

A s k e w

GREGORY MARKEE

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Prity Lights
⚡
MADISON

SAY LOVE WHEN THERE IS NO LOVE

Say love when there is no love
now introducing seeds conceptual seeds
like tomorrow's intentions

Say truth when truth is not considered
but truth is no invention nor passion
as love

Say nothing when there is too much thought
and the trees appear the skies the stars
and memory returns with company

Say lust is an observation they begin
contact the touched and friendly say love
like tomorrow's intentions

ASKEW

A linear thought sent him to Mars
bounced off the atmosphere found himself on Saturn
eating crumpets with jelly watching the distant
sun
through methane clouds and ice knowing
he would die
become a part of a place he never imagined

ASKEW

The lines of health the derelict a smoking habit
promises promises
though she never was in the transformative line
waiting for
God's intervention [nor the lightning bolt was convincing]
nor was love enough her friend
had assumed the eyes of death saying death comes to all

ASKEW

The blown tree bent from the constant wind
a line away
and the winds of beauty pushed the life to attention
a line
nor it was Easter when he returned holding hands with death
saying a poem of forces thus
courage is an allowance I become [to death is a line]

FATHERING DIGNITY

A Man of Futures with no Language for the Present
but History is Sensible and Pronounced
stood upright and modeling as a Sequoia
ignoring Germs and Interruptions and Trends
Dignity is the Assemblage of the Corpse
nor Pressure nor the Phantoms of Courage just
fathering Dignity [He is matched for Nature]
Everything is included the Bells and Lightning
the crashing Surf the Sound of Springtime then Summer
becomes a Man silently wanting the Eternal I say
but there is a Cost a Price for the Assumptions of
Omnipotence [Time is Quick] Time is Quick
and to set about the Burdens of Family because
ultimately He cannot stay silent Forever
[It was His last Exhalation which let away Immortality]
[returned It to Provenance among the younger Elders]
[as was Custom] [for He had no Choice]

The Cause of Death was Age
the Man had not a mean Spirit to say He died of Anger
nor did Cancer digest his internal Organs
He just went

But It was a Life which proved the History of Custom
quietly assumed the Space of Peace and Order
laid Claim to What was required said Importance

THE AIR IS BLUE DURING THE DAY AND BLACK AT NIGHT

The air is blue during the day and black at night

The air is thick in summer and thin in winter

The air is pierced by the snow the air is pierced by the stars

The air is infected with breath

The air is infected with rotting trees with mushrooms

The oldest air resides in valleys where there is no wind

Wind is caused by volcanoes and tides and trees and breath

MEASURING A ROAD

Measuring a road is time

carried a bed for the night and bourbon

the road stops at the fire

what is the date [question] the road is forty years [long]

spans the oceans for distance

and for method the hitcher is a season's pass

and ten rains

THE TAXES

Was settled on authority
the tithing
for agreement we all do travel roads
and the common defense
chomped a bit from income
called revenue
the public asked for a house
a gathering place for
early in the day a school
and after that the village wisdom
the counters meet
the dreamers the sayers
the ways and means
security is balanced is said
once a year they stop talking
huddle amongst themselves counting
and them of other interests
go as they go
saying their task is done [done]
keeping their percent of
effort
for their own ambitions

THE CHALICE

The chalice held aloft the golden beer toast

Welcome

Is reason enough their being strangers no longer

Beware of the dogs though for they do not drink and

Beware the wives

Until night into lateness the last chalice raised

They walked apart to where they stayed

Considered the conversation a yarn of truth he did and

Pledged himself

To local wine instead

THE COMFORT OF ONE'S OWN HOME

The comfort of one's own home
Cinnamon waft and burning cedar
Chimes the clock and silence but the patio birds
As yesterday so too the day consistence and
The expectations of being nor interference

The comfort of one's own home
The lucky book is staged and coffee
The linens clean and remade for when night is
To lie about for time nor restless its passing and
The season the last snow winter's last upon

The comfort of one's own home
O heart you are relieved at the simple the contained
Elsewhere is no nearness to contentedness
What does arrive is colored and engaging
Nor the satisfactory is numbered but given a name

IMPROBABLY BALANCED

For the weight of my eastern half and
 for the weight of my western being
 spanning a nails point somewhereabouts Kansas
 and to the northern open and the southern
 way
 improbably balanced and full of language
 declaring code and mystery declaring weather
 [stop] listen

There is heft at the seaboard there is invention
 attached to America attached to rivers
 and without seams but borders
 neighbors
 a divided continent but language can be translated
 the eagle
 the maple
 and brushing shoulders in passing [glance]

Nor considered for their divisions
 come about poverty for being is effort
 they and they do travel forward in prosperity
 nor realizing their corner is never addressed
 [how they stand]
 [put generations in urns] [it was them]
 the common church does not exist
 but they say God

