

d o g s

G R E G M A R K E E

d o g s

G R E G M A R K E E

Copyright © Greg Markee, 2018
All rights reserved

Prity Lights

dog1

Dog dogs dog

banker representative tobacconist preacher

the order of dog the order of lice the order of contentment

was a dollar inna pocket gone with a coffee

wait

in a moment there will be an airplane in a moment there will be justice

internal to the system was a Palestinian girl knew enough [slap]

o find me a winter to rest by

sit by the fire and write poems about reference reverence

I wish to be I wish to have the solid features

of reference like a beard [I will make myself a cloak]

the last dog ate a book ate a shoe consumed a shoe

the consumption of fire is less certain because I am combustible

I cause

librarian elementary school teacher police president

was a judge called herself a judge called Ann started precedent

time served is no requisite to

rehabilitation

lick my face

the sun went down the moon went up o holy howl

but I

planted a seed they had not noticed [a medical seed]

the midwife the poet the farmer watching watching time

among the principles of photosynthesis and economics

it is I who wants just a tractor just a tractor

a volkswagen tractor one of the old ones

dog2

Ate a poem ate a poet scratched himself several times before
the nap
can you see the river from this height [companion]
chasing squirrels in mud and afterbirth
I love [do I not love]
make acquaintance of familiarity make love of randomness
was a governor been a governor so long
sent photographs of what he ate for dinner
the dynamo the spectacular dynamo the stars are out tonight and I
from the rooftop call wish upon wish until I am exhausted
life is so simple as to mention
the best type of chew toys and squeaky toys but really
you are an outside dog as small as you are you are an outside dog
[all dogs are outside dogs]
predation is the huntress the watch the chase
the bus driver spent her after hours investing
woke with sleep in her eyes and groggy and a runny nose
ate dry granola and a boiled egg and a poem ate a poem
was a cure for restlessness due to hemorrhoids
and to accept a station for oneself among a many-sided culture
the lineman saved a glance for the weather always
it is twenty years [now] since indecision was an adolescent
with big wondering eyes
laid on the carpet near the heating register
it is noon and winter but the glass pull doors are closed
like a greenhouse

dog3

One dog two dogs three dog night passed in shadows stray pack
metropoli slow the lights are stillness the occasional turned can echoes
there is no schedule to keep
I am reading a book about law not really law but
the foundations of law
do we agree upon a civilization held in trust by words
was a song for memory for the first time acquaintances
before they knew canine as I know canine before they knew
crazy is for the new initiates [hold me close]
the mentor kept a rapid pace down the switchbacks
stashed some water for the return trip ate a can of spaghettios
and listened to the hot weather bugs
the river starts in three miles before it grows into impressive
falls off of walls
eventually joins the Colorado
there is so much to consume and they are still inventing words
trying to explain the animal nature of a person
trying to explain the sociological functions of reptiles as if
they were human just
chop the head off the snake before you eat it [with garlic and butter]
the studios were neatly stacked twenty high and twenty wide
[pets are not welcome here]
I only wanted to ask a burning question about the reconciliation of
religion and law and animalism and whatever else
I only wanted to know
why is there a time to eat

dog4

The hungry librarian the penitent librarian there is
no prescription in those glasses
it holds people close to their intellect when they adjust their frames
[the long dress] [for a well spoken husband]
really there is a dogged position for all if recreation is included
[but he really was a dog] [brought no divinity to consumption]
the chicken noodle soup with the cod instead
was an experiment
rule number one is to define an order a constitution [then]
defend such put it in a safe visible place
hire police friendly police with hats
have them attend weddings and poetry readings in uniform
really the moon is not fragile requires no censor
the open eye for clarity is a question but the doctor did not look up
[knew better]
and I do not convince you [it] of my idol
the cell was full of misdemeanorists that knew what they were doing
the deliberate arms of justice are longer however
reference the constitution article and statute this or that
the special collections librarian required permission
[her skirt was shorter] [and plaid]
to see the first edition Audubon this or that
I am quite fortunate not to carry a grudge about being led astray
in adolescence say balance was my own corruptible force
apologies for that
yes chicken is better than cod in chicken noodle soup

dog5

Called a dog a name called Rex so it would come
when he wanted a thing from it
here Rex he would say and give it some meaty treat and a pet
the function of a dog is to pick up birds that have been shot
the function of a dog is to run around
the function of a dog is to look around with big eyes
was *his* function to collect money put it in a numbered account
think about retirement
traveled by train for fear of flight got off the train took a cab
to the hotel with the free bicycles
had never been to an island
a cheeseburger and cheesecake for room service
the ex Mrs. Mr. Noflight preferred salmon and tater tots like a tv dinner
in the living room with Wheel of Fortune
[she was quite good]
was a brown labrador and affectionate enough to call it family
never snapped if you do not count that time
with the kissy kissy neighbor with red hair
just do not give a dog tequila they may not come back for days
spring is near enough to consider where for summer break
Rex is alright going to the kennel unless camping
Rex can bring his books [then]
the sentry at the screen door whistled too loudly I said
[you're whistling too loudly] [I say]
would you care for some cod soup with chicken broth
and what happened to your collar anyway

dog6

It

rolls off the tongue

I love you

when the indifference of omnipotence stations itself

Declares all is satisfactory

there is nothing left to ask the questions are answered

but them

nor my own interference with their free will [that was a condition]

It was knowledge it was faith but to say

the altitudes upon which one retires are

with their own conditions the likes of

osteoporosis and cancer and hair loss and the loss of loved ones

The dog was purchased [purchased] with shots and all

came with a name said Gus

changed it to Spot

should live to my dying day exactly

It

blends with the nearabout engines the boat engines

I love you

quietly *I love you* so no one else can hear

dog7

No I am not calling a spirit a dog
he climbed three thousand vertical feet
were a hawk a ram the equivalent of a dog perhaps
but no
Alex Honnold I call you nothing but your given name
[it is a photographer's task to bury its nose in a lap]

Still responding to money and attention
treats

Is a lifetime away from competition will you
finish college
lead the Department of the Interior
will you become a photographer is just my curiosity
[Yosemite]

Apologies
what I do
drags me from the dogged days of evermore is
watch
call words at the simplest of athletics
nor attention nor attention is my direction but to
say
a quiet mind is a threshold named Silence but for the clouds
I have a question for you
apologies

dog8

Discretion and fasting

was a revolutionary purpose the wide eyes for social change

[that is not the way] that is not the way said Prudence

reason is larger than revolt

and includes the colors of joy

but the fish was old and left a bad taste in my mouth I prefer

local grass fed beef and steamed vegetables

potato pancakes said the girl at the counter I have no sour cream

try maple syrup

the lives of witness are want for mediocrity but to say

once upon a path one needs return to centers afore altering course

and if it were the disgust at how

they changed their name at how they managed

the isolations of prosperity when the others

found virtue in fasting rather than engagement with

corruption

[there was no crime to profit from their starvation]

the dusty road whistled with the wind the plastic grocery sack

and say welfare were the course of all asking

in common language what did start discretionary communities

in which

fasting is the logical conclusion to being among

a quartered lines and were there answer within the news

the gathered and hungry poets

it is suffering this administration it is patience

it is the opposite of lines after rule is restored

dog9

Drag the economics of art
there is a curiosity brewing waiting upon [this]
a new and prosperous idea presently bidding at one billion US dollars
and small enough for the mantel
on your knees
conceptual indeed and filled with intentions and geometry
paint

Was a man looked to the sky to paint nudes with clouds for robes
the pimp moon
everything is sexual if you are young enough strong enough
if you have never been violated everything is sexual
was a woman responds the panorama of politics is
most unusual therefore ultimately more interesting
in black and white like ink
and before they could compare the eight year olds said horse horse
but no one buys an eight year old's reckoning of a horse

There is an object
really nothing is original but how a reproduction is engaged
the elements of style started a school for thirty year olds
telling eight year old art
was a brick for a head a barrel for a body a telephone cord for a tail
the sun is just letting down
now
to auction to auction o post-temporalism

dog10

I survived getting my foot caught in the spokes of my mother's bicycle

I was three

I did not cry

the policeman gave me his badge

my leg was broken

I was pulled around in a red wagon that Halloween

I do not remember what I dressed as

I had tiny crutches

Big eyes

the helplessness of being

is a question the dependence of being is a question

the socioeconomics of helplessness is a question for Puerto Rico

[he said help yourself] [here] [have a roll of paper towels]

[for your hurricanically challenged state]

but that is another God

when mom is mentioned [that] is another God

The man with the tie caught his tie on fire on the barbecue

[that is another God]

watched it burn before dousing it with his Guinness Stout

never said a prayer

it was an ugly tie called fate with Picasso-esque whorls of all the wrong colors

the beer was a greater loss

the meat turned out okay despite the hardship

and the pineapples turned out okay despite God

dog11

One dog eats another dog eats a lizard a bird a cat
one dog hilltop howls a preamble
there is not another soul about for smell
the jurisdiction and the establishment of jurisdiction with
the same genetic constitution as the wolf eats a wolf
carries the dismembered moose carcass to the grasses by the river
I too am safe because
of law and the entertainment of law my hunger strikes are
fewer and further between I say
progress is hinged upon the unmoved
strength is character insight is the associations of being
my hair grows long for winter
one party eats another party consumes ideas consumes
the meat of money like a vote is consumed
[just off the game trail]
[where the honeys reside] [say]
[the endowment of family is first masculine] [is first his]
she
carries the litter to quiet places starts them
the provider with the vocabulary the one with the yes no button
maintains the fantastic like sobriety
nor philosophy to being nor title to being one just is
as their fathers have been and speaking the same language
introduced a bill but he requires the western dogs the northern dogs
the southern dogs the eastern dogs
introduced a bill something about education they could agree on

dog12

There is no mention of a constitution given a satisfactory conditions

pull it out

the protesters make reference say

inane [inane]

it is just the starry night and myself

this sign you see is no reference to doomsday rather reverence to doomsday

the smokestacks the taken hills the oil rigs in sanctuaries

I

I am an environmentalist he is

The shuttered living room is birth to creativity

the song startled the neighbors but they did not mind so they said

was a poet that recited the important throes of social existence in a new place

and to be convinced is to say one day

women shall vote drive cars just what is a car

hung the chickens upside down in the living room until they are ready

the crockpot chicken noodle soup the good kind with tabasco

The day is started reluctantly the scrambling dogs are fed

called by name

I expect nothing in return but I steal things I pilfer things then give them back

justice has no legible name but they bent around the bill of rights

was Danielle bought their attention with

the assumption of force they had forgotten

she carried a mace like an analyticist carries

logic

dog13

The tired dog grew a gray beard walked slow smelled around
the open patio door the open kitchen door
was coffee for the day she never drank it just
smelled it filled the house
the sun
would rise through the east about leaded kitchen window
send a beam of warmth onto the kitchen floor rug
the dog

