

d a w n | l i g h t

G R E G M A R K E E

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Prity Lights
MADISON

d a w n | l i g h t

EASTER

Light for life

dawn green [for life] the first of Easter

death is a part

nor a soul dies actual when to come

again [again] against

the people [were told]

measured their faith in

a prosperity in colorful stories

[but a story is first witnessed]

[imaginary] light

[was blood and stillness]

was I not told [what is imaginary]

was an offering when

the back door was open and

life showed itself

[like over two thousand years] [across] [and I will say three thousand when]

[that is not purchased]

[from school] [perhaps]

nor the wind completed

yet a trace of chill

the first of green and

there is no danger to stay indoors

[I can find no disagreement with others indoors]

[by oneself]

one cannot be tied up when there is no offense

[indoors and alone]

nor speaking [what is appreciated]

STAINED LIGHT

Stained light the organ
lit
the defense of purpose
was a hardwood bench o want
it is time just time

Green and red and blue and yellow
the sun
just required an admiring pause
to say celeste and beyond
release

Was that a wish or a wish received
no matter what to call beauty
no matter language for the divine
it is only patience
and there is no sound

To stained light there is no sound
[the sunlight through the leaves]
[reflected off the lake]
[the clouds lighter than the heavy sky]
it is my sound

SPARE MOMENT

For memory o light and sound
fulfillment is the grass the agreeable
conditions
for the germination of a wandering mind

Arrested in contentment being
was the sound of
a traveling insect sent me into
defense

Liberty is knowing liberty without question
I cannot be reminded of freedom
if
liberty is introduced again and again

But I watch
spare moment in reference to labor
always toil for memory [but this is not suffering]
[it is just hard work]

Until it is forgotten
away
for my character returns then wandering
asking questions until

TEN YEARS

Was a bargain say ten years of a lifetime
say ten gardens

Is a trade for a recipe [you will never be hungry]
[again]

As if to sell one's soul
but there is no memory of having been away

Purgatory was not
delinquent

Because they cannot declare why
souls are banked

Put into one another into an eversoul wide and tall
with changing colors

I imagine ten years travels
like adolescence I remember mostly

Like a traveler I know receiving but
there is no one to ask questions so

When
I get out I am the same age and with a sore back

STRUM

Strum o sound

Haye!

it is mystery to bring language in a form

[before] there was no meaning

[they] bent for meaning

Haye!

again and again

Was a poem said the musician

[this one is love]

[but they only sat quietly]

[pause]

[like sleep] [pause]

[like practicing dying into each other's arms]

[they opened their eyes into each's]

Whispers rhythm

strum

[Haye!] is a start the clouds are shaped are eyes

memory is I am only alone

I have not always been alone

[pause]

I have not always been alone

CRAMMING

Cramming

two knowledges into a single brain

[for the test]

The ability to discern between

Truth

[truth]

It is my opinion that faith

relies upon some matters to act as they will

every time

[that is easy] and dogma

expects some matters to act as they will [because]

duh

The nature of Anything [anything]

is green [is silence when there is no wind]

is pure called beautiful

I remember the painter

memorized the colors the shades of green

[like an answer]

Said judgment said the school

the art test was written was one question comparing

two similar but different things

NATURAL CAUSE

Was a rainbow [then] [when the rain]
the sky does clear and
the smell o the smell of open sky

A column of clouds a parted column
in which
were it night I would truly know the stars [it goes away]

But a sky does -a day sky does
[the secrets] [you are blue] [blue]
[I say aloud] [after] [now]

Was the rain painted onto the surface
the filled rivers
and it was early in the season [just buds]

What it was is no longer frozen
[now]
it is Spring I know the open sky trades the clouds

For a closer sun recedes at the end of the day
comes again growth
recedes

What growth I follow I am permanent I am attached
sunrise the flowers turn open and turn
the watching stars are done [now] [and again now]

MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS

Loud for a city away
but that is my own perspective

Banga booom [rip]
rips through the soil [debris] [rains debris]

dust and a hole
[debris]

