



the alphabets of

fairweather camping

Greg Markee

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MADISON

Counting syllables

1.1

They retire but first say imperfections.
The dedications had been careerist
and when such affiliations expire

the last punctuation is a herald.
Nor be forgotten for having served and
lived and served. Death is mortal and counting.

Structure is to the forms and the greatest
station fifty years past sorrow humbled
and caught. Now a lock nor be taken that.

The elements are unknown nor can be.
A quiet language like poetry for
mention of secret places where tall grass

like rain, where the trees are not stopped and the
insects die knowing no interference
excepting slights of airplanes overhead.

It were still a congress, to a congress
such records be kept. Form a lines in a
lingual reference counting syllables.

And say death is not too near to protect
a nature's legacy and death is not
too near to say otherwise that nothing

exists then like darkness ever. And the
poetries said take a form like struggle,
nor matter what is said, for anysound

be righted if a structure. Adjusting
there were no interest excepting a
curiosity in the dissolved ways

of his last breath. And the dementions are
a moral attitude, say mind the forest for it will be
gone like childhood. It were counted and called

poem and the younger exclamations
at knowing nature in a way, they are
more insistent more dif'cult to counter.

Faith is doomed until one is only last.
Thereabouts when poetry is no sight
and a universe rebegins simply.

Reflections say a poetry were just
a last grasp at reason. And when it falls
like death shall do, know it were recorded.

1.2

Accepting weariness comes excepting
the grace of legacies, and to be spent,
a final knowledge, records in the most

timeless of digital forms, memory.
The literal grasps like reverts to a
social standards. The youth are poetry

diff'rently but soon does time fall forward
to all and asking what is now heard from
one thousand years past, nor enter that race.

For having left one decent thing, there were
no argue to family nor of a
pretexted health, but a life from one's own

images, it is a security
for the material one has kept near.
They built vaults and called them each a number.

And to the elections of conceptu'l
forms, they build wordly labyrinths such that
meaning is not a word but it were ten

across like rhythm like pretext drums, and the
poem is ritual then. And when the
others say a forms be required assumes

eventualism arrives as time sets.
The gospel were only partly filling,
for a man requires ways of invention.

Ask: does not a man require invention?
And the stagnants of them far from retire,
convince them wind is without conditions,

and all great things are without conditions.
And the lines of youth are then socialized
to rehearse what age is found to be best.

Nor having divided poems into
tens nor having realized the metrics
of poetry the rules of one thousand

until near a death, say let [that] travel
backward like certainty does slow nor with
insistence unto them still conditioned.

1.3

A structure faith and upon the automatons like cycles, the expectant grass does stand and the other natures come. Builds an earthly home cooperating to every knowledge with what a river says, what is heard is what a river says. Freezes edges at a suns broader lowness with different questions. Had she been profound like peace she were. A banks stand fast when a peoples insist a waters go no other place though a balanced force is only likened to the last remembered greatness of that and to say a limits are not planned to exceed themselves is to say God is metered as a poet is metered, streaming things and only as shortly as an audience allows.

Nor believe God be met in fullness short of the stupors of death.

Like lightning and the other brilliances like drowning like age.

Count to ten given one syllable for each pause.

1.4

And if an age says enough were given
in the course of civil matters, retreat
to oneself. To selfism retreat and call.

Poetry were not meant for elders' sign,
capture, final grade to grace's records.
See they were young when they started thinking.

They put a things into places early.
A box for weary and feed them daily,
a box for the constitution of hearts

and put away. A box for time one for
moss one for glass. The territorial
divides of age are to claims of po'try.

A gifted spirit lives itself in them.
And to be grown by their nurture and say
those poems they write were my first as well.

What gloss the shimmering water, the youth
reflecting a generations prior.
It were a mirror, water this morning.

They go away having left a symbols.
And their troubled heads knotted in the neck
for being too certain too quaint too long.

Destiny is when the skin, when the hair
and body, that is nothing. Destiny
comes nor be bullied. Speculation is.

They let down finally having proved life.
Memory were true like morals, go to
a waiting room, waiting table. Receive.

Nor death evens, nor part man from his art.
That legacy is cubed over and 'gain
upon the fascinations, put in a rows.

Nor gifts do stop but to the smallest grow
and start kindly like futures. The sounds nor
urgency nor temptation and truth let.

1.5

An expression of passing, a favored
decline. Gone about a way for those sum
years and confidence it be brought one way.

1.6

That is death and stranger. Speculation.
It were ne'er handled even if to dwell.
A life and even remains an hours, glows.

And the lines the lines, to have lived among
lines. Ever there were more quiet knowledge.
Satisfaction is a tool nor stable.

The lines grow around the quiet, say wait
gingerly, hold the necessary casts,
the items, firmly like a museum.

It were to a welfare's hold that a self
be cast, looking upon the ways a death
is escaped and forward glide and trudge. Glide.

Of civil unions, ask what were civil
in love. It were just atween a two nor
say cities then when boredom is a crush.

It were two features each worldly stations,
a complement which decide to finish
equally. Romance be Spring nor only.

The chair perched upright on the soil, weathered
chair facing southwest. See the clouds roll like
last year. Last year comes again. Comes again.

Medicine will not travel to this far.
It stops at the state line then calls itself
differently like language. Say that two

bodies are equal, say the sky, for all
features exist. But a love is likewise
kindled nor mention wrongness for pref'rence.

It were purple, love were purple today
as the sun went. The weathered chair it is
forgotten as beauty is then elsewhere.

This is time, like syllables requiring
a difference of being than what speaks.
A rhythm mentions another reference.

Like faith in measures. A life is fullness
one hundred years and say it comes again
nor want. Ev'ry turn is validation.

And the psychologies of confidence;
to say an unconsidered futures are
to them insects become and groveling

at food and sex and sleep groveling at.
Require the divisions of thought after
impulse after instinct. Clings to what I.

There were twenty poets twenty homeless
twenty feebled in opinion twenty

overgracious souls there were twenty souls.

Nor hold the lot. The lot were merely called,
noticed and mentioned and thus collected.
Put in important lines, suffering lines.

1.7

A pushed medium nib attends to the
syllables, arranges them inna line,
arranges sky next to the clouds, daymoon.

And relief to what is internally
cornered now let away. Psychology
is a handbag. Psychology is yeast.

The picture was misplaced. It hung itself.
In the steamroom gallery it sweltered,
grew kein consent. Picture formed opinions.

A pushed extra fine nib is really no
different than a bic for expressive
character. Ask what requires sentiment.

The thin skin begins again the eyes gloss
for having read a similar story
excepting the names are different now.

The car drove fast enough to exceed a
driver's limits. The two lane road allowed
for error as there were no other cars.

Danger is mistaken. Danger does not
always show itself. Danger is what is
remembered. Danger is diff'rent next time.

So many lessons. Better conditioned
and without a memory for reason.
Just gone about a way hopping on stones.

Nor it were the poet who introduced
poetry. It was just a something that
required exposure like insistence. I.

The special pen were introduced like fire,
considered and introduced after ward.
The arbitrary nib becomes habit.

1.8

Gloats into his beard. Sky is syllable.
The garden forgave. The West wins again,
again in overtime. This is numbers.

There is difference between measuring
systems. Say compare oneself to oneself.
Say compare another to the other.

Measure is age. Say the constructs of [that]
measure are religiously determined.
He was older than I. Twenty years more.

Ask what of the measure of author'ty.
Say loudness brightness were the attention
of many. Then. A mass is author'ty.

Or say there were an otherwise value
upon personal opinion. Measure
is thus relative and coming with age.

Had preference been aesthetic measure,
how far ask of psychology or say
delight be enough to hang on a wall.

Age be not question. And the examples
of having been are not to say leather
is still appreciated. What cause change?

The river still. And the daymoon holds as
it were. And to cast the youth sim'larly
from the last, it is to cast social spells.

I acquaint the day with a yesterday.
Retreat upon the errs like I measure.
Say in solemn force this is better than.

Free verse

2.1

One. Two. Inna line. And if form were an
arb'trary measure, but its existence,
declare a station is empty, pregnant.

The lackless forms lik'ning free syllablism,
the anyforms call other. Empty a
self of shapes, say a content is substance.

2.2

The midnight sounds are always similar
The recorded dog
The recorded passing car
The recorded clock
It is the last of settled thought and time goes away to sleep

Government were a dream this time
Aligned little balances next to each other to keep each of the others straight enough to
Contest prayer
The park people are satisfied in knowing
No perfect confusion can ruin a good loiter
Everything is in some way good said the educational philosopher who
Makes a language of such thought
Poetry is not education
I plant myself
Closer to anthropology even if Chuck had a good point in his last
Quasi metered frame

I distill rainbows
Bring the colors to the point at which they stop and consider
The nature of
That which is no longer
Apologies for distilling rainbows
It were the dream which took evolution seriously enough to
Allow the philosophy of the several types of peoples

By which each elect a station like technology or
The given cycles call God
These are the ones tending to religion trusted with religion even if
The clouds were put there by Bruno even if
The rainbows were not really there

Sure enough there were two of them
I had been searching for my opposite and two came along because
I have learned I have two opposites
Plus and Minus
Everything good I have neglected or have not instituted call Plus
Everything bad I have foregone call Minus
Sure enough there were two of them and
When they come to dreams and half sleep open window rests
Mistaken for visions
Say they were my opposite or say I am the union of contradictions
I have a name

The midnight sounds are always similar until
The occasional contest
The cat found a possum one night
I met a possum on a trail one day and it turned its back to me
Did not move
Curious creatures
Another lived right through the wheels on my vehicle
Curious creatures
Contest gets my attention
And had there been no contest or its equivalency I might be weaker
Ask what thought is not response
What thought is not cause
They fought without limits
They celebrated fight
And the two profit from such a partnership
And to be quiet and civilian and just making art like anaesthesia
And having done one thing proudly enough to fuel a deliberate
Life
Rest oneself above struggle for
There will always be that