The temptations of early spring are through a window
it is colder than it appears still ice on the lake
is rain melts the snow the tree are still barren for leaves
there is no cause but patience soon soon
the day passes shadows onto the wall the furniture
[forget the day] [call it yesterday]
sundown
it rains

All of the night a language and a second rumbling language
a band said Dante and better than sleep
the tired dog is no longer tired for being all day
nor movement to its features receiving receiving
the force of water the force of lightning the force of water
you have a name
Dante feminine Dante and I will tell you something
you love Beatrice

dog14

A book is many [things] a book is a book a book is a hat
a book is cigarette rolling paper a book is a footrest a book is a pillow
a book is read a book is caution a book is instructional
a book is written a book is history a book is bound a book is framed

A book is many [things] a book is urgent a book is symbolic
a book is flesh a book is representative a book is law
a book is scientific a book is dusty a book is divided a book is an idea
a book is change a book is consent a book is edited a book is formatted

A book is many [things] a book is paper a book is cloth a book is ink
a book is restful a book is important a book is catalyst
a book is improvisational a book is obsolete a book is on the shelf
a book is cause a book is square a book is rectangular a book is round

A book is many [things] a book is agent a book is possessed
a book is strategy a book is temporal a book is anonymous
a book is narrative a book is at once dead and alive a book is a seed
a book is a calling a book is vast a book is a molecule a book is a color

A book is many [things] a book is a word a single word a book is ego
a book is a dog a book is how a book is professional a book is confessional
a book is a rag a book is silent a book is decent a book is language
a book is finished a book is sold a book is given a book is borrowed

A book is many [things] a book is binary

dog15

Imbalance assumes two opposing weighted systems and
a measure of value

lightness and darkness is a measure of lightness and its absence
darkness does not exist

the body is filled with fluids with humors held in tact with
the solid features of tissue

the complimentary features of one's physical being are
an allowance to the experience of a natural state external to a body

the capital claimed the nearby farms calling it city

the capital claimed governance justice to a bounded ness

money is not the same as capital

the capitol claimed physical jurisdiction

capitol taxation is for schools roads and social programming

money is one measure of capital

he raised his middle finger to a land claimed as

a matter of eminent domain a matter of public trust now

man and woman

moved to the hills to a cabin in the hills just uphill from a creek

gender identity is a celebratory evolution of seventy five years

of being

with language together

explain to me darkness and I will explain to you the nature of poverty

explain to me darkness and I will rationalize suicide

explain to me the body and the assumptions of the body

I will explain being

with language together

dog16

This

is about beauty but not beauty actual because

font is arbitrary

the aesthetics of print are a matter of conceptual introduction into

I

the graphic designer put an image on the cover for capital reasons

blue and yellow and a flower and a line

inside of a word is an animate a soul and

when several little soul words get together into a sentence they

move thought in a direction

called reason

and several sentences make a paragraph many paragraphs make a chapter

and a book eventually

duh

beauty is physical is it not physical

but to say the poem with the written images of the waterfall is

conceptually physical [is what is an imagination] [a given imagination]

but it is I who creates it is I who imagines ex nihilo I

close my eyes not necessarily

it is a bird the size of a man with its wings stretched wide

bathing in your poem

beauty is its graceful and powerful departure

I wore no jewelry today no turquoise because

I wore jewelry yesterday some black beads like words

I wore a book yesterday for having much to say

I wore silence today

dog17

Derogatory old man

derogatory teen

derogatory mother

angry sick person angry hungry person

pissed off at poverty pissed off at unplanned pregnancy

the angry clinician went home and drank bourbon with the tv turned off

the failed inventor did not understand

the taxi driver was called in to work on Christmas eve

the accountant could not keep up

she told her students to read in silence

the baker served day old bread

the wifebeater the frigid spouse the drugged children the messy pets

the smell the smell of must the closed curtains

the policeman the conflict of conscience the judge the conflict of conscience

undertaking is no passion

derogatory president

the scars of childhood witness the scars of aging

derogatory newspaper derogatory objectivity derogatory media

heavy metal is a grievance the artist

the artist the nonverbal artist

damn God the farmer

nor you the poet are obliged to create

damn reason damn logic damn consciousness

damn hyperbole

was a fence no one else could see a barbed wire fence

derogatory silence

dog18

Given a pass assumes an authority
was once a riddled God hibernating because because
you are a sinner said the apex of
the pyramid people but they were not listening
they were humming a catchy tune
watching the clouds from the grass with a bicycle nearby on its side
o
did someone say sin did someone say sin for hire

Thought they agreed on money as representative of virtue
no that is not really marble just a facade
okay that faucet is the color gold just the color gold
their pool leaks said the cleaner
money has no parent except dependence they sit quietly
the mall is far enough away to merit special trips
conspicuous consumption is a red beamer with halogen lights
am I not authority [question] do I not consume

The path wound about the trees the tall grass o time
in yesterday's clothes and yesterday's beard
was the sun pricked through for ambiance the new leaves
ahead is an apple orchard not yet started
and beyond
like choosing a single direction with no cause for return
go west a studio apartment for one hundred and eighty dollars a month
yes -is not authority consent like reason is consent [question]

dog19

The high gravity of beer
was a flag planted in March of the year 2020 said progress
no a condominium does not have shared walls
just little houses drinking pale ale
ritz crackers and jalapeño cheese with the little knife the wood cutting board
the flag is a dog said don't tread on me
listen [listen]
2020 is when the new decade will include directions
with every teaching curriculum
every sixth grader will know how to treat a member of the opposite sex
that is where the gray area is [because] some are in the process of deciding
sex
but the rubric is clarified when they see Dan become Danielle
upon entering [there]
besides sixth grade is only preparation for seventh grade after all [really]
when [official] curriculum recognizes manufacturing management as
a possible major
including the marketries of dog's heads on flags
the high gravity of beer
is an alternative to bourbon
when the snow plows are put away as snow turns to rain [when]
the salt is washed from the roads
but the philosophers and their schools interior to schools
came up with conjunctives and opposites but
differently than poets
with names like Wallace and Kim working God knows where

dog20

Just my ego
were a matter of my id
an inflation of the marks the balloons of character
is a ride called life
upon the constructs and the applications of knowledge like mastery
is not one governed by their instruments of social maneuvering
the delicate manner of relationships like confidence
and if it were a matter of time for the development of
a fullness to being ask
what it is I am born with
given these arms and legs and digits and health
given the senses and a place for reception of the outerness
including the stars the night sky I receive the sound of the ocean
the force of one's growth is upon each presentation
to cut a tree for firewood to carry a pail of water no
just my ego
is shaped
 The conscience crept in upon itself
 mentions a name in the certainties of a language I am familiar with
 social change is governed by an individual
 and the competitor and the competitor and the competitor
 stroked philosophy without its mention
 and the satisfactory returns of comfort and stature
 are reason and rationale to that which arrives beyond birth
 call experience to being call experience to character
 what it is I follow

dog21

What it is I follow

was a charming word put a spell on me I am

otherwise soundless and without internal dialogue

[speak]

was a sophist no it was an oracle a wizard

having been at the head of his class at the charter school of brilliance

he bought a hat and has not removed the hat

just waiting to be outdone I suppose

physics comes quickly and quicker than chemistry to most

depends on the instructor I suppose

was chess at lunch and cross country in the afternoon

but this is not a biography I just

bought my own hat took the lesson of buying a hat and went upon my way

and if it were silence to acquire the ends of official schooling

[say education]

okay

the ministries of social degrees only knows language

this language and this language the language of education that of social work

the language of science the language of business of math of forestry

must I choose [question]

she wore red yes red I suppose

and a hat that appeared comfortable enough to wear every day

she passed by

the sidewalk [how is it you have my attention] [question]

I like your hat [may be she did not hear]

I like your hat

dog22

I grow things

I grow old

growing things

I grow dreams like mushrooms

sleep among big houses and dinosaurs

clouds that mean things

I grow identity like an ecosystem

I grow change

I am listening

I grow old listening

I grow things

out of nothing with no seed with no light

but time

I inhabit my own creation

[mark] like a claim [mark]

I sow

wait for time and circumstance

I eat labor

I drink labor I smoke labor

I grow things

the pushed away night for morning

when winter is not in my control

I carry the jams like harvest

it is the bread I grow

sustaining

once and again and again

dog23

Psychedelic

the word I missed at the sixth grade county spelling bee

I got the P

o well

went to Burger King after with my mother

it is just

I had literary ambitions I was wordly

I knew things

the same year I threw a snowball at a recess aide and

was sent to the principal

o well

water under the bridge

is balance to next year's contemplations

was a week long camp our class went to

hiked and studied ferns and aspens listened to ghost stories about a fire

she was cute

that girl from the other school

o well

next year is junior high

but that is a long way away

from flag football because it is tackle football in junior high

all the elementary schools come together

a confluence

and changing class every hour I heard

from my older brother

o well

dog24

The library talked too loud
is incomplete there is one idea missing
that is why they keep falling asleep at their carols about the cloister
dreaming and drooling
on the rented text
it is
the shortfall of evolutionary theory is a schism
are there not two evolutionary theories
one which entertains geography and place and
one which entertains identity and ambition
maybe not a shortfall really because a schism is a schism and
a schism is not to be feared if one carries the properly owned coin
no
that is not why the library is shorted an idea
it is because such a house will ever be lacking a truth
if I knew I would tell you would I not
truth is a maze resembling a book and the advance of literature
the disciplines are invented like pluralism is invented
change is a germ
pivots upon the library finds
one seymore by one seymore with a faith which assumes
indeed there is an end to madness in which I grow old within
change is a germ
but the secret is acknowledge that
the library is fixed the library is solid
like a church [question] and quiet like a church [but]