FATHER OF ALL BOMBS

Was their answer [is]
and is the father larger than the mother

Is it painted like mine was
who will you bomb [are they underground]

Do they speak a language I know
are you masculine [them]

ONCE AGAIN

Once again

comes

the baffled one the loud one the one of every sort

all promised that

a calling is a number directed

a calling is an answer like purpose is an answer

[it is spring] [time]

when the dormant ways are untied

and

were it truth to say I am reinvented for material

or to say I am newly inspired

call faith in either corner

once again

OUT OF THE WINDOW A YEAR AGO

Out of the window a year ago

I last I endure

between now and then I have aged

[it is the same picture upon the wall]

it is the same window

it is the [same] cardinal the [same] squirrel

Out of the window a year ago

I was writing a poem an imaginary poem

of the year before then

there were beads on a string

put back upon the Spring shelf

for next year

THE REVIEW

Comes time and time again
the clouds let down Spring and the sense of Spring
with the sun overhead
the new
green

Repeats Winter [nor I mind Winter but I do not remember Winter]
Summer for the outer ways
Autumn
one cannot talk of other ways if to live in one way
But

I am imaginary the clouds
[the rain]
the green stays from little buds so too you will be dead again and again
I remember
[Winter is a bookend] I remember

*This chair bends with the quick wind
this bed dreams this bed calls out numbers at the thunder
first light is buried within the rain it was all night
I waited for the stars
I remember [I remember]*

THE MIRACLE

Risen from death was Easter having lived died
the quarter the tomb
war [I hear their stories] [old] [old stories]

They climbed a tower and hung from the edge by their fingers
the cheat
and flew away like a leaf [never landed]

Comes again circumstance when a blood is tested
a governed blood is tested [the fire]
they are reborn they say new words new strong words

The miracle was
the season
she flew into the season like she always belonged the bird did

The miracle was
birth was Springtime
and soon the parents are forgotten [ended]

The miracle was
in retrospect the miracle was
there was always enough

WONDER A PLACE

Wonder a place into being is midnight the full moon
the lights of the people are turned off [surrendered]
for iced water and breath
how they think [about]

They use strong words nor fearing war nor cursing war
[that is how]
I too settle into the bosom of that which struggles for its own
[ness]

It was not a mountain rather growing soil
was once a forest I am convinced put up fences which were
later taken down when friends were made of the neighbors
[understandings]

The clouds pass
in front
the moon glows the back of the clouds white
the clouds move but there is no wind

I do not recall all of the places I have been but where
I am [I am]
Wondering nature wondering cause today [surrendered]
[but courage is] [and night]

THE FORM OF WATER

Idea is the form of water

the started idea the walls of the idea form the parameters form

the idea is governed into being

Day is the form of water

I rise into the started day starting a conception it grows into itself

the day rises is formed in one idea to the next

[but there was the memory of yesterday which pulls me]

yesterday was a stone in the riverbed

Was an idea which rained a lifetime

rolled and washed a riverbed a lifetime [memory]

[I remember language] [I remember the formation of language]

[love was attached] [and is] [love is attached]

the form of water

[is gently governed] [I say rules at language]

[rules]

THE YOLK

The standard pull the harness
was strength and hardness of muscle lifted a plow
o way
and to say effort for the animal yet effort for the
driver
was one
and pulled and coaxed whitted from behind
makes a carriage the shoulders of beast of burden
of beast

The yolk
the wooden yolk put
the burden upon potence o

FIFTEEN MEN

Fifteen men and rain was rain
nor sooner a hundred men gotten a building done
there is only room for seven on the inside and seven on the outside
and a thinker
was fifteen men and lightning
will not stop an interior way but

A building done is fifteen men
and the electric
said roofing once the roof
and the glass
the siding the interior the flooring the paint the paint the landscape and drive
what more needs be said

Fifteen men and built about four seasons in mind
the rain for now
they live here
nor thinking about ways things sooner come
 was Autumn was Winter was Spring now Summer
 once started now