Midnight and open air now

Ask if one poem is another for its conception among familiarism

Possibly one long poem

What is string theory ask what is quantum psychology

2.3

Had it not been June and

Had the inner ways been less framed due to the weather

I could not have invented

A particular type of paragraph which

Reserves all importances for the title

One word

And a rambling evenly justified course of lingual beauty with little reference follows

Say such a dialect is a mark of possessing time and

The poet claims the greatest space for

Arbitrary surveys

Hence becomes smarter for testing the most and

All in reference to [that] title

It was called

Prejudice

To those of separative instincts

To them of unifying character

You make no difference to the stars

I plucked strawberries today and ate them

Lent temptation to the old neighbors

There were fifteen men taken each given nothing on their way out of the door

From this time forward each is expected to make

The type of drill out of a life with an existing knowledge

Five make institutions

Five follow institutions

Five return for indecision

The anthropologies of [that which occurs within doors] is

No less numeric than free verse

Perhaps moreso given a quantified state

It was meatloaf Monday when the lovers decided

An acceptable contract of patience begins with

A study of if a committed two shall be buried together

On that hill
Beneath the tree
With an impermanent headstone made of wood really called a headboard
The spiders catch the noseums and the grass is never cut
There will never be a city here
Midnight is a wind

The poems struggle with permanence
They had not mentioned that
The capture of silence is a greater perfection than poetry
And the dogs and the other animals representing the social features because
A poet said so
I say I passed a robin today and said hello as if it were a person
Pulled it into my life
I have since formed an opinion upon the intelligence of robins
They have never been introduced to my language or
They lack the proper etiquette or either vocal mechanics to respond in
That way bywhich
I might offer them a worm
It flew away or either I did to the securities of poetry

2.4

Verse is capture
Thus said literature is a frame
Concur that literature is a frame
Respond to the conversations of oneself [that] some frame is required
[Is not some frame required]
Logic is a point that knowledge is an operative frame
And arbitrary the frame though
Absence of such is a cloud I wonder only having known
A gentle ascent of frames
Verse is capture and introduced like hardness
The sonnet stone
And frame enough regardless how soft its interior
The haiku
Nor free verse be free if a frame if a frame
For I have met the strongest words in free verse like intentions
Like prayer

No less language be likewise capture
Vision be capture for its perspective
I am ever captured and if
Then genius is a mental note to pay a frame and develop that relationship
And them with many languages one for every age
A form like dialect for every thought and every type
And ask if logic be required to accept the frames
Ultimately to automaton [that]
In its embrace is its dissolve
Say then an attention to the matter of content
Then freedom is within any regarded form including free verse
Which actually be no less free and abled than the oolas counting method
Supposing a frame is anything which holds a content
Otherwise make an art like calligraphy of phrases
Color them red and put them upon a wall
Reserve a bound text for ideas

2.5

Just a poet so linked to a structure.
Locates a rest within a frame to call
arb'trary had all thoughts required a space.

A voice to an audience and ask what
poet is still after twenty years nor
visitors. Ev'ry poet is unknown.

This is defeated for considering
a poem as legacy. Rather a
beauty any way this time verse. Capture.

The trains rest in station and force is in
several lines. They were numbered. Large and
numbered and with steel wheels. Quiet. The clock.

And had free verse the courage to claim an
otherform and the allowance to a
traveling notions within that. Say what.

Nor regard a vocal cubism a slow
wand'ring beat the existential wordist,
them, as having a unifying mind.

Insists another resemble himself
like marketry when the real publisher
offered a dollar like popular'ty.

Born institution of popularism.
Nor wonder attractions of liberal
arts when they bend with ideas shapeshift.

The glass was put upon the coaster form.
White grape juice was poured into the glass form.
What is significant. I am thirsty.

2.6

The puppeteer animates an other.
A race to puppeting the puppeteers.
Ambitions. One lifts like questions. Ethics.

To educational philosophy
nor consider a word puppeteer lest
slavedom of mind release consent. Ethics.

Trust is reason nor poem as concept
be trust. Say good within that be truth in
a qualified faculty. It were trees.

And the spheric notions like a control,
the objectivity is begun 'mong
such neutrals. Say what wind for cloud is glee.

And the directions of poetry, an
attention to audience, say [that] were
control. Say write otherwise. This is mine.

The puppets were the poets and staying.

Say a vice were without reference nor
remark the casualists defining.

Captured religion after it was good.
Mind a congress mind a capitalism
after such things were proven and taken.

Sense to the poems like social measure.
Let a paper begin itself escape.
Let cloud a stone qualify a paper.

And the megalomaniac Saturn.
Say [their] poems were for our own triumph.
Say a docentry were opiate ahh.

And the motivations of beauty like
them kindled in authentic interest
and them with beauty in hand. [For they watch]

And the assortments of power call defense.
It were only good poems that return
one to themselves say a sky will treat [that].

They brush away to themselves quietly
saying a person becomes too old and
eloquent for poetics. The chair is.

2.7

Free verse is an appeal
And had it been enough to feel a particular way for arbitrary scatterthought
And defy each the metric traditions for content
Free verse is an appeal because

2.8

The shaded glass tempers the lucid airs
And purple were black and yellow were dust
The giant forms are otherwise seen

Nor require a difference nor exterior if within
There were love
Ahh docent call things love and I shall ask questions nor mind Saturn

Ask if change exists
I believe it shall

And the temperance of faded moons like riddle
Can a pair agree that
Color is without value
[But the night is greater than last night for its color]
Nor [this] be known
The measures of greatness
Had I not been so located to enforce an opinion
Can a pair agree that
The anchors of beauty are important and to go there rather than isolation
Call that beauty and
Color is only a record then

The ships on the horizon made no sound
I did not mind
And to be impressed by great engines otherwise impressed than for art
The engine were faculty
Though differently within that which crosses horizon at sunset excepting
One were genius and one having been people where there are no people
Ask what sin to invent a thing as great as covering oceans
Covering the sky
They were only small when I was small and
I had not invented nature then

And the garden the wire fence
Believe a cross were station but grass now grows around that celtic divine
And squash
I had not forgotten

2.9

Neutralism is a social station or to consider the range of
Natural change

The seasons the cycles
As neutral
There were no neutral social station
Said life is defended and what is brought from life is defended
And the littlest rumors of inconsequent things
Even they are consequent
Sits blindly and without ears nor breath
And what is the difference from death
Or wildly take all into directed patterns and cause cities and
Growth to all ends
For one exists in either case like cause
Nor matter how ultimately consider for the retentions of
Happiness

Happiness is enough
And watch a tide over sand
The waters left
The others were concerned with social movements traffic stops and
The ecologies of city rainbows on given Fridays
The honks the honks and
Planted things
Everything is planted and happiness is enough
Exile to that which cannot find this
They go to little holes to start newspapers and social services
Eat what is important
Grow old knowing things

2.10

Contrary to the logic of imaginations
The pressed floral outfits were as camouflaged as the black suits because
Among these systems common is camouflage
I went to the computer without being seen
Expecting a deposit for the mortgage
Ate a pop tart

Contrary to the logic of imaginations
That which holds a person to the earth is not gravity
It were the pressed floral cotton from Alabama

I wore a black suit and a black sweater over that without being seen
I went to the computer
Expecting a poem
Darkness falls and the agencies fall and the flags are put down
I disagree with the chap mentioning one zombie is another zombie
Of the zombies I have been introduced to I
Particularly agreed with
The one who spoke of efficiency
I gave [him] twenty minutes to convince me and he did
The lights put themselves out tonight or are convinced in the morning
Natural light is better and are therefore not
Remembered
When I wake and after I shower

Contrary to the logic of imaginations
Heaven is a pattern
And the newspapers are a pattern
All is resolved and then becomes one great color that absorbs me
Nor I be reduced nor possibly be larger than all
Ambition is to one considering retirement or either
Considering authority considering a creative world considering impressing
Her
She wore a floral bra visible through the sleeve of her sleeveless blouse as she
Lifts an arm
Ambition is to sex
Ambition is to procreation
Ambition is to legacy
The lines grow outward in pebble patterns to water
Ambition is to social justice
Ambition is to civil elevation
Ambition is to humanity

Contrary to the logic of the imaginations
The little worlds I find myself in are
Superimposed upon a greater truth
And a locus of control
Make this world vibrate and only sometimes [that] world will vibrate
Know a reluctance here and be similarly reluctant when
I let myself away

Sir

I say you read poetry like a psychologist

Contrary to the universal logics

We are governed differently

Like the zombies we are governed differently

Sir

Have a pop tart

Vowels

3.1

There were eleven ideas mentioned
in the representation of a ten;
though say a collection is nominal.

Words gathered are framed to museumism
nor argue that lest logic be argued.
Nor regard a system as poetics.

Ask if beauty be architecture. Yes.
Ask if beauty be justice. To say pure.
Ask if architecture be justice. How.

And to say a form is without limits,
and what form then is with limits. Poem.
There are caverns for each like protection.

And so characterized, each the minor
protectorate spaces, gives a poem
domain like museum to art. Po'try.

Thus defined, they keep gates. And as lines 'mong
do cross thresholds like a poetry to
a philosophy, say beauty reserved.

Nor concept beauty when the river does
answer, but natural and is revealed.
Call such a poem after it be brought.

Nor concept the moon, that it be gladly
fascinating and given. I had not
considered the nature of objects 'til.