Improbably balanced they move about
 with their opposites doing the opposite
 reading opposite literature and singing opposite songs
 half is plenty half of eternity is plenty [yet endless]
 spending time picking flowers
 and the others spending time in gardens planting
 nor it was ever called diaspora
 the grand swap of importance [balance is]

THE SMILE

The smile

subtle

accompanied the open eyes wandering

approval

[hazel]

[NUCULAR AMBITiON]

Who said authority

[nuclear ambition]

they wanted to protect themselves with heavenly bombs

Godbombs

it is just

their authority is no oversight to we [they say]

but a bomb is pointed at my intentions

it is I

I said authority

THE NARRATIVE

The narrative

goes silence one asked for a thing

'just a place' 'is all'

because he had no place no place to put things

start a collection

rambled around with full pockets unbathed

held a cup for intentions but

the others pulled themselves forward by their bootstraps

'I lifted my own' she said

because she had and

lived within her means she humbly considered

the full refrigerator

'something for nothing is not sustainable' 'nor is it prudent'

he stayed on the stretch of the park with a good view of the lake

near his claimed shopping cart

'go to the library during the day to sleep' 'it gets cold this time of year'

'panhandle when I can'

she mentions the economy

the burden of society

he mentions robots

'someday the robots will take your job'

'everyone will need welfare' but

she was not listening she was

appreciating the first day of spring with a burrito

'it gets easier' 'every year it gets easier' said he

motions to the familiar faces that wrote the poem about liberty

'just because you fly in airplanes does not mean all do'

it's a good burrito

'just because there's land doesn't mean there needs to be a building'

she was reasonable about modesty

said something about the birth rate reached into her pocket for

the quarter

put it into his cup not realizing it was

[something]

THE NEW AND THE OLD

Is the same for comparison the new and the old
[it is I who changed]
[time cannot be stopped]
the readied generation looked to their parents for
the proper answer except for some
who were on their own and had an easier time of originalism
the new and the old
is mentioned in the way directed social change is mentioned
policy
expects authority to swap generations on occasion
but it is no authority which
makes the gifts of one generation ready
a good idea is a good idea
[not exactly]
it is the elders who clung to their positions it is the aged who endowed the elderly
just live
[I do]
attach oneself to the heliums of social elevation
[I do]
one day you will have a chair with your name on it in the good hall
they will come to you with questions or just
wanting your chair
[it is I who changes]
[I may not want a chair when it is my time]
one hundred years ago I said the train
one hundred years ago I said the automobile
yesterday I said the computer
that is invention but say social invention is character
and subtle more subtle than something to hold and
indifference is
because they try to sell it [it]
I hold to my youth as the germ of my character as all do
said he with white hair
[I had not realized it had been long enough to know such]
[things]

HELIUM

The risen

go no further than the atmosphere
the bounds of possibility are the clouds with such technology
invention the engine
because
and the stars are nearer now
like manifest destiny [promise]

The risen

lept to the good idea acknowledged struggle and
built a protectorate a vault for
the otherwise barren winters of invention
helium about the surface for view for want
a promise is to oneself the next
is another advance another vantage for sight

The risen

returned as glowing abundant for accomplishment
stationed a mile above
[from here to see the roads there to there]
a surface I have lifted a surface I have carried
[it is the wind which chooses]
nor I return to where I am from

ORBIT

Had I a ball of silk I would have wrapped city hall

like a spider's web

just a question I mention

[gone unanswered]

I have neglected my own authority

so too judgment for not having judged

Tomorrow

I will write a poem of places named for other places

and that will be enough

Tomorrow I will run for office

PREOCCUPIED

It was the storm which fell the tree near to home
thank God it tumbled in the direction it did
thank God
it was in the middle of the night the rain the wet soil the wind
it was an old tree an emaciated tree
and there are others in the same condition
makes me wonder
must happen regularly in the forest
and make no sound unless someone is there to film it
call the handyman with the chainsaw and
the trailer
haul it away
left a dent in the yard
what was I talking about

WATER LINES

The insects could not cross the water lines
except in their cars
when the police say they too are citizens following the rules
constitutionally
institutionally
it is a public road

THE CAT THE HIDDEN CAT

Went missing
the cat found a hole in the cabinet above the fridge
just wanted some privacy
came out eventually
dogs are different dogs whimper under the bed

THE ERRAND

A new pillow an air filter a birthday card at
the superstore
oh yeah nails and light bulbs
bourbon spirits
a cross for above the door and spirits oh yeah

