

FERAL [POPS]

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F E R A L [P O P S]

G R E G O R Y M A R K E E

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p r o t o H o u s e p r e s s
M A D I S O N

1

I cannot see the distance

for the stars

without limit

The night holds

me into itself

And the day in language

in practice

when the moon is still beauty

I have a word for

each of you

separated and divine

I call forward time

and wait through winter's pause

The anthropology of poems
is a history of spells
is a history of registration

And the better poets
inventing words

And the better poets
knowing song and instrument

And the better poets
having invented a place

Where the waters
the good soil
where magnificence is common
where struggle is simple
where I learn
and the stories
are matched with strength

The early light

[I have been up an hour]

The redundant day

so too the timekeeper will pass

the redundant day

so too the stars

I believe are not misplaced

The redundant day

and Sundays are invented

The animal eats other animals

brings them forward

And the dangerous plants

with beauty like

thorns

The feral

man

the animal does fear

The bloodied eyes
no longer notice
though it was never sight
which caused

Stillness when the blind
do notice beauty
except the wind
I imagine
[I am not blind]

The surface of humanity
are them risen unto
claims

And the eldered dreams
will I notice the difference
between story and modernity

When predators are
humanely martyred for food

[make them strong]
[hunt them]

The diet of animals
is their custody

And the young are grown
into their inheritance

I am early enough to notice
[with my faculties]
education is defensive

Put a wall of faculties
about the friendly
protect them
protect protection

The airplane
scared away the birds

The airplane
with manufactured wings
grew into peoples' trust

and them protecting birds
and them without faith

The faith
scared away the birds

The population
made tall buildings
and separated themselves
like species
[they ate one another]
[not actually]

And with the people gone
and without a word for nature
any longer
nature returns

Language makes smallness
of engines
and indecision

The old language
against individualism
returns to balance when

The individual with lens
locates one's bounds
and that without

The starred exterior
at the furthest away
is a seashell

The community formed into itself
eating
that which is different

And the presence of
politics
grew into the presence of
poetics

How a peoples grow small
without forgetting

The errands are the day
the redundant day

And she cast her own light
unto the universe

As age
time and time again
spelling time and time again
[I grow into animal]

2

The burden of middle life

forward and back

atween

Cause is the sun

energy

and the stars

Regrows the seasons

it is a good year forward

The doctors established

a system for governing

the body

The narrow health of

living day to day

inna row

There is a nurse who

watches other nurses

And the trial of a lawyer
for breaking a rule

It is not enough to know
a rule
but to establish a rule

And the consequents of
forgiveness

For err is his demise
his advance
into the discipline of learning

The invasive species
lent itself to a new place
ate the old

The new rules
introduced by force
the invasive species

3

The wetlands estuary
the glades and overgrown
the birds

The coastal forest
old growth protect light
ferns atween

The oceaned dunes
the winded dunes
the shifting dunes

The midland waters marsh
between forests
the birds

Everything is connected
and the mediate zones
the mediate species
lit by the same sun

And the edibles salted
and moistened
tasted
sustenance

The prepared
atop the food chain
with fangs and claws

The listening the hunted
the night squeal of death
by the otherwise quiet

There is no place for beauty
when survival mentioned
abruptly

A mind of beauty is placid
though art takes many forms
nor beauty alone

The doctor registered
sickness

The lawyer registered
fault

The teacher registered
ignorance

The gardener registered
conditions

The writer registered
interest

The baker registered
ingredients

The astronomer registered
relations

There is a place
there is a metaphorical place
near the tree
by the water
meant for wishing and thinking
aloud

I say
God
in a quiet voice enough
to be heard
though not by any body

And to stay past sundown
the sun recedes
having spent itself
from the east originally

I have a name for you
constellation
my own constellation
'Metre' the God Dog

The measure of light
is color
the value of light is beauty
and to say all things
by sight
are beauty
is to say beauty does not exist

Beauty is no measure
excepting what I bring to you
and the offsets of your smile
as register
or no

I am inclined
to disregard beauty as
utilitarian

But the corporatists
the collectivists the cooperativists
trend beauty as social balance

If I were balanced among
family
if I were balanced economically
if I were said aloud
as given a name
as holding a name
if I were balanced politically
I would say I am
in reference

But stand alone
holding independence
were I righteous
and whether I give independence
a name
qualify independence
value independence and
close my eyes my ears
until thought were original
I have been
nothing if not authentic

Nature is authentic
returns to itself
in my absence and
what I return to when
the intrudes of education
are registered and
mentioned
[for it is enough to mention]
[education]
and were I nature
yes
for my origins but given away
or either excommunicated
from