3.2

Grammar is a tool and beauty to say

grammar be perfect; though a stone only
may be curious spiting how written.

This is beauty when tides I say dryly
and affectionately then silently.
Beauty be still any way nor poem.

And figure a social standard like love
and two between; for then a poem is
meaningful had it been given away.

Or say beauty to myself if it be
likewise given nor grammar function then.
Nor social a function if to oneself.

Nor beauty no less nor innocence no
less if be my own, though its exposure
is my own, I say these words are myself.

The air meadow I rest upon waiting
for what inspires. And to come daily this
is not what I write about. But a place.

Lifted thoughts though from here cross more simply.
And pluck them for baskets I give away.
And having met beauty I know such things.

And for wanting I have nor else to give.
This were a drop and then become like that
invisible again. Until the next.

3.3

As the social fractals come about a
line unto the next like idea, say
grievance were policy's start. Redirect.

Unto leadership what is first ugly.
A clouds of misery incline a soul

to any other path. Welcome a way.

And one function of divinity is
proven, nor regard the rest if say a
liberated theology be course.

There were a more beautiful sound a more
logical sound. There were another sound
with limits without contest. She were there.

Awkward reason and too profound, make of
a planet an electric star qual'fied.
Burning electric star. Souls inna line.

Or reason enough to disqualify
reason. Build again nor from a zero.
Zero were never proven to exist.

A protest. What protest has no ref'rence.
What protest has no object, no neg'tive.
Change unto. Change from [that] nor call zero.

But a baseline like dissonance decays
an independence. Thus travels a soul
toward other stations any. Other.

3.4

That were [them] having gone 'way call other.
When it were I standing out, the other
were [them] conditioned and qualified as.

And the separations of welfarism
to either, like a pushes to limits,
outer limits or a comfort within.

Roll cigarettes wondering what is choice.
A decision deferred is a regard
to time. And when I stop deciding thus.

There were errors in pronunciation,
and when a velvet cushioned a sound they
fell in love quite enough, and dependent.

Nor matter when a velvet were ever
like a priest. And secure enough to live
seventy years without consid'ration.

An other to love is to love's kindle
in littler spaces where a thing is not
qual'fied. But coupled and with self regard.

Like grievance for chaos and too many
degrees flying, a charge to coupled spheres.
Now live in squareness homes and satisfied.

3.5

The faraway places like open lands.
If be sequestered were to wanderlust
what were cause for manifest destiny?

And the satisfactions of one station
nor to have been insisted to such place.
An anchor to temperament. Closer things.

The ways repeat themselves and the given
natures bless a structured thought. Cause likened
spirits. Rice were communion for its way.

Nor wonder nor loss at only having
seen pictures of foreign beauty. Still moon.
But charmed within familiarism. Content.

3.6

There were no vowels in isolation
nor were it called isolation 'cepting

it were framed and that said reference to.

3.7

The autopsy of Dollar Bill is an
audit. Found the ghost town dogs are rel'vant
enough to warrant progress revisit.

The dust settles with the harmonica.
Eclipse the general stations of man.
Problem with progress is there is no fault.

Do not the individual stations
require judgment? Dollar Bill is a ghost
town dog. A mannered counting ghost town dog.

This time it was the flute as the favor
wind quieted before dawn. The hanging
tree still had vowels from the last death. Ahh.

Medicine Man cure a corpse and say that
today's anchors have no attachment, death
is death and without attachment and gone.

Become a dog ghost town dog and lucky
Dollar Bill as permanent as the sun.
Take down the cross young man; give it away.

Poems for prayers for when the heat does
pass to ice the wind is still and visits.
I sell blankets and poems and prayers.

Dollar Bill literate as convenience.
Read the one about freedom. Read the one
'bout accounting. Reason what is int'rest.

Ghost town dogs are as lucky as a life.
Respect what word is last remembered it
was nineteen seventy June seventeen.

She said enough to push a social line
at all great things; cause doggish states like sin.
Damn if'n she was not love. Wind returns.

The hanging tree let down some the vowels
in last night's rain. The ones that had dried up
and shriveled a bit. Dollar Bill collects.

Puts them in baskets; stamps them with numbers
and puts them in his shop right near the back.
What vowel ain't worth fifty bones he says.

The shop was locked tight enough until the
art visitors they come a wandering.
Curious art visitors in red hats.

The real literates with language and all
real earned money from no coincidence.
Know what a proper vowel should look like.

Ain't no foolin' the proper sort. Cannot
matter how many books Dollar Bill framed,
a vowel must be traveled. Authentic.

Mostly they just sit there collecting death
like poetry. The fiber baskets grow
browner every season. Dollar Bill.

The autopsy showed the liquids just went
away. The dogs recapture their own at
every full moon. Make charms of mem'ries.

And if a tree returns to ghost town it
is taken. And if a flower finds its
way to ghost town it is taken nor thought.

Nor say such things are death when the wind does
recite itself and when everything

recites itself in vowels and again.

3.8

Iph phat phelines phormed phraterees phor phun,
say snakes assemble simply soaking sun,
nor newts neglect narrow nocturnal naps.

Dirty dog delays different dapdips.
Wily wasp wiggles with whoopee warwords,

Owl organizes immanent order.

3.9

The structure of thought say bound to oneselph,
iph conscience brings one to consider an
other social ness or one's own body.

Iph law from such social constructs, gone 'bout
a day in tandem with thought nor phrozen
as machines are phrozen. Calibration.

Iph learning were calibration atween
a phaith and phixed earthlines and to explain
like understand tomorrow expects new.

Acquire a patient lines that razors the
physical else phrom knowledge. Conscience be
damned ultimately damned when all is had.

The phorgotten pheel of love is old when
doubt is phriendly doubt. I crawl aphter the
searchers wondering how thing be known. Part.

A start to structure and their reliance
is ultimately small when they have not
lived as I do nor could they live as I.

Such reason is only reason nor peace
be phound in isolation nor peace be
excluded phrom isolation but is.

Peace were ends. Love were ends. Knowledge were ends.
And stillness phor the quiet disarms of
age make him weary like the rest. Others.

Enough to resolve oneselph to oneselph;
and that institution age, ask iph it
recapitulates the Goddish records.

Phor then a faith in such records phor a
common paths discern, and take leave of thought
giving sum theology to that priest.

I insist a personal discern and
say a Sunday attendance a nightly
book be a critic welcome critic to.

I am humbled and require such things [things]
as lessons to intellect nor require
the reminds of the rain but how they do.

And cause structure to phutures phor to go
about a revelations as they are
understood. I am I and regarding.

3.10

There was a lightning storm said the night television comes on quietly flash from the west. Hot and still and
silent the rolling thunder sucks a lower air. Tornado mentioned. Little raindrops nothing.

Air starts the leaves, the thundering the thundering. Stop.

The cars went away early. First thunder crash 12:04 AM.

And rain begin, hearing the gutters. Nor were it torment yet but steady and blown nor thunder again but lightning again again again. Rattling leaves and steady, hear a street rivers and patters from upper places. Harder now harder.

The planes were put away.

Rain coming beneath the streetlamps angled. Two speeding cars and lightning every second now near constant white. And how does the air smell what was late night stillness humid - thirty minutes past is now fresh and sharp like the rain it is. Like concern nor effect to power presently but watch. Air comes in a door push.

Proud thunder.

Harder now harder nor longer hearing the rushing streetwaters for the falling darkwater sound as if a waterfall consistent. And the rumbling thunder again and again rolling. This is not a monsoon. This does not happen regularly. Such things are blinds to what is otherwise important. This is from the southwest.

3.11

It was nature which caused a thought counting thought. The possibilities of cause like predictability. God is positive I say God is positive though say predictable say I am God. The systems have been in place a long time and will not change their style. Say a finger reaches down and starts what I fear, it explains [things]. Enough to cause a faith they gather into periodic ritual sharing explanations.

She wore metaphors to the funeral for having lived [that] way. And to only wonder at understanding, hope a sirens are enough to cause some mortal comfort. And when the wind whistled in January and whistled different among a summer whorl; there are those who have gone to reason, etched a firmer lines among the living. Be a way which love has brought, the damage reports are nothing.

And when the expected flood, said the scientists. Nearer to God for attention to a time which says this river will take an earth in two sloe days. The bags. Attend to science nor neglect what awe is otherwise great. It was their lowland awful lowland I watch for a fighting spirit which only gives away awesome upon the securities met. The buckled concerns have completed what can be completed and the prayer was done. The chair was brought to the eyesight middle and nature comes.

Inna week they go to little circles to assess a response deficiencies. The taxes paid for that. The residual rain eventually gives way I remember. And the big picture is no debate, it goes away for memory of its speculative nature.

Or were it thought which caused a nature. Nor too divine to wonder the insanities of speculation. They go in circles except for prayer.

The planes were put away.

And just to live among such inner things I am present. Sense nor put away such thoughts, wish for their absence as if a silent and authentic understanding were enough to limit such great cause. A fire is different than rain. A drought is different than rain.

3.12

Constellations were anywhere if not to raise a head. The stars were anywhere called language for beauty. Relative else.

And tiny whorls the grass is mentioned for its touch. It were mounded and shaped for a defeated souls. Shaped as deer for the dead.

Implied a death will spring one unto an other birth. And them separating where a soul is hereby brought, disagreement.

Nor anyone truly more certain than faith. Nor say one belief were the cause of speculative futures. Though life as if.

The constellation is a tree today. Nor suffering tree but alive and worth a cloud. Shaped like a hero. Authentic.

The constellation is a several river stones. With horns and an' mated war. I am strong for realizing a strong.

Nor lift a head. Nor far away mentions call to the unstops of that prayer star. The lake is greater than said for its prize.

