

# BOXCARS and GOBOATS

prefix h house press

Greg Markee

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MADISON

*City signs*

What I brought passwords

I come in wooden vessels with money saying religion is nuclear  
though that astigmatism passes with security does it  
not

Or either turns to the nature of environment that  
[things] are unfamiliar and newly remarkable require a  
new way of looking at [things]

With a rainsong the insecurities then

Enough importance to install a sign for that invisible fence meant for  
keeping  
in  
[animals]

What I brought passwords like foundations the philosophy of  
social institutions is lingual legacy

Attach that to goodness like welfare and assume something [like]  
power

No mention truth except for those [items] which  
cause social blank stares like perplexity

[I] return to myself for original cause

Make a poem sign

Observe [what] smells and return to myself [pause]

Ask myself nuclear questions like the way something [old bannister] becomes  
new again [altar]

when we are tired of growing [pause]

Old wood is good wood nor fear wool when I am mentioning  
inclusive things like conversation

Perhaps it is enough to leave off that invisible fence for now  
just leave the sign up mention something nuclear

Leave a password too

Like poetry leave a password for want of astigmatism comes

*Before I read the book*

If a title were enough to suppose a social frame

Say write a book by the fortieth year another same subject by year sixty  
without looking back

As if a social frame were constant I neglect myself

Say liberal fascism at a library idea borrowing glance  
comes from public stations and is therefore qualified as relevant

If it were not for titles I may dissolve to

Presocratic thought I fear

Title every paragraph then

The substance of notions such as book as metaphor for living continuously  
might be abridged to electronic keywords where  
[that] information might be googled and processed  
and

be different than the last generation's application of those same concepts

Leave it to Beaver to

actually read the Divine Comedy and

throw us all into soul searching line drawing mode

Before I read the book

like Disneyland anticipation except for middle-aged conceptualists

subject certainty is far more profound than

what comes of that germ which extracts the wholism of it into  
a publishable manifest or either

it just becomes a damn shame that dialog ends after because

I was the only one with

that

type of interest

Rather to comment on the advanced authorship of modern corporate living like  
Starbucksism and Seven Elevenism

for such titles may be more indicative or either representative of  
that which is socially shapeable

A note of defeatism to say such a thing though

the energies of going beyond general notice of a title the likes of  
atrophy of science

implies there may be no solution to that which disheartens

and take that theme

like I take emptiness until it makes sense and form a ball of thought around  
it

*Reason: the Tha*

What is within a control when reduced to  
 the social ness of obligation to authority  
 Or say it is no reduction like service is no reduction  
 A question of the inevitability of authority and if  
 That there be a system for the allowance of this intellect then  
 heartened at an idea of inclusive social form  
 where an ethic allows for  
 the assumption of administration  
 Administration is no default except status though  
 if to have been blocked from the joy of  
 making a way without reference to authority  
 Nor satisfied in progress reportism rubricism  
 what is responsibility to a community then to be asked  
 Such a question is clarified upon  
 the reception of medical treatment the reception of  
 fire and police protection  
 The strains of industry commitments are felt by  
 those at the level of product contact and if  
 to have no contact with a market nor knowledge of  
 social conditions exterior to an enterprise  
 those agents perhaps isolated  
 engage that which is within a control and apply  
 a language of symbolic questions  
 And if that were reason to authority  
 what is replaceable among corporate governance  
 nor such solutions to inclusive systems in which  
 the only expectation of membership be  
 freedom to entertain a virtuous life  
 And what authority questions a lifestyle without  
 reason  
 Say there is not a reason lest authority except itself  
 And the predicates of authority like administration  
 Say the ends of service are not to organizational structure  
 nor argue that in symbols  
 lest a structure question foundations