And to watch is to register
and to think is to register

Why else the poem
the poems

But to hold myself apart
from nature
is why I write poems

And for reason

Either a native species
or an invasive species

A predator or the hunted

Whether I do decide
the better of civility or
animalism

Beauty as utilitarian
or beauty does not exist
animal efficiency
is to say there is no control
for evolution
[there is a control for evolution]

Budgetry is turned to
economics when a tokens

Society is turned to economics

Hardship is registered
when budgetry falls from
economics
when a tokens are
no longer useful

There is no budget to beauty
there is no budget to aesthetics
there can be none
excepting interest
there is no budget to interest
excepting time
there is no budget to time
but my occupation

A watch is accurate or
a watch is inaccurate

The days but pass as they will
and sometimes with tornadoes
and sometimes with snow
with rain with clouds
is how they pass
and in health
in one condition or another I
is how I pass

But the chronicle of passing
is my own registration
I am more confident
than speculation that
time is the same were I not

But to love

And whatever other invention
is my story among
familiarity
say experience
and passing

They gathered
and formed politics
from poetry
and formed stations
and hierarchies
decided what to think of loss
and death

They gathered
nor required revolutions
[yet]
[question]

They gathered
formed a manifest when
they recognized the human
condition
is to secure oneself
primarily

Language is not invented
for law
[language is invented for law]

But the animals came
when they slept
[there is no manifest for animals]

And the tidy are conditioned
by the untidy and fearful

By the large and
deliberate

The tools kept a balance
the invented locks
for when they slept

The guarded house is civil
and everything away
is uncivil and learning

That beauty is no strain
against that which
recognizes beauty

4

The dry wind

persisted

conveyed drought

and

when the rains started

the parched soil

where the grass once thrived

resisted

The lonely soil

persisted

and

when the notice the agape notice

he resisted love

he resisted social institution

in all its forms

became into himself again

and quieter yet

and stronger of his own

[her]

The symbols the pagan signs
their meaning
but there were two
pagan groups

And when time is not measured
when nature is
ultimately mentioned

The early sun
and earlier tomorrow
giving

And the cycles in which
I dwell
are not always predictable

Change is my own
the change I notice is I
like I respond

The cars built of many things
the cars with paint
she wore lipstick

And the cradle of civilization
where ideas did start
was evacuated
for they could not stop
thinking
grew long noses and ideas
walked on all fours and ideas
they thought backward
into themselves

The lipstick for protection
said progress like appearance
like language a poem a day

I have something to say
and with no voice
I invent literature and

The dull roar of society
ever the city in background
one cannot keep to themself

And the apartments of style
invented
nor inclined to shave his head
he wore a unique hat
of wool
colored and a wool coat
and gave himself a burn
instead of tattoo
that only he could notice

Individualism really has no word
he is
content

Individualism is recognizable
in their disregard
for the word individualism

And the camera
at the top of the pole
was put there by the anthropologists

The flag held ideas aloft
blew west to east
was moonlit when there was a moon

The anthropologists carried a flag
were no longer anthropologists
they were travelers

The object of anthropology
is the student
with questions

The object
the book
is a book of answers

The criteria
made the people think
about standardization
and who invents such things
upon notice of
their problems and
interference for their conscience
preferred they not sleep
on the ground
hungry
as animal animals and
without water
curled into themselves for heat
with given blankets
from the last set
of good intentions

The criteria
was not voted on
by them

5

The resurrected
redance their steps
on familiar stage

The resurrected
rename what was named
for a second time again

A faith in futures
is hold to presence
I still am

And the lives of the humble
forget their names
forget language

There is no course of thought
to what is decided
already

There are stages to knowledge
the last of which
is recognizing the first

Nor nature is so staged
for what is evident
is reference to my own
though has always been

And the immortal tree
for always having been to me
do I question your hardness

And the stones thrown stones
the thrown clay and walls
with windows

I am a part of deliberation
and I do not move a thing
without reason

And who is qualified to err
when perfection is
expected

The mention of fallibility
falling
when greatness

To say model for failure
when truth is reclaimed
for forgiving oneself

And the modeled soul
for one believed their own
has already lived

I am not separated
if I consider twicely
like speculation
my own aspects

To have everything
the objects
one is fitted

Surrounded with material
were there room for
the soul

What is the soul
had I never considered the
soul
had I never considered
irreverence

And were sin socially constructed
for civil maintenance
the church is beautiful

The beautiful church
will be rebuilt
when it erodes
whether the idea of beauty remains in stillness

The keepers
the timekeeper
the firekeeper
the gatekeeper

Were there no timekeeper
were there no planets
were there no firekeeper
were there no sun
were there no gatekeeper
for when I die