I drink twinkling water smoothness from the
old winery station. There was a spring
that got me drunk. Drunk. Enough to lay back.

Nor mention when the sun does pass and the
sky is first black. The constellation is
commitment not to commit. I cannot hold.

Her breasts. And velvet. Nor eyes conditi'nal.
Her eyes were without conditions and straight.
Speechless is reason enough. And her breasts.

3.13

Wisdoms intersect, the outed porchlight.
Crickets. Say peace is aged seventy and
having ridden a life. Lemonade is.

The greatest story begun is my own.
And reason upon forgiven questions.
Tomorrow riddle is what energy.

Nor station stopped I end. The lines. The lines.
A faith to the lines. That life's regards are
still important now. Ask now to agree.

Wisdom is faith clamped upon history.
Were it all reflecting to beyonds; ask
a relations of those days to perm'nence.

Were it traveling outside of social
lines that brings the stories. He was new to
elderhood, still required embarrassment.

There was the war and other things. There was
the war. Nor expect an audience to
understand a graduated wisdom.

They will sit upon a chair inna day

calling war by other names and knowing.
And to ask why a counting was started.

3.14

Rex Ruther, he reckons another sense.
Had acquired a taste for the medicine.
Typical trees delightf'ly typical.

The logic of such a liquid hereby
designated for every day use
stabs culinary status with a fork.

When the oranges were plump and I was
likewise healthy, jars were principals 'pon
a shelf. Nor were mentioned on the menu.

Rex Ruther denies a pharmacy for
its station. The moss is soft enough to
let 'way social ailments call pharmacy.

Then the joints when the rain. Ahh pain ahh pain.
A remedy in some tea with Irish
whiskey. Reckons it were bottle enough.

Satisfaction is a standard glow. The
psychol'gist with the water girl measures
it in smiles. It was sunny today. So.

Rex Ruther reflects range of ritual.
Bring a dog to a meadow to a romp.
Such is an acceptable exercise.

Among other things the atoms say a
body is metabolized with nature
and ham and cheese is robust and is shared.

Jars adjacent to the jam have rested.
Faded labels were slight and legible.

PRN. For a cloudy day such as.

Rex Ruther runs in sprinklers and rain is
no remorse. The gray is gay. The time is
fine and the joints the joints are walked away.

And pretzels with that local mustard, make
a special salts sublime. A tolerance
to passions kept. Oh, sundown. Oh, sundown.

Nor require banner until principals
with water girls they etch a social line.
Keep freedom blankly and they cannot tell.

Rex Ruther rather resoundinglyish
refrains. Say a camping trip a camping
trip to a place where they are not. Nor speak.

For words are kindled inna way fashion.
And were it health's path which asks a question,
such things gestate prematurely. Nor speak.

diagramming sentences

4.1

The diagram is categorical.
Orange is categorical. Verb is
categorical. What types diagrams.

They were innocently numbered. And the
others were innocently divided
into articles and prepositions.

A lingual strain is innocent until
it calls itself a poem and then a
categories are to wicked truths.

Flown blown wicked lusty re'lizations.
Say that diagram is afterform the
introductions of words. After structure.

The categorical thought of art is
nearly divided among conceptists
and other the colorists. Nor remain.

Say this meaning defies category.
Nor its intent to a structured sentence
lest such a form arrive naturally.

For the flowers were as material
as any, regards to whom, what mental
faculties, arrives thought like idea.

Forgive poem for its incontinence
and to confess a meaning does arrive
like importance. She were lovely. Straining.

Address. Respond to [that] category
likewise 'ku likewise realism likewise
cubism. Nor it were only [that] color.

Conceptual diagram is a charge
to early introductions like learning.
Curriculum. There were stations glossy.

For experience is a matter to
the poet. Or offense at reducing
[that] to colors. Say socialism. Lines. Lines.

A common measure to abilities.
And what satisfied physician is not
reluctant at the impose of free verse?

It were darkened strain which threatened method.
A wandering soul be category
in itself say [that] house's thresh. Order.

4.2

A map
The map was put away for the trip
Got out the cheetos and mentioned to the radio
You are not alone
The lines
The fencelines and tree lines and roadlines the jetlines the nearness to participation
I once traveled a line to its surface and back to its source
And again to its surface
There I stayed wrapped in a wool blanket
Waiting for the next same person to arrive at this point hoping they
Spell things differently
For amusement
And supposing his symbols were cut better than mine I say
I have a finer path to grow
The day stopped at a state campsite a designated nature area
It was different than that little forest near home where
The naturalists cut rings around the trees' bark so that
Inna decade [that] would be nearer to prairie
And if bears find a place near enough to natural
What better to do than eat cheetos

I will leave them in the car

A map is a doily

A map is an article to rest a drink more securely in the cupholder

And I was lost

As if I could plant a colony smack in any place

A homestead like a seed like they used to do and like

They used to dream of

Until the lines got too dark and persuasive and possessive

Confessions

I would have planted corn inna row

Made the walls parallel to each other

Made the circles as round as I could

I would have mentioned the planes

I would have given the planes a word

One can tell where water travels if one cares enough to consider such [things]

I animate water

Go to places where it pumps itself from the earth

Hold my hands like a bowl and see how long I can hold it

The striders are no bother and I had not washed my hands

It fed a shallow lake

It tasted like it was supposed to taste

4.3

Steal away. A motorcycle for that.

A poem likewise. A numbers drift to
singletons and self cause. Away or to.

The drifted waters for from a boat and
shored lines. When it travels [it] cuts into
bordered lines like wisdom. River's nature.

And [that] to one's own, a metaphor is.

They were clung to water and the others,

earth, the others air. Nature divided.

And to say I live metaphoric'ly
is to accept the divisions, and for
ev'ry time a part be elected grace.

Like all instruments dissolve for hardness
of eternal ways, it were a finest
moment when [that] did respond. The engine.

And unto roads for they too will be gone
like the poem is paper is gone as
the limits of any institution.

And returned to elements, they were air
re-solved, they were earth, ditched material
for. Were taken like any are taken.

Faith for paper one hundred years longer
than I when the other legacies still
cry o'er my stillness. Put I true to rest.

The stones were gone like letters but that is
nothing, for a moment is a wind and
autumn smell. It were just going. Trav'ling.

I did not mind one thousand years forward.
Nor the local cause to put away an
excitement. A questions dissolve nor pass.

Revolutions to inner structures from
[that] machine Like that were metaphor and
all else wholeness exist upon tandem.

The poem is divided until it
is completed. There were driven lines and
gravel lines. Comes an age of innocence.

Let down a paper upon the rest with

no force excepting air. And what comes next,
ask after if it were here nor there be.

Regard the wind still passes it were to
memory. [That] is only sentiment
nor finding a thing. Speculation be.

Writes in cursive country June. The wet air
and stationed clouds. Nor one road another
I say of character and other things.

Motor silence the river loud enough
for philosophy passing. Call that which
travels poem from one to the other.

But along, it were rest as it happened.
A poem were always as blankly driv'n
as a road. A title if I choose I.

4.4

Driving Bette Bounce was a delib'rate
task. So much damn planning goes into an
unremark'ble act the likes of cardom.

Though my how she does see things. The birds were
flocking over the golfers. Seven red
cars inna row there were. And a daymoon.

I did not mention the roads had no lines
on this drive. The road I kept to myself
until it were gravel and she said so.

The license plate game is amusement 'nough
for curious tongues of entertainment.
Iowa woo. Rhode Island wow. Main Maine.

Unto mile fifty and a soluble
company dissolve together. Games pass

to silence like important ways. Plan lunch.

Bette Bounce is a tuna hater, say
pie is preferred. Nor were it miles which cause
stop but a fair 'nough amount of moments.

And go again awandering homeward
asking how Utah never comes up in
conversation. [That] is a big question.

I love Utah for that. The way it keeps
itself. Bette never asked me where I
have been. We never did require such things.

4.5

The sheets cleaned for the guests who called themselves
weary. Single use toothbrushes sat next
to the cellophane capped glassware. Shampoo.

They did not notice the items nor lock
the door at the bed and breakfast. Just got
their boots off. Planted themselves bed crosswise.

In the morning they met introductions;
Marmie and Al poured the coffee, Al bent
over for the dropped croissants and said, 'ohhh'.

Out of the door westbound. Marmie would have
enjoyed a decent vacation, even
Al said so. She has many good questions.

Took a banana a navel orange
and did not look back. Comfort in knowing
there are stationary folk for these ways.

Met the others at the truck stop. Timed a
cigarette. Spoke of the given things and
made a fermenting to the Grand Canyon.

4.6

The engine idylled. The bee flu. Romance
is a roomer. The book was runed. Darkness
coaled darkness. The renouned poet's language.

4.7

Drifted toward casinos. The luckiest
machines were the low givers. People like
to win. Casinos for the logical.

Pick the strategy early and having
a strategy to stick with strategy,
then planted at the side dollar machines.

The coins no longer chinked in the well though
there were still free drinks. The anthropol'gy
of gambling's course is naught. What is money?

4.8

And to love something so freely as to
commit to its peculiars. Language be
no insistence excepting its cause thus.

It was an earthed bookstore with shelves built by
poets' hands. She radiance and knowing
business is numbers like poems. Local.

Gloss upon the area for friendly
art set aside with tags nor ever sold
but reflecting reflecting waters do.

And rain to [that] like any place. The sound
so hard and pushed to lights shiver. I say
such an occasion is to rest a book.

Likewise the sound of rainbows at open
doors after. The industrial fan starts
and white noise put away excepting smell.

So freely to say I build things maintain
things let things degrade. I have such power.
Do I not have such power. What is let.

The final one closes a jinglebell
door. Another poem of creation
written. Tomorrow is an alphabet.