*The baffles of that which cannot be controlled*

Rain standard in speculation comes sunspot predictability  
 joint pain  
 though to know a substance is not  
 to realize its cause like intervention  
 Wait for season comes patience  
 Wait for season comes patience  
 Authority is proud enough to remain anonymous  
 let us make little interpretive books of law and language and science  
 If there is a path it is science like poetry collecting  
 little symbols like buttons  
 Press pagan leaf muses the snow  
 Call it anything pantheism pewter shaker corn starch sprinkles  
 voodoo tornado  
 voodoo rainbow  
 And the secrecy of the affliction of  
 that knowledge  
 say limits are still and greater even for their study  
 And in the sitting rooms of patience surrounded in  
 observation call contemplation  
 know first the beetle like prediction for having learned  
 Nor say beetle causes rain for its animation  
 just knows first that is all  
 Perhaps  
 Nor age control like weather  
 say sort slowness the rate of the assumptions of middle  
 time into daywalks this will last  
 I remember this will last  
 Like the political ritual buttons hold attention until  
 I am sent to binary poles and only agreeing  
 disagreeing until bravery forms an opinion like  
 education  
 I have no control for the systems any  
 nor end their consideration like amusement  
 And winter when nothing goes any longer pause  
 except myself I do control that  
 And winter still when nothing goes any longer  
 and the rehearsals for the next moon I

*The little war where people did not die*

In other words  
 simple enough to say threat and its response  
 A tidy folk in  
 other words for never having left like I do  
 I go places move around  
 expect such things such curiosities of  
 that which is different  
 Though to say  
 those who own the littlest protect that the fiercest  
 make tribes around a way with government and  
 all  
 make beads which mean something  
 I read about such things I do  
 And if there were a comment upon the  
 squareness of buildings  
 just give efficiency a moment to gather itself  
 In other words  
 do not initiate the dictionary project until  
 we are well under way  
 Threat is only a word that succeeds  
 nonentry  
 In other words  
 the logic of spatial indetermination is a confounding bracket to  
 self determination  
 and what rightly proud alpha cannot  
 send a home teacher into  
 [that]  
 I just wanted to see  
 that desert waterfall  
 say I have proud things too because I do  
 I grow melons

*700 billion dollars*

Opinion upon the character of that which gives public money to important things

1. Reason is an event with parades
2. The nature of capital games requires the redistribution of monies upon the declaration of a winner
3. Do the right thing

Opinion upon democratic games being played differently

1. Authorize authority when there is grayness to social systems
2. Demonstrate creativity in the poetics of fiscal management
3. Undermine nothing  
what is to overmine

Opinion upon the size of 700 billion dollars in the year 2008

1. That is a lot of money
2. There must be a significant problem for there to be such congressional consent
3. Is there a charter to the 700 club
4. Money is dumb
5. Money is almost like Monday

Opinion upon the donated powers of benefaction

1. Philanthropy to corporations
2. Do the right thing
3. What individual would not like the power to give in respect to what is important
4. Sometimes to give is to receive

Opinion upon home ownership

1. The idea is great
2. What is permanent
3. Do I get to have cable too

*Ontic for having persuaded*

Apparently without fault like  
 a rain is without question and necessary  
 And grow into a given form as if that were answer to  
 what is otherwise unnatural and  
 with the limits of this ken only  
 As if the imagination were unnatural nor say  
 defeat the imagination for having been convinced  
 Certainty is commitment and holding and  
 its expression like service  
 is not urgent  
 The problem with certainty is that it is  
 a statement of absolute measure  
 The problem with certainty is that it is  
 in reference to the uncertain  
 The problem with certainty is that it is  
 a dare to that which is uncertain  
 Say modesty is a social character and my own  
 then the mountain night were real and my own  
 Say an answer to that which no question comes to mind  
 I am absorbed  
 then this into winter comes again neatly  
 it were my own and expected nor less remarkable  
 had I fashioned slowness myself  
 And quieted for that without comment the way  
 a bird stays on the wind the way  
 a several will move together  
 Nor say trust like faith for language is apart from  
 the clouds  
 they pass  
 like shapes they do I pass where the air  
 And the features of where I am taken  
 apparently without fault excepting reason I  
 bring

*The world gets big around us*

The world gets big around us  
 The stations fitted for membership for a piece of social ecosystem  
 Say rise to authority in knowledge  
 nor do I change but am given voice to answer questions  
 with a grin upon that idea advancement  
 Time were what shapes a body and  
 reflections like having lived and insisting free will  
 We are all original  
 I say but not the most when the dawn wind pause the  
 first light reminds  
 original within something and fitted for a station  
 And if that were my only question if this be  
 the proper station  
 I know no other nor can say tomorrow this is important yet  
 But I do not give it away  
 The world gets big around us  
 That which once was little is essential  
 That which once responded is independent and if to say  
 method is reformed and extended  
 poetry is reformed and extended and to realize  
 it will continue to go like that and ever has gone like that and this  
 is a spectral dash  
 And content to understand that as a station if any which  
 requires no administrative pitch nor commitment  
 lest reason be that  
 And hold for the next greatest social logic saying  
 my turns were then and are truth like earth to these ideas coming  
 The world gets big around us  
 holds things to their faith  
 says a station is important and perhaps the most important  
 And if that is enough to warrant no thought to  
 exterior social dimensions like cause nor permanence to beauty except  
 what I hold  
 nor care to that which is impressive and remote even if  
 it calls itself authority like