LAUGH ME LAUGH

Was death and laughter come to be

because age

age is a sin with skin conditions and bodily functions

tested

laugh me laugh and what it is I believe

call [speculation] though

I have heard this and this before I have heard

this language and this language

and so many poems

can I not say what comes to mind without

repeating myself

was a prayer was spaghetti o time

was a fish a fillet

laugh me laugh the greatest humors are cheats

and they say

shh

then and then

but theirs is not satisfying

the copycat is domestic and makes itself

but I cannot help memory when memory is only memory

and with no independent formation

Laugh me laugh is shelter to say

this has happened before all of the preparations have been made

it was only darkness when familiarity began

and comfort

knowing the profounds of *that* peace is
mine because I claim it
and whether I share such a peace a comfort you are
an element

I take the position that everything changes everything
is fluid
[I am hungry now]
laugh me laugh it was just to say attention
is a diversion from the monastic whorls of meditation
and one's body is gone used
was a being a push for the acquisition of
the humors of familiarity to live again and again in a
particular
way
though it were the going going part more uncomfortable than
the gone part
is to regard a degree of speculation upon the afterlife
what a personal bounty the afterlife is
plan for such a thing

I will know when the light is right and the smell is right
and the pollution I feared is gone away or never was
laugh me laugh
was there purpose is a question of confidence
I will be
speculative the reformation speculative the humors
I remember the sky new sky

MEDICAL POETRY

Take two adverbs at dinnertime slowly
and two again at bedtime while you read restfully
if you wake in the night
take the rest of the adverbs consumptively

Take two iambs

Bang a drum while reciting the Lord's Prayer
say Kumbaya [twice]
say I got religion while making a cheeseburger

Rename your cat

RECREATIONAL POETRY

O blood o newness o recreational poetry
this is a margarita
it is just the sky is setting off into the western horizon
saying names and
I have woken with a sunburn and a chill
yes
I have a bed to go to
and vacation ended two weeks ago but I am not through
something is still new and
something is still new

OUT WITH THE GREENS

Out with the greens
fulfillment is time the grass is cut
nor a cloud in the sky I say

Go ahead
 prove to me a better day and
 I will travel

The engines move on the roads
and with plans
with directions

There is purpose purpose purpose
sex and purpose
the park creatures go and go again

Greens will push outward and about
all summer
long

Hanging about the creek letting
one into the rapids into the
surf

WHY DO THEY STAND AT THE WALL

Why do they stand at the wall

why do they pray at the wall

why do they cry at the wall

why do they huddle at the wall

The wall does not go on forever

why do they pray for the wall to go on forever

do they pray for the wall to go on forever

Do they wish to be alone

So much pain so much pain

they must pray for the wall to go on forever

NATURE CULTURE

Nature culture

the animals I am not an animal we are not

we have power over animals do we not dance and drum

dream

build

the animals I have never been an animal

[my pleasure is different]

[I eat animals] [I eat animals with a sauce]

I assume dance do I not pretend

do I not pretend I am animal

with hair and speed and teeth

this is culture I say for I know

the difference atween practice and being

perhaps in a future

I will become animal and no longer think about

animal

called culture

with fires and beds

[and refrigerators] [and roads]

[and churches]

nature culture

there is a painting of us in the park

it is about to rain

and the light is equal to balm do you see

hold my hand

prove to me our division

[dog]

THE MAP OF TIME

The map of time
spread across a table
there
there is man I say
so little and unaware and
middled between freedom and allowance
but the stars

But the stars
are time vast time
listen
[a star burns out every day]

The monsters assume intelligence
it is only called intelligence
they are only called monsters

Like space there is not enough room
for a map of time
[but now]
I am shallow for my thought
and still trying to color
the day as
a member of a season
you were there and I sent for you
Love

ONE ENGINE [LESS THAN TWO]

One engine

there were two engines nose to nose

[on Yosemite pass]

turn around turn around

the rain here is the rain

proving one destiny or another

so they stop

nudge

power down

One engine

for two is too many for one direction

they go and they go

the bandits

This time is a pull

because

[photograph]