TEMPERS

Tempers

the rain the worth the rain snow is ended gone

the birds I see I hear

there is not a cloud in the sky now change

and adaptation

the door is open like an invitation a want the first for spring time

night

and now the stars casual and fixed the lighted moon

is gone in turns in wanes is gone

tomorrow

but the sun for rising stops the stars from the east

the window

span the sky now morning nature is mine waits

I am ready

it is two warm days for the last of snow disappears

the experimental season the day

the trail and resembling autumn the barren branches

but for sound the optimist o call

the light is different and the birds another day

the raven

into night roll the wheels of being darkness nor moon

and crystal constellations silhouettes

I cannot sleep

yet I dream

tempers

dawn again rise the blue sky character the sun

near newness start

nor ice at river's edge again like a year I remember

moving water and cold and muddied

I

just to see just to see and smell

exposure

EXPOSURE

Air the chill exposure

first of spring

the bogged grass

the birds

o afternoon sky blue

breath the open door an invitation to weather

slowly an hour unto night

again

again

come the stars never gone

the passing moon

again

FOSSIL FUEL

Time and again time

wait

the forests pulled beneath the land ferment

the bones and skin and leaves the cellular

pulled beneath the land ferment

was an ocean came and went

was another ocean sediment and went

the dead and downed beneath a surface

Time and again time

society the people again brought from history

rise

invent combustion the motors

having found fossils and what comes of life's mass

a million years buried and stagnating

now flammable and potent ooze

the controlled burn

Time and again time

the window of invention before

the engines run out of fossils

is a direction to the sustainable

[there is no harness to the sun] [nor the wind]

invent what carries itself

for passage

nor return to caves worshipping lightning

LIKE THE SEASON I AM HABIT

Robin

the grass is nearing green

a cloud a cloud a cloud the otherwise sky the blue

coolness the air and wandered thought

ambition o start my day once more

footprints

and the covered thoughts the sequestered thoughts of what was winter

and time

they pass the voices do away

brought to immediacy there is no challenge to being

breath and freshness

I have been inside and watching a window

yet the leaves are still fallen

will come again soon replacing the fullness of forest

the lined streets the maple the oak

[comparatively] [how I mention time]

like the season I am habit

[I STOLE A POEM OF SILENCE] [AND IT IS NOT DEATH]

The water the air the footsteps the fisherman

[nor a sound the clouds] [but signal against the blue]

the cars from here to there and engines

[the reckoned day]

[I stole a poem of silence] [and it is not death]

drew a loud breath and let it out

the loud teacher for her ideas a ring to my sight

the sirens

[but the grass nor a sound for change] [from brown to color]

[but the smell of fresh air] [is no sound nor captured]

the farmer preparing land is a sight the tractor the engine

the wind against the barren branches how slighted

Difference is a / word for inquiry what sense / is now mindfulness

THE INADVERTENT MENTOR

A model
the mentor
accepted no apprentice
followed his language his footsteps
called respect as how
time completes itself

Nor I will ever be
legacy
for anonymity is no line
but my own continues
no
I do not accept tuition

SPACIOUS

Spacious nor a life about
notice the open sky nor forest for sight
the open and
within a thoughts a clearance
the air about is model to being
[away what comes is settled and done]
o peace a rested soul
[this is why I come]
[nor questions what day it is] [but the season]
above water above the terrestrial surface
and what remains a thought
for significance
nor lonesome calls
for appreciation is having one's own
attention

THE NEXT BOOK

Was said there is no sequel
nor composite to history and history's effort
what is known is known like defense

But what becomes of
want and prejudice
but what becomes of the unsaid

It is another line forward and another line
to anonymity these foundations for neglect
[because important words were not included]

And once greatness without attention
now obscurity [a mark remembered]
[then gone]

The next book started with no reference
but clarity
but relevance

THE LIE

Was clear enough to see through
assuming one has eyes of course
but I am not talking about eyes
really

THE TRUTH

Is easier to assume the density of truth
for there is no debate to the shape of things
we agree on standards do we not
this is not social science this is not politics

THIS IS NOT DIVINITY | THIS IS DIVINITY

Half said goodness | half were silent
half sneezed | half went grocery shopping
half built a church
made of wood the dirt floor | half wrote a book | half voted | half of the people played frisbee

HALF IS NOT CONSENT

The stalemated people were evenly distributed
exactly half | exactly half
so they smoked on their patios while they made signs and
thought

CLARITY

The flag which is not my flag twisted in the slow wind
 he said he was king of this place
 what does that make me
 go and eat your grilled cheese sandwich already
 I have a cigarette to smoke and a poem to write
 after I take this misfit body snorkeling in the heavy water
 really it is not my flag
 even if the bracelet fits does not mean I will pay for it
 no thanks thanks for the bracelet
 good bye
 the northern shore the half moon day moon
 eggs again eggs again eggs again ham
 age is upon the fucking insane
 duh
 they all grow old I do she gives the man a beer
 with a nipple on it
 is this not love but it is but it is because that was what was agreed
 really
 everyone has a station and all the trains connect
 the PA system spoke clearly the directions on what to do
 in the event of an earthquake
 also had a moment of silence every morning / don't know why a PA system is needed for a moment of silence
 anyway an old friend an old acquaintance died
 and it rained the next day as it does when such things happen
 but it was a photograph of sun rays beaming through a forest
 a portable photograph for just such times
 they put up four more flags in the meantime which are not my flags either
 twisted in the slow wind the rain
 and whether a flag can claim a soul I do not know
 but
 the nation had boundaries walls and check in and out stations
 how many flags are redundant how many flags are redundant
 the rain is nice
 really
 washes the salt off for the new season coming just starting
 now