And Metre the God Dog
constelled
for whom I write
poems

Turn around
face away
invent forms among the stars

I have no model for religion

I am content

with free verse

The bindery

bound the poems same as the prose

the publisher the editor the reader

The writer

The writer

the penmanship

the lined page

the black ink

the table

The writer

brought his own distractions

the silent room

The writer the poet
for idea
estranges himself at will

Puts up walls tears down walls
for practice
until it is important

Put volumes aside for the rain
when he returns to himself
quietly reading aloud

Ask the poet of reason
for the quiet after
for the quiet before

The institution of change
when he knows there is no change
and can be no change

And poetry nevertheless

The clouds never did respond
nor the trees
so the poet gave them correct voices

Said aloud to the air
to the ocean
said aloud the space
between the stars to each
said aloud the night
to the day
said aloud the moon in shadow
to those with voices

Those with voices
saying magnificence
in every way

Those with voices
describing pain
describing urgency
in languages

And the way
they walked together
through this world
sometimes hand in hand

Going to the grocery store
the cinema
on drives
in the car with windows down

The afternoon sky
had no memory
for the stars

And the peoples' litter
the used cars
the used shoes
scattered for the anthropologists

Metre the God Dog in wait

What do the stars do
in the daytime
when I do not wish

When cause is my own
I move ideas
I move the clouds

When cause is not my own
I am observant
I am moved

And the light filtered through
causing rainbows
for the sun

Always the sun
with an answer to
the shadow

6

Too carnal for monasticism

looked

toward his next meal

cited his vision

as beauty

nor of truth's gate exclusively

held to his senses

Nor I deny truth

among the senses

though carnal and guiding carnal

Let away carnal

carnalism

she and he

faint they pass

Where does truth reside

rather how does truth reside

rather what is truth

Were truth not beauty
then what
and were truth connected
to flesh
say separation to
the appetites and mere notice
and were the appetites
connected to my own continuation
perhaps
for I require
if
though carnal nevertheless
like I declare beauty seek beauty
carnal nevertheless

Truth is
without me

I am true
and
truth is
without me

I suspect
the desert is dry
for it would otherwise be known

I suspect
I suppose
the mountain is snowed
as it has been

I suspect
I suppose
I speculate
there will be monsoons
again

I do speak of myself
when I speak of the ocean
I do accuse myself
when I accuse the clouds
I do riddle myself
when I riddle the moon
[character]

I do not know truth
but in carnal ways

Too the monast
letting away a body
for prayer
it is your question
and do you find me
with your answer
to report

Nor I the relativist
what is all

And were truth a matter
of naming all registering all
[respond]
truth is language
truth is social

And were truth carnal

[respond]

food

[respond]

the foundations of intimacy

and intimacy itself

[respond]

sensation

Then ask of perception

for how I next adapt

for how I sustain my own

[Respond]

I am feral

am I not feral

when all is feral

is not all feral

is not carnal feral thus

as well

Truth is feral

I say too

civilization is feral

the gentleman is feral

law is feral

technology is feral

Nature is feral

all is nature

all is feral [ask were the soul feral]

feral is nature

nature is truth

Though is nature truth alone

though is truth nature alone

Possible

that nature is truth alone

doubtful

that truth is nature alone

unless to include the impossible

The impossible
defies categories
defies laws
defies a similar response
to its last given identical conditions

I do not know the impossible
I live within nature
and my humility is
an aspect of believing
the truth I live within
[nature]
is complete
for my own carnal needs

Encroaching the impossible
for I am not done learning
is an amputated limits

And were praxis of thought
left to the monks or
the practitioners

Both the monast and the practitioner
are reference to nature
and
were their task to
make the impossible possible
say nature is
ever expanding thus

And to say
I require no license
to conduct pure research
including monasticism
is a social regard

How could a monast rely
on social license

One could not

The weight of the impossible
stifles carnal interest
stifles social interest
[question]

The absurdity
of the bird
flying through the earth
is a dream
accomplished like
there were no material

The absurdity
of material
from nothing from nothing
like a star
from nothing
is a dream
like a germ

Constellates the question
what good is thought

All of thought is
possible and
the imagined impossible
as thought is possible
[gives character to the feral]

And when there was life from none
and when there was light without source

The impossible imagined is
feral

Though can an imagination
be brought to a carnal state

Perhaps the satisfied mind
which considers material
for material
[nor the absurdist]

The monast is not satisfied
[whether the poet]