dog25

In the sunshine
carried an umbrella
open by his side like a sonar receiver
had an earphone
held the umbrella to the sun for information
for news
was the weather spring inna month
was watched because no one else carried an umbrella
in such a way
black and the underside pointing at various frequencies
the clouds
the park that was never mowed
the capitol
the used umbrella grew fragile with wear
took the fabric put it on the end of a hockey stick
marched as if to claim
and with confidence for memory is
from all of the frequencies
a flag
and with the metal skeletal remainder of the umbrella
covered it with foil
planted it permanently in his bedroom open side up
at the sky
checking in time to time
upon change and the nature of change
including that which has no name

dog26

Permission is not required to write to think
permission is required to speak if to an audience
the bounds of authority are to the receiver
I am therefore I think
what it is you know for sure skiing the poetics of skiing
poetics
I entertain myself and with no reference to company
nor a measure to a degrees of belief if
if to engage a world upon a parameters a social parameters
one could be stopped on public lands by a ranger because
law is an allowance to such [things]
did you register to vote
did you register your car
did you register your dog
permissible freedom is registration permissible freedom is authorized
what it is I allow for I too authorize
I am the elector of good taste the elector of spirits
poetics which I cannot shake
which enter my soul
something great which now appears small -Czeslaw Milosz
I am the constructor upon the constructed
an assembly of things [things] requires no permission
just settle quietly the task at hand
there is no authority except that which reproduces itself
the germ of permission is
my own inadequacy

dog27

Solitaire the hermit

single things

ones

that which does not reproduce that which cannot reproduce

resemble death if one considers death I do

the terminal nature of solitude o what you see and have seen

I agree

but to die alone and with no institution

in a beautiful place the bull elk

man is an institution and woman is an institution for that matter I do not know

time is upon the watchmaker is upon those inhabiting the day

like invention

kept to the maker

money is a frame to the sociologist I will have

twenty nails and a saw

that is all I require that is all like a germ

the fire

is a lamp is a torch is a question

soon you will arrive as if I were pioneering this

space

soon you will come with deeds and information of the east coast

calling for a mayor calling for organization

I will hear you at night

whistling for your dog against the wind

the next day asking if

I have ever been in love

dog28

The flave fat by the weftern bank

the long pole the line

dad waf a flave and dad'f dad waf a flave if all I know

made thingf with hif handf made children

beautiful children Amof and Beatrice

bounty if the rifen fun now high

waf a price begun a thoughtf of juftice

I am ftrong I begin I am ftrong

I am clever know a fong

 Did convince him and hif wife

 is funday is funday

 did convince my own my life

 they'll been fed they'll been cared for

The coinf the rattling coinf the image the president

the vote waf fwift

took a line upon all men'f confciences

nor a foul faid a word at the fupper time

tomorrow

the chickenf the fieldf

tomorrow if like today I believe a coin

a coin if the fame they get it they get it

rub it between your fingerf like a wifh and

into the jar then for coffee and molaffef

waf a family all the fame all I know kept nothing

back

grew ftrong in cornerf grew ftrong

dog29

The ravenous mouth which consumes all words like an ear
swallows and belches half truths meanders beauty to
its own disgust
the ravenous mouth starts stolen germs and sparks
drools the contemplates of peace slurs prosperity angles wisdom
like a signature
the ravenous mouth the consumption of heteroglossia
knows that like a member of exclusivity a member of language
turns truth from truth turns faith into language claimed
the ravenous mouth turns in its cheeks purses its lips
turns an eyes to exclamatory points and rolls and gaze
and the forehead the forehead
the ravenous mouth swallows information in protocol
justifies life swallows its own justification like certainty
makes riddles of assumption marks riddles with an X
the ravenous mouth eats disease like solution like silence
every cause is a reason the applications of philosophy
lifts a realm aloft carries a realm holds a realm
the ravenous mouth eats poems spreads beauty on a plate
extracts beauty and cleverness from a poem from every poem
the little jars of rhyme next to the spices the little jars of verse
the ravenous mouth like a cave a sweet smelling cave with fresh water
like a handshake a first handshake with eye contact
and the referee butterflies with stingers with teeth
the ravenous mouth breathes opinion inhales justice and the idea of justice
says aloud the declarations of being the declarations of membership
possession is a pause is a remembrance

dog30

The hobbled dog

the hobbled genius wore a strap wore blinders

the hobbled horse the matted hair just eating because

all there really is to do is eat

think about the ground a bounded ground the ground can go no place

the hobbled butterfly was a broken wing walking on the ground

by the thistle

the hobbled student was the teacher

the hobbled parent was the child

the hobbled throne there is no room for a king

the hobbled throne the prince is too vocal is too pretty is too assuming

the hobbled dog

the hobbled owner is a dog wears a collar is a dalmation

one hobbled dog owns another hobbled dog gives birth to hobbled dogs

the hobbled fish ate sinking debris

the hobbled hawk the shortsighted hawk

the hobbled elephant the circus elephant knew no differently

the hobbled elephant grew old in chains

the hobbled thief is a dog is a beggar

the hobbled athlete the spectator the witness the coach grown old

one competes through another the coach

the hobbled athlete plays board games is a critic

the hobbled lice lay flat their teeth are done gnashing

the hobbled lice fall off the hobbled dog

the hobbled witness was threatened

the hobbled curse of age of dependence [but]

dog31

The unease of unfamiliarity is a question
upon entry is the opportunity of development
assumes a measure of openmindedness a measure of tranquility
against what is unforeseeable

Held a stone in his pocket an unchanging stone
like a doll

It is the same language in which one was born unto
excepting the words are
a language with philosophy attached assumes one understand
a philosophy before one understands a poems

Silence is a manner observed is comfortable
when is one expected to respond [question]

The principle agreements of the science of education is
a reliance upon the developmental nature of all organisms
the status of being is a correlate to the manners of change
assuming one is a product of their environment

Was born with a malformed leg used a cane
is a question to the purists

The clutter of the reach for certainty is an outlier
method travels from one to the next like reinforcement
and where there is no potential excepting a contradiction
is to say footnote reason footnote

But he wrote his own address like a poem
in the same language

dog32

Dizzy is the sky changing before the stars
make one good wish but do not expect any thing
the symptoms of the pathologies of hyperhopefulness are
wide eyes and rapid breathing
is often associated with birthday cake wishes and
first loves
sweaty palms and overattention to timepieces
but the sky is only a promise only a promise say
they are for watch just for watch that is all
a children's rhyme governs a novice skygazing because
they were outside smoking a cigarette and remembered
it
the despot
said all the stars are claimed said all the night is claimed
[every thing is claimed]
dizzy in response to what authority governing this
once called beauty and now requiring
an assumption of permission like it was their unmarried daughter
and now to carry an alternate awe in which
sidles one to opposition by the idea of the reformation of beauty
for that which cannot be taken is a personal constellation
given a name one themself supposes
was a dragon was said was a dragon for a wish
with points matching the stars for remembrance
the sky is not so far the sky is not taken but a
wish

dog33

Narcotics the body
but the mind call experience
the distorts of reality entered a dream upon character
was a question was a dose
the informant a dose of information
keep taking the little pink pills with the number seven on them
like reinforcement like the passage of change
when change is no longer my own
but to heal call substance at symptom at death
the erasure of naturalism is dependence is
solution to absolution the alternates of being when
being is a cross to bear
but it was said a cross to bare held aloft on principle and
material beauty like spectacle
nor an experience were there no sight to health
reference the purple time release caplet
no
it is I who releases time said
as if I wore the shoes of pathology and pathological studies
just a pride upon eating a grilled cheese sandwich
and with no consideration of recommended daily
allowances
was a mind altering way and voluntary for taking
just made things neat
and nifty
like an answer to what I was wondering

dog34

The number seven borders six and eight
if to consider the linearity of numbers
but if you travel sideways and out of line it is
G which borders seven is it not but
& is also a border as if it were important like a typewriter is important but
really 7.1 is a closer border and even 7.01 closer still
the trickery of numbers is a question of rationalism
okay
never mind math but say
even the mediums number their pages
and would agree six and eight border seven
because
because there are better things to think about like
the color of sunrise borders blue
the color of sundown spots itself with stars
but that is only the aesthetics of astronomy
I attach meaning to
I am no numerologist really and there were nine visible stars
before a tenth revealed itself
I have no attachment to the number seven
seven is in my vocabulary and happens more than
the others and
conceptually speaking is comprised of no other numbers than itself and one
conceptually speaking is a good Arabic find
conceptually speaking is a good shape
like zero is a good shape but different

dog35

The windows spanned the southern wall
let in
the world the world is a tiny tiny place with smells
and change
the Scandinavian door with painted flowers and ideas
situated on land
but for the road there is no physical connection to humanity
but for the airplanes their vapor trails
is cause for poetics for language
like defense
but it is too early to start a garden
the exposure of the windows is a panorama a framed panorama
with limits one hundred and eighty degrees
call forward
upon the rolls and turns of southern Wisconsin
is a large photograph changing day and day and day
after the gone snow approaches fifty degrees
the doors are reopened letting away
the indoor smells the sum of winter
the hawk
the deer
but a separation for humanity is my insistence
call it cabin for appearance for security
and among the cabins of humanity say
these are my words and with reason
these are my words you understand

dog36

Murmurs the dog

space

murmurs the dog

change

but this chair is mine

an attachment to the familiar is mine

feed me

murmurs the dog

do you not know my real name

murmurs the dog

war and the consideration of war

dependence suffering and what is a burden

he held a cane with his sunspotted hand said

service dog service dog

is out back doing her business

murmurs the dog

the expendable dog put to use put to value

and without affection

her

murmurs the dog

Buy a kitten for me

Murmurs the dog

Bring me my slippers my news

Murmurs the dog

No

there is just one heaven really really

dog37

Mourning were remembrance is memory what is a life
is a capsule is a hole unto what is an allusion
the temperament of the mourner is life itself
is a hold to beauty to significance is a hold to continuance
and if it were a history of care if it were love for what is known of
love
say you are still becoming still causing direction
nor knowledge is mentioned like a regard for truth
because the shifting ways of certainty are not fixed
was once a flower for completion was once silence
absence is salt I am alone as anyone I have always been
remark like a poem I have never been alone
mourning is a poem the opposite of itself and without title
nor I grow into a wild-eyed inquisitor for truth
because it is I who am completed and saying saying truth
from the depths of all that I know I require no attention
why is it the perennials the garden when you are done
because the shares of faith are abundance prosperity and abundance
just a moment for life to pass me by for I am not completed
the governess call authority like company
is a prospect of a question and another another
and for a week and for a year declare
the speculates of faith are only measurably charged
and there is only one symbol and another only one symbol
resembling a physical ness of contemplation
I do not know

