wrote his own speeches and left empty silence  
between what is important  
[fellow citizens]

There is a stage with music  
aimed at a vacant room  
It might as well be a beer hall for its dimensions and exposed beams

The cars arrive shortly  
with people in neckties and gowns  
like politics

An elected leader is put into a position  
of the maintenance of popular opinion  
[to manage opinion ask how is an opinion managed]

The purpose of assembly  
[whether the purpose of assembly is maintenance or]  
[whether the purpose of assembly is change]

Politics is not defunct  
[there are observers]  
Politics is not defunct

WHERE THEY TEND

Where they tend  
upon a darkness gathered  
by certain force for their own reason call

They are brought early and make lines  
because death is no bargain  
and them of time when the others are prepared

Here is a point of luster  
and to hold the unknown away  
as long

Until I have no more control  
and change returns a continuity  
that is all I know

And into the mesms of lust  
where all of dreams are sent  
with passion and good

And how to wait  
when I know not of the best  
upon where you are brought

They are gathered I am confident  
and no longer require lines  
like I do

THE STONE

The stone the realism stone  
marks time in period  
[the span of a life]  
and visited for questions

There are ages of man  
when the songs are adapted for this life  
now  
and there are no other walls

The children have their own  
[and they too grow into questions I have addressed]  
and it were no selfism  
curiosity

When the idols push further into  
generations  
Nor exact that the old are too beneath certainty  
nor satisfied

And rested about a common place  
which does not shift nor bow  
[I markedly retreat from life]  
[at last]

A POET IS PROVEN

A poet is proven  
in word  
a poet is  
borrowed

Voice does not go away  
when he is silent  
and listening is a learned order  
when nature is introduced

And everything is poetry  
received  
And called nature for its source  
And only to watch to see to borrow

And write  
for absence will not exist  
Memory is  
language

INVENTION

Need I form a boundaries for the invention of a universe

When to throw all of knowledge into a pile  
and say there are no limits

I require no system  
no classification

There is no difference between soul and flesh

SCRAPING DARKNESS

The margins are visible nearby  
scraping darkness

where there is no light

The stars are nearing winter  
the drums are quiet

and the immanence of change  
[for what has always been promised] [cycles]  
stalls

There is a memory went into a stone  
and holds the luster of prosperity  
[when there is light]

All of fortune is forgotten  
made invisible when the seasons change to permanence

and too the love  
is quieted  
[dampened to silence]

THE SOUND

Chimes midnight

day's end

and shadows darkness interior

the full moon through the window

[a cloud is visible]

[passing]

[passing freely and on no standard swing]

[like the constellations further]

Final thought is absence whispering

resolve

And the path I travel into each night

with a word

[resembling softness] [resembling prayer or prayer itself]

[and what carries me my own bounds]

[to their redress]

[that I be heard]

STRUCTURE

The apex of the idea found itself  
at a public meeting  
surrounded by the spheres of ambition

The lines  
of social opposition are to the old  
and the recalled

Because the uniform  
is cause for presentation  
change is a landmark and marked on a map

And the corporate constitution as square  
can hold a several occupations  
though careers return to the body eventually

Banglously between adolescence  
and the times of self growth  
until again the soul is dependent on others

There is no remedy  
for misinterpretation  
geometry's appeal is comforting

And all of time persuading  
revolution to that which is numbered  
apparently



POLITICS GROWN

The idea is a seed  
germinates with disfavor and idealism

I see larger than life  
the sociologist is begun  
[law is begun like policy]

And the tests  
[that justice is not brought about though is admired]  
there is a school for continuity  
when the newest minds with questions  
improvise

The tall building that replaced the church  
is a department

I yet say divinity

[and what is ritual]

## LANGUAGE

Language is absorbence  
to the sciences  
The poets pledge to make no strain at truth  
beauty is not governed  
like the laws of organic growth  
What is explained  
for what I do not know is theater  
And when ideas return to love and systems  
of reproduction  
The professional  
spells law in a thousandth way  
Poetry is when I am forested and begun  
and to carry such truths as ultimate  
against invented order  
I have given in to the depths of control  
for what exists without myself in any system  
That is larger than I be  
I observe  
and make dictionaries  
for this startled and small species  
learning  
that words be not invented  
and are the closest to what does happen  
in my presence  
[and absence]