7

The birthday marked
a time as born into
passing

The snow still fell
across an imagination

A days do not merely pass

And the same songs

The poet carried and instrument
for rhythm

And that which could be sold
was sold

Value in a token economy
the numerologist
ate numbers

And the airplane
knows no horizon as complete

And the traveling animal
has never ended
language

The family
observed the end of the world
on Sundays

When the fires approached
there was not time
to think of sin

Some people just die
without regard
to innocence or guilt

There may be a clock hung
on God's mantel for me

And the poet wrote through
when people were animals
and thinking of sex and
war
and acquisition for
competition translates
from physical and carnal to
economic
with numbers and
the advantaged economist
appears as anthropologist
for saying theory out loud

The encroach of cities
when I were not among cities
excepting what I hold
the economics of power
a taxation is to my own
maintenance
ideally
[is not a city ideal]

And when they held together
like jurisdiction
and the grid is dotted with
cities alike
in their manufacture of
collective intentions
[this is not a flat world]
[but to believe this is a flat world]

Though collections of thought
resembling one
and the organic nature of cities
within a frame

They gave the king
a time limit call mayor

There were parks
evenly place among homes
evenly placed among businesses
[business is a word]
[a park too is nature]

Business is nature
and the idea of appropriation
from authority
there were no election
and the frequency of song
when the collective was
differently defined than
participatory

And the commissioned art

And whether beauty is
mined and allocated
called beauty for its economics
and whether economics
follows value or value follows economics

Beauty exists and
the carnal ways of appreciation
sustain a value
call the germ of feralism
[were feralism a philosophy]

Not everyone walks together
in a line
noticing the same stars

Experience does separate
those born similarly
and those born among the same language
observe its change

There is nothing that does not change
the mountains eroded
the ocean was pushed to
the side of the earth
the people of the sea
adapted

Adaptation assumes a changed
conditions
the poet the animal adapted

Every poem is feral
nor attempts the false
[nothing is false]
every poem attempts the false

Conceivably
nothing is false if it is considered

Conceivably
language is an electoral process

I am silenced in thought
there are no further elections

Conceivably
silence is only without me

I do not know silence
I have been voting forever

Conceivably
Silence is only elsewhere I have not been

The predictable patterns
started science
where else do I see crystal

The imitating peoples
not realizing they too were
nature

Designed a crystal congress
impure as ideology
the rules need to be changed

The carnal congress
collected taxes
sustained itself

They filled a form
they filled an idea
joined geography and justice

8

Nature passes slow enough
for observation
for the notice of law

For law is not given
by the living
but acted upon

And when life does imitate
the most ordered the most efficient
the most ordered the most efficient are
sought as model
held
put into a vault a museum

As if there were an object
for each of my acts
as model

The object of love is
life
like the biologies of being

Call biology nature indeed
though nature is more inclusive
the inanimates including the stars

And to look within
I too am nature and
my only source of introspection

For emotion dwells
in my outward silence then
I am still

And call beauty at what I say is
beauty
and declare whether I am kept by my emotions of

And were I kept for my emotions
so too I keep
hold

9

And were the soul
that which is not feral
but civil

Say the wild and unconditioned
is too within
adjacent to the soul

But separated

The soul is not conditioned
and has no conditions
but its appearance were I to recognize

And easier to locate
that which is of and for the flesh
that which feeds
that which is conditioned
that which conditions
for what is asked of that which exists without a body

The feral body the feral mind
did not include the soul
the civil soul

The feral body
ages
the soul does not age

And whether every life
contains a soul
I say yes

Because all is quiet
with itself as reference
where character does start

And whether every object
contains a soul
I say no

There is another word
for conceptual character
[idea]

I say language

10

I can see no further
than the stars
my limits

Though within
where the impossible is mentioned
like fantasy like the ridiculous
the absurd
the impossible

And to the strains of possibility
were their study
nor the monast
who remains within
the impossible the fantastic

Such otherness within ka limits
recognized
implies a carnal without

The open meadow
shelters the soul
like sense shelters the soul

The broad moon nighttime
for the put away sun
shelters the soul

The inside soul
and without contact
how do I know beauty

For the senses do not collapse
Expose my determination my rest
my soul

Beauty and the rest of the stars
may bring a soul to surface
for being among refuge

11

[When]

when there are no demands

upon a carnal self

[whether time is carnal]

when time does stop

or either sense that time does stop

when there are no questions

and material cause is rested

The soul does speak

quietly and with discern

for objectivity

is of no place

but sequestered and silent

And return

when time intrudes once again

when the planets begin again

the day

the soul returns to silence

for what I notice

is carnal yet again and feral

And the city introduced
as civil
may be closer to ideal

And the person as city
perhaps
may be closer to ideal

And the camera photo'd
the audience
not realizing itself

[they are not the same]

For curiosity named their faults
but my own as
nature

Among nature recognized
returns one to balance
I recognize myself
I register myself