TAKES | A | LOT | OF | COURAGE

The defensive grain of thought | embedded within every ambition | he was a soloist | and charming
she also the soloist | and as charming | and with a defensive grain to | each of her thoughts
met for ice cream | with nothing to say and | with large eyes | it is difficult to say whose idea | it was
takes

a

lot

of

courage

dancing with someone you know little about | independence is that way | some things just happen
just knowing is enough | to take a second step | and two is better than one | so things go
though | maybe | not knowing is the course of bravery | when there is all the time in the world

THE CURSE*

The curse*

beloved*

I have crossed boundaries*

nor do I know if I come again*

fixing things*

and letting havoc be havoc*

but say*

the curse is my own*

and have reduced it to a symbol*

I will make soup*

now*

starting again small*

this is the best part*

I remember*

I require a stone*

THE DAYS OF SEPTEMBER | FROM APRIL

The days of September
watched from April experience
but it rained today and then the sky opened to blue
September is a browning grass and falling leaves the sky opened to blue
now there is nothing
but tomorrow is warmer and optimistic
winter is between here and then summer is between here and then
for now the wind
nor all the birds returned nor all the birds counted
last week I saw an eagle at the river posing
for an hour at the top of the snag tree
the wind I am near to opening a window but September
before the close
September is a small river September is a meander
September
I live through September
nor life is done
yet but sustaining
unpacking now nor quite full of life
and there are students in September kept students I compare
just starting and near to finishing

THE CAUSEWAY

The causeway

bisected an environment

*government

built a bridge so the people of the east could have sex with the people of west

[the birds were ok]

The causeway

enabled drug trafficking

and the big trucks carrying refrigerators and information

with horns

enabled the apple pickers to go home and come again in the morning

The causeway

is a line

*government

the left half is progressive the right half is progressive differently

[they use the word shall]

The causeway

o take me home

I am divided I do not know where I am from I cannot be in two places at once

his hat blew out of the window but he could not stop

there was no shoulder [it was a nice corduroy hat]

A BEVY OF INFORMATION

One bird two birds information
the transformative three birds a flock a bevy
put a soul in his pocket like a slave two souls three souls he could afford
got home
spilt them on the table like beans little information beans
the collector
nor all realize when their soul is taken
put into an urn like death he filled
one urn two urns full three urns information
another bird another bird the sun sunny sky for April
a good day the collector
[and who collects collectors] [but I]
[put the collector on the wooden shelf] [put a label on]
[one rumor] [two rumors] [one bird] [two birds]
[and quietly like the cutting of silk lines] [the souls released] [cry a
moment] [breathe]
[fall to the floor like information] [little germs of information]
[misplaced]
[their owners gone not realizing their souls had ever gone]
one bird two birds information
[the souls fly away like angels] [when they are convinced]
a nest of information a flock a bevy away

VAST AND FOREMOST

Vast and foremost

the canyon spanned two walls cut

the river

a place of prayer tossed a stone into

a little people a geographied people

learn

an abundance of authority is humbled

tossed

the sun crisses crosses all the day

lets down a sigh a shadows

over hardness

but one carries their own when

time is completed

a prayer expels say I the chapel the

cañon

the canon

there is a rule there is a rule

it is a long way down

figuring

RENASCENT

Born once born twice reborn
the epiphany the spring about being
o vigor the day attached to philosophy now
I read a book respond
I wrote a book of everything
including land and love and the sky
and of a second coming what is new
[time is new] as always time is new

And how responds a used body within
this template
I carry old things in a doctor's bag
it is not so easy to learn a new language
[but it was explained that way]
[the voice]
[nor it was ever repeated] [but it was I
understood]

Renascent
is a guide to history the carried history
no thing is left behind but included
and travel forward inventing words
because
every notice is becoming and expect a new
coming again again
I read a book respond I