*Product unconsidered when capitalism*

The frames of education of thought when  
 brought to saleable boxes  
 What becomes of history if the presence is only remarkable  
 Say this is good why and  
 that without dispute the mathematics the foundations of science  
 Who assumes what is important of knowledge  
 wraps it in little packages  
 And the dusty faculties the humanities  
 what proper period for germination of thought to  
 consider that literature relevant and useful  
 Say we grow old and realize the classics in spite of  
 that focus group as if  
 some things are withheld for their reluctant pace of progress  
 And when a mind divides  
 assumes that which is socially delivered in  
 the interest of social things and  
 assumes a method for assuming methods like  
 personal interest  
 Capital mines the goodness of being  
 Capital gathers the grace of personal interest and value  
 wraps it in tokens like orbs  
 says like any self song  
 what I assume so too you shall assume  
 and move in little language whorls first book then action figure  
 For an idea  
 And the discerns for what shall be origins  
 Like early things belong to public circles like standards  
 Like social development of  
 that which requires social development belongs to  
 that which is motivated and careful  
 that which recognizes futures  
 allows a signature I return then when a seeds are become  
 And that which resists the frames of marketry  
 say they chase you for being good and absorbed  
 say they look to that which does not look elsewhere

*Original poem*

How original is that which calls itself original like  
 the reference to boxcars and goboats and everything else this is  
 unlike  
 In the general course of trying to be all though uniquely  
 nothing is profane  
 nor dwell in the profane unless that is good  
 The temper trees the bestial bushes the  
 way the callous clouds bring out the other dead and let it go away  
 I am left with something shaped like a question  
 Respond  
 In the general course of trying to be all  
 Who said that  
 All  
 I only entered the dirtwars because the sand conversation held no  
 water  
 but that were all a matter of social philosophy and  
 not until I retire would I be allowed one of those  
 How original is that which calls itself original like  
 the reference to betabread and super colliders named Sally and everything else this is  
 not  
 In a grand year like [insert year here]  
 it is important to realize the structure for being oneself is  
 brought upon by oneself and if  
 one comes to know at least several things upon a reflection of  
 what one brings upon oneself  
 call such things products of character then ask what character is  
 Maybe not a matter to such a conversation except  
 words come of this and  
 harder to keep those things away when they start  
 And if de elfant were de king of de bush [not de lion]  
 do I judge  
 do I judge the wicked winter the lazy lake differently  
 I do  
 And say original is what I say it is except when I am in that company  
 that wants to know such things

*Leadership or instruction*

In what is held having been given  
 The accommodations are to a vastness  
 Say what is observed and important and make things of  
 that  
 Nor discern like the manyanthropologies  
 What boredom comes in a purpose not my own  
 ever  
 And the election of  
 what principles are first I am not fashioned for  
 commitment to one as if  
 But learning still and window unto that  
 And if an attention directed regard such things as  
 important and love  
 what is not forgiven and what is nothing if an instant  
 Cities were not from the inconsequent and  
 the mundane and that without character  
 Nor were peace a matter of accumulations and  
 condemnations and concentrations  
 But that is not reason  
 But that is not reason nor interest  
 The probability of friendship is to the commonness of  
 character or either the contradiction of  
 character  
 Though leadership is alone like  
 an executive committee  
 The day is remarkable is given  
 The day is is given  
 And what regard to my own presence I say the same  
 The night is remarkable is given  
 The night has no meaning is given  
 And the attachments of myself to  
 the social intercourse of being regardless of title  
 The day was balmy for October The day was unlike any other day  
 And what company I keep  
 And if I speak for myself  
 And if I speak for them am I not content as a window is  
 content

*Finder Young: Requiem*

Hilltop bent grass a sitting stone among  
 Time was flown when yest the day remov'ed  
 Urgency for becoming Finder Young

It were the hardness of the good to keep  
 Or to the West nor find enchant like home  
 Nor say she were there she was nor only