ASTRONOMY

The study unto the stars  
when the blessed clouds are silenced

There is no constellation which is the same  
from where you stand

And affirmation  
it is faith to know there are other people

Seeing the stars  
differently

I am home alone  
with weather

I have made a book of poems  
from the night

And I continue to give each one a new title  
a modern title

Language is what I can offer  
the stars

For their exchange  
it is my consideration

MY STORY

This is before I have been mentioned aloud

I can say I am early

In inventing structure to my past

I am no longer an athlete

All shall pass unto profession like I have

Or retain the smallness of the body as life

[I have never claimed animalism excepting its study]

[As I am resolved I say unto my self]

Family is not regular there is no regularity to such ideas

When to share a house

And if to say one aspect for life that is mine

There is not a passage which goes without notice

And were it boredom to say it is my watch

As sentry

No

It is my station

Nor an allowance for an opinion

An opinion shall appoint itself eventually

When otherness is entertained

[There is another poet I attend to]

[I have never qualified mentorhood]

Whether to confess before a sins are completed

There is much I do not understand

Like questions without authority without source

I do not close myself

Like when the sky is covered

And unaware

WAIT

The indefinite wait

the season moves into the next

it could be tomorrow when  
love is certain

BATTERY

The capsuled battery is hold

energy in a closed system

banked

FROM SEED

From seed

germinated in darkness

watched for your needs until you are mature

MAKING A PERSON

In drops the soul assorted  
and inclusion the ethereal social substance

There is a body as vessel  
contains the soul contains ambition

And the social influence of modernity  
this time is different than the last

there are machines which receive information  
the passions are not separated from indulgence

The shape of creation is humanity  
the species which receives

I am not so certain to say there is no form  
which is not fertile for recreation

Purpose is Godliness  
there is a penis

and the other shapes of indulgence

I am happily employed

and there is a mark of satisfaction  
at death

they are scarred  
and intuition is deceased along with sense

Completed  
and only restless as was at life

When the collective unconscious implies war  
at its fascinated peak

Is commercial  
and the substance of making another is warm to touch

Her name is Dr. Stone  
and an agent of suffrage to make

all inventions palpable in creation  
The doctor is slow to change

in realizing a separate body holds life  
other than what is received as her own self

They are holding the organs of the body  
tightly

And when I am healthy I consider no illness  
nor loss

And there is not a word for an agent of being  
you are separated as am I

From their condition  
[they are grown and gone away to families]



EARLY

Before the official change  
the institution builds itself

Standards and polity  
Authority authorizes itself

Civilization has its first forgotten members  
which start categories

The foundations of the faculties  
is the first membered book

and it is quieter to believe  
I knew an answers to impotent questions

first  
as well the first to see there is no reason

and whether I am defeated  
for certainty's disregard

The important question is not yet asked  
and I cannot wait

but go away holding  
what resembles pause

DEATH TO THEM

When stillness starts  
and there is no more fear

Where is a calling now  
[this form]

The quiet as the last temporal  
remnant  
and the others travel in a direction  
[pulled]

The parade for life  
reborn a different nurture  
[the same mother]  
this is not a loss

And all the wells of  
certainty are put down  
the question  
of how to die this time

And will her hand have  
traveled like I have traveled  
for this memory  
is yet

THE SUBORDINATE

When the ordinary were the earth  
[gone beneath]

and underground

The subordinate with no titles  
[the wisps of what they know]

when knowledge has no social link

I am not categorical  
[there are holes in the ceiling]

for the unexplainables like inspiration

The last idea  
[the last idea makes no sound]

and death is completed

TWINKIE

Soft whitecake sweetened  
and frosted interns

It has been long since exposure  
to such middles

whereabout the conversion  
to portable delicacy is listed

Wrapped in clearness  
naked

I wear clothing which does not matter  
My soul is countered

I put myself forward  
at a convenience store curb

How they prefer the red slushee  
perhaps after I am through