[the controller] [arrested]

CIDER HAUS

Come ferment
the cider heaves until it is done
in a bottle rest
for autumn comes in coolness chill I remember
[it is last year]
[drunk as last year]
tart
for springtime late is now

THE SOUND OF GRAVITY IS A BIRD

Was a bird was a bird
scaling a stone wall switchbacks and switchbacks
[in the air] [circles in the air]

The sky is not so far away [to try]
but I fear heights and I know my own [limits]
and the sound of gravity is a bird

For [that] domain and where it is [mine]
I find my own language [self] where it is
I invent the stock of my own words

THE AWKWARD WAY OF BEING

I am new to believing

the structure of social intervention

[for the good of whom] [ask]

it is my pledge that philanthropy exist for others

[the others] [them] [and they]

It is chili tonight and the smile has gone from my face

I can tell just by wearing this face that

the smile has gone to nature again

and this is not nature unless there is competition

[exhale]

I am new to believing

and the taste of social achievement as a category of virtue

is

[in its pure form]

as competitive as athletics [and some go hungry]

The winners with trophy

and the others [the others] atrophy

it is awkward it is awkward to win

when the chili is so good when the donated cheese is so good

[exhale]

MANIFEST OF BIRTH

Was there pain

conception and the push against a universe

because

one does require

room

and were it pain to say light

[light]

light is not kept

for the dying

nor blood

and who does die for another like the grace of

faith and will

it is a path

written nor consideration

the social whorls of

what station yours will be

but rules

span the arms broadly again against the universe

will be a refrain for life

keep strength

and call demons at language and

authority

and find a friend in learning

[from the beginning]

[it is yours]

and may your path be fertile

[fertile]

JUSTICE IN THE MORNING

Justice in the morning
yesterday is solved
was sleep required for clarity
and no one did die
but balanced a scale

Let away a sigh [oh]
what is justice
it is sought when something went wrong
the meditations of social life
require balance a scale

The judge ate Cheerios
decided
yes bananas would be good on
this [this is a demonstrative adjective]
and open to precedent [and interpretation]

[Bananas would also go good on Wheaties]
[mmm]
the coffee
[yesterday's mail is a conversation with myself]
hearsay that the judge drank coffee

IN REFERENCE:

In reference: in reverence: was prayer the beauty: in reference:
 beauty is a stranger everything is new: the clouds
 the malformed clouds black like smoke: the air turned down:
 crash o crash the sky: was God an instant cry and mind the air:
 a place is so reluctant: I am no God but to say the privilege of
 the reclamation of divinity: for absence but the son of
 heritage: was a prince a mighty prince was a promise: just sat
 there: the grass called park is a throne a throne enough for
 some measure of authority: in reference: near to being royalty:
 near to being thoughtful: studied what those without inclination
 for study overlooked: built an airplane in reference to the sky:
 [the burden of time is not mentioned]: [yet]: in reference:
 the animals gathered at the church: figured answers to language:
 [figured problems when there were no problems]: [ate when they
 were not hungry]: I: I recognize myself: do I accept my
 given name: give myself a name [say a word into a mirror]:
 because I am not him nor her nor him: I could do without a
 name: in reference: in reverence: in reverse: retrospectively
 considering adolescence because that could have solved that:
 like blame the germs of being o time: the wooden chair: the
 steel chair: the wicker chair: the desk and focus near the window
 o place: and the wind for the window: I am not so unlucky to
 say rain is not so complicated: nor numbers: numbers and
 rain are not so complicated: said the word love out of delight:
 said the word five: yes [five]: because: in reference: the thought
 the analytic retroconsideration of being is in reverence: [eh]

DISPEL THE COLOR OF DEATH

Dispel the color of death
and there will be no more death

Take the color of the rainclouds
and there will be no more confusion

Consume the word no
and there will be no more loss

Take away gravity
and the birds will fall to the Earth

The plant ate the man ate the plant
for how long

Can it go on for how long
when it is not spoken

The agreements of color was Winter now is Spring
required a raincloud and a sin

Required a sin for gravity
just a small sin [thus]