OUTSIDE | OF | PHILOSOPHY

Outside of philosophy the separated
 discipline for discipline one is larger than the other
 says the accountant for control
 were numbers intuitive
 media is born of interest the department with the circulars printed
 on dollar bills
 [but this is not the place of ideas] [but a front to justice]
 really
 divinity is larger than philosophy is larger than social work
 the idea translated into macrostudies where all do fit
 one by one
 the efficiency of knowing is
 understanding the foundation of how philosophy is gone about
 really
 divinity is philosophy and the acts of goodwill are
 philosophy
 but exile including self exile for dropping away from order
 is to say the old is a bubble of information and being
 and contained
 and upon the next passing will be reenlisted like the
 closet of an academic department
 and genius is the waiting one who also steps away
 soundless for the stragglers and them with confounding
 ways
 reminds that a separation of philosophy is exchange
 to the common good
 for the spirit of the needs of governance are here now here
 now here and
 the defensible questions make no mention of affiliation
 as membership to the guild of scholars the guild of thinkers
 but autonomy is an honest answer outside | of | philosophy
 and puts no stock in the
 department
 but leaves truth to the consterns of a battering interrogation
 like a whittling of idea the result is
 many sided

THE QUESTION OF ORDER

The question of order
the librarian
the segregation of thought

Discipline is annotation
process
there is a school for such interpretations

Declares one speak for themself
the discern of order is
afterthought

The answering place had wooden panels
on the walls
rooms each with altars

Common language is
their intersect their organization
but the poet

The problem is wanting
something for nothing is said
but it is something it is something

Nor authority
authority is a front
really they did not know either

The problem is faith
that secular wisdom has no account to
but to wait like anxiety waits

Answer
peace is silence but the wind
nor control but answer [voice]

THE BOMB

The bomb

blew up the terminal

killed

they were promised heaven

THE EXECUTOR

The executor

with black mask

with blade

decapitates the infidel

READ THIS

Casualty | the president | the candidate | morality | slave | oil | tea | peace be upon you | death | heaven | concubine
| soccer | water | pickup truck | rifle | machine gun | blade | prophet | decapitation | hostage | fire | mercenary |
coffee | beard | robe | hashish | desert | murder | election | sovereignty | congress | infidel | poetry

Protest

white powder

stun grenade

civil response

nudity

election

disruption

civil disobedience

voice

guitar

divinity

vote

flag

theater

citation

water cannon

equity

taxation

representation

social service

security

pepper spray

mayor

refugee

immigrant

president

citizen

outlaw

slavery

arrest

bail out

poetry

RAIN RAIN COME DOWN

Rain rain come down
 about the structures changing color patina
 indoors the thermostat the light the controlled conditions
 a law
 one nation freedom said majority rules
 the greening grass I did not notice spring
 election poverty oppression the function of governance
 a word for art
 attention | resource | moment | nifty to look at
 the nifty art spanned the wall said
 the dereliction of information is the messenger
 colored the day orange and protest
 [I am not convinced] [the puppy with big paws]
 puddles are forming on the concrete puddles are forming in the grass
 the worms rise to the surface for the robins of the world
 the problem the problem the panacea
 sent the mentally ill to the patio to use their drug of choice
 medicare did not cover the doritos
 a vote
 yes law but do not let them realize it is law
 said the author with the umbrella and
 the whiskey in the coffee cup and
 the unsmoked cigarette burning in the ash tray
 looks like autumn yes looks like autumn
 and the sun went away never to be seen again
 the spectacle of being is their cooperation what fantasy
 to be a journalist to be a poet to be a registrar
 the wicked wind for middle march
 the bones of ideas life is a seed for legacy
 the seven eleven closed at one AM turned out the lights
 rain rain come down
 it is only bedtime and I have not practiced yet today
 pitter pitter patter
 discretion is diet sovereignty
 it was a good idea but he did not have the proper credentials
 apologies for your time

THE WEATHER UNDERGROUND

Never did see the light never did see the surface
the engines had no oxygen so deep underground
grunt the poem went
the tunnels the fungi farms
the weather is the same as yesterday [oppressive]
he sired a kingdom for a people without eyes
was saved the largest portion
no rules are necessary when there is no personal time
sleep and eat and sex all did agree
there is no time for imagination for yearning
nor contrast
water drips from the ceiling

THE FACE

Brave the face blue and red and with big lips big eyes
never spoke but if it did it would
mention ritual
nor attached to a body
but suspended and silent and watching

Would you like a dollar sir
soup is a dollar
I think it was a he
never blinked
never spoke and I stepped around on my way

POLITICAL RESIDUE

The film the silt upon the walls
political residue is a basher's effort
power is putting down left a trace
fallout
[are you not expected to get along] [after]
[that is the trick]
mention righteous ways again and again
one holier than you and fitted for insight
is a demonstration
[slogged the demonstrator]
spectacle is a podium and small vocabulary
believing it
is what an electorate can stand a moment
and after the barbs but a trace of
common search
insight is stolen from the smallness of America
neither candidate has been

It is a red line upon the walls like
a bathtub ring
how deep the murky waters were five feet this time
near to the candidates' chins
[but they kept on]
it will have to be repainted for the next debate

