

b l a c k

w h i t e

G R E G M A R K E E

black white

GREG MARKEE

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Prity Lights

MADISON

black white

FRIEND

In darkness made darkness standard
nor hunger for life for being
the conditions of stillness
it is no pause to say an ends are quiet and completed
for language too is
done
it is true
the voices the calls the ambitions
interest is
done

Time is slow and a distress is to
the unkept home the unkept needs of life
it is just time without experience
and the erosions of responsibility are
a fall to the unbottomed base
and without reason and without rule without law
reliability is
their energy and their energy but not my own
they go forward
in any way like time travels with or without I

The germ the spark
for reentry
it is a friend I do not know
started a question a possibility

hope is a character of recovery and
loss is done when I turn a thoughts in another
way
because life is mattered in
the esteems of appreciation I had not remembered
friend

The step is
its own reward I say poem and poem
time is forward and
the step is upon the last and the one before that
the reconstructions of belief
the reconstructions of faith
for the last was let away as corrupt
the step is bearing and sight for the next
and the one after and the one after
I had not considered

To be satisfied to be held
in confidence
and the microns of dismay are no hardship
again
nor want nor jealousy for what is not
my own but I am
listening I am listening
and accept what is without my control
for the surface of my being is
present I had not realized

THE UNDONE

It is completed now undone
had fashioned the virtuous life of
ministry family and comfort

Introduced to
the misdirected poisons of selfism
said he needed a return of favor

And at the first
inconsequent could be said of furthering his own rightness
call it ambition

And at the second
their notice and their notice started a grasp of all who watched
upon their own interests each clenched

Separation is then rule
nor the returns of effort to a modeled center when
all is handled personally

The undone 'tis simpler to undo
than to hold fast to the willful terms of being as one
said he now rested and with new character

Nor one is a union I say
nor retrospect to believe the value of being
one is just a number

BLACK WHITE

Black white

two camps for a limits

reason said theirs is theirs and theirs is theirs

and an early separation is fuddled when

a half of one and a half of another split unto

the socioeconomics of cooperation in

the spirit of a new together thus

a remade half upon resources and

the others treading for the remains

call poverty at themselves now gathered

and thoughtful

Black white

and a colors kept and without lines like

the hardness of appearance

but to say their struggle against the fortuné is

one of service and agreement

and ever against and calling God a living

man

say they deserve something more something more ever

because their limits are

the remains of the others' comforts

nor original but always trailing

THE SNOW AND THEN

Came down in blinds settled quickly and
the wind pushed it to drifts higher than a man
for three days of this indoor from a window cast
an interior the smallness of
and wicked howling beauty there
out there
and then

And then it broke winter did winter broke
the crystal sky opened upon itself
the clouds gone and
the remaindered weather is a blind to being
lit from above and below whereabouts snow
and clearness for fascination and the wind
too gone

Late winter cause
the drifts are slowly cleared [these will not return this year]
and the frigid cold recedes as the snow
an invitation the balms of thirty degrees
and confident for the last of this
enough to suppose a covered walk
making trails and seeing seeing

MODEL: THE EXPANSE OF AN OPEN MIND

Were it to appear broad for her language
the depths of adjective and what she sees
I grow into
and where is my attention taken [there is no interference]
and were she model for being I still say I
decide
though safety in knowing another as captain
[of her own force]
[then I am captain of my own]
and to make an apparent smallness of oneself among
experience
that the lessons of the day are soundly realized
though such is not necessary
the participatory nature of myself is proven and
to test the day to interrogate the day if needed
evidence is my language and
what line I draw from this moment to the next
and were her brief witness then closed
I have said grace for an admiration of
such an expanse
the open mind
and possibilities I know you are listening to
my own newness and I am no copy
but to say grace and measure one spirit
against the others
as if to notice possibility is new
new

THE BREVITY OF BEING

The shortness the quickened days
authority recedes quietly goes away
with the structure of an aged being
crossing the span of life
what is left but advice call wisdom
and them and them turn to teaching
the clever ways of attention
rather than the outright order of intentions
pointed my sight upon the mysteries
for it is my question now
how
is it that
a question is the corner of wisdom
that I approach an object as an object
that beauty is first someone other's
and given a name given a character
I say utility is the sum of the aspects
and the proven force is now mine
I will
carry forward everything I will
with names and language for each
and what escapes my attention now
is our dying question
[they have not figured the cost of
[daydreaming
[they have not figured the cost of
[being without dreams

DISTANCE

O away the sun is put to rest

down

with the news of different places and watch

[but they are the same]

[and wanting the same]

prosperity is an abundance of things [things]

[so it is measured here as well]