THE COLOR OF DEATH

What they saw

[for the dead see no color] [but the dying]

Red for blood and

black

For nighttime the near to death [them forgetting pain]

fade into nighttime

And light a ray of light a beam of light is what is reported

by them having returned

It is a dream of colors a lovely dream

it is a garden of colors it is a palate of colors

The color of death is perspective

was mine [I saw a dead horse]

And the funeral everything is indirect and promising

this and that and God and faith

The light bent the light touched his hand

a million pricks

There is no color to the wind then

and black is no color when

I SAY

I say o pleasantries what will become of me

after

no not when I die

but after

after I am done sitting here I say it is within my control

divinity strikes upon my own will

to the park the public park at the lake

the sun

I say

temptation is a mighty chord and the new

to go to summer when summer calls

[x]

there is a poem suffered itself to be included in time:

I say the clouds

and I upon my back

[the others are listening]

the water laps

heaves a presence [sunburn]

the short helpers trimmed the grass this morning

really

there is nothing to say but

the easements let away

a darker pictures of isolation

[you are beautiful]

WHEN ART FAILS

When art fails [the sky let away]

[ambition]

then nature is art when art fails the people become

God

the museums [when granite crumbles and the rest turn to dust and time]

too crumble like time crumbles

what is called shelter for the peoples still live

[I have always lived in this manner]

[kiss]

I live among the clouds in this
most recent conception of being
what I have left behind

When art fails [I can still see the moon]

this is not what I imagined of

[ambition]

was said love is motivation differently

than fear is motivation

never has one color held my attention

so long

[like absence]

like windows when I tire of museums

[cut a hole in the wall]

[when beauty satisfies itself]

It is a fireplace
I cook bird stew
I sleep on a bed of bird [feathers]

When art fails [I remember]

was a friend asked a question:

how is it you flew without having been seen

how is it you are invisible

how is it you flew

was art given up like commitment and all I know

[no more photographs]

Let away clothing

let away clock

[let away humanity]

NO SALE

No sale

nothing is for sale

The courtyard is for sitting

staring

And when it goes dark o sky

the stars

There is nothing of value

no sale

But what I take

[what I imagine]

I want to possess

[it]

I want to wrap it into a thought

[poem]

It is not the same as

[to have]

You will answer a question

[be]

THOSE WERE NOT THE WORDS I REMEMBER

Those were not the words I remember

[mine is a noonday sky]

there was no rush when the words were spoken

[would I go away to the river then] [alone]

[but words are a union]

and after

the breeze lifted the late spring branches the trees

[I have no memory of words] [at all]

[but our time together]

after all

the breeze [is a whisper]

ROCK FACE

Southern exposure

the sun

was geologic the way the earth

Man set upon an upward bearing

kein ropes

the sun

Exposure the heated stone

it is twenty four counted hours

time is three faces done

O life you are so simple when to climb

that is all

when to climb

I never did use the word beauty

I never did require the word beauty

did I mention the stars when the day is done

That

is something to think about

if his is a race what is mine if at all

But to be

as certain I

am

LITTLE CRANKS AND TUMORS

Little cranks and tumors
was a despot for his social blockage
the pathological want for what is given to
others
sought time
but what is mine has no regard for your pull
I govern too
I am invisible and were it a way that
I have no peoples upon which to declare
my own might
then
and what appears as resistance to
the pressure behind
the purple tumors you grow the little cranks
you turn the mindless and fearful
and what appears as resistance is
a mustered patience for your relief
[go away] [be away]
[this is not education nor the spirit of education]
[this is not time]
[and what nations were neighbors are now]
[defensive] [and with fences]
[and counting] [and answering in]
[absolutes as well] [this is no place]
[for memory]

FAIR AUTUMN FOLLOWS

Despair

fair autumn follows this

one time follows the next

noon upon yesterday's noon again and again

the season over the season a year resembles a year

I am older and forgiving myself for age

[it is a path I elected]

