

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

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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

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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

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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

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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