O away and why my interest is drawn

when I am comfortable

I say I know someone in the desert

there

and know their wishes are as mine

the simple faith to geography is local

and requires no church but appreciation

once it was the mountains [but they are gone now] [done]

and were it manifest destiny to say

we are the same

ultimately because we cheer we cry we hold close

to fear and patience and love

I am curious I say and with moments

for wonder

nor misery nor wanting greater freedoms

but to say

we share a world nor a thing lost in translation

for to say silence then at distance

O away I understand

THE COLLAPSE OF THE SOUL

The collapse of the soul

it was expanding believed to be expanding

like the universe

but for metaphor the universe is

fixed nor tired and

there is no experience to that which is

material alone

nor metaphor to say

the soul is this and like this

but autonomous and seeking its own fulfillment

its own nourishment

and it grows for confidence inflates

the jurisdiction of being

and it were being without check and balance to say

the soul is wrong and must be trimmed

nor he listened to logic when

each day has been spent in justification

for acts and

there has been no true character as measured in

balance with the soul

[he was living another life it seems]

[and saying what was said to him and of him]

the collapse of the soul and

it cannot be said the sustainability of being is

someone else's language when

one's own is waiting and wanting and inflated

for neglect and dishonesty

PREVAILING WINDS

The wind only shook me I was

not knocked over

I am not a tree nor rooted but to say

I am unmoved and look for metaphor for

my own position

prevailing winds the songs I was

only listening and there can be no contest to

my exposure

I am fitted for

this

Respond the torn social surface is

evidence of their strength and their strength

nor avoid truth when it comes

blunt

and misshapen I judge

I am wiser for holding to my core this time

let

and without argument prevailing winds

it is not my cost but say

there are forces greater than I know

HEY BEGONE

Hey begone

I have went the other way
completed you as subject and
filled a void with beauty and
question
no more the fulfillments of
truth as science

For there are limits [limits]
to material
nor I can describe beauty and
that is why

[why]

THE INTERVIEW

Of a mind for ambition

change

it is their authority it is your authority

respect and

known parameters answer for my own worth

I would like to take the task of

organizational presence and fulfillment of

team membership

[putting things where they belong] [and]

[public interface] [standing for]

it is a question it is a question

it is my language addressed I know

confidence and ways

I represent my own today I bring

character and the impart of character

and professional conduct

[proof] for the agency of confidence

It is my promise [that]

Nor a candidate among candidates when

my impression is to their notice

the overlap of my own potential

I speak for my own

position

SUSPENDED

Nor death has title to the clouds
between this and that
moving the wind pushing the wind

And the hard surface of soil is
alchemy for my own worth
[but I am beneath what is important]

And the hard limits of blue sky is
the day
brings one to time [they pass laterally]

I cannot reach forward into tomorrow
but the moon is trust
[the night sky is unique] [I go]

Nor death has title to the stars
suspended in sleep [I too dream of]
[waking] [into]

And were death sleep [indeed] I say
I cannot see yesterday nor tomorrow
but I am here dreaming of contact

FOR BREATH IS CONSEQUENCE

For breath is consequence
and beating heart rhythm for exercise among
nature [the compelling path is]
[mine]
[winds through the trees] [the forest] [across the bridge]
[there is no shortage of water]
I travel for the morning summer light
[and green has a smell]
nor my attention is wasted upon the sky
[the typical sky]
there are miles for time and
pictures images photographs taken for memory
[exhale]
one year from now and a year from then
memory for being and how
again to compare the effort of exploration with
the newest day and now the newest day [now again]

It was sunshine August and recent rain
the thick air and insects
a candorous walk I find myself among
a firmer truth like silence

There is no weight to nature
but a voice a hum says
travel further into me lose your own
limit [inhale] [you are cared for]

CANDIDATES' PAUSE

Candidates' pause

the confounds of representation are thoughtful

and the promise of being

is a solved mind for

welfare and strategy

The debate gathered ten men saying

response national security response climate change response health care

the position is spoken for

and tradition is to resemble the office

already

Stood in a line a podium each

a turn for rightness convince

the camera in style and words the effortless

and a wait for opportunity there is no fear to silence

but an answer

The apartments of candidacy established the

microideals of each [but they come together] [eventually]

for the challenge of one party [to the other]

pause for confidence nor retaliation for

their insecurities

VOICES

Chatter the monologues without a sound

[it is in your head]

for forgotten ambitions the recoil of being

[it is your calling]

reason alone to say what was once a contract is

whorl to new direction

[but they] [continue]

loud and towering [how]

[can no one else hear this song]

The alternative to the confounds of

the inner multitudes the several souls in wait

is not honesty is not wait is not truth

the appeasement of the inner struggles is

recapture for memory

the way I am say personality is no deferral to

them and them

but travel carrying each for proof

is no conflict

The song is a narrative nor a poem

nor my own language because I am silent [now]

having listened I keep [them]