[in some places the trees with leaves do not close for the winter]

but the apples are in season

o what I want

because I do not remember the last apples but these

fair autumn follows

and the drying corn the drying air

was a future that pulled me into the presence

I see

I see

[they are only children]

TWEET IS THE BIRD

He went tweet a whistle and her

in the nest covering

the 'lings

was his color his dapper color

found a competition against his interests

eh

tweet is the bird

song

and sit for the tree watching that which

hunts

kills

a song about the hunter

DEATH IN A BOOK

Was no mystery how
about
imaginary ways
the officer went
down
protecting goodness and welfare
[she had a name]
: Principia

Principia once shot a man
for reason
for good reason

Imaginary ways
the author I assume
thought with his eyes closed
about words
and knives and heavy objects for
clunking another in the head
to be read
and stirred aloud
[Poet]

WAS BLACK WAS WHITE THEM BOTH

Was black was white

the lingered shadow the moon shadow rendered him

[invisible]

nighttime is a dog with no shade

was black was white and followed time

[there they were looking for her]

[and him]

[in the night]

What are the sounds of blackness resemble

[I see nothing] [now] [not even a cloud]

Was hunger to be said of hiding

it is too much hunger to trade for sleep and now the stars

was a story I say as if it were a prayer

about a superhero a flying superhero the ancients

made into a superhero a

constellation

the stars from

this city

After their deed [how a war is reserved for later]

they sunk adversity with a spear

in the neck of doubters

with no memory of who lent

the final blow

[there is no one to fear]

THE SLUG

Cut away from the shell

black powder

laid in a line

lit

[delinquently]

And gasoline what mentor I had

lit

gasoline burns longer

CANDLE O SIGHT

The blackest night

candle o sight

the shadow the shadow is all I see

but for sound and insect again nothing

nothing

barren nothing

The door the patio candle o sight

as far the edge of the screen

the blackest night

[time is measured in blackness]

and when the candle

goes

But for thought

what am I within

to be said contempt

[virtue]

nothing is said nothing is

said nor intended

THE GLACIER

The glacier
was an engine push
and pulls carries a stone a distance
pop
is ice blue ice from an interior
crevasse where
the water's summer melt is
a line
cool a cave of solid formation
danger one formation against
[another]
and to be small against
the lifts the energies of God

Beauty is spectacle is
generative regenerative
[I declare]
and the scientist with advice
[declares]
substitutes how for beauty [I say]
it is my own language
for memory
I would rather [for now]
I would rather

THE PIT

The well the smooth brick walls
from the bottom
the stars all the way to the top above

An idea
from my sleep
the angel

The snake no
this is my dream this is my silent dream
I say aloud

With her voice a hand over hand
flight is a ladder is a cane
is a poultice

Say was their education that got me
down
without reason [down]

[I love you] [was a voice]
smart for a coin
put a coin in the well and picked out a star

A star seen from beneath outer space
an angel an angel o
was a cloud was beauty now the star stars

ONE GENERATION TELLS AN OTHER

One generation tells an other
blankly stares at beauty like I do
with a hum a whistle to thought
knows
one generation has a thing to tell the next
the slowness of summer is no mention
there are more important things
[the forces line up] [inna row]
wonders what would have happened if
[someone else married someone else]
[but that is not history] [at all]

BECAUSE

history rolls upon itself once and again
with a difference an answer
once and again with every restart

Are we not all strangers but
are we not all related [the
fantasy] [o] [the fantasies]
roll upon roll upon science and
the ponders of reincarnation when
one thing could have meant another [given a conditions]

Perhaps that explains the bags around her
eyes
that she be meant to consider

the potential outcomes for every decision and
what should be done differently and what should be done
the same
[because] [because]

Twere a church
with a seat
where she could catch her breath
eat slowly her handful of animal crackers
[really it was not her fault] [nor his]

One generation tells an other
what they can
say wisdom at revelation was intelligence
who really knows [I do]

[I do] [I do]

Ask me because I am confident enough and
sit in silence beneath sun umbrellas
[the smell of lilacs] [o]
[it was her perfume]

[Yes]