SOCIOLOGY AND WALLS SOCIOLOGY AND OTHER BARRIERS

Sociology is a wall the peoples do gather separately
form an apartments of being
but there are no walls for literals ease when a walls are
matters of principle
the divisions of humanity professional humanity
sales and teaching and driving and carpentry and writing
the divisions of humanity recreational interest
the hiker the bicyclist the spectator the cook the fisher
the divisions of humanity race and appearance
blond and Mexican and black and Italian and tall
the divisions of humanity religion and belief
Judaism and democrat and atheist and Catholic
the divisions of humanity gender and age
sociology is a wall is said no two are alike [took a photo]
[took an interview]
learning is a pause and the sum of interest is noted
they assemble and they assemble
assume there is nothing to be learned from them but war
thus built a wall of stone

GREEN NOISE

The sound of liberation said the tree [to the plant]
 [the power plant] [the spy]
 grows three hundred feet tall exhaling oxygen
 grows a foot in a whirr
 the lichen shh
 green noise cracked the coal partnered with solar energy
 started a fire [the audible people made explanations] [wrote books]
 put a harness upon the sapling to lift a home from zero

Once there was nothing but an atmosphere
 ex nihilo a seed from whereabouts unknown
 asked the question which came first the seed or the egg
 the simultaneity of winter and pregnancy is no coincidence
 said the inseminator farmer
 growing christmas trees to the constant
 sound of clouds
 daybreak is soon and the election will prove the value of

Nurture
 amid the gentle purring spruce
 nor I will change for my contentment stays
 next to the river never flooded never had a reason to flood
 [we've been good]
 the grass the sound of life a concert [let it grow like a beard]
 [laughing] [laughing for the butterflies the dragon flies the bees
 for the wildflowers]

The wind is not really a sound it is
 just the rustling tempers o green noise said the sage
 watching the spring melt [the plant planted a garden]
 [a digital garden] [bleep] [blip]
 the potatoes the tubers the earthquake perennial
 underground the solid earth the surface is a spell
 [the footstep] [the plant] [the spy] o kingdom I am
 temporary [but I only care to sleep well knowing]

ONCE AGAIN METEOR

Rise sky

I have rehearsed my attention but this is no spell

the meteor

once again meteor

The missionary explained

the logic of the appearance of streaming fireballs in relation to God's

will

I said oh

And it was the landowner pulled the cooled misshapen iron ball

from his cornfield

called the atmosphere people to report

upon the luck of celestial happenings

But I waited

once again meteor and had no opinion but to say

there are things [things]

larger than I know

WOUNDED

To the bone
was smitten with love and lust made a target
of his spirit because
there had been no proper marriage of this and that
but to say the word love
love
wounded and wounded in character the emotional
expulsion of interest in the otherhoods of
being when a rules are enforced [you say]
[only the birds remain] [I have always enjoyed watching
the birds] [the hummingbirds]
the compounds of love's loss is
research
for a broken attention is
a relentless voice of wrongs and theory
nor say fault to wisdom because wisdom is accuracy
and with no value with no currency
one can know the stars without recognizing beauty
like gold is a mineral
now a symbol now a mineral once again
and how a body responds to
the acquiesce of being when age is forward
marked in days like today and today again
it is another word for love required
the last is used
ruptured

BOOKENDS

A shelf of unread books in a line a shelf of ideas
captured
and easier to write a book than to read a book
and more satisfying
the writer on his deathbed wrote the last poem in existence
[a writer never retires] [nor ever a bad day being a poet]
material is a fusion is a registration
material is put into a page into a book
held with the others against the others
bookends
order
the last page was blank and still numbered

ON FAITH

That the sky
is not only science for reason

On faith
that tomorrow's day is ahead nor counting required

For to be combined in testimony this tandem being
with time say lust

That night too shall fall at day's end
making rest of words making rest of what is competitive

That a seed is born of seed is born of seed
a generations' legacies and I

That I am held to the earth by a force that I am held
I say social gravity say God

That a rain is not my control but shelter
call language at that for which there is no control

Say I am small and naturally troubled
against the unknown against the cause of fear

On faith mention confidence nor certainty
on faith reliably held I too invent the day the sky

And assume life opposes nonlife opposes material
only

And assume today's shortness will be remembered
with and without struggle

For the minded clouds for the answers
I ask

POSITION VACANCY

Time is slow is quick
soon the buds and grass

And how
proof is required to say the season is

All is perfect
and spans my being

I too am part as animal and
fortunate in a way others are not

Fitted for space
I contain letters I contain reason

Yet slighted in creation's err
for another is required

For the wholeness of want's accomplishment
yet I provide

And to say were I ever alone
is to say silence for language has no cause

The sheltered are a trust
and make a home where there is no home

Wanted
a position greater than my own interest

And yet
I watch alone as it were my station

Finding registering the slow and the
quick

FOR THE WALLS

A head a hunted head for the walls
with glass eyes and silence
says the outdoors

And clock for the walls tocking clock
for time and atmosphere chime chime
the day