Say measure blessings Finder Young aware  
 What place is not still a place where to grow  
 And spent upon a foreign march come share

In hotted rooms late Autumn night she watch  
 That po'try misled for simple purpose  
 Patience is a windless sail windless such

And more alove in other kinds of that  
 Nor question clouds and what grace insepr'ble  
 Nor say two bodies are the same like what

Go into water the day into sight  
 And the solid features of love within  
 Air the rest it trembles like what is brought

Finder Young and learning again again  
 And what does stay nor settle when it calls  
 Patience is dry Spring upon snowmelt plan

Long is nothing the wool does a cover  
 Nor amaze at what is passed without thought  
 Local freedoms are greater declare sir

And sitting stone still hilltop bent grass is  
 What is chosen as much as what is passed  
 A matter of love what Finder Young is



°°

*near a dog*

left alone become their own for bone  
and near  
friend near for collecting bologna scraps is love  
like a frisbee is love the grass  
smell and perch and poop and run around love  
like a frisbee is love the grass  
and near  
the sleep of dog inhale on sun spotted carpet  
pause the room for trust  
then nothing realized and awake  
the nestled nose to palm pet me pet me  
and a dash to doors when doorbells bark  
this is protection  
damnit  
this is protection  
otherwise running for forests I imagine  
that is what they do and gather in packs  
a better way that I cannot say  
though what is discipline is to my own  
breeding

°°

*Wild at heart*

Resistance and  
reference wild to social systems when having lived that way was not  
reconciled to responsibility  
Nor punctuate the forms nor capitalize when  
meaning is the audit of value  
Say that wild is as permissible as Monday pink as  
breakfast pizza  
Remind when travel was without destination and limit was  
the body  
Remind when order was not thought and poetry was not written  
And wildness to freedom shaped like expression and  
wild is a counter to frames  
What frame is not a social conception and who will not settle or either  
realize to live is to have lived within a form  
Oh depression for such a capture  
the first of many if not  
cause for starting one's own frame  
That is a matter of social allowance say I am not alone  
And if resistance were irresistible to the orthodoxy of social cycles  
they call  
nor authority to that without a declaration of ends for participation like  
contract  
and if to say what is futile again  
This is voluntary I recall even if that punctuation were  
yes  
an attempt at social movement  
And when the pressures of establishmentism expect a nod  
to weigh the virtues of having been within or other they say derelict  
I ask  
what freedom is to dwell in such thought when  
all of [that]  
were a response to nature I believe then what is wild at heart  
I am in an ecosystem  
I am in an ecosystem playing  
punctuation games

*If psychiatry were a place for religious experience*

To say the parameters of religious experience include  
 wildflowers sheetlightning whitecaps glacial erosion  
 as well the market and what is a part of that  
 If psychiatry were a place for religious experience like neurology  
 ask what of conceptual authority and  
 what contains what  
 To agree a science is my own then psychiatry is my own  
 lest psychiatry be a social institution like knowledge  
 is  
 There are things [things] which are irrefutable  
 like neural stamina and the occasions for diet  
 Though beauty is refutable I say  
 I refute beauty I give beauty I refute beauty and  
 go into that like all sources and asking positive questions  
 To say the parameters of religious experience include  
 icepops sunrise fog tornado calm mushrooms clear middle night sky  
 as well the market and what is a part of that  
 I cannot deny they are a matter of sense  
 though observe me and I say I am one of these like a feature I am  
 one of these  
 Nor mention social foundations like  
 liberation theology and geographical cause for we believing in a way  
 And ask if that [psychiatry]  
 were of a form for controlling social features like  
 incorrigibility and failure to thrive the rest the rest  
 as if such things were intentional like religion or  
 the otherwise believable  
 To say the parameters of religious experience include  
 honey rustling leaves wild turkey river paths rainbows  
 as well the market and what is a part of that  
 To say parameters and a conceptual place for such things is  
 to say I am alone and  
 we all are alone and becoming alone it is possible  
 Then to say a neural click is something other than love's start even if  
 that is what it were

*The words are under the paint*

Words are not degradable only  
 material is degradable  
 The words are under the paint  
 Say what of interpretation is that degradable that is  
 a question of morality  
 The downing sun is a bronze orb written onna canvas  
 The stable horizon is monochrome onna canvas  
 Reference pause so the poem returns  
  