ALL OF THOSE ERRORS

Was a bashful soul with only
a couple of answers
[for the big things]

Spend a lot of time in water
talk a lot in proper company [know when to be silent in proper company]
invest in technology

Invent words
drink tea [because]
listen to the youth listen to the elders

There are ten commandments
is his soul
there are ten commandments to remember

Said defense is justice
reclamation is justice
all of those errors [each is a question]

If
and the one who dwells within the frames of service
[now]

And if it were a sin to claim land which cannot be
claimed and ask
is a vocabulary a garden [a plot of land] [say]

PATIENCE WATCHED A WATCH

Patience watched a watch

tick tick

the sun

Crossed the sky it is an emergency

time

patience watched the watch

Hummed to sundown the cars

put on their lights

everyone responds everyone

Patience is a name the Governess

of this and that the passages

the clouds the rate of clouds

Today is Summer the first day

of Summer

the flowers tick

And was her errand to plan

was fall next she expects [the falling apples]

was love was next then

I NEED A MIRACLE

O incident

spectacle

were it accidental

[nor it fell from above] [from a tree]

[nor a shaken lantern the kerosene]

Supposing chance

the accidental is not ruled out nor forward

but now

like a prayer [is a prayer]

yes a miracle is divine

But

whether the incidence of miracle [ness] is inclined

given a greater incidence of prayer

[I say the weather]

what is a miracle [and why do they keep praying]

The question itself

is accidental

[his imagination imagined] [the question]

[his imagination was prolific]

[he rested on the shore of the lake]

The incidental o incident

is governed by

a higher rate of occurrence than the accidental

[no]

[it is just] the incidental is without value [no]

What I am trying to say

is

I need a miracle [I need a miracle] [put it within me] [like a prayer]

enough can be said of miracles in silence

[or either song] [or either poem]

THE WALL

The wall

he climbed

without shoes

was a stone wall

east facing

the morning

light

reached a perch

one thousand feet above

the surface

which all return to

but his

was another

one thousand feet above

afore he'd look again

at

what lies beneath

the beauty from

this vantage

and the danger

inhale to catch

one's own way

another five

hundred feet

pause

this surface is the top

walk away down

GUN FOR GUN

Matched

gun for gun

the fool how sublime to say

power is equal to

its balanced force

nor ever

practiced with a blade

cunning and cutting

the hells out of

society

the governors of

hell

gun for gun

says mischief is

quite the easy force

though

who cannot understand

nature

the nature of defense

no

it

is no riddle power

and value for value is

something other than

taking

SPAR

Spar

lit into the other

competition

the spirit of competition

defeat

Practice practice

for when time matters

[logic]

will not necessarily defeat

[reason]

Debate

the ordinists to the organists

was music aligned

the fighters into

peaceable practice

Was a lawyer

no

was a priest brought

study as reinforcement

the clan

THE CONSTRUCTORS

This road will never be gone

erosion

will never mind its way through the tamped earth

neath the black

top

[but they used explosives when] [time]

[required modification]

The constructors you wear

the round hard hat carrying papers

[boots]

I just remember before there was a median then a three lane

now a five lane

[you changed the electrical poles]

the surface of earth is

Bent to human needs I require [I require]

a colony with no regard to other life other ways

than that which is brought

[it is not sustainable]

[but it is ordinary] [now]

[the easement of struggle is ordinary] [is common]

[The constructors go home at night] [to what is built]

AIR AND WATER

The conditioned air burnt away

the heat

spent the same breathable ness again and again I do

[pass out with a chill]

The water the mist against

the heat

spent the afternoon in the sun in the park refreshed

[sunburned]

To defeat the weather

was ice was snow the thought of winter makes no bother

of summer

[but it is hot] [it is not imaginary]

Air and water the conditions of

[naked]

reason is reason and slow to move slow to turn into itself

[being]

There is a butterfly against a flower

there is a teasing fly

it is getting hot again [the sweat against the chaise]

the air does not move but the sprinkler [now]