Blah.

Pointing fingers. Talking with one's eyes. Blah.

Fifty. Fifty. Thirty. Seventy. Two point five. One hundred. Seventeen. Two. Eleven. Three hundred.
Ninety. Twenty. Caucus. Four. Zip. All. Seventy five. One thousand. Five hundred. Some. Many. Zero.
Blah.

Rhyme dime time lime. Blah.

The ferry is a super-duper metaphor. Blah.

Thank you come again. Blah.

Best regards eat shit go to hell come again. Blah.

Where are the idyll poems kept? Why? They are next to the nashunal geograffiks. Blah.

4.9

And return. The return button it is
conveniently situated above
the right shift key. AKA <enter> key.

<delete> is positioned two rows above
that. Numbers at the top. And a glob of
letters in middledom a bit funky up.

A tab. And a shift to [those] characters.
Software can exponentially increase
a vocabulary. What poems then?

Resolve a middled limits a keyboard's
face. Say these poems be exper'mental
'nough or turn a page to visualism.

Ahh, return. The tab cat sat on the shift mat.
The man named Capslock escaped deletion.
Command said control is a question mark.

4.10

Driven through the farms and kows and korns the
ambling turns and spotted cities that know
themselves. Things grow here; reach a full height watch.

The motorbikes pushing past slowness and
window down conversation. Nor it seen
as measure 'cepting quality be that.

What does confound a doctor the likes of
social quality. Say go out eating
a cheeseburger among these whole places.

The general store sold the packed powder
candies in the shape of bullets and rings
and whistles. Fuzzy dice. Beans. Penny gum.

Rocket pops sasparilla motor oil
cheap sunglasses cheap wine chew tobacco;
swinging bench at the porchfront. Sit and wait.

Noon siren.

Noon siren.

Noon siren.

The river.

4.11

Anxiety creeps in at the global
threats technology and corporation
and global warming. All want a comfort.

Get along. Help when you can. Think about
genealogy. Attend reunions.
Grow old remembering and passing on.

Early age is difficult to assess.
A thought that one is mature until a
tomorrow is proud drunk at a picnic.

Go to church for that. See the eagles and
mention to them social apologies
for that road at the nesting site. I am.

What to do about anxiety. There
are answers. Proper buttons are only
sometimes solutions. What is a symptom?

And if I were sent on divine errand
to solve [things], say I keep to these thoughts 'til
they be 'counted as social reference.

It is darkness or either lib'rating
when no one does hear. Triumph fairweather
camping with fences around [it]. Silence.

Nor care nor regard evolution lest
it spawn a collective instinct. A mind
of self protection with its own grace art.

Anxiety be word like human'ty.
And its conditions are cause and too make
a list to futures if be attended.

Global warming is to March shirtsleeves an
earlier open water. Ask what of
species and how I change among other.

And the corporate regards when statism
went away. A dollar for reference
is another animal to measure.

Technology is lucky. And too far
is an animal went away. Insist
I am no machine. Reluctant. Skeptic.

Nor effort to hold oneself to oneself
if all be called nature. I say reserve
such a word for where the trees still are. I.

regards

5.1

There were standards established upon the
first dictionary. And the usages
like dialect and the concurrences.

Language is a list. And the expression
of thought were [that], regard the trees inna
way like concurrences. Social language.

Otherwise thought is left of the head or
otherwise acts alone. Nor a social
interpretation if to exist 'lone.

And there were an early recorded grunt
for [that] satisfaction. Respond the ugh
to that grunt were second. It were composed.

Establish consent like agreement to
the consterns of daily life. There were an
equiv'lent to I and it holds itself.

A social exterior and if one
thousand years is to pictures another
thousand to symbols. Who does start records.

Eleven days ago society
were at its pinnacle. All records were
properly aligned. Histories aligned.

A question of reference, for say who
shall interpret that an egg were found a
bird thus born thus an egg were first coming.

It were always grunts and pulled and pulled 'til
there were names for all material
like concept. What is expression. Still grunt.

5.2

Love is great love is super. Ahh grunt. Ugh.
What memory to clouds when we were there?
There was a sound for those insects and wind.

And a language less important than a
listening together excepting when
there is an importance brought. Ahh language.

Waterbirds late summer among aft'noons.
When the wind were at zero and each the
broken waters can be heard. Silence then.

And a stationary cloud lifted to
peace. The daymoon claims today nor mind the
daymoon for its presence like I orbit.

A sound as curious as its object.
Like a ground squirrel called a phantom for
returning beneath the earth. It is claimed.

Possess [that] for its title as handy
as any trophy. A greatest language
is a greatest authority or pride.

Remark the nature of intelligence
and remark all associations are
language. Smart is a social reference.

The bee were a number and gliding to
the flower symbol against the art breeze.
The rest poem butterfly had not seen.

5.3

Expense and income and finance. Aside
enough after to stabilize at a

retirement. Uncertainty lurks numbers.

Resolve numbers and tranquil airs return.
There was an attention to a colors
before a lurking responsibility.

Nostalgia returns before the prize of
asserted devotion arrives like the
swallowing natures now many again.

A sweeping numbers and driftless stagnant
they go away for the senses creeping
in as air the water the sounds the sounds.

Rest is herald and the brevity of
participation then. The path starts as
forward and outward and noticed the lines.

[Such a thought] is charge to picnics if such
a faith. Nor how motivation arrives
if by accident in the first I see.

Some [things] require no telling though inna
philosophy from [that] desired escape
from numbers is cause. To river reason.

Wonder at the apologetics of
not living sim'larly to this ever.
From this is how a style is forwarded.

Let away trees the manufactured trees.
There were no ease to saying they be as
predicted as a numeric balance.

5.4

The demented cause of when a numbers
fail a spirit. Grab to literal things
and say they are more than a social whorls.

Evidence to the tricksters the insane.
There are lessons which escape audit lest
a poem department form as standard.

And a guise of fun. It were fun insist.
And how a letters mean several [things]
regardless their reference. What altar.

It were a starry union that explained
the miseries the hiers the others.
It were a starry altar called ocean.

And other [things] wicked lent a social
sound that I be made small or either great
among and to madness and peace shall dwell.

The demented resolve and concept kept
in little stations and boxes. There are
no numbers here excepting permanence.

There were models for each citizen. There
was a poem and a coin a letter.
Then they were seeds like strength and like folly.

What is the same to two separations.
They were grown on different farms with a
similar book. Ask. And if say commerce.

Nor numbers do return trust gentle trust.
Say trust returns numbers the rain and its
associations like logic restart.

Rain comes again nor ever there was an
interference to that nor could there be.
Rain comes again and again on its own.

And having mentioned such things like self to
smallness among. Nor comment control there

never was to the clouds. [Their] business.

5.5

The sustaining favors of humil'ty.
An anchor sent resembling clover when
I sleep there until I was cold and kept.

And who does stay within aesthetics when
it grows into other philosophies.
The air were balm enough to love. Again.

Figuring. That were a word and ever
forced into such things. And what process is
not figured. I live. Call consid'ration.

There was a turn at having thought. Do spell
maturity and having learned. And was
[that] put to sound? Say language is poem.

At grace lines the commands are to rest at
waterfalls and rainbows. And breath is more
divine for having waited unlike then.

And to say convince of such a matters,
but morals are speculation. And say
quiet requires little more than being.

Grass grew loudly. Certainly. Otherwhere
a soil torn from itself carried toward
an ocean as certainly. Creating.

The nested bottoms met few visitors.
Space to acquaint a local environ
with itself. Recaptured one another.

A moss and symbiont to the crawling
reptiles the insects. It were afog in
the morning until each the birds had slept.

A sky is covered 'neath a canopies.
A sky is not member to [that] language
excepting the leaves then sound were as sky.

And heard the rattling sky in afternoon
when the rain and when the air does push for.
It were opulent and emerald. From.

5.6

Passing through the philosophies upon
reentry. There were the outer solo
clouds with barely language to them. Colors.

And the vagaries of shapeness where there
are no words. But a bounds are evidence
like a clusters coming. From blackness sorts.

A fiftieth mile is a figured thought.
A thin air is corrected to habits.
There were finer and silker arts through which.

And the apparance of landing outright
to a grounded zero is a notion
to explicit ways. What imag'nation.

And a settled folk to realize know
upward frames. But there were securities,
the defended securities. Listless.

Hold at fifty for reentry is a
sloe chamber like anthropology. Know
a primitivism is without ref'rence.

Ask if I bring myself to other ways.
Say I cannot otherwise hold away
from life 'cepting a machined life. And cold.

Passing through the philosophies upon
reentry. And what it were to have called
this away; say curiosity I.

The stars were profound like deepness waters.
I say a poem of [that] requires its
language. And if, this is but translated.

5.7

Say clouds and after that are indeed worth
notes. Ask if mention what accounts for what
their study does to a soul. Come foreign.

The farthest star ever touched is returned
to my birth. Its sense is partly given
like interest for friendship and contracts.

And the partness of I like exper'ence.
What else to hold a ball. What else to have
succeeded trial. Poem for such [things].