dog38

When I have said all of the words once
when I have punctuated time
when I have grown ten feet tall
when I have shared as a teacher shares
witness the mirror I am tethered to the mirror
the measure of life is their copy go
invent a computer like the computer invented
collect paper money and call it tickets write your own ticket
gather ye perennials come again gather ye blackberries
that is all I know
when I have grown long hair and beard like intelligence
when the river escapes the riverbed
when the butterflies migrate for being butterflies
when the hummingbirds migrate
when I have invented a poem qualified enough to forget
witness the image in the water the spectacle of two-ness
for sundown creeps lets upon the stars the lake
say an easy word for history
like virtue is enough for philosophy to forget
the three-headed dog
contemplation is sweetness o sweetness declare
the traveling images fly like clouds
and I have no better place to be supposing
supposing and figuring
I am what I eat I am what I see I am what I smell
[the rest]

dog39

The whale

carries the ocean the vast ness of the ocean the depths

is a pod is a family

brought without walls excepting the edge of land

the floor

the surface for air

carries the ocean remark

the sum of existence bobs atween air and the search for food

the migrations

hunted for sport is no declaration man the whale is required

call reverence upon the provisions given

hunted for sport is no declaration but they are proud

naming and calling art at such prows of being

instead of time one whale

assumes the life of a parent assumes the when of being

krill and cod and squid and seal

the varied species each situated within a habitat

undersea

fertile

Was a ship filled with mammals

the shrimp the cocktail sauce

the binoculars two hundred yards out

the storm creeps near

away the harpoons away the spirit of hunt

is a respect and solemn carries the ocean

like patience

dog40

Age forty the turn the downward glance at youth
psychosis and the fear of psychosis for
the turns and threats of abstinence catch up to solitude
o lines upon a face it is no different
to commune with a seventy year old than a thirty year old
temptation is a dietary break the office they speak
keep one inna line
mania is a sport an interesting sport
of poems and music the interpretation of colors and license plates
was the first cigarette in ten years kept me
hooked like an athlete the drifted smoke
went to the doctor and the doctor said no more monkeys jumping on the bed
hypochondria that lump is acne hypochondria that sunspot is
no reason to stop skiing
age forty is a blessing the garden has never looked so good
age forty the new carpet age forty is a turn
the downward glance at youth like obsolescence
and psychosis for psychosis every imaginary [thing] is
want and the accountancy of want
and were it my model to start running physically running
now
remark fitness is more linear than painting not really
remark fitness is more linear than poetry not really
were linearism a philosophy or just a claim to a measure of seniority
just broke through that is all just broke through
to middle age to the middle of something

dog41

Wanderlust and the invention of vocabulary
you must see the sky ripple upon a northern lake
call a holoform at the impossible the tree from the side of a stone
was a ram at clifftop is a dare is a knight noble
time it gently passes the season when it is green and sheltering
again
wanderlust is a foot's journey is a passage against a clue
the western shore at sundown crashes
the moon so too the moon is nature is a poet's
the eastern shore the sand and them with telephones
the moon the morning moon is risen is a poet's
what is made of experiential education but it were one place
the scientist
the topics of travel is a different sort say
today is a camp at hilltop a bluff and see the flood which has been
over and again a thousand years
says a book for truth
today is a bed in the desert with a night of stars stars
wanderlust but it were no place for centers I
have not turned inward retracting unto one great idea I say
a journey let away its stores its home put them on a back
and one day into travel say home let home be an idea
was a mountain was a lake for familiarity was a high plain
was was was like a travelogue until memory has
no import to being it is just and with its own relevance
like rainbow when I was thinking rainbow

dog42

The spiny creature commented on the nature of love
is not often a day is such that
one's own spines are taken in by another without conditions
like agreement for the similarities of being
but to be
asexual
renders one to carry no reference to physical passions nor language
for that matter
is a question of pleasure and can an opposing and competitive force
conjoin in theory if nothing more
just division one is divided again and again ha
the spectre of the other is a question of evolutionary time
for hope is hope nor easily let aside and
the spiny creature having met another and without need for fear is
a question for the soul a question for the advantages of sexual reproduction
and were the spined priest eternal in one regard
then what of the thoughtless and the measurably soulless
and their reproductive habits as
a maintenance of a spined size solitarily drifting with
the same circular current
but thought is no precondition to existence
just spines
and were the others to regard an oof in a general direction
like a question
the metaphysics of spyness may not be a question of if to commune
rather how communion is possible

dog43

The letter arrived on a Saturday

just a name on the front

inside a poem with no title no author

*Was a murder of crows filled the afternoon sky
death is what I say death is
cawing and every other one falling to the ground
thrashing and thrashing falling*

The letter arrived on a Tuesday

just a name on the front

inside a poem with no title no author

*Was a rainbow cut the dolphin
neatly into halves becoming food for the pod of orcas
was a rainbow gone with the rain the leprechaun ingested
the unicorn and the gold made a mess of the gold*

The letter arrived on a Friday

just a name on the front

inside a poem with no title no author

*Death is speculative death is observational
one does not know death but maybe when one dies
I knew someone once and I still cannot say
I knew someone once and now I am alone*

The letter arrived on a Monday

just a name on the front

inside a fine white powder

erp

dog44

Its my soul

yes I manufactured a context for its prosperity because

was said a divisions which are no divisions was said

union without relativity without familiarity

found a tree with a swing found time on a railroad track

found an anchor call life say appreciation three times

conjured a friend westbound but I am stationary

how many last suppers has it been I do lose count

Its my soul

for wait for listen for the advance of astronomy no

you will never find the ends of astronomy that is why

it

is the measure of the intellect the measure of posture

to say peace is all that can be said if something needs be said

[reference] the spectacle of looking up reminds me of yesterday

but there is so much to do so much to do

Its my soul

advance wisdom for balance a question of the nature of change

I cannot predict the sociologies the welfares of being

as if there were a relationship to the tides

all the same to say nor have I asked for such an answer

but interest but interest

and the manufactured context for the prosperity of my soul

call home in no words call home

dog45

[Capital]

the reciprocity of want is capital they said what is
the least common denominator but first a conversion
decree all things are monetary hereby congress mentions
in a budget vote because hugs and tidings cannot
fill a belly or provide shelter say reason is reasonable
mark a figure on a dry erase board say cost unto
what is required to educate [educate] [question] a child
now
would that be my child or someone else's child because
mine are done learning and I am okay with that but
reciprocity declares maybe [maybe] a contract [contract]
in which a congressional majority might be fashioned if
there is an allowance to my tobacco habit [hmm]
assumes a finitude to the order of the doleful enterprise
of authority [authority] giving whether it exists or no
ask
who is counting now because someone must be counting
but not really because financial balance is unique
because my apple trees yet produce and my chickens
are still currency with the Joneses and a trade for a knitted hammock for
a carton of cigarettes is still good
but that is imaginary to most of us good but imaginary
the same idea really value for value just local instead of universal
[universal]

dog46

Nirvana

sucked in the clouds sucked in the sunshine sucked in the rain
laid back in the grass the green
the equivalency of being is being
one returns to themself satisfied for notice
the eyes close the senses close but a breath again and again
sucked in intentions sucked in the afternoon sucked in satisfaction
no I do not require a word for you
spellbound for being alone the solitary way of interpretation
one does live according to station do they not I argue
free will
and rest upon the steps of achievement inhaled what is nature
natural beauty is not concocted is not redemptive just is
and confident to say admiration for that which exists with or without
I
sucked in cause natural cause sucked in the river the flood
let the flood let the storm
let the moon
let change distance itself from the idea of change the people
the dog the dependent dog with eyes asks a question again and again
the same question every day at this time
I was away nor escaping what it is
the completed whole is nourished automatically
sucked in the parcels of the universe the parcels of truth
claimed something large enough to understand without
woe

dog47

The author went to the kitchen store bought a bell jar
took it to his studio covered his plants
experimentally
dead within a week
they needed to be repotted they needed water they needed attention
covered his windows with mylar covered his door
the vents covered
he needed a shower he needed a cheeseburger he needed attention
justice is a conscience like balance
who can argue the science of justifiable reciprocity
was a good plant
never flowered but it was a good plant
ask one if the intentional neglect of care is cause for
a need to ask forgiveness and is there such a thing
forgiveness
particularly for a life so small as a houseplant
reopened his studio let in the light
the author went to the garden store bought a plant a new pot
put it on the sill overwatered it
read his books aloud

The surface of the constitution is obvious
like fairness is obvious with consequences and rewards but
this is no nation [but it is] [and with borders]
and I have never been paid for intentional goodness
but for what ticket I endow myself because
because

dog48

The trident the long arm of the law
underwater is jurisdiction them fallen and falling from above
settle gently as death unto decay
is peace for might them eating them eaten
the sound of silt against coral the sound of whales dolphins
memory is without time claims a landforms eventually
and the surface is a clock it is light it is dark it is light
O heaven within is no mention

The trident is no notice is no permission is no passing
yet its possession is a warrant is a fever
for authority is no challenge granted when each have their cause
like territory
but unto every watered expanse is rule
unto every seaborne life unto every aquatic scape is rule
and without sorcery but might and proven might
Let hunger be justice then the camps of hunger