FIRST NATION

First nation nor borders
with room
the constitution assumes a rural residences will
be swallowed like a city
a city will be one of many conjoined
without borders
but then was different like memory
a franchises were local nor with politics attached
the golden age of becoming is the question
to what prosperity
when a social temper is acquisition acquisition
the marketry of public being is a sign
says [who donated this park]
and I listen for the moment withholding my own spark
[this is my own possession]
[this is my own constitution] because
they had forgotten a futures will rename
utopia [called something other]
first nation and the address of social liberty
to each is passion to each is brevity
an idea is the formation of being
pulls the tallest standards to humanity
I remember land cannot be owned
it was just a flag calling out their want
the museums are secure for the moment
[there is no wind indoors]

MENTION SLAVERY

Mention slavery

are we not modern and adjusted

the paid peoples with contracts and

assembled thoughts of their own

go home severed from the company

title is the nominal way of being

like identity for what is completed

professional and to say

the order of information is a pyramid

[they stopped possessing people]

[they] [write a check for what is rendered]

Mention slavery

and history is recalled

but time is forward and there are other names

for authority does not slow

it is just a retreat from animalism

a pull to futures in which compensation

is the lighted scale of worth

[but movement] [is] and

a merit to each's own value [now]

production is the stay of social value

[I carry my own] [I impress my own] [contract]

BICYCLE

Bicycle down a rendered path hilltop
to the recessions down up down
Clear the day and spotted clouds nor rain
silence except now to pedal except the insects chirp and stop restart
To folly to the lake to coffee the arbitrary
destinations [the city]
Roll on forward friend
commute
And make no answers [now is only becoming]
[I will know presence better in a moment] [pause]

I am aengine I am motor I am balance
[Captain]

Appreciation is a moment coasted
the earned downhill

Now patience the return
all of morning in lightness movement

The cleared thoughts [the thoughts are spent]
today is a canvas I start

New is the nearness of autumn
cycling to where I would not go

WHAT OF THE NEWS

What of the news

suicide bombs electric cars fracking

cancer volcano 'tis the season

politics the Presidency gay rights

women's rights fetal rights black lives matter

What of the news

disregard murder expel murder silence murder

give money to elect a politician give

money to solve cerebral palsy give

money to the church for reasons of conscience give

money to the church to pay for seminarians

What of the news

yesterday's news old news history vocabulary

I got a haircut I got new blue jeans I got new glasses

cleaned the house saw a feral cat

new light bulbs modernity new sheets for the new mattress

What of the news

enlightened stupified giddy fearful

the status of middle America why I care

Iraq Sweden China Kenya Venezuela

source a credible source I was there I

am still there present and recording

What of the news

registration is a photo a poem an article

for their disbelief I saw a flying car

a man on the moon a woman in Antarctica

but that is old that is stationary

LEGITIMATE PROTEST

Legitimate protest saw disregard
o civil liberty a man was murdered authority
and who to ask why when
it is authority which shelters authority rightness
dissolve the houses is thought to the corrupt
let me live in peace rightfully possessing
what it is can be possessed [do I not possess my self]
it is I who shelters my own burden and
were my taxation your trust I say
it is not my consent which is your power
but look within at my own authority
toothless and begging for dreams and direction
[but knowing love] [knowing passion] [indeed]
these wishes are for mankind when
a self interests are tabled in public discourse
congress can be judicial but time
says wrongness did not exist until the first of the year
and there was no authority of authority
regarding the justice of principle when
a segregated jurisdiction is spotted for dismissal
o poor man
is said a manner of death is my own death
if there is no address to liberty when
but I am not frozen I am not covered in icy conscience
to serve and protect is no debate for
the hallowed soul of rightness 'tis
I am the constitution of living for my own watch

ORDINARY LIVES

Ordinary lives / seersucker paisley the leather band watch
wake early for ambition there is a small order
of doing time willfully call policy
fedora city car and where I elect to live
the office of the President sent a letter to
the middled managers wearing nice ties oxford shoes
let the message seep to the hourly underlings
the last to know are thus affected and wondering
the source of permanence is no corporation
for possession he owned a crystal quartz ball
for the mantle with the beeswax candle
saw futures and prosperity in having
a lightness of the soul purchased at the west side mall

Ordinary lives / original and sheltered in the day same as yesterday
fancied a life as executive but owned no
fur jacket motorcycle original art
nor a germ of independence for being leader
made a way among the pleasantries of language
and a good enough family to last the same way
another generation another generation
what is better than the securities of time
as legacy living legacy decidedly
spent his open days on a boat floating lazy rivers
put out his arms widely saying "if there were goodness it is I"
ambition is a charm in what way freedom
age is the clouds nor they interfere