 It were twenty years of hilltop western watch and no one came excepting  
 Celestial Autumns never gone  
 I am solid in feature and  
 The change is to the character of color like patience  
 And thanking the clouds for your participation we make  
  
 Interpretation is my own and sucked into that which is meaningful  
 More meaningful than what is similar and last  
 Say let interpretation degrade like all things  
 do  
 wherein the constance of  
 that without insistence for pressure or either progress I wish  
 to remember an ocean differently  
 Each time I wish  
 to remember an ocean differently  
 Material is metaphor for interpretation if  
 to go into that which reproduces itself by being as nature does  
 erodes to the invisible and returns in ideas like  
 people do  
 The water is cooling to gray and pause so say the skeleton trees onna canvas  
 The air is quiet and will not whorl when a water is glass onna canvas  
 Words are not degradable though  
 to say differently now there is a flower notice and  
 what were once a mention of season is a day  
 And if that were degradation of thought or development for  
 including a fuller field of being  
 all to say is  
 the words are different now because

°°

*Pathfinders*

Inna space  
send an explorer to report  
back to committee  
the status of the race  
inna space

Inna space  
the grace of a race is a chase  
send a report back to committee  
to ponder inna living board room what  
is  
inna space

Inna space  
what is reported and signed  
electronically  
to umbilical authority that  
the canned sardines seem to work  
fine  
the stars are depth  
wish you were here  
inna space

Inna space  
the best of the best of the best  
then send the next  
one of four fifteen feet  
further  
then report  
back to committee  
the status of space for the race  
inna space

Inna space  
spy  
inna space

°°

*Be patient toward all that is unsolved in your heart (Rilke)*

*Conflict*

Conflict is my own and unsolved  
Address

And the attentions to outer clouds like  
reason for disgust for impermanence for having been small  
I am  
reconciled in defeat  
reconciled in curiosity reconciled in understanding  
Address

Time is patience if I am  
And to be metaphor and okay  
The river for age  
The front it comes for being large the stones are inconsequent and nothing  
Say I am neither but drawn away in spirits  
Say I am neither but escape  
Address

Healing is upon the unhealed  
Sound upon the quiet comes  
And if we are made in twos for consideration  
I am  
Like age upon a youth does come  
War is  
if a peace is not perfect  
Address  
Like a book of opposites I am unsolved and  
reconciled in visiting the insolubles  
Address

Conflict is my own I do assume  
that  
for how it carries me between isolations I do assume that  
The clouds I am the clouds are mine if nothing  
Pause

*Audient*

The poetry the other day mentioned the structure of scientific revolutions  
I say I am a poet

A room is twenty feet by forty feet but that is not important

The single pane windows vibrate when the wind blows  
The ambient light turns to fluorescent as the sun goes down

The poetry the other day mentioned the structure of scientific revolutions  
I say I am a poet

*Conditions, change is to*

Measure if the day were blue  
I change the day to gray  
What is is is not if I give it no surface  
And little worlds without change without reason nor condition  
And little worlds of poets which type  
Measure if the air were rain  
I change the air to Spring late Spring like fullness when  
the rain begins to go  
Content in status nor who could be  
if change were not my adaptation but an environment's  
Measure if a time were hard or purposeful  
I can only respond to conditions if  
I am without control or  
let a problem be my permanence  
Measure if a song were love I am  
I let purpose I decide  
What is is if I give it surface and  
the charge to fields of what is broken respond  
the next is greater than that with error  
I am still drawn away if I am large and  
knowing little rooms  
Measure if a winter starts nor ready  
I become the mind for that and waiting like the clocks are loud and  
holding  
Forfeit control  
What is not realism if to believe exact things  
And common worlds of poets which type  
Measure if the stars were cast if the moon were cast  
Such things are inconsequent except for beauty  
Such things are imaginary and consumed for their  
impermanence  
[irony is a word]  
And to the structure of daily whorls  
am I not measure to measure I decide  
[irony is a word]