The trident is division is separation the mollusks the crabs
the divided reptiles the competitive fish the mammals
declare ecosystem as law like the prosperity of the whole
undersea and nestled time apparently without governance
but strength a programmed intelligence a listed colors
is done for intervention is completed for harvest what
does exist elsewhere with some challenge with some boat
Every threat is a boat every threat is a net is pollution

dog49

The honorary doctor put [it] on his resume
actually a shy sort could have brought in the canvas
the book of poems
tried several [things] but could not afford food except ramen
did not know how
he could gain weight kept busy invented thoughts
who would hire an honorary doctor
[it] is like a degree in poetry
thanks
I suppose form is some measure of content and content is some measure of
[what it was I said]
marriage is a poem a good poem
I say no
do not number your pages let the publisher do [that]
the honorary doctor smiled in the interest of independence
zero classroom time
thousands of hours at the kiln
is like a degree in poetry but better [the crackling wood]
the apprentice shook hands with authority
had a scragged beard and rough fingers
a toothless grin said the word fuck at introduction
really no one was listening including himself
because
the station of the honorary doctor is already established
is [it] not
no I choose not to wait for an answer [what was the question]

dog50

The glitch of humanity is independence
humanity is not really independent at least no more than
the other species
dependence upon natural resources dependence upon sexuality
dependence upon ideas
the cry of independence runs deep is
a political touchstone is a local yelp is a universal bond
the idea of independence is an application unto the social forms
there will be no man carries this religious spirit
lest one assumes another religion
indeed there are isolated humans on islands and islands of sorts
fit for a validation of human principles the likes of
prosperity and balance
was an elder for insight with an allowance of independence
and without question
but they are free and have a questions answered
say freedom say independence is a charade like social change
is a charade
and a city for being is just another ecosystem in which
a gathered resources a gathered count is demonstration of
what degree of independence declares a senator declares
an elder
independence from all the tines which bind is rather
a cessation of dependence the glitch is that
there is no answer to humanity's want for independence but
measure without ends a glitch

dog51

The consignment of verbs
was a noun held the dole of verbs for sale
how is it
adverbially speaking might you wander ishishly to the grocer
for a cost for a poem
for action policy is a tether to the way
upon the nouns of being a fathom of interest a speck
for the gross entertainment of life is
happening among the structures and by the structures
mention ideas the structure of ideas
the consignment of verbs is my own spectacle my own documentary
report
the dictor the dictioner within is qualification to
the registration of such an answer the registrar o poet
where and how I ask
is time so nestled and completing itself
in forty years in sixty years I will be dead and explaining
only explaining
it is a meantime supposes the advance of liberties
tried a home the spirit of home warmishly and with good intentions
now the smaller circles and smaller circles yet
like reconstruction having deconstructed
the consignment of verbs
by what authority but my own [heroically]
nor a preamble but a midamble to structure
but a postamble to conscience [basically]

dog52

The human evolved into a human left the humans behind
the dog sat on the circular rug said
I am at my apex
feed me
the governing force of evolution is a voluntary acquisition of
characteristics habits and change via thought
yes
I believe
Lamarck to some modest degree
a descendants are our own desired push we are not entirely
products of our environments naturally selected but selecting a nature
mention free will at every station
eat meat grow strong jowls have children with strong jowls
favor the wealthy
for their time for their security
the dog on the circular rug said
fascinating fascinating to watch the humans come along nicely
there is no authority for the principle of development
the outliers
testing theory causing journals
though say evolution is not done there is another
separation
and it were not geopolitical
though they grow bombs and restarted the clock
and the others sent to virgin birth no
it is the one who never knew the other not by name not in any sense

dog53

A cookie for your thoughts a cigarette for your thoughts
was a cowboy movie with a girl instead of a boy
was a cowgirl movie
held a gun like nobody's business sat tall in the saddle
really she was a woman fourteen is a woman when
when the men start calling
the dirty men even the good ones were dirty really
caused her pride though with no other attachment to them

The astronaut quit cigarettes picked up the nicotine habit
and the dermal patch habit
at the same time
was one of the custodial astronauts that just
kept the station breathing though most on the ground would rather
watch the Stanley Cup than watch someone
do flips in zero gravity and eat jello in odd ways
[Ilsa] every ship every station should have a name [Ilsa]

Modernity is a grocery list modernity is a matter of time
o the fantasies of pasts and futures but when it was then
I am confident they answered to lists and time
it is not so far away distant to believe a responsibilities are
ever cause for self governance like the address of laundry day
a bear fetish for your thoughts a two-month old magazine for your thoughts
is a custodial task
I am going to a play tonight something about a tree

dog54

The geometry of winter forests is a parallel

shadow

for sundown the perpendicular horizon through

the downing sky atween light and light

The acoustics of winter forests is a footstep

breath

the winter birds gone away for night returns the owl

sunrise declaring territory

The categorical season is sensational is chronological

is discovery

is a list of optimism is a list of response

patience is a day begun the stove fire

Put the numbers into the journal in a row

pop pop the stove the scribbled ink on paper

order is a glance outside

there is still time

The volume of a cloud is to my watch I say [one]

I say [one hundred] is the volume of a cloud

someone was here before me the cut tree the footprints

do you not see winter I

dog55

The silent dog
closed its eyes for pause
laid its head down without intentions
gone

Went and made an omelette put together some fruit
coffee
the silent house
tocked like a clock breathed like a furnace

Was a silent thought for memory
I have time
like urgency and the accountancy of urgency
I have time

The accomplishments are silent
now
having been put away like a cycle like a nag like a push
I have forgotten language

Bawls
the silent dog the readied dog scurs on the wood floor
yes
I have time

dog56

The plaintiff sat silently the safe house
with no number on the door the lights out
was a heavy man with intentions with a propensity for
the administration of [things] with the application of strength and
were one to either believe or insist that a faculties include
the ways of the mind one to another say
a plaintiff were yet held yet formed into [that] being
and without physical or verbal contact which declares
innocence the mighty the authoritarian the heavyhanded are
naturally innocent
but it were a deposition kept a line upon force
two months pass and another for the slowness pace of justice
the plaintiff is a new identity call victim by the start of
the official setting
the threat of [that] justice is an allowance to
a measured settlement a half sentence an authentic apology
call peace
the plaintiff
returned home suffered through the night hours gained weight because
because
is no longer a plaintiff though yet a victim ever
describing a crime in words and pictures minded images
for what satisfactory presence of rightness say
harm begets harm [no] strength begets strength [I do not know]
it is early it is early for cause and
attention is allowably elsewhere

dog57

Healing is the ordination of time until its quiet
nor longer the strength of days but a question unto
possibility again like potential
healing is the graded condition of travel between two states
healing is the sympathetic force to request ice cream
was a car crash without physical injury the iced road
there is no control for [could have died]
a focused suffering was a week
and a month to return to driving slow and deliberate
healing is a frame is a wooden frame
healing is a cost a value for the return of health
was age spent his balance fell in the bathroom
was shopping around for a new hip anyway
nor mental cause for slowness after the surgery just
the mechanics of recovery
healing is the first of springtime with open doors open windows
healing is an invitation from an unlikely source
healing is a bowl of soup
was a casual affair went too far too fast then silence

and who is cause when there is no blame but silence

like the end of something
healing is nature returns the whole to wholeness
for within the bounds of the empty set is everything including
nature

dog58

When it was I got old
I acted young
sported a car sported an attitude
really freedom has no reference it has no official mark
one only knows an absence of freedom
what it was buckled me to a place buckled me to an idea
let me prove to you I am free say
the hospitalities of friendship are no burden rather
sustaining
was their eye kept me gaming kept me
it is a laundered list for forty years kept in chains
a little box of exemplary treasures little models
little intuitive dreams of origins and relaxation
but that is all a cognitive muddle
when it was I got old
got spent got wanting got history got comfortable
I acted young
for the tethers of a list too are a leash
the difference of ambition and freedom
is offset by twenty four hours just to think twice
the furtive achievement is a loss if I say so
because of its referential nature
regard I am I and float away on a motorcycle bald because of age yes
okay
and mention you without conditions mention phase
when it was *you* got old

dog59

Elements elemental elementary

every [thing] to its fundamental composition

every [thing] is night and without expectation

death is night death is elementary

I only know day I only know a risen sun

the parts of every [thing] are named are given a name

names are given a name names are given a language

so too their deciduous forest we speak a given language

intelligent design

declares

pull the trees from the ground and call it farm

I do not know if it was a he or a she [it was a breastfeeding she] [I know]

[because]

if an elements are stabilized the composite will be stabilized

compound elements are natural what is water

compound thought when the voices echoed echoed

was his mind to travel to dust away

the approaching engines of madness but a dislocation to regard

goodness crossing badness as a matter of escape

when a solution is stillness is it not

Held a stone with no association to luck just

a mattered hunk of the earth a mattered hunk of a poem

like early memory

not that type of early memory but the one way back

the one governing the birth of [things]

dog60

The killer sat across the tequila bottle from the lover

L: punishment?

K: none. giving?

L: if it is important. love?

K: I am celibate. love?

L: everything until love exhausts itself. until I exhaust myself. what of beauty?

K: death is not beauty. the process of death is not beauty. a weapon yes.

family?

L: no. you?

K: family is a perforation of individualism. I am dependent. vote?

L: politics is romance. politics is environmental. yes.

K: politics is authority. politics is communion.

L: torture?

K: no. that is another department. [chuckle]. torture?

L: when it is romantic. punishment when it is romantic. truth and lies?

K: there is a big picture an awareness. lies in the interest of truth? you?

L: truth and lies are between a two people like a game. like a riddle.

K: are we going to drink this tequila?

L: that is why we are here. [lights candle].

K: monogamy?

L: always. with each of them. do you call for executions or do you follow
orders?

K: follow orders. I am not malicious. do you play with food?

L: mostly fruits and puddings. sometimes whipped cream. how about you?

K: I like three bean salad. I like tequila.