5.8

A loud bang clustered the thoughts into self protection
And the safest corner is the greatest walls and facing oppositely
Peace were inna moment and
A breath
Outward like family then shelter and ask what is important
War were another word for peace

What can I do to help
With just a tattered resume for memory and
Realize numbers come after [that] acceptable baseline

A medicine

Plan one hundred years after this and
Then to have rhymed war with peace

Say there are many poets now
Having rhymed such differences
A school for that which says bombs are for laboratories
The cause of bombs is for theater
And if love be a blur then ask if love were not always a blur

Such philosophies are outright and fascinating for their
Idealism
Make institutions around [that]
Regard such institutions as other than oppression for their
Intuitive logic
For who can argue a war be stopped for understanding
A war be stopped for gentler crimes

And then the last bang was twenty minutes past and
Look outside oneself
The straggler lucky straggler never having found a corner
He will have the greatest story for having lived
Circumferentially
That all things in all directions are great and small like chorus
And for the clouds never having stopped and
For the breeze always having been felt
I only slow like intelligence to shelter and know risk for its survival
And to be satisfied

Say reenter from [that]
Friend
And we shall start slowly with answers

5.9

The foliage let spots of sun through
With the wind
The sun is too bright to look at

They were convinced there was a war
Made all the decisions
Kept extra food in the pantry

War as philosophy is a germ
Keeps me productive and connected
Limits a poetry

The logic of balance after assuming war and assuming its philosophy then
There is a little river to wish a house upon
A spot where the trees sort the light

It were letting away [that]
Say self reliance was a book
Came to town for budgeted nails once the hammers and axes and saws were owned

The hospital had a public relations campaign
Access
And the struggles for progress and the struggles for progress

And when the wind is so gentle to say it does not
Exist
Their are August leaves near their season's end remark

It does exist the wind it does
Like breath
And the cheese is put away for sundown

5.10

A poem followed the others
Said all the words it could think of
Argue it were only a poem for its order

And a likeness of aesthetics to a marked x like signature
Because I have lived
I already trust such things

Nor speak only alone if there were a panoptic view shared all be art
Ahh what vision
God is truly great nor deny

And the tabs of remembrance like experience

This too be art
As said of all things

A difference to administrative passages and their likeness to
Curiosity to
Another way of saying a [thing]

My regards
It were the skill for my fascination and how he mentioned her lips in paint
Otherwise unnoticed

And the trees delicately sounded
Yes I have heard them before like familiar [things]
I have heard them before

And cult to method like saleable things
What is not governed but to say
Were we not establishing language

The capsized boat
No one was there and it was found the following morning
Still anchored at a rising sun

And if philosophy were for anyplace museums
Good comes to mind better than better than
The temperature was set at sixty-six degrees per the board of directors

sans serif

6.1

Without conditions he yawned and he leaned
backward. It was a warm day the day called
itself warm in slowness slow interest.

The flowers stopped nor clouds there were. Nor were
ripples on a lake for concern. And a
sound of a single insect in a flight.

The cars were Saturday stopped and I hold
to my own like that. Nor principles when
an enemy is as silently drawn.

A weather stuck in stillness; ambition
is stuck in stillness. The mud is near dry
and the grass is two weeks since cut. Drying.

Think for the rain the air and when patience
is resolved. Enemies say together
that this is different. Understanding.

Without conditions he raised an arm to
test the air. The arm returned to the arm
rest. Yup. The day was a slow day. Drunken.

6.2

Without shoes he walked through the sand. It was
a consterned month since he had gone away.
The waves make a sounds. The water is cold.

Listless and important. Still resolved that
nature be greater cast than a [set] of
mislocated problems. Indirection.

The two circles had completed themselves.

The seven lines had exhausted themselves.
What is complacent and stationary.

Receive a whistling storm, wish a peace were
rambunct for boredom's cause. He calls such sets
religion which steals one's own tolls to [that].

A problem forced away for mortal worth.
Ahh, what gail and darkened skies. Believe in
[that] like pipers' frame. Oh, to be emptied.

A thousand years beneath a cloud collapse.
And forget away a passive blues for
stearner beauties say that were but simple.

I go half as fast and twice as far to.
Say a pouring down is to endurance
pace. Until collapse and will be taken.

Faith it shall still force winds then. The poems
were recorded and will be taken for
a body's demise. Nor were death referred.

It were always blue and pause returns to.
Nor far from figuring the demons had.
Walked through wet sand in socks. Whitewater laps.

6.3

Brings a list to one's interior. The
elements are hard and social justice
is hard and interest in what 'scapes that.

A guided thought and one for every
mentor. Say an 'A' in philosophy
class were to prove there were no professor.

Sail away to what becomes. And what of
responsibility for to baseline

and without concern. And care is forward.

Nor return to darker wisdoms. A tent
is no cave but a lake air does pass through
like innocence and sounder sleep within.

The birds were inside of morning when the
coffee started [that]. And found their way in
to afternoon trees like a yesterday.

There were no inst' tution of poetry
when it started nor convinced of such whorls.
Argue the canyons the light she sings she.

Applied force be other than poetry
like all wars forces. Authority is
a staged reference for keepers. Away.

Drawn to the littlest waterfall for its
metaphor. I am only quality
nor qual'fied and finding lower thresholds.

Like gravity sings. And find myself mixed
into oceans like all else. And for the
next cycle and again from a hilltop.

Storm passed beneath the tent. The counterparts
of sound. Paying an hours for exper'ence.
Tomorrow is North. I can do two things.

6.4

The energies were consistent like the
silence after bell. Idle formations
to stones and moss and to air chime constance.

To the southwest there is a little house
which responds to maps. And small enough to
still know itself friendly in careful ways.

The metaphysics of natural grace
were why they entered. Said space were indeed
with special limits as any place home.

But a cause to what is generous and
given. The plots of all stories require
another chapter. Begins with letters.

The constance of afternoons is fertile
enough to forget [that]. The stained glass shop
never held a sale. Always fresh coffee.

And when the anonymous people spoke
forward, said a thing is good. Nor are we
transparent to interest. But voices.

It is a document and put away
beneath old parts and meant for finding at
retirement. To ask what is a good book.

6.5

A middled life crisis, winded matters
do not let down because I have been an
elsewhere. There is a swathe to reconnect.

Ask to have traveled rightly through [this] 'pon.
Answer for myself for their trust declared
another path. Mostly indeed. Content.

When a morning stations its thoughts against
a welfared others, like a germ becomes
a spirited question, what is away.

Because the wisdoms brought a words and ways
and they buckled their footwear did other
things I smile. Ask what it is I create.

And that concern entertained like to a
higher ways, for some go away to small
faculties to figure, never return.

They were lucky and secure and were like
prayer answering over and again
to them called students why. So figuring.

A faith jump to such a place and rest there
wholly and committed. There is a still
graveyard behind the classroom. Still than.

And divorce such places for motorbikes.
The winded teacher left for mental health
reasons. Did the right thing. Left ideas.

And when a soul does turn to athletics
at their fiftieth year, for the mind is
[that] certain and peaceably retired. Done.

Nor mind be left for middled life crises
or either the nec'ssary assertions
for going like wandering commitments.

6.6

Drifts from artists' school to artists' school so
insisting he were an artist. Always
wanted a school of his own. Bought paper.

Today's subject, imaginary friends,
is the introduction of invis'ble
lines. Know they each have gravity. Spell [that].

And to walk through a line is to take that
line with you. If one moves around enough
one can collect all lines. Touch every.

The energy of lines fade as mem'ry

fades. [That] is my fault. Apologies for
mentioning the degradation of truth.

As if social lines were truth. Only an
introduction, imaginary friends.
Then say the potence of linear thought.

Then say a writer connected. Then say
an artist is connected for having
traveled in thought. Too the walk'bout artists.

If, a material fascination
to the transporters nor wonder. But a
pen be as divine and settle simply.

That were a taste and what a soul desires.
Argue a common threads and [a] time shall
override a reminisce. What is new?

Imaginary friends, and when each a
modern lines become transparent, then the
universe is a ball nor be within.

Nor Godly states require lines, but to the
learners, directions, and following [that]
like schools for futures. All has not become.

Nor the art is finished lest the artist
suppose such ways. And a passing block like
problem is figured. Clarity relief.

Every stone is a mark of such lines
and say a breath is a line nor a less.
Then a life is. {That] logic. Reduces.

Drop be pass to memory, the stroke is.
And what marker to the last important
[thing] when a form is finished. A new line.

Let [them] know legacy. Let [them] insist.
Nor cling to schools I mind. This is only
eloquent and will be completed. Hold.

6.7

And when the poets were told to write as
if someone were listening, it became
measure to post a poems after death.

Nor difference to [that] from a quiet
thresholds as if an audience had e'er
been reason. For purpose oth'wise redeemed.

Why a regards to social systems and
other systems. A poet's character
is their own, nor press such lots resistance.

It were a quiet box where no one was
invited. On occasions it pushed out
little colored lights at establishments.

An assignment is brought with a passion.
Man is gone. Left paper like legacy.
Said one thousand words were the same as one.

Woman is not gone. Box of penises,
what of such things; now, what of such a things.
The library had reached capacity.

And all things digital when a readers
fade to academic. Nor reason then
to say the isolates shall stop writing.

Give them each rooms like opium; let a
progress like postmodernism fulfill its
own self without my attention. Around.

Rural discourse is like any other

discourse. Discourse is all the same. Cats and
homilies and grass and sex and rivers.

City discourse is like any other
discourse. Discourse is all the same. Cats and
homilies and chess and sex and taxis.

If it were the same like one word for an
[other], I am anywhere excepting
alone. And then I am roomed and poet.

Poet convinced of the importance of
words. And when they cry social things; still a
formation is roomed and quiet. Listen.

Appeal to me at receiving hours; for
the bother of social incontinence
is cloud to thought I go away nor I.

It were the third quarter of every
insight which held public interest. And
that is given like contract. Allowance.

She chose to stay home, start writing poems.
Let the [others] figure. I too shall drink
whiskey this day until cleansed of a words.

Agree a misdirection is still a
direction, better than purities of
theory 'lone. To think is not to write.

6.8

The roads travel north in parallel lines.
Remnants of the originals winding
'cross geographies before effieience.