Original art a painted piece for the walls
colorfully cubed and lined
nor tire of seeing I

And window for the walls glass
nor spotted for witness the rain
the home birds chasing

A flame a lantern for the walls alight
the night shimmers when there is darkness
cast shadows long

CLASSICAL UKULELE

Low G

every second note the melody

between and about

rhapsody

rhythm harmonics my attention

I DIDN'T HEAR A FUCKING WORD THAT CANDIDATE SAID

Town hall

I didn't hear a fucking word that candidate said

how am I supposed to know who to vote for

THE SOLID FEATURES OF LANGUAGE

I remember meaning
translated from spoken forms written forms
into understanding

The solid features of language
nor I recall the exact words of [the] conversation
but nature

Call about thesis
the protagonist the aims the pleasures of poetry
[is a question]

Whether to think in words or to believe
thought is a gelatinous unmeasurable entity
in which a translation into language is close to being [nor exact]

For social intercourse the transfer of one to another
[Do I think collectively] [say conscience]
[is a transfer of my own value]

The psychologies of thought is
an opinion [yes] I think in words
and [no] without social measure I go about my own without thinking in words

Without social interference and to ask
social memory is lingual and wonder about
when I am alone a memory of is too structural

Like the chronologies of existence I say
[to them] in language translated thus
the solid features of language are

Memory translated
and tempered into social understanding thus
constructing the next act the next word

THE SOLID FEATURES OF LANGUAGE 2

What it is

response

marked in the object of speech is a question

Meaning

and clarity

I have something to say

And as exact as possible

nor ever rightly perfect

yet said again more importantly

Expression is language verbal sounds are language

and say the metaphysics of creation of art

are meaningful

And beg the dialogics of response

in common form or address in alternative language

yet mutually understood

The reckoned conversation is a spell

nor confusion when conveyance exhausts itself

the muted origins now are simple and alone

Though all was previously separated

join and separate again

upon a transferred meaning

Is an indication of interest

though to say growth is only reference to [a] history

and value to what is said is interest

Nor remain interested

when language is done nor art remains

and our union is a transfer of subject on occasion [if]

THE VOLUNTEER

O say the being in which there is no
compensation for acts
but experience

It is
a thing to believe in to say the constructs of
effort are socially important

I believe accomplishments are differently
considered when
effort is for its direct nature I believe

And were his purity for interest in
philanthropy
another jewel for his crown another accolade

Ask who is listening
Ask who does follow ask who does similarly believe
[nor reason is required] [but thanks]

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU KILL ALL THE BAD GUYS

Do your numbers fall
when you kill all the bad guys
how do you know
is infidelity reinvented
when you kill all the bad guys
and what once was moderate was neutral among deviant thought and what was once civilian
what is a citizen
do you hunger do you yearn
for a social cleanse
what is filter then when
you kill all the bad guys do you
know restraint
do you tire of prisons
what happens when you kill all the bad guys for being bad
what becomes of a professional mind for killing bad guys when
all the bad guys are dead
and
would you recognize a bad guy emeritus
do people change
do you change do you reconcile
your temper with peace when there is
nothing left to do

A GOOD PLACE

A good place set aside
to ponder the world the stations of the world
without interference
say retirement nor retirement
actual
for I am young and youthful and wanting citizenship
say the neighbors say the community
and each to their discretion listen
for the appearances of nature
respect
and the homiletics of being each
and share what social ness is alive
for reproduction
like a prayer but what comes of
invention is not a dream but happens for its
meritous insight and
all are asked of what law there is for
an authority which gives without insistence
equity
nor I forget the features of the night
for the troubled ways of misshapen competition
nor I forget I too
am held by nature

THE WHEELS ON THE CAR

Round and round
the wheels on the car
a trail of rubber fifty thousand miles
long

THE EXHAUST OF THE CAR

Smokes and smokes
the exhaust of the car
a vaporous trail of carcinogens fifty thousand miles
long and airborne

THE ENVIRONMENTAL IMPACT OF DRIVING

The roads crissed and crossed
the country
tar and layered stone the species were not prepared for
the separation of migratory patterns
the environmental impact of driving
said they mined steel and silica and rare earth metals
said they mined
fossil fuels
for my convenience for my lifestyle
but for access
if a road can be forgiven among conservators
I say
a closer appreciation of places I can now travel
[but a city grew thus]
[for its innocence for its beauty a city grew thus]
[with taxis and tour busses and horns]
[a city grew thus]

BRAINSALT

Conduct

of minerals within a body
 he started a protest an
 electrical storm of indifference because
 the only solution was no solution

The membranes oozed brine and principle

ideas
 one plus one is easy but
 the sways of mortal consideration are complex
 [Morton floated willfully on the seawater]