LIKE A FLY

Like a fly

one persistent in the humid air

bending satisfaction with swats and lemonade

[the eversoul once wished to be airborne]

[not like this]

abuzz the afternoon setting down upon

the soft butter and the dirty counters

Like a fly

one shortlived though long enough to pester

the indoors and the comforts of attempting naps

and general time buzz

the answer to them is to shoo them

through the screen door or

squish them outright and without conscience

Like a fly

to get on with day dreams and responsibility

[this is indoors and claimed]

the edge of possession of another creature

is my own edge like hierarchy

but I avoid sugar [sugar is not money]

[sugar is money]

The pest

the pest

the pest

PI

The number is blueberry
sliced eight ways in a circle
with sugar and temptation
perfectly spaced for vision
all of the circular degrees
a radius of six bites this
better intentioned than a line

LIBRARY PONS

Was a bridge connected fiction to
the possible
imagination littered science littered facts in
truth and half truth
was a librarian hosted the idea of authoring
silence and literary silence
[but the words were in his head]
[settled into the outer silence] [then silent within]
the solved badge of thought is a completed
bridge atween the nonlocale of there and there
the realization of possibility
and were it just
entertainment the good story
critical theory connects philosophy when philosophy is not said
so too the mind is resource
when asked for resolution [it was only a book]
[nor law]
and a place for resting one's energy in
a high backed chair with
the bridge of research nearby the
field of thought couples with [the other dreamers] [and the other]
but character
is the product of being
having borrowed and owned a book titled
[character]
is true [because]

RADIATION

Poisoned the water the soil
the yellow light [the immune snails] [had nothing to eat]
but it was a contagious idea
roiled swept the population like democracy
[appears important on paper but]
[yellows in the air of broad daylight]
first got the flu when
the measurement of public opinion
recognized the flaw in manifest destiny
[a person can only be in one place at a time]
and the clubs and the orders
kept rearranging friendship allegiance
borders
nor were it recognized as poison when
it tasted so right [emancipation]
perpetual revolution is long enough
to know my own freedom until
they come again and again like a generation
the fleeting hierarchy is a matter of
holding to the germ of conflict
in a way which
is immune to the acids tossed here and there
is immune to the poisons of economic disparity
radiation launched a counter health
ambition
is a freedom [but there is nothing to eat] [then]
the signal the yellow light

THE AUDIENCE

The audience

eyes

ushered to their seats waiting [start]

Was a prairie home with common problems

yah yah yah

critical theory has no complaint for the mundane

except to say mundane

Intermission had them talking

about the weather

Nearby autumn I love wearing sweaters

talking politics in other words

it is an election year

Returned to their positions

everyone has a position [eyes]

the woman with the big hat

Critical theory did not mention

the woman with the big hat as excuse

for the mundane

COMMITMENT

Left a home left a family for the instant
infamy is popular infamy is a lesson
nor there is return to childhood
[there never is return to childhood]
and in the wake of grievance and shambles
there was room enough for a word
consolation is a never ending voice
and the lists once kept are a memory

Was caught with a grin and
an inaudible voice mumbling rightness
and false courage and the ends of struggle
society passes upon such language
calls upon law and order for balance
put him in a quiet room to be fed daily
advanced society has an answers to
the unexplainables and the wickedries

But it were love said enough when
the recoils of silence and time are
pest and strike to ambition because
the germ of goodness is somewhere lurking
another commitment [this] and
were it enough to slight the idea of harm
love is not everyone's excepting to call
capture in some form

RITUAL MUSIC

Ritual music the audible days one to the next
rhythm
constance is a din of traffic and heartbeats engines
but when I go away towards nature
the rain drop the rain drop patters pattern and faith
the growing trees the pain of sunflowers
ritual music is time is timed I am gone for an instant
into life remembering
faith and noblery as character a click
for every certainty
the carnivore I listen the gone fences the gone herds
there is one prey there has always been a single
wallowing animal
cause is the buzz of sundown the stars are not quiet
nor patience is quiet she asks
what of culture I had never asked of culture but
to notice difference they have a different word for yes
for love
for prosperity
sleep is a breath rhythm
the rain still and thunderous boom light is tympanic
all night long the song of courage to wait through
adversity I grow old notching wood with intentions
built a place where there is no sound
but remembrance the catalyst for tomorrow if
there is another surface comes again and again
ritual music all is a drum again and again