A thoughts drift at the fields. This one ends and
resembling the last, continue on with

the birds knowing no lines. This is pavement.

Then drawn in and with pen instrument, a
fitted shoes, the favorite. Concede I
never shall fly but do create a paths.

Old grow weary at [the introductions
of new paths]. Start holding institutions
until favors collected. Then still hold.

Like age were author'ty and a given
paved lines shall be 'nough mention to starry
quests wanting more. Slowness stall like relief.

And to be torn for technologies and
[that which is without technology]. What
is allow'ble if an ethics draws lines?

It were convenience to select motor.
Say that were enough, start a smithshop 'til
the others force the next great idea.

The parallel lines might be removed for
flight, and the combusted engines gone 'way
for sound. Ah what last. And wetlands nor go.

Generations return to one 'nother
for circumstance. What is possible what
youth will not inquire until a balance.

And when an earth shall rest and when a God
is returned to its start. A humbled lines
through the grass and wait again for the next.

6.9

Aging among the omnivores. Beware
the enlightened for they eat anything.
I wait until they are full. Come about.

Ask of the carnivores if people are
animals. I say with a slight grin that,
had we been camping on an island and...

I am certainly not a plant. Rooted
perhaps, though a herbivore will know my
difference. I walk around in circles.

Aging in any sense 'mong the eaters
is a lesson in profiling. Nor go
to hungry cannibals without a names.

Self pres'vation, ask what it is I eat.
The cows shall run to corners, make poems.
And I have tried whale. And have tried ostrich.

Warn [you] creature for I am sal'vating.
A ministry of books makes one hungry
when arriving at a senses. Yum. Yum.

And to say a one is their diet. And
to say a dreams be strength and flight and an
intelligence. I eat ape bird tortoise.

That were menu for futures. Say finer
delicacy for love it be a dove,
lightly grilled. Nor mention to her I say.

Then be a hunter nor fear excepting
hunger. If decision to hunt or be
hunted ask of animal metaphors.

A civil mention to say transcendence
has no lines nor ask of food origins
then. And of corporate competition?

Nor corporate competition be a
thing to the righteous without a bellies.

Attention to a sun, powers of [that].

Regard [their] growth as inhibited, and
what is a secret then. A blankness stare
at the living and too skinny for meal.

The fractals come 'round, say the collectors
are collected, the eaters are eaten,
the takers are taken. I am still I.

Balance is curious like sin too be
curious. Know sex and food littly [then]
for asceticism wander 'mong engines.

Wander among the berries are ready,
leaves for sight 'tis August be now any
day I say change was started patiently.

6.10

Indifference toward those religions.
Perhaps there were not one that answered a
particular question. Or satisfied.

The air was enough, the stars were enough
to avoid a love situated 'mong
words and stories like hist'ry if it were.

There are social spells, ask an elder to
marry us among the watercamps nor
question the divinities if said be.

Lesson enough the paganists without
social record. That were monogamy
and reference to the other sorts. I.

Say a star were that like culture, and to
have felt otherwise away. I take the
trees to the give-away idols. Assort.

A following lesson for the [others]
and without wives and them without lovers.
Comfort in one God like calling. A home.

Home be near and passed at local ages.
A manic sight to know a traveling
band with letters now for a grass is cut.

We mow our lawn and circle neighborhoods
on bicycles. This is civil nor death
be other than age and tired and thoughtful.

Comment 'pon [them] still living riverside
with half-lives for time nor square hospitals.
Ah what cause be nature. I know nature.

Nature is everything. A machine
is nature. People are nature. Tools are
nature. The stars, nature. I know nature.

Nature is everything. A bud is
nature and autumn grass. The river sounds
and watching fox. Nature is thus reserved.

And say while [that] be, I be [other] thus.
And reserved unto [oneself] as [other]
like self determination. And among.

Wonder at origins as paganists
like a green I have been. And were it 'nough
for futures nor invent then. And rested.

And a books do start like speculation
starts. Ahh what cause philosophy like thought,
and discrimination like difference.

And what kinds to pleasure when the tabs of
remembrance are ordered. Aesthetics is

a word like art called art thus classified.

Cause resistance to the forms when joy is
thus dissolved. Return to primal order
for its joys and without medicine. Rest.

And to die without a concept for time
like season [is] without I. What does not
come 'gain 'cepting the weary the sorted.

Nor wonder why I dance to a drums. Nor
wonder at poems lost poems. Language
is tomorrow distant and traveled where.

ink

7.1

Dark goo

Restless oceans like ink blown from the west

Organic swells and multiplies

A coastal waters are near enough to grace to say

Things are expected

A peoples turn to what is provided

The little shops support such things when the readied halves go to the other

Counted into pairs

And when the night and when the air

The seasons come and frame that which resists frames

Turns one to boatbuilding

And the most talented stories are the storms the storms

Dark goo

Comes like first thought oil as if

Restless ocean

[Shall not] produce another species

Another rule suspends itself

Assume inna month it comes to shore

Makes itself famous

Scientists come and make categories and words and the poets come

To new things the poets come like scientists speaking experience

Let them catalog

And when it were no danger then

The birds stop diving into

The fish have been naturally selected to know better

There was the myth of old man Harbor's trip out to the islands

Talked of the dead fish and the oil
Back before the barges started
Said it was a sign
'But you can float right over signs don't you know'
No one ever talked about it again

Makes a curious soul wonder about older cycles

Every good town needs a mystery

7.2

She wore a beautiful blank stare

Ahh what clouds

Like a question

Counted to ten by twos and smiled for not knowing a better thing to do

7.3

The shelved books
The libraries changed themselves when information was finished
Still went there because
Time and silence had not been completed yet
I say there still are curious things
Just need a moment to gather myself
Head in the right direction
Something about electricity today
The mouse and the motorcycle
The mouse and the electric motorcycle

7.4

Visiting a theater. The panels were citylike.
Enough to lose oneself for voices.
The cardboard automobiles the lights.

The dialogue was a man smoking a cigarette.

The monologue.

Said what every audience requires and starts the thought written in poems because

A poem is only partially certain like

The first time [it] comes to mind

There used to be a grocer on the corner.

An audience is not required to do anything.

Might even sleep.

The burden of attention is upon a performers.

And when the laundry fell from the light booth as if from the sky as if

A domestic disturbance

It was theater to say he did not stop talking

The city lights were changed to yellow in 2001.

A good history is from one who saw it happen.

Reliable history is that.

The music closes the curtains while he kicks the mailbox solid.

An alternative to bad theater is producing bad theater.

Scene 1, Act 1

Lotus?

This is she.

It has been a week since we met at the library and and...

Yes, yes...

Thank you for recommending the book on abbreviations. I found it insightful.

Yes.

[Curtains close]

Scene 1, Act 2

Lotus?

This is she.

I wonder...

Yes?

Would you help me frame a picture on Saturday?

Oh, Harry, I never thought you would ask.

[Curtains close]

Scene 2, Act 1

Come in, Come in

I brought baclava

mmm baclava

[kiss, kiss, kiss]

[Curtains close]

7.5

On the importance of holding ones laughter when one is amused at themselves:

Philosophy is important.

Philosophy is so important that it turns to poetry when the other poets forget philosophy may be of that set.

The grass is September brown.

I could write about [that] until life proves a thought.

Convince me I need to know that people are of a variety of stages.

Ask who leads.

Return.

The grass is September brown and will be all day.
The motorcars on the access road.
The motorbikes.
And there was a horse.
Things change a little bit like method but I still say the occasional 1800's baffle a self important city.
And if there were [brackets] around a nature or [brackets] around a city, a divided mind is reconciled in recognizing the irreconcilables.
The people started wearing coats.
Took them off between the hours of ten am and three p.m..
Sat on them at the park.
A city is a colorful place. People bring colors to cities.
I could have been in either place when I figured that we were near to knowing things now.
The agents of change were resting having assumed enough numbers for a long while.
The grass is September brown.
As brown as a decade ago but I can see a water tower I had not remembered.
It was there.
It was there.

7.6

The agents were loud tonight
They ate loud and talked loud
Drank tequila loudly and slept loudly

I followed the one into the kitchen
Watched him turn a late night pancake and eggs into another meal
I told him he was younger than the other agents
More spirited

I did not mention my affiliation
That I had some relationship with the Sons of the American Revolution
They shook hands with me once
And that poetry club at the used bookstore I believed had as much inside information as he had
Told me the right catalogs

I said try putting chocolate chips in the pancakes after you put the batter in the pan

I have a mission for you

Try putting chocolate chips in the batter

The wife came in and sat at the kitchen nook

She was not an official wife but

The kind that you spend long enough with and consider yourself committed

She was a good wife

Said eighty percent of married men cheat on their wives

I asked what percentage of unmarried men cheat on their wives and

She did not know how to answer that

I did not either

Wives are good for not answering when they do not know an answer

Husbands may be too

Depends on the contract

The agents gathered around the piano

No one could play

Conversation is limited when a host is not a member of the invitees

They got me drunk

7.7

And the pilots settled into individual routines

And if a teacher were an individualist or collectivist ask

What is the nature of leadership

He had not built his own plane like some did

But flew high enough to see the stars at daylight in that given aircraft

Curriculum was their borrowed craft

It had been twenty recorded generations when

The libraries were at social capacity and

The test teachers were still inventing because

That is what test teachers do

Raising good kids and still mentioning what is good and

Changing their minds

When discovery is at capacity like satisfaction

They settle into older ways with fires and horses

Let the schools go unpainted
Because schools were really just a way to let the rest catch up and
When they do
Schools are obsolete
They start flying airplanes and gathering in places without names