L: I like tequila. I like three bean salad.

dog61

The segment of the worm the segment of the population
the line the segment of the line the mathematical segment
the geometric segment the null segment absence
is the introduction of philosophy is a life adolescence
is a segment the geriatric segment the segment of college
the separations of interest but one at a time the chronological
distribution of interest is but one hold at a moment
and were it cause for psychosis the entertainment of several separations
in a moment or were it the balance of the soul to regard
a many-sided interest like the administration of one's entirety
though
one cannot be in several places at the same time excepting
what thought I bring to one time into one time into another
the segment of the morning was ritual filled the house with
the smell of coffee and cinnamon but that is done like an answer
and to move forward without the cause of history
[but] [history is a cause] history is a cause like a completed book
[the book was divided into chapters] [the flashback]
the segment warrants a reference the segment warrants
a parade a medal a career a question a constitution
the segments of the tree was a season a year the segment of
finitude the solar system is a segment of its greaterhood
nor just a part rather an essence one of many references
the segment the epoch mesozoic the epoch of a presidency
the segment which turns other segments the causal segment
were it chance were it idea were it intentioned like science is intentioned

dog62

Downhill downward the dogs a line Olympia!
nor mind [the others] having traveled in similar spirit
the dryland etches a conditioned heart a conditioned form
was a four formidable years is twelve seasons is four seasons
the competition nor competition were one to race against themselves
no
[that was then] that was then before a challenge
before a national way proves its force like a team proves a force
racer ready
a subtle edge the course is a sparsed gates acceleration
downhill the thighs through an air tucked and burned nor consider
the settled beauty of foreign lands there are
a ridged peaks them old and the rolling passes down down
like victory is down nor wander in thought
the dogs do grunt do make spectacle of attention
the dogs return again and again for gold for winter for validation
down is down and shortest lines accelerate a centerline
a limits to edges the rolling course keep keep a surface
unto a lower study the breakaway left fall line right
summon an eased carve through a rut glistens and marked
a blue line was not always and a question to the classicists when
there were no clues to direction is no wonder presently
downhill the end is sight skate the employed edges through
through the end of time declares a sponsor a spectator
one is
as good as their last race mention the dogs Olympia!

dog63

A sliver of a moon the emerging sun starts a colors
yet blue
spans the sky stars remain
is the first of morning's cause

A car passes the day another
already the coffee and sounds the alarm with no mention for having risen
change is near was a dream a trusted friend
in pose as a member of the family

The astronomies of little places what turns what
the orbit of simplicity is cedar is juniper
and even before the sunrise and even before the clouds did clear
the dogs

There is no difference between night and day
there is no difference between young and old
there is no difference between beauty and that which is something other than
there is no difference between strength and weakness

Was another day another time regard every moon as full
walk tall shoulders back chin held high
[no] [it is not true that beauty and nonbeauty are the same]
for I comment in language [that]

dog64

I wanted to read a book
but knew what it would say

The book would explain things and offer no
solutions

You see
I am troubled I require advice I require solutions

In my weakness I have forgotten
other people

Apologies to them and them for my absence of
attention

I decided to write a book
but could not locate directions on how to start

You see
I see you are troubled and you require advice

Apologies for believing
an author might be confused with authority

In my weakness I have forgotten
other people

dog65

Tragedy a school shooting was a man left seventeen lifeless
victims

pray for this pray for that make rules make judgment
the survivors scattering out of doors with hands high
everyone is arrested everyone is summoned everyone is arrested
gone home in tears and grace for association

will ever be the bang the bang the bang bang huddled
beneath a desk

a text to a mother

I love you I am sorry

welled my own tears two thousand miles parted in a same size community
the news is all I know really and

wonder at answers solutions at a riddled and discontent he
is not like the others he had collections had a rapture of collections

guns

made for one service or another made for an intention mention

this is no defense this is innocence is a mothered plea
gone within oneself inventing a psychoanalytics to heal one's daughter

the one who filmed the pop pop pops and terror

tomorrow will be different the halls will have been put back

the desks returned the walls repainted and solemn yet

like Sandy Hook but

that was just torn down the rubble taken away and solemn yet

like prayer without words the shuffling feet because

students go to school that is what is expected of them to return

like children do carrying fresh histories

dog66

The fog

were I to live in a brain I would say

this is what confusion looks like

sundown the streetlights through the winter trees

headlights

was a few days ago the same but morning a twenty car pile up

this is what confusion looks like

nor the time for answers what was the question

there is no mathematics no certainty

was an old woman plucked stories from such a fog

fables and poems meant just for herself unto her grave

it is late winter night the remaining snow and a warm front

it is the search for the composite of death

pause

it is to be the fuddling of life was a question I asked myself

it is to live within another's ken

no it is not hatred no it is not elation no it is not

the existential surface of wonder the polymorphic cause which

manages all other causes as if it were in some measure of disarray

this is what confusion looks like

and the affected ears for humor but vision is

a slowness in the administration of oneself

Somebody sinned

Memory declares it goes away passes like the other weathers

I am regrown in the indifference of a clouded soul

I am regrown in wait

dog67

Quiet the unquieted

that with deranged shouts that with ugly murmurs of violence

that with fierce predatory eyes and imaginations

I am concerned of the state of governance the lies overtaking lies

I am concerned of gun violence in our streets

I am concerned of violence in the name of faith in the name of nationalism

outside of its stated bounds

this is not how it is

this is how it is:

 People are named for flowers

 people go to work and come home to their home

 people vacation in pretty places twice a year

 the news is no vacuum reports on dogs and weather because

 sadness has been exorcised

 a car wreck or other cause of early death is a claim to faith

The management of people they asked

how to fit people between people how to comfortably overpopulate

because everyone kept saying baby baby legacy sex

the city planners the state planners the nation planners

[but there were none really] [was a wealthy couple planned this]

nor do I live within an idea [the curvy roads]

[the police academies with big lawns] [the designated holidays]

was a friend to mention solution was a friend to make me forget

a problem like adversity when two people share a thought but

just a little differently but different enough to justify insistence

o

dog68

The voices gathered in the west was once a talking river
a talking water
now an air conditioner a generator was once a talking fire
crackling intuition and inspiration
now a furnace a plumbing a car an airplane

In the west the opposite of the sun and the origin of the weather
was a wind still carried my attention a talking wind
whistling and silent and whistling
a modern force steals a thought a modern force makes one modern
[but I was] history and future rapt was I not

On a trail of dust and stone was Arizona a vision [a vision]
a trilobite alive and talking quite amiably
to live in one place for eternity as a fossil is to listen
and an internal sight for memory this was once an ocean a salted ocean
[there are millions of us]

The ocean begins in the west it does not matter what it is called
the call of the surf is a telephone call
one must report
the beach fire primitive dance like elation and downed struggle
[it is the stars which talk] [it has always been the stars]

dog69

Milquetoast

the history of being mentioned as kind just kind

got his hair cut on time kept his gas tank full kept a time

to minutes a schedule for being

she and she approached him in association unto friendship

the qualifications of friendship do not include

spontaneity

and the sky is not dazzling what it is he shared is

organization and the calcification of ideas [is there such a] [thing]

was their disposition upon a qualified discern of temperament

[okay]

let them go let them pass let them be

call vitality at structure without mentioning structure

catch oneself humming when one is alone

was an annual professional review regards him as competent

wears a tie to his windowless cubicle

counts calories stands at the exterior edge of crowds this is

a character analysis of a man with no faults

determined apparently determined to exist and

with no expanded vocabulary nor the mediocrities of reading

this and that

the history of being is no memory nor competitive say

one season is the next say

apologies when no apology is expected say

ego like a monk says ego and with no institution

no push

dog70

The indictment of God was not without evidence
the cloistered nun
having settled on divinity as a partner
restled with doubt and the manifest of [what if]
was an occasion for a visit to the ocean and not the cancer center
wherein a bustling optimism within the hands of death
was one and several uncertainties as cause for selflessness
[there are so many]
the social administration of religion would have her kneel
and she did
searching and applying the proper prayers like ointment
was an ocean I am small nothing is smaller than I
the uniform grace of natural appreciation is a return to one's faith
like balance mention
to never appear before the sky the ocean again
is a hold to the thought of escaping is dereliction to one's vows
nor fear God's absence again if to allow the notion of
a natural faith in a human condition to process what is
destructive and without obvious merit
there is no measure to prayer there is no proof there is no
answer [answer]
she removed herself from the habit in the community
she put it back on
she took it off again for common wear leaving the coif and veil
was a nun representing
the address of faith

dog71

Had I no more ink had I no more trust
and were there no more sky but a perpetuity of starry night
were there no longer cause for wisdom
the eyes grow large and with large pupils a poem becomes upon
a soul
but unrecognizable as interesting [unanswerable]
for fear they stopped having sex a child born unto this
was strength calls upon adaptation was strength calls upon
what light there is
and the summer snows did come through winter and again
and the stores were empty now
time is not immediate see it took two years for a ditched effort at
humanity's continuation
the lottery
sent four men four women away to another galactic star
knowing those left behind would
perish
the other lottery
sent fifty men fifty women into a biosphere knowing those left behind would
perish
had I no more paint
the canvas spent
I would bleed over the last again and again and call it a paint[ing]
had I no more ink I would invent a prayer
I've never met a monk I did not like I've never met a Mormon I did not like
history is history was a massacre the ended sun

dog72

Appetites persuasions

the freight of desire like sex say the ontologies of self preservation

the sociologies of species preservation

[they dressed in colors]

the freight of desire like food say the ontologies of self preservation

was a winter honeyed ham leftover sandwich

the genius of satisfying a first principles is an outward look

had a 401k a reliable car

inherited and will pass along after a death

the reasonable financial comforts of a life of decency

social approval is a banner lifts a man and his family lifts a woman

and were it measure to say a life well lived is

similarly compensated it is

a bounty a home for measure and a full pantry a security

[they had sex all the time] [they once had sex in the health club bathroom]

the kids were sent to camp had friends

[it starts again]

nor address justice for justice is no word excepting an end of injustice

[turns a body to wrinkles] [gives a person cataracts]

next tax return is a swimming pool next quarter's bonus is Jamaica

and and and

Lived in a yurt

the sun the risen sun the started stove

eggs and potatoes the butchered beef and potatoes

the smell of silence is to look at a guitar to hold a guitar

was winter where winter is small

dog73

Rosebud

beneath the buzzing lights

winter resembles August time from seed grown into
harvest

the likeness of humid forms grown green into want
a poem is law

the most recent poem is law and the most recent poem is law again

Tending to the amber

soon

Rosebud

as I am conditioned but a bouquet of buds homegrown
fostered

nor pressed in Whitman but a basket and left to dry
[in a prity place]

warrant comes spring from time to time and more
a poem is reason one reason is the next reason