THE ABSORPTION OF NUMBERS

Is a lesson first the day I cause

one

mighty is fear and with no struggle

and two

the relationship of I to every station

if only to watch as today starts as yesterday

I know the season compels prepares the next

the cycle

three is a child born of two

they too stagger their wealth set aside value for winter

again one it is your turn

old age is the scattered rest

all of arithmetic and the numbers are trained to

dissipate for the clouds break sunshine

It was a book of justice with numbered pages

a storybook

led me to myself and with no author for claim

spoke of quantum beauty in my own language

set me free

I was alone and letting away what can be let away

but the glass the birds could not fly through

nor promise could fly through

my ambition is to live longer as teacher

to say I am content among the trapped

them counted

THE BLESSING

Spiritual authority regard the pastoral
nature as what gives what blessing
claim this and that
but a claim is no offering nor a claim
a settlement to character
It was early autumn and beauty survives
differently than a month ago
slower more patient nor so vivid the colors
to give grace when no grace is offered
to appreciate is a blessing
For what I own what it is I possess
nature is not owned but for experience
and speculation upon previous years
I am confident I am ready I am prepared
the sun does slow and forward into time
But for humanity there is an order
prepared for the distribution of blessings
if I am present and living rightfully
and trust the will of such blessing as
social for I am a member of
Every modern way has a history
nor fear the absence of instruction
but the intuitive is survival and
naked for the moment if I see if I accept
for what it is is my offer [my offer]

BLOWING SMOKE BLOWING CLOUDS

Billow the smoke o cloud dark
rain is expected and ready
in the covered modernity shelter
the covered light the covered sun
[they do not stop for the weather]
[they go and go]
the risen smoke the risen time is
watch
and the rain [it comes it comes it goes]
the blown clouds and God upon
all is a trust to live within the mighty
force and cause
a grain to being [I too favor the prepared]
for from the emulation of nature
is the emulation of God nor forgotten
for there is always a greater force
I do not cause rain [I cause rain]
and celebrate the glass of sense
and you are clear now but do not stay
but for memory
I am included [I speak of such things]
[that matter]
notice God again and again
like ceremony there is nothing original
but for time

SHORTNESS BREVITY

Shortness brevity

the conversation a word

[no] like author'ty

PRESSURE DROP

O ended Summer pressure drop
the kept greens are drying and holding
littler and littler

I went outside for a breath
spent the day listening to the air [the air does not stop]
blow and blow

And for nature the time o time resolves
between cold and hot
ambient and lifting [there is no gravity]

Nor stop the Autumn [there is language]
consumes light and done
but that is tomorrow when again I pace

THE SYMBOLS

This year is different the soundless

the symbols

language is two but I am alone and

communion with nature is no social communion

[she spoke with her hands]

[but I have different questions]

This year is different like last

when the symbols were new and solving

enlightened as the year before and the year before

I tend toward silence because I am

a better listener [I wear glasses]

The glossary is an album of movement

It is my interest the school kept

an attention [with little gold stars]

the entertainer

insulation from love when love is talked about

only

[she spoke with her hands]

I do not know how to ask questions for

the limits of my vocabulary are your patience

this year is different [I have been released]

[do I not have everything I need]

[a watch] [a watch and a pen]

[and a voice]

DOWN TROUBLED DOWN

Down troubled down

low and vacuous the symbols done

only memory

now [now] but to write a poem for being

The sustaining cause is the completed season

the sun is low [and covered]

and it were my motion to plea

that I am not just carried into the next

[do I not carry]

Down troubled down

I have depended on buildings as long as I can remember

I have forgotten my own language

[an internal struggle for nature] [must be recognizable]

I hear the bus [the door is open]

but the wind for first autumn is recall

I am

neutral

Down troubled down

but to rest one's eyes a moment

carefully listening I go too

into

THE SHAPE OF ALLOWANCE

O to let
the shape of allowance is human
given a name given a corner of language
the story is
subtle

The burden of being is care

Nor I have seen governance
nor I have seen systems which do not
pride themselves
protect themselves
wear tin covers over their resources

And when I walked by without
recognizing a favor I said
how pretty the grass when it is allowed to grow
[the engine] [started]
[but it was looking inward] [only]

I say yesterday was when I heard
of you determined
to end poverty
calling out poverty in little pieces little pieces
like strategy
[how is that going] [now]
[I hope]

THE ART SHOW

Art meandered strewn about the room

not enough easels

paintings laid flat on tables visual art

crost with poetry

the artist the artist the artist one is

in sequines for show [what is the shape of artist]

[recovery] [and what destination]

little paint pills little paint word pills

[says the artist] production is process

the colors lined up in rows

blood red skies and blood red words

and cool blue rhythm then the river nor

I am alone and passing [through]

the contemplative the photograph [story]

the boy at the window [this is school]

[brings peace] [peace is not mentioned]

Time among the sublime is peace [peace is not mentioned]

[but he led a good life] the words attached to the image

[so I get it right] there are no awards but a favorite

[the stars] [the starry night]