7.8

The hometown started taking pictures of tourists
Sent them a copy to the place listed with motor vehicle registration
Said one hundred dollars please
After they had already eaten at that great little Italian spot which had no connection to
The lesser thoughts of cataloging tourists

I ate there plainly
The usual spaghetti and salad
Felt like going to something old and architectural after

A museum is not the same as an old place with a function which is still alive
A church is such a place
With original function intact
Unlike the old furniture from Andy Warhol's living room existing as spectacle
And the restored stain glass
Backlit in that gallery
Remarkable I say and still do go
And say that could be more awesome if it were still attached to function

The good letters were novelty enough
Explained love from one heart to another
Occasionally mentioned the clouds
They were written longhand and someone a few years ago scanned them all
So when they dissolve
A digital records will prove at least another thousand years until the next great
Information conversion
Even on a scanned copy you can see the letters pushing into the next and
You can see personality
But they were not mine but measure to
A lovely legacy so divine it is
Called for museum idolatry every decade cycled for a three month stint

The rest of the time it is fixed
Number 025.341.712.419
Time is reverence given the right idea

7.9

I was in a brown Buick station wagon with my mother when I heard that
Elvis passed away
Visited Graceland twenty-two years later
Learned about Sun Sounds after that

I try not to compare my own efforts my own nonevents with
Obvious legacies
I find the closer heroes are more human and more reachable
The common struggles are relevant to one setting sights and
To one looking for a proper path like method
The firemen and the teachers
Ahh resolve greatness in communal leadership
Thus dispel the winds of change
The university corporation says now that universal knowledge is obsolete

I was in school the day Ronald Reagan was shot
I had a paper route and called the circulation desk when I got home to see if it were
True
They said yes
Home sick when the Space Shuttle Challenger exploded
With a teacher's hopes
Watched it live
What?!
Twenty something years later they sent up the educator astronaut
I agree that philosophy is inherent in any curriculum
A teacher in space was not really an astronaut but now they
Change batteries and lightbulbs and other important stuff too
Ronald Reagan was a pragmatic unionist
Otherwise called diet idealist

Ask why I do what I do
I may have had an answer before I exhausted myself upon other ways
I claim most of myself for myself

proof

8.1

I hide my idylls in simple places
like words. They are there. One thing is not one
other. I hide my idylls quietly.

There were questions like why so many clouds
in that poem. Say one poem is not
another; nor blade of grass another.

The institution the lake and each the
people of a lake. Are there not people
of another lake with similar fish?

But they were not there when I road the blue
cruiser atop full speed down the boat ramp.
Pulled it out with seaweed. Did it again.

One thing is not another. Nor a mind
for that which cannot receive these idylls.
Do I not step delicately around?

And there were a trail I say gracefully
caused like every other step. A line
nor bones to who does follow. I am I.

I will tell you in chalk that there is a
hidden art under that anonymous
piece of art someone else left like vagrant.

I say it is not cancer but cause to
return for having been pushed away for
saying one place knows something other than.

They were geniuses like I. Are we not
likened in theory. One thing is not
another agree like context agrees.

8.2

Eating for nutrition. And when they were
dedicated to the art of what goes
into body it started tasting good.

Nor reference communion and table
shared and what comes with that. Though say it were
personal as profound. What a body.

And the grown tomato is different
than the purchased one. Though gifted from a
neighbor's garden and better for being.

Say a food comes from cans, question if a
beans were planted. And if [that] were food a
question of philosophy. Food be I.

And water for rolling from filtering
sand and soil. A man put a pipe in some
twenty years ago to guide its path. Spring.

Beer was made from [that] and bread from [beer] and
sandwiches from [bread]. [Lunch] and a glass of
water. Yes there was a [philosophy].

For from an earth say prayer were mentioned
in ev'ry bite. Nor I am reluctant
in finding edible [things]. But hungry.

8.3

Failing modernity. And with each the
intentions of autocars and the ways
they are connected. They were all highways.

But I am fewly connected and use
a spaces otherwise like a passing

sentences. And there were clouds in each place.

For that I am anywhere home. And make
little lunches of local fruits and meat.
Drink their home intentions like beer and thanks.

I brought word of the east for change. For to
head to a setting light until the road
does end. Put up a tent. Thereabout rest.

And when I am fixed and natural, pack
away a fine settlements and leave for
invisibility. And what structure.

They each grow a beards, the ones who said the
important things like wives do tell. And with
houses in important places. The clouds.

Nor divisions when night does fall. The war
will be tomorrow but for dinner stopped
and after that like respect. Settlements.

I will be soon wise enough to start a
facial hair I insist. There is just an
other place. There is just another place.

Where the clouds do stall like when a records
do become history. That is given
and now beautiful she were. Every.

8.4

Old lands stay quietly and the passing
genii to have made spells from earth and
beauty let it back 'gain in my absence.

Ask if a forest were riddled had I
not been there. Say spec'lation nor certain
ways to its ness in any form. A faith.

Grandest beauty that an irreducible
spectacle is a mindly spot and shall
continue kein my concern. Nor governed.

Ahh what is free like a land I cannot
control; and the spaces which decide me
animal, remember me animal.

Grace for saying divinity gently
'pon an airy nap. Say those are stations
and finer than control, to now believe.

Old lands nor older than what rests beneath
a city. It were its timelessness nor
were it cultivated for stones were there.

8.5

Electricity is as profound as
what it is connected to; and proven
for stripping paint and moving wheels. Watches.

If an internal combustion engine
is as fine for its own parts. Riding were
as much of the sound like [that] tradition.

Were it true there were no gas again, like
push to the next utility for work
inclines itself. This age is hereby fresh.

And the BSA rested and intact,
change asks if conversion were to [that] old
grace or to stop for modernism. Stay home.

Logic which mentioned a correlation,
and if higher petrol cost be a sign
of limits, what regards to dependence?

Nor ask a prided Harley Davidson
owner thought to quiet cycles. Value
is sev'ral: traveling and tinkering.

And that is categorical, and a
vintage mind to one hundred good years giv'n.
And say corn is not exhausted. Making.

Fatalism to say a fuel exhausted.
Respond truth is without contest lest it
be other than [that]. What cause to [that] thought.

And Exxon like source, it were in today's
paper. And ref'rence a pump. An efforts
at green are introduced, one way convinced.

Electricity were a regard like
exchange, and the alternatives. Ask of
finite systems questions like ecol'gy.

Nor argued when it were to toasters and
starters and lightbulbs. Though I did begin
otherwise in other ways fasc'nated.

8.6

A causal shape to the errands when from
the first I say, enough. And then live as
rightly and importantly as divine.

When the mind be scattered to a thousand
great mentors, ask where they come together
speaking as one. It were social program.

And heightness to what does lift. The tall lakes.
The tall caverns and lares. The tall creatures
for quietly rememb'ring I return.

And upon such falls, to be among a

greater things and humbled like certainty,
who is a professor and speaks as such?

For to say knowledge is rest to action.
To know greatness is nothing. Nothing. If
but to say greatness. Greatness. [That] other.

Ask who pushes upon customs with an
intentions just for pushing 'pon customs?
Say meg'lomania. But passions, ahh.

Nor when the errands do exhaust themselves,
say why. He was but old and in the end
tenderly committed. For a body.

A terminal lesson to elderism,
that a body be the final province
of curriculum. And how to live like.

Against the wind and against the flowers
and against the rain against the seasons
and against the spells and against the air.

Against the lives like trees and moss and the
walking and flying sources. Against a
regret against patience and impatience.

8.7

It was a hydra. A single body
conjoined to two thoughts. One thought ambient
and the other adventurous. What I.

And if to name it singly as Gus or
Constantine, or to name it divided
as Gus and Constantine. What work be done.

And to suggest demons for its diff'rence,
nor I be of a two-headed body,

such a thought is to my smallness I stay.

And call them brothers for their attachment
to a penis. Nor the hydra be 'lone
if it be doubly recognized. I do.

Or last life as lovers so connected.
Say the next will be in the sharing of
the soul of humors walking together.

And [that] were beautiful enough for a
contentment. Then live alone for discern
or either as hero heros and seen.

And what social difference to know ones'
own otherness of space. Say a one or
two as they regard their own. And so love.

8.8

Just another limits
And when they were earlier sequestered they knew their limits
Such things are certain
And refusing such a heaven is
A personal assumption of responsibility
It were only other limits now

And so inclined to freedom insisted
And a social tethers removed
What cause then to the only way known the likes of againstness
And force against oneself for force were that which contained
Force
Now I

The mountains were like the ocean
And so beautiful so beautiful for their outer bounds and never climbed
Another nation hired heroes
Made them small enough to climb
So say freedom like demonstration

And the stories
When he got old
Told of the time he carried twice the weight of the named one

And to have reserved oneself against [them] saying possibilities
Gone along and said and said
And asked why do I believe the way I do
It is because of my parents religion
The mountains just rested then and it was easy to start such a thought and
Follow it unto its completion like satisfaction
And say the mountains still rest nor regard grievance in any
Form
Including its own conquer
[That] is humble or either generous or either without thought
And that is only an explanation
[Say a prayer]

Force is darkness
Like all authority is violence force is darkness
No one has ever forced me
And to be thus unforced
Ask what qualification to call freedom freedom
And nod to logic when they say
Freedom is only a word risen at a sighted limits and if
Freedom were conditioned by sacrifice indeed
And insist one's own lessons come early enough to be satisfied with
A mostly free maturity
Then freedom like a whisper and just a mention
Lest I give up all words

Just another limits and to have learned like
Learning does to itself
That a constance of entering limits is a defeat to character eventually
And what strength is required as if
A questioning soul would not establish a logical balance
I mention there is no balance to logic
And otherwise say such a
[Words]
Stay for they may be needed upon the next confusion