Is it not

yesterday again [question] ask me tomorrow

Rosebud

and for your torn away barbs and answers for your
watch

the compost heap yes

it is I stole your body stole your eye stole your beauty
and the only name I gave it is [silence]

like appreciation [silence]

dog74

The right to bear arms
settled the idea of possession
an instruments of force are catalyst to want to mention
a public universe twined with a religious note like prayer
holding a firearm
[who]
said the terms of social engagement are strength
and them battled and with prayer alone
say a quiet idea is kept [kept] like a whisper
the separations of a community for fear is a turn
to that constitution which is some measure of empowerment
like consolation
but they too hold these truths to be self evident
the capture of open carry the capture military heroism
is the proper manner to defend oneself and that which one cares for
[chicks dig it]
and were a sportsman possibly amplified in spirit
when a gun exceeds a gun and ask
were there likeness to the [allowance] of an international second amendment
in which nuclear arms are an entitlement
in which invasion upon a use of force one nation to another
[do we not sit quietly] [agrarianlike]
innocence is better matched with other objects
and were there an age of becoming [but some do stay]
because there is no perceived threat
some do stay making words marking words

dog75

Relieved himself of chattel of the teleologies of
social wealth
gathered the bundle of one hundred dollar bills set a path west
a rucksack and time
saw a hawk watched a hawk hunt for hours
is said ten percent of the population is mentally ill is said ten percent of
the population is gay
is said ten percent of the population is left handed
the hawk finds a rabbit tears its fur away to get to the flesh
kept the calendar watch says ten days out of
[freedom]
on foot grabbed a Greyhound a dash for the coast
gonna be a lineman for the county
the repossessed souls of northern California were reclaimed again
the bed and breakfast had a washing machine
just a couple days
there was a thing he kept burned a hole in his pocket figuratively speaking
[that] wedding ring
made him invisible when he put it on
pawned it for another week's stay with a view of the surf
was winter approaching gathered what time he had
settled on a bartender job
here
and enough for a small apartment kept his retirement money
wondering his old horses
without him

dog76

Cough a single cough was the audience and the poet
cleared her own throat it begins
closes her book rests it on the podium starts saying things which are not
written

 In the beginning

 huh uh

 was a dark and stormy night

 huh uh

 we are gathered here tonight because I have a thing to say

There is no shortness of breath when confidence is a call

myth is the oral tradition of heroes

 There are problems

 there are witnesses to problems there are witnesses to solutions

 there are those who solve

 there are those who recognize prejudice in the stars

 there are those with prejudice there are those without prejudice

 there are those who separate there are those called to form unions

Was a coyote cast a net on the stars said language

one calling is not every calling one time is not another

just a moment and another author becomes a poet by choice

rests her book on the podium says things which are not

written

 It has never been said

 the harness of a life is education is a question and another

 it has never been said slavery to interrogative thought

 except for now

dog77

His shelves had not kept pace with his literary interests
books on the floor stacked against the wall
books on half of the dining room table books on the nightstand
Great Books and small books and books he would never read
wrapped in plastic
signed books and clever books he had read twice used books
poetry philosophy a family bible rescued books one kept just for its age

Better than wallpaper

better company than silence

Turned sixty five years old gave them all away to his
used bookstore owner friend
tore away the shelves repainted got a computer got a wife
wrote a story

About last night

before I had retired

was a coyote cast a net on the stars said language

is not anonymous

and apologies for my inability to read *every* [thing]

but the stars are gone for the sun

and the flowers return like I know

[she is as old as I] she is as old as I and wiser

I take time without counting time

[she was eighty nine when she started painting]

did I say [that] aloud

I suppose there were a couple books I kept

That is all

dog78

Don't bother with him

he's not coming down

he has no substantiated grievance

there is a pearl in the sky

his eyes are vacuous

his thoughts failed him at the start of middle age

love is different for him

he believed in something that let him down

he has no children and he is not Catholic

he owes no one

he answers himself

those are walking shoes he carries a sleeping bag

he spends his day at the library and does not read

he is afraid he is afraid of people

he is afraid of information

there is no such thing as information

he's alone and with no will no last requests his body will be burned

his ashes will be scattered per protocol

leave him alone he is thinking

hold the door for him and keep walking

offer him a coffee and walk away

he has no station no calling

he is a witness he is a character witness

he is a child

he is dependent gone dependent

he is older but not an elder

dog79

Re: August Derleth

An exposition on three related themes.

- I. On the persistence of memory.
- II. On the sounds and odors of the country.
- III. Of Thoreau: The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation.

I recall the smell the wind had pushed the dead fish to the southern end of the lake I was alone I wonder

I wondered poison in my isolation I wondered the molded stores it would be my last temperament to hear the hawk I would be so lucky

Was loved for a spell I now admit my own foolish language like a chattering badger

I held the canoe until it filled with water and carried me down was death I believed and searching for more I let it go and held to the silt bank

And was it cheating to use nails for an all natural cabin was a deer my first morning just footsteps was it cheating to look about an unnatural window

How tall the grass the wildflowers in their fullest botanic smell yes this is joy and simpler and without comparison do I not come like to a church

I do not travel into darkness nor do I steal away when it is upon me the cemetery bordered a cornfield up a hill the invisible birds setting sounds

dog80

Amnesty's take

is what's power

the given contraband nor penalty a lay of one's arms

yet mistaken for peace for union because

as still governed by authority remark

law is law is rested

so too shall pass so you shall pass without consequence for

the othered contrast of harmony

[declare] there was a war and now a war is tabled there were an arms

nor confiscated but given and without reference

is said for reason

the hardness the alternative hardness of taking justice when

they and they are willing for safe passage

to rest there dope without arrest

But she was a poet spoke like a poet

inclined herself to demonstrate the poetics of life

was a presidency made a martyr of the last

steals a force she does steals a force like a threat

not a day behind bars [this]

an invitation to the palace to say what is right

she mentions amnesty without mentioning her own

there are threats hungry people are threatened

and she mentioned the moon twice

Amnesty's take

and without reference to an aftered existence

but a governed side and without questions [passage]

dog81

The easement was a birdhouse an aviary was a sanctuary
the trolls
hid during the day like raccoons
came out when the lights went out collected squirrels from their nests
crawled back to their places in the corrugated tin drains
by sun up
nor contest to the owls because there were plenty anyway
the owls look down the trolls plot a killing
were four deer too large for any resident predator
ambled through the bramble was four a.m. my time they caught the troll
by the eye
froze long enough to listen to yesterday's storm runoff
[what magical power you steal] each said to each
time is for the birds now starting at the ordained feeders
really they are pets low maintenance pets the birds
night and day
conditioned for day I am and that is why it is an aviary
and not a trollway

 Just sat
 the water trickled past his hairy naked feet
 call it sleep
 hunger is a fish hunger is a squirrel hunger is a cow's teet
 not really an omnivore except berries when
 but a storyteller
 and prides in silence like a cave bear
 waiting ever

dog82

The kitchen

let the morning light

was a place of origins the clean knives put against a magnet

there

the sighted cat

watching the dog watching what is next

was yesterday's pasta for breakfast mixed a smell with stovetop espresso

politics is vegan this year

politics is flavor but it is vegan

I like Italian sausage and skinned tomatoes with garlic some other stuff

angel hair noodles

I voted for a male democrat I won I also voted for a female democrat

I won

I am a constituent

held office in high school but was not progressive enough in college

that was the end of my political career

turned to policy the unofficial law with a similar language

and a directed interest say action policy for social change

[the coffee's done]

was the stained glass shined at the hour of ten

remember Martin Luther King Jr. purchased in Memphis

poor o poor in so many ways

no I have no bottom in social interest I have no bottom

nor Irish coffee it keeps me up at night and

I would rather not drink until four twenty

[just coffee]

dog83

Had I supposed a devil
I never have believed in
except within the frames of religious poetics
for fear and its union against an altered rightness a corrupt rightness
hell is where bad people go consciously and with wide eyes
the deep
hell is not mentioned exactly nor the devil
but to say an elders say a social control enlists such a consciousness

Was the devil borne in that soul brought an exorcism
the priests
in white but the one in red the talking priest
with a rosary wrapped about a fist
assumes the devil to defeat the devil regards popular culture
but the statue's eyes bled
there were earthquakes and storms [we are living against ordained order]
there will be fires species will die

I would not recognize the devil if I saw her
[him]
chaos is not the devil chaos is transition
the devil is a giant herbivorous dinosaur that threatens to turn to predation
in my dream I cower frozen what is trust
yet free will even in dreams ask
what fears me what it is I conjure and what relation to
a divine

dog84

Two stars I see three stars I see four stars I see
the night

One star I see
acknowledge

Nor stars I see
assume but the clouds the moon's halo is for sight

How is it certainty without science without method without sight but
beauty alone I

dog85

The hummingbird is in a class with dragonflies and butterflies
the dog is in a class with cats
one human is in a class with any other human
the walrus
the dolphin and the orca
one human knows more than another human until the subject is changed
the deer the elk the moose
one predator may or may not be another predator
the bear
one bear caught salmon another bear caught seals
the penguin is a predator the bat is a predator most bats are predators
the squid is squishy like the octopus eats fish
one human speaks tells a story of dependence the cats the dogs
applies for a job
one human has a facial birthmark the other a balding red hair
one human drives a car like every other human he knows
what is the difference between a tree
the peacock is in a class with the pheasant the grouse with the quail
a bald man and a bald man share a chuckling moment
the weight of difference is competition even among herbivores
the weight of similarity is enough to cite difference
the weight of prestige
she hires a public relations manager who studied math as an undergrad
the colony of marmots the colony of prairie dogs
was a cradle of civilization the buffalo
the cattle [the fences] [the milking machines]

dog86

I know you as myself
speaking my own conscience causing my own silence
nor your authority is authority
if taken from my own determination and without consent
is true a smallness begun leaves traces of a larger being
history
when there were no warrant for
the separations of the faculties
and having returned having addressed the loud voice within his habitat
and say confidence is a claim that this were my own consideration
and the same to say God Dog the Heavenly Angels and the Horsey
were similarly an aspect of my inner sways