[put up the dimensions of the universe] [love]

no one is required to be patient I see

yesterday take the shape of tomorrow [through me]

the words were

just

right

THE LARGE ROOM FROM MEMORY

Vacant walls empty space cement floor the
light nor window the large room without a door
[if it were a dream] [I cannot be heard]
laid down for searching into [the process of escape]
authority dipped its engines into [what they were doing]
the copycat
the marketry of being
but there were no coins to make it go and
the imagination is fueled in social whorls I remember
my first bicycle
[they never turn out the light]
absence has no furniture to call it a living room
[they took my watch]
the large room and call it peace because
there can be no conflict when I am alone [but]
there can be no failure nor fault
nor conditions but time [the rate at which a beard grows]
and the walls go away with the eyes closed the
clouds
for memory
is a surface with its own gravity [nor I claim this space]
let away ambition when there is no cause
an interval is a dream

She wore white like the sun is ambient
[it is always room temperature]

THE GOLD MINE

Contest for value [had no interest in silver]
the gold mine on Conscience Mountain
staked no claim made a wish to material
like a prayer

Prosperity is to effort
[but chance]

There was a man found a million dollars in gold
looked in the right place with the right light
nor told a soul where
[they followed closely listening to his stories] [until]

The vault his retirement [never said a word again]
like a hermit he is [never said a word again]

Exhausted what a single man can take [take]
left a note for his absence [the rest is yours]
and slipped away to
watch

AUDIENCE

The critic the audience spelled the same
preferred realism for a voice
is a more direct path to understanding
than the abstractions of design and paint that
can mean anything
said the distinct lines govern education
art is policy and the schools chattered amongst themselves
[I have no direction for you]
the demonstration could have been a camera
but it was not
and to the confidence of leadership to hang it on a wall
in public
thus removed from criticism [now sanctioned]
now sanctioned and with a message
the favorite of power is that which reinforces power
there is only so much energy from a critic
before the critic exhausts the subject
when there was wine and cheese then
but now a room of its own [an area] and suspended

Nothing is abstract like certainty

FULL GREEN

Full green

for the time near autumn

the leaves are about to start

render the chill of being

bring the wind the shortness of day

nor mind this early season

grasping the last of days

anticipation hangs in the air

for witness and wait

what will be the first to go

I say the grass will slow

and then the trees will shed

their summer ways

I will

ELECTIONS

The candidates lined the stage
carrying platforms to each a podium
remark one is greater than the next
holds virtue in a contradictory way
appeals to the populous because
of how a President is supposed to act
I see
the question of internal dialogue
the candidate made a pledge to
carry the baton of the merits of
effort of reward to the systems
there is a buzz of misdirection indirection
they too created the idea of change
is necessary step forward into
prosperity like a promise they say
a single vote and asked for a donation
for the chest of liberty propaganda
[there is a certain type of person]
and the trickling freedoms are called
promises
governance is consent and the hearts
of the governed are convinced
to the rightness of federal participation
like a trust with reason attached
to office

THE POPE

In white nor red shoes but
black
leather soles touching souls kissing babies and
them with battered hope
an economy car and patience the receiver of books
the rule of poverty let away security for security
nor an abortion nor divorce
a stop to faith
the flock gathers in the park for a day away from the city
the tall sound system
is required
the dignitaries lined an access with questions
realize a Catholic humanist who
let in refugees without prejudice into
the Vatican
[he makes his own phone calls]
the Pope the Pastor but
withheld a mass for a popular gathering
the miracle is
socially prescribed [love thy neighbor]
but I
am no dissuasion to love if
I am absent from church on Sunday but listen
holding to these intentions of goodness
[listen]

NUMBER ONE

The history of number one is
the history of individualism
looks within
the imperial sways of confidence
led a nation of number ones
upon an idea upon a panacea because
a troubled social swells of
[their ideas] [their ideas]
were bounds to the prosperity of
another

There is no understanding socialism when
the spheres are not inclusive

But I require no language and if
participation in their fray is loss to
independence then
one settles back upon their own
faith I do
nor I remember authority the need for authority
[authority is not a word]
number one [but he fell in love]
[gave away number one he is]
[gathered into her direction]
[authority is not a word]

GALAXY

The colors whorled into ideas nighttime
when I was listening to the sounds of distance
more space than a system the stars
another and another each an idea was a book
[it is not mine to give]
the dimensions are beauty [I come no closer]
say red and yellow are necessary

The nebula the cloud vapors stillness
for appearance
every planet is an element every planet is
dust the stars are dust
every constellation is my own I see
the moon the observatory is a library
and silent like a library

Light starts the day I am home
nor wondering for what galaxy I am of
nor only beauty but life [life]
turns one from astronomy to biology
[there is beauty in nearness I see]