*by bus*

random roads one tree is not another  
 exactly the distance of memory when I get there  
 canvas lines  
 she wrote eloquently  
 eloquently  
 that social justice has not already been rated over or under even though  
 she never used the term social justice  
 the diving raptor-bird at that prairie  
 ten territorial feet from the windshield as if I were a fish  
 that is enough  
 to reconnect one with exactly where they are  
 where one is is  
 perhaps one of the most exact measures and difficult to get wrong  
 right here birdy  
 right here birdy  
 random roads take me home the other way and  
 social approval is a fuel  
 social approval is a retardant  
 social approval is a mirror depends on who you ask  
 the gloss of indetermination exhausts itself after  
 after what  
 after the magical confusion of getting lost among trees saying they look alike  
 then certainty rears its horny head  
 for responsibility like hunger like social  
 participation  
 random roads the dots the dots look  
 entirely different from the maps and  
 better pies  
 call it calligraphy for it were the form  
 she wrote eloquently  
 eloquently  
 that theories of human nature have not yet been established or maybe  
 they just keep changing  
 she never really said that but she accepted many things  
 and the wind pulls me over for a stop  
 a stretch  
 exactly where was I was

*liberal media*

swings to the left where religion restarts  
 makes independent thought again  
 the bits of social formation and colorful natural pigments  
 notice the color of the sky is law  
 the texture of philosophy is sidewalk people  
 prescriptions or descriptions and  
 the unframed mentions of them as alternately good  
 if it were the river for them  
 if it were the good soil  
 if it were the big sky  
 errands are from such things  
 questions are from such things and  
 liberal enough or settled enough call that liberal that  
 there is not a jurisdiction to interest and  
 what is expected of other places England Greece those  
 places with boundaries and if  
 to attach a dogma to such expectations it is just that  
 how could there be a jurisdiction to interest as if  
 silver overlay voodoo porcelain leather were  
 meant for staying  
 considering considering as if  
 waterfalls tundra coral reefs petrified forests swamps volcanoes were  
 meant for keeping  
 do we not protect things do I not  
 nor can I be smaller than one-ish  
 like the liberations of understanding why  
 friendship is time is a whorl of  
 two parts restraint to every one part insistence  
 and if there were a jurisdiction to [that] model it would be  
 the range of people I have allowed into my own home  
  
 but that is only a category

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*Tarzan*

The ape-ish aspects of elsewhere are to Me Tarzan  
Do I not grow into culture  
swing from airplanes and churches and science  
eat what I find upon flat surfaces

And if it were different from what were planned for me  
You Jane still comes along on  
wondering missions  
lives among the provisions of wooden hut is  
captured  
goes  
comes back and captures then  
eat bananas happily ever after yummm

Apes are different when you reach the age of  
maturity  
When the mutual pickings of lice turns to a matter of  
hygiene which compliments  
no social fabric  
Ahh we go away with everything the apes have given  
Make little board room beds  
Start a humble little shrewdness  
Am I not different

Ape-ish is not forgotten  
And when the acts of what I turn to like  
language and sensible things mutual things which  
no longer compliment a social fabric  
Question  
To go to the next or return to the last  
Ask You Jane  
You Jane knows such things still wears loose clothes with  
color  
Does not require heat to make something taste  
good

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*Metanoia and repatriation*

Concede that all good frames are incomplete and  
the assumption of responsibilities is to the direction of an inner frame  
[set]

For what is to control and what is  
learned in the developments of exteriorism  
And the large and inescapable things with some illusions  
The shields of philosophy are to ways and  
the elections of change

Establish minor frames and frames within that for a quiet among  
the noise or either the outreach of  
intentions

Concede  
and having left in some disgruntled gust or either for the  
better ways of that

Is this not a life

And to say it is and its expression is a force like liberty like  
discovery and its direct is plain or complex but  
believed willed

and to prove that  
like the any stages of growth one to the next

And if it were justice its consideration its dislocation but where I find such  
things

Say new middles are given they were gone away for reason  
and attached to that which cannot be folded  
lent away

nor governed without consideration

Concede  
and if to say that is loss it is against a strength which holds many  
necessary things

And the grace of privilege like membership

Ahh

Repatriation and a place to die  
rethink such homes

A place for inner frames to collect and recollect themselves put themselves into  
museumish places

Nor expect to learn again divisions if  
resolution is that

*Going outside to see if it is raining, staying a moment*

Late night porch a breeze  
 What is left of October leaves sounding  
 Occasional patters reminds rain  
 Step to where there is no shelter  
 Rain  
 Drops  
 Occasional  
 What is left of October leaves sounding  
 Drops and cause  
 Pause  
  