I know you as myself
is a claim for having been
coaxed away in social terms lent to the ambitions of a community
is a claim against a separating a disintegrating force
and were it curiosity for the trails of one's own intellect
and were it voluntary regard
one's own condition is a mite against a social condition
for what psychiatrist is not a sociologist and answering [answering]
but it is my own device handles what I do not say
[the truth] [serum] and to walk in fullness like concert
with explanatory eyes noticing beauty and other
[things]

dog87

An ontogenetics recapitulate a phylogenetics
is said a man lives his grandfather's life before he lives his own
is said a woman gives birth before she gives birth
there is a train to being
the cause of invention is that which has already been invented
go to school young man
young woman
exhaust a discipline for only then [is said]
and if it were only theory nor matter truth
for a rightness to each of the forms of motivation [but interest] [aye]
the contrast of an apprentice to a journeyman is a check
age forty
say excellence is that which swallows one's tutor
and of the orphan with no school ask what is sight then
and were it a call to recognize a psychogenetics then ask of free will
and were it the universalism of method
the robust application of method in every discipline
declare a work ethic as biological and they gather [nationalism]
sing in deep happy voices
like their children and their children's children
 The artist read a book remembered what idea not to steal
 quit reading
 answered the artist in bronze as if an invitation
 The teacher the laborer
 bent over the fifth grader numerically strained her back
 went to yoga

dog88

Undaunted

by poetics

who was it brought fiction to verse

and what company is expected

the humorist the humanist the marketeer

wanting a sensational audience pulled from novels

[there are still words]

[and were the copycat]

[having written what is already written] [a copycat]

[were they never to have had exposure to the original] [question]

the trouble with capitalism is poetics

turns a verse to popular impression

the trouble with poetics is capitalism were a poet so inclined

it snowed a foot last eve [the bear]

[took my boots rested at the door]

the thin public relations girl with the dark rings beneath her eyes

bubbled said truth as convenience [it was a brown bear]

and with scissors

knitted a poem from four mighty poets

as if

gun control

gathered a bipartisan hatch of senators said hereby truth

[punctuation]

you are removed excepting spectacle your term has

rightfully ended

poetry

dog89

Straddling the fence

is not figurative speech if one is straddling a fence

salad last night the core of the lettuce head to the compost

is figurative speech if someone has recently decapitated another and

sent the head to the compost [whatever *that* means]

the moonshot was successful

is not figurative speech if one has traveled to the moon

the moonshot was successful

is figurative speech if someone has found a cure for pancreatic cancer

when in Rome is true if someone were in Rome

Billings is metaphor nor Rome

conceptually speaking conceptually divining

And what it was bought a poem for three ninety five

like a journal and without distraction or half truth

hired a poet to channel my life like a safari nor photographs

in one hundred pages

and I will do the same

and call them perspectives the red stone perspectives

Bought a car got on the horse route 66 stayed in tee pee motels

old Holiday Inns

made it there and back in three weeks okay

sold the Cadillac now what now where the next cheeseburger

and ask what inspires faux wood paneling and drift wood art

like God's honest truth

dog90

Was the end of winter held things in

wait

the smell of green of color

there will be a canopy I remember tomorrow

the owls again

the spring borne life

But

there is no time for the consolation of beauty

there is no time for patience

if to be rapt in the sterile cycles of humanity

with just picture windows and the temporary tempers of being there

one returns

It is my resolution to stay

to put away the fence to put away language

for listening

call things by the names they give themselves

and winter is broken by the buds eventual

wait is a poem

And directed like every season's promise now

discern a likeness to one's own calling

dog91

The tensions of afterlife

he forgot his campstove she her lighter

the kids stopped calling

one cannot live in a poem one can live in a poem one cannot live in a poem

they could not agree on what color to be

God is more formidable than I thought

The tensions of living [in retrospect]

age spots thinning hair achey muscles getting up in the night

I have never been president

beauty is just over an arm's length away and will always be [but texture]

there was a single promise I made in my lifetime

it is all going to end

dog92

Posthumous

cover to cover began at birth

a book of belonging a book of

the admiration of humanity in which

the one with the halo kept changing kept changing over and again

death has always been no [thing]

just gone that is all that matters really the rest is speculation

bought a ring nevertheless gold and with a stone she forgot the name of

the fertility of memory is through a teacher who has suffered

[his father and his father and his father all struggled]

I will be remembered for a social revelation

not revolution but revelation in which

all of the trials of life past and future can be experimented with

just to get them right

hmm

and then he dies like all good teachers do on his sixty fifth birthday

leaving his only published book to his only child a son

never mentioned a wife but once

said she was the illustrator but with no mention on the cover

she may have died first maybe hours before

cover to cover swept away the rage by age thirty

the rest is text within a context

the only legacy really is familial offspring say the geneticists

but the poem perhaps

mention a publishers stop giving literary credit to authors after

four thousand years

dog93

Wondering a life near a sea when I live on a prairie

that is all

but wanderlust I too have seen a camera seen a movie of storms

not a traveler aye

and when the winds over grass push a line a wave

it is the clouds travel fast today say urgency

No

I cannot leave today

the dogs

I do not care little enough yet

is the end of a mild winter the second in a row

that is all

Yes

it was a photograph a spark a question

anthropology is different than picking up and living among beautiful places

like permanence

I would need to find a cemetery

find a new name to go by

dog94

Conditioned by sacrifice

was a Tuesday let out freedom in microns and microns

really Tuesday is the sabbath because

the others are filled with obligation professional obligation religious obligation

picked up crabs Monday night and beer

charcoal

corn

to watch what becomes of poverty

the governor a former iron worker the nomination of popular law

principle is action policy address in base terms

misery as if misery were conditioned

[but you require fifty one percent]

sat at the dam shaking hands and reconstructing

the frisbee

it is a good thing for those having considered social elevation

to recognize a collective account of improved conditions

the others [the others] were not the picnicking sort

argued and learned how to argue better by arguing

it was a pirogi and a bicycle ride in the desert after a rainstorm

the green grass now an instant

that was years ago may have been a Tuesday

the idea is the same

or was it conditioned unto sacrifice [a permanent condition]

there are wicked people in this world who do not realize they are wicked

the crabs are done

who does not have a list of things to think about [Tuesday]

dog95

Forty three degrees nearly spring
saw and heard the first motorcyclist of the season
I was a fifty degree cyclist back when I had
that seventy eight Triumph with the collector's plates
got rid of it shortly after the night President Obama spoke nearby outside
the sharpshooters on the Memorial Library roof
got it going and it backfired like a gun was
the one hundred ten octane for recreational vehicles in Belleville
thought it might be good luck
it was dark was
the oncoming lane ambulance with lights flashing I
pulled too hard on the front brake down I went at thirty five miles an hour
hit pavement got up pushed it to the side of the road
gathered myself told the tailing vehicle I was alright thanks
got it started and home I went
a big bruise in my groin black and green went away
ordered parts and fixed damaged lights and levers and pegs
said one more ride
to Chicago
to read at an arbitrary spot really a poem meant for a library not a bar
stayed a night in town
traveled home and parked it
sold it
I reminisce it rumbled a little I liked nor to have
bunched into a combine a tractor while gazing away
I did gather with a few others on the way to a pork sandwich in Leland
but that was earlier

dog96

Spring snow

Whiteout

The separation of man and nature the blood washed away at Normandy

Just washed away

Two fire trucks and an ambulance

Reconnaissance is a two seater car pulling

A train of rush hour traffic

Only a plow in the other direction

Was the World Health Organization said administration [no] no

There is no missing link

There is no poverty which cannot be solved [is a variety of nature] [eh]

It is war forgets nature

Says there is steel to be harvested right here right here

Declares the governor who hunts deer and probably ducks lives in a suburb

Never declared the first house home

For reason I am sure

Maybe there is such thing as a just war

I am home tonight that is all I know

Wet snow snowball fight snow

That is all I know

It is not wicked on the interior wrapped in home

Power still on asks if I want to volunteer for a candidate I have not heard of

The party the party I shall light a candle

Let it burn all the way down

This is not nature I could put on a coat and go to the patio [then]

It might be nature

dog97

Apotheosis risen forms nor doubt

so pleased to see the night I know no better than

the limits of a body the limits of imagination

math

is a face called beauty I look upon in memory

saying one word and a poem but not exactly

The manifest of light is for these eyes the color of

these eyes

is a star said there are further ways and further ways

but I am content and know that I am content

no

it is I who does not look for a greater source

Having acknowledged love in a form then

how is one not to call themselves a liar

how is one to settle excepting to regard

the unpreparedness of realizing a second form

thus pantheism to the rest do I not love all

and a greater all tomorrow

For fear the heights I administer

as a child was once decided and deleted and decided

and a vocabulary to regard the sways of

peace and surplus and the downs of isolation

turns one into their own self called life and

what is constant what is stillness apotheosis

dog98

Nevertheless there is
nothing can be done
nor a higher shriek to silence the storm
nor a place for water when the river is too great

Nevertheless there is
winter when winter is time and summer for summer
it cannot matter what I call you
you are

Nevertheless there is
love beneath a shroud like every day restarts
I will never know peace but what is
allowed

Nevertheless there is
the clouds I imagine the clouds are
when I turn away and away
and the moon and the night and the sounds of the night

Nevertheless there is
another instant another force I will not know
it is my condition and I know that it is my
condition

dog99

The fallen tree the squirrel's nest fallen
was a male cardinal later perched
nature is a balance of cycles of reconstruction and reconstruction
it is a brick home solid and lucky
and with a view
put names upon all of the hills the three forests
but death is no vocabulary and the next the deer listened still
the permanence of a home made of that which does not burn
but weathers in moss and ivy
the large windows
history is reference history itself goes away becomes something else
was a male cardinal found its way into my porch
saying things like fear
let it away
the squirrels in a fortnight built another home
the reconstructions of man are reference are history and are
as evidential as folklore as story
was slate built a house
of worship and without mortar and without electricity and
without a human claim to its construction
what is not claimed [question] what is fallen and claimed
but reconstruction
assumes a start assumes a hereafter and a hereafter that
and were every cycle once begun with life I acknowledge
but my exposure I acknowledge
what natural force does govern

dog100

The temperament of objectivity
is a concept say beauty
the standards of
but it were democracy required a reference when
there were three forms of peace on the ballot
objectivity is
to say one thing is one thing if it matches a criteria
but beauty matches beauty one matches another
and given the same name
authority is her elevation was a vote now
is hers to declare the promise of promise
prosperity is said authority is the retention of authority
objectivity is a question is a blank face
really
there is no temperament to objectivity its course
is a concept say law
the canons the canons the rightness of canons
but that is only professional but that is only vocational
but that is only social is only sociological
was love is two singles is a concept
the standards of
but it were their own canons their own sway
marks a collaborative love
and were it a generative notion to be one and one
ask of the degradation of concepts I only
know

d o g s