I require beauty I require fascination
but it were language for our being [love]

FIRST AUTUMN

Late season flowers soon done

the leaves will start

matching the folding grass

time is quiet and wait

[the sky is the same] [and will always be the same]

it is nature's turn

again

BURSTED

Bursted

the overinflated minds

truth is heavy is weighty

the science of becoming is

a redirection of the courses of history

[knew the colors] [knew why the colors]

a fullness the validation of being

when the locks of certainty are fulfilled

in productive action

but they knew more than reason allowed

theory took a step

like an hypothesis

said one thing [if]

and the consterns of actual being

wrenched the plan

[there is a confound]

Bursted

and sent away to wait for the next

philosophers called scientists

to level intelligence once again

restrain the understandable the lucid

and sent away to a home

where memoirs and psychologists are kept

like a library

HUNGER

In pictures

the swollen bellies

malnourished and decayed teeth

[look away] [it is not polite to stare]

Gave money [money]

to the organization which organizes the distribution of

relief food

[it is a drought] [dust] [dust]

Starvation disease

pathogens and flies and vacant stares

but this is home and

familiar

Clean water

source

is an idea irrigation is an idea cleanliness

the well

Is a year away

for welfare

[they trucked in a grocery store] [with medicine]

[relief]

CHANGE

Night to day for time is difference
and season to season
and year after another age
to exist is to age the limits of age
change is what I have learned
the difference of belief now and now
natural occurrence is a cycle
repeats itself again and again though
what am I among this
for which I have no control but
ever finding a closer truth to live as
to discount change in nature is
to say change is my own
to say the weather and the stations of time
to say light and heat
is to say my own adaptation
change is mine or I live without notice
and whether to live at all
were I not listening
to the features of nature the features of being
the rains o sky and winter storms
the garden is my reaction to
and spring again and again then
one hundred years is tenure
language is change language is reference

THE SCHEDULE

Rise with the sun o coming sky
from gray to blue the moon is still
hanging
Industry to the day and make
a home settled into autumn make
breakfast regular
Effort is notice to the conditions
remark
a poem is light a poem is lens
And the leaves for schedule come
down
now for time the wool
And to be prepared because
I have been here before last year
and the year before
The automatic features of faith
certainty is a crush to the fallible
I am answer
And given a survey of experience
to light the choices to light
the energies
It is the moon
comes watching this cycle knowing
how it is I adapt
And time for love atween the borders
remark I care for others
remark language mentions time among

RECONCILED

Torn

to love or ambition

[so too love requires ambition]

[desire]

[is the same]

and it were beauty which turned an attention

[an invitation to stay]

Reconciliation is

the corporate regard for two parts

of being

[the coupled]

[let down into the push of society]

[together]

[conscious]

It is a small scar

love

the assembled pair with a language

[they were put together]

[to make questions]

say divisions are opportunities when one is given

language

POSTPRAGMATISM

Settled modernity
not so differently than last generation
invention is invention
process is a gathering of colors and
the lessons of the past are still
and what is built upon [the automatic]
sensibility is a gaze
the understood are the cows of truth
solid

Left the car at home
walked to work

Nor so completed in knowing
there is still nature I haven't language for
yet
nor seek the struggles of
difference I do not understand
[there will always be difference]
but a pause for memory the occlusions of
my will are tempered in
a faith of continuity [what is]

The shapeshifter becomes
the storyteller

BELIEF

What senses trickery
the illusion is slight but certain
take notice I do not know
[the realness of illusion is]
[its solid features]
belief is to say intentions are attached
like meaning
the rain
when I needed rain and
the thunderous claps to experience
say affirmation
but it is the disagreeable the misplaced rainbow
the clouds about the full moon
call superstition
sight is reinforcement to coincidence
there is method
from the depths of the mundane
the flower grown upon the path
is direction nor trampled
I cannot dismiss the appearance of
a misplaced form
now
what light to regard my travels
without saying God but
confidence now

THE FACES

O memory for
having lived
the faces
rapt in sleep for memory
kept
one two three
for memory
the realness of dreams
is connected to yesterday
grace

Gone for truth went away
from life
with tiny legacy nor enough
to change my day
but pleased for memory that
what acquaintance is
nor I am forgotten
among
but appear for time
when I am called

Time the character of time
return to life in me
[give me language]

ONLY THE SKY

Empty but color
only the sky with drifted wind
carries

Never to touch the earth
nor the heavens
gives way to a cloud until a cloud is done

Sky she claims
to be among
sky she claims nothing

Nor ever
the solid features of touching down landing
empty but color

There never has been a night
the solar kingdom the solar winds
blue

For the water
sparkling nor gravity
nor place for rain

MIDDLED

Middled

surrounded confined

saw life and life bent about the bodily frame

picked him up when he did not know

called language at being

The socialisms of human trust

nor a part at once until

a spectacle

brought collective attention to the way of

recognizing all is equal

[Middled]