 Pause

*pocket change*

six quarters seven dimes one nickel and two pennies  
 two coins from 1966 in peoples' pockets for 42 years  
 the dirtiest coin a 1994 gutter quarter  
 fifteen cents from the year I graduated high school  
 two state quarters Virginia sailing Ohio aviation  
 one cheery copper penny which is not really copper  
 a 2007 dime from Philadelphia  
 Lincoln faces right all the others face left  
 what is that stuff on the back of the dime anyway plants and torches must mean  
 something  
 hmmm

*the possibilities of two dollars and twenty seven cents in coins*

for spinning  
 for skipping  
 for jingling  
 for meters  
 for leaving on the ground for others to wish upon  
 for squishing on train tracks  
 for itching  
 for pocket ballast  
 for a creative exercise in spending

°

*Investments in language*

People I

to say that which has not been said  
And words come simply if middled in  
the courses of being  
To know securities and welfare each instance is  
a poem again

Twilight is a poem again  
What difference is there to  
the same flower on separated days

What difference is there to  
a cloud  
now a cloud again still

To say that which has not been said  
then give up poems like they are thoughts  
given

And if language were social  
it is

what language do I start to my torn self and  
what of such thoughts  
translated now

And if metaphor were started in disbelief and  
demonstration or either  
beauty

still it is language again crossing and  
reshaping

People I

and given to the shame of records  
say what does start the most of those  
or be closer to silence and  
uncomfortable

The apple juice is good the cheese is tasty for nibbling  
And presence like investment  
nor undermine  
the discomforts of silence we if  
what is meaningful takes a moment

°

*Transitions*

Spells of time

in this dwell

the certainties of change or cycles if this be change I have not decided

Introduced but different now for

the clouds do come again again winter does

Only I am different and accepting  
for age

Say faith I come again or either rest upon an end

Change is for people

Change is for that which lives

Creativity is for that which lives

But that is words and

the clouds do gather bring apart stone

then never replaced

Nor deny the winds carrying species

And if this were intended say faith again I imagine

Hold to such things like

intentions

Spells of time I am not the same

And call a soul naked to experience like it were the first

It were for memory and trophies like age

A house is new when I enter it

in this dwell

and broader sweeps to that which turns itself

And when the automatics are gathered and assumed

then change is evident and

that which does not return to itself is evident and curious

Like cause is curious

that which does not return to itself and inquire

Am I likewise to the spirit of twenty years ago

I am but that is different is it not



°

*Museum as archive museum as demonstration*

Holds the old stops and its celebrants  
Brings them out like responsibility in intervals  
A measure is a dated number like culture until purpose  
sees it again calls it something new like  
relevance  
Learn from the past even that  
light display  
holds a context if not several  
The white glove vaulted books with special information  
The rolled rugs  
We are tidy and  
prone to saving things like monuments  
Nor is a demonstration archived if  
to bring again  
that which it started  
If beauty were enough and without history  
I know many beauty things which resist categories  
like tempered environments  
Or to return to the lines of some social formation in  
intervals  
for my own measure  
What it is today what a fire means caution  
The brush strokes  
The brush strokes  
Value to that  
Value to that  
Call it a number like NFS and hold such concepts for  
the next time  
wisdom knows arson  
And the structures of responsibility and  
the structures of maintenance for  
all things dissolve again until when they are  
necessary  
it is a form  
Holds the stops and its celebrants it is a form

°

*digital debris*

Nigerian landfill laptops the elephants  
Nigerian e-mail debris the two point five million  
U.S.  
dollars trolling for my personal  
information  
Information  
superhighways and lovelanes unplug runs together  
what is not monitored  
Lops  
localism from geographies  
Just learning the qualities of modern tribalism ambassadorism  
etiquette for new forms  
Inclusive forms profit Nigerian U.S. dollars  
Nor corner to communication hides  
restless common histories is this new  
Medicine is magic world health word satellite  
telephone until obsolescence  
the sticky white medicine black medicine  
dual systems  
dual systems  
breakthrough conversation Kenya coffee digital  
collectors  
The electronic midnight e-mailmen Microsoft with  
Yahoo address  
What are elders without a voice when  
louder arts  
stall slowness even  
Witch direction was that progress the  
native psychiatries downtown decentral division  
Just plain old CB smartphone chatter  
mention the weather  
and  
if love were true that  
to stand in an upbound elevator while saying a cellular  
I love you  
would talking to nobody downbound  
send them to hell