One must go with what they've got
 nor is the size of the cranium indicative of
 legacy [nor the lumps]
 said modern phrenology
 that theory is dead [has an asterisk next to it]

Pepperoni is a sodium food
 and good for making friends
 [they gather] they think together in pairs
 make signs and interesting faces and complain
 [the cardinal watched through the window]

And had the [male] cardinal a human voice
 he might
 prop his hat and mention something about the salt of the earth and how it is
 lucky to be unaware of one's own limits
 lucky to be regular

Brainsalt

the levels of brainsalt is a medical question
 answered philosopher Morton with the sign and the intuition
 and the saltlick on his desk
 [Morton too wore a hat] [a pointed hat]

DIGRESSION AND REGRESSION

It is slow
progress is

The changing of the subjects is standard
and

The sentiment
of one hundred years past is a draw

I am not speaking of congress but
yes

Progress is no thorn progress is no ether
progress is no shape progress is no list

Yes it is yes it is
yes it is yes it is

One thing leads to another the opposite of
stillness

But we are not satisfied
But

But digression and regression but smoke
[the dissatisfied] [the unimaginative]

[It is not my parents' life I choose to live]
progress is responsibility

Progress is a portable computer
[debatable]

Regress is progress [debatable]
[how long would I choose to live]

DEAD IN THE HEAD

Through a window through a lens
through a filter

Mute

The onion blackened in the middle the old onion
rotten in the middle

Appearances appearances

He wore fresh a tie yesterday's suit
no place to go

No interest

Was a warlock once
memories memories

That is only time

THE STACK OF POEMS

On the desk
the editor and the poet
the stack of poems
in a wool coat a tie in a dress
title

Pulse

The day is a pulse
the night is a pulse
the seasons are a pulse
the stack of poems
the doctor

The beating heart
pulse

The cardiologist
held his breath until his head beat red
the editor and the poet
the stack of poems
bled

The cycling sun
pulse

Air to breathe
the editor and the poet
falling into possibility
the stack of poems
numbered

Pulse

STALE BREAD

Is a crouton is communion

stale bread

fed the ducks

STALE SPIRIT

Seen that and that and that

the color red is the color orange the color orange is nearly invisible

the feeder has been empty for three days

Is spring the appeal

brought flowers to his living room

it is on the list

Electricity is a fascination goes pop pop

sundown the lights turn on

it is too hot for a fire

The moon I imagine like last night

but thinner now a day having waned

the covered windows

The first of spring is barren is wet is windy

snow

wore a collar in a month in a month then

INERT

Atrophy
the simplified body
nor the mind is quick but following

[Bed]
was a clear sky day [window]
for practice

Strangers to imagine them
one and another being
shuffling [them]

Atrophy
was death brought a poem
a fearful poem

Inert
the only soul remains
the Godless others the Godless words

Clings to spite and circumstance
with closed eyes
mumbling cause

Darkness failure to thrive
the imaginary lessons of
daydreaming

And starved emotions
and starved body a neglected
self

Through a window
time
yes time

THE MEMBRANE

Politics conversation willful acts
philosophy the letters ordination
music justice bureaucracy law
entertainment family rightness

The membrane
wrapt its legs about truth wrapt
its arms its ideas wrapt its cause
left a smooth inner surface

Nor a mountain's climb is sight
about the social spheres below
I carry the mace as point I carry the flag
lifting the surface

The first the first this or that
nor is originalism standard yet
the membrane
claim

EXHIBIT A

Exhibit A

Without reference

spotted original say art it is

no confound when it is called art

material

Exhibit B

called a name for reference

and with no likeness

art is no confound when it is called art

color

Exhibit C

untitled

and with referential likeness

realism is a comparative study

shadow

GOD AS CREATOR

Such is myth
and were it true
God as creator for lack of certainty
fate nor free will
how is it I call beauty thus
the waterfall the ever rainbow
how is it to sum the day
without creation
and to understand origins
history only travels so far
do I not turn to the stars
when
The greening has begun
[my April]
for inspiration were it
nature
[I call nature nature]
and upon the emulated pass of
creation
nor it was a copy wanted
but a suggestion like lore of
spring
with a balance of emotion
my own
the artist makes art of art
but I have never seen a written
storm
but a copy
the light is profound and time is
profound
the Godded word is ekphrastic
so too a sunset's copy
an ocean's copy
I rest an instrument and
declare
this has already been sung
and still

HETEROGLOSSIA

Spoke in tongues
nor I to know the wholeness of language
but being

I too am a poet and accept
twenty percent of my own words
for being

I am no defense to what
is not understood
the next is already written

Nor I assume
your return to foundations upon
a question but say

A poet is for themselves spoken
nor an obligatory key for
admission

The ones
filed across the stage
stopping to recite

The ones
and then the ended program
the microphone

Twenty percent is enough
for direction
for patience

For reason
twenty percent is enough
and a title and a song