[ambition is several accords]

[they held hands for the ascension]

[held a straightness for posture]

[gone in and with regret]

[The songs never stopped]

[equality is a fall to exceptionalism]

[and the dreams are all meaningful]

[it is not quiet again] [nor lucky]

[everywhere a face]

O PLACE O TIME

O place o time
nor ever gone
the statue with the copper dress liberty
patina for the weather for being

Grace is age
and time is a swell of clouds and rain
all is faded
now

She had her own temper
subtle and matched the season
[it is getting autumn cold]
[love is finishing]

The dormant the quiet
is a memory
I too fall for the weather
and return eventually I recall

Unmoved
stronger than air
set upon an island for time
noon

LUST FOR LUST

Upon the occasion of silence
he sat she sat
but the wind does not stop
draws them together nor ever
the child considered
and the spell of being man and woman
an internal fetish an internal heat
the occupation of making
a family of lust they grow
put into marriage by convention
but it were
their passions unextinguished for
formal union among
the acts of love and want is
protocol
they recognized nor ever the ring
can hold an attention like
company
[she too when the wind is noticed]
[distracted]
[until she became the wind]
[carried him like a seed]

THE PURGE

Having set his line from childhood
now reflection
nor all the lessons of then are pertinent
[considered practice]
and middled age presently what is
left to learn
but to mark to turn away
the elements of mistaken experience
them riddling and confounding
nor a purchase for the soul I say
the first lesson for memory is a classroom
upright
and with no struggle no assertion of power
the purge
because the limits of convenience
the limits of possession
each are a limits to a reaching soul
[that was adolescence]
[when the passions started]
but there are still lessons there are still
failures
the actions of knowing value and potence
rails against error against
the heaviness of judgment they
are not forgotten nor can be forgotten
but rest in a quiet shelter for memory
now reflection

CIRCULAR FAITH

One faith bleeds into the next
the last returns to the first
fundamental
one faith an exterior perspective to
judgment
the rolling circles of certainty
the elemental belief that
the grown ways of becoming are not
without consideration of
first beliefs
the consequences of first trial
and reason to the malformed
thoughts set apart from success
like progress
nor can the tines of being
reference only one moment
it was language I have learned
brought me to decision
the corrections and
where I wish to lay my habits
down
one faith and then the several from
the curious starts and restarts
[they are let away]
[some are let away]

BREVITY THEN SILENCE

An effort for the shortness of opinion

kept his words

tightly

then wondered silence

Nor all are poets

with caged words and books of

value

nor could otherwise hear the wind

Listen

and do not stop for stillness

being is to the quiet confounds of

patience when

There is no return

but the grace of social spheres now

is time

for a word

ELSEWHERE THE WORLD I SEARCH

Elsewhere the world I search
when it is not near but
gone for the important matters of being
I say I see
corruption and impatience and
the self assertions of authority
the taken ways of understanding are cause
to defiance for littleness of
my character is brought [when it is not little]
[but settled safely elsewhere]
[I search]
and if it were not here but sequestered
within a room with no windows I mention
out of this world
and with no value for making rightness
popular opinion is a trust
nor inherently trustworthy itself
it is the ideas the meddling ideas
I receive I receive
and with no voice for response the world
is exterior to my commitment when
I thought of being
neatly riding one thought into every
day's end
and it is true the search for significance is
a spark nor necessarily blind
[and I with no control] [nor controlled]

ART THIS WAY

The apprentice

art this way

the stretched canvas book

a lesson to ambition

the passions too are effort

had a thing to say

but not yet

first you must burn all of your bridges

realize a voice cannot be taken

[now]

For the first time

said I

[opinion]

the paint knife at ease

difficult to tell whether

the subject is my own or another's

[but I claim]

[having been educated I keep]

[all of the ideas]

[in a troubled golden box]

SQUARED

Squared

past has settled itself neatly into a design

mosaic

and all the days the same

except the window

with the falling leaves autumn

whether I invent a new language or not

PREPOSTERANT

Shocked shocked

the preposterant the inflammatory preposterant

with loud words with loud information I

can do nothing about

nor teach the accolades of the sublime

were teaching the same as learning I

go into questions

find a small room with a desk and listen

fill a page

and another

turn away the lights and go from this place

to one without questions

no

teaching is not the same as learning

MOTION TO ADJOURN

Click

the lights motion to adjourn

no city was built in a day

tomorrow is a time line and

the segments of ambition are

divided in contemplative rests like

discourse like sleep

nor have I decided to return

yet

the mass of dialogue has changed

the color red to the color black

black white