FALLING

Was hung

on

the wall just a slight one hundred

feet

the surface

never did fall [but the fear of falling]

the others

do not free climb they hold on to

whatever matters

nor consider

them

now

the feet and one hand

slipped

but that is not a fall

was hung

on

two hundred

feet

one thousand is the same as one hundred

feet

[damage wise] [to this body]

later the view I will

remember

WHORLING LOGS

Design

made a rug of thought

[they think too much like I think too much] [oppositely]

said it was a symbol

an older symbol of war and separation

no

just clever said the weaver when men were weavers

wool

[there is grass this year]

[said the clouds]

no

ours was first

ours was

first

MAN CLAIMED A SYMBOL

Man claimed a symbol claimed a time
was an eagle
a homosexual eagle with a sun about
it was the same argument once and again again
whether the many should be allowed to
govern the few
says a democracy declares
a single one can indeed be bent into formation
man claimed a symbol
pushed forward time said
we [we] have been standing in place
far too long and
carrying a wooden eagle in the interest of flight and
power is
no symbol really
[but they die in captivity]
man claimed a symbol
held it close to prove that its character is his
on the way
home
saw something discouraging about the eagle said
you have to be my way
an eagle is no symbol unless
an eagle is something other than an eagle
was once called eagle he was
since birth
he has always known eagle yet

THE UNEXPECTED: THE CLOUDS

An answer

the clouds

what is unchanging what is fixed excepting the wind

nor a burden

but is

The unexpected

come the clouds for now shaping and shaping

behind is

the sun full and early afternoon

you will sink into night

and for the moon

then

An answer

there was a question

I imagine

[what does she wear]

[too]

[the wind is like the clouds]

cause is equal to

one another

[the force of one another]

I could say anything

anything

a building is not
a cliff wall
[I have no argument for myself]
the unexpected is
what I have not remembered
because
[I remember everything]
[thing]

And what I do not know I
call for memory too
say [the clouds]
I make the wind for sight
every day a story called [truth]

I commissioned a stone
crystal
to wish upon the clouds to divine
[things]
the clouds yet move I have no control for [them]
no
nor the wind

WEST EAST

Stood at the western edge of the water which
is the eastern edge of the land
it is early the warm water
to sunrise
the others are inna tent [dreaming I suppose] [dreaming]

Watching silence but the lapping
that is all
[naked] that is all
yes I went under water it was a sandy bottom
that is all

THE CONSTRUCTIVIST

The constructivist built a mall
a proud mall with colorful ways and vendors
where people are proud to spend their money
and
built another mall the same
and
built another mall the same

The constructivist built a vocabulary
filled a house a proud house with
compliments and answers and questions and certainty
wrote a book
wrote a poem and put it on the refrigerator
wrote a book
in between his annual gardens

THE MONKEY

The monkey the feral monkey
in the trees among the trees scavenging the forest floor
chased a snake
ate a snake
was popped with a pop gun
said the hunter
fixed the monkey patched the monkey
took it to the zoo
fed it monkey food

They watched the monkey get gray hair get old
put a female in with him
[she was born in a zoo]
he took her but they never talked
the baby monkey was born
and he died
on the cement
floor
[with the straw]

WAS A RAINBOW

Was a rainbow split the difference

here and there

was a rain and now the separated clouds

churned into the afternoon

light

Was a rain the sky did melt

I

I did not want to ruin anything

because a good rain from an open door

ah the smell

Was golden down the valley just golden

halo and

the brilliant sky become a question

of where I am and where I choose to

be

Was a second rainbow straddles the first

punctuation beauty

but you are not nature you are

manufactured and

put

GREEN LIGHT

Green light

chlorophyll

the blue chlorophyll is the ocean the blue chlorophyll is the day sky

the red chlorophyll is the blood

the yellow chlorophyll is the sun

the trees emit

light green light

chlorophyll

the leaves

Green light

and interior the bird nest

the wind is green the wind smells of green

canopy

brown deer brown squirrel brown bird

echoes a poem

[everything is a poem]

was a shadow for a blade

[everything is a poem]

dawn | light

