



genius
is
a
lonely
divine

GREG MARKEE

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prefix h house press
Δ
MADISON

night fog

Settles into silence

Waits

The smell of book and

Light is echo

Ancestral and what is come is already known like

Dense smell

Dense sound

And the eerie tree beneath the city lamp

Spans the road beneath

Doctor Green responds to the nature of symbolic forms

Writes a poem and folds it upon the others

The wife rehearses

Nor animal stop for what a man nor God will bring

This age were once a forest mine

Disgust

Nor pause at silence what was only beauty now

Twilight is twenty years and twenty stories twenty

Morals

Sun breaks such a fog into chapters

Sends animals to sleep and sex

Settles into silence

Waits

For that

When a tremor like lucid things demonstrates

Categories are

As urgent as having read a common book we see differently

And for the others it was

After dawn when they begin

the table

Of a door with a history
It was a professor's door
Had been painted two shades of white and
An aqua beneath that
All heavy paint as heavy as the oak it covered

Took a saw and squared it smaller
For a kitchen
Stripped it wildly to its roots to its character let it rest like
An idea
Attached the turned legs and
To the underside a darkened stain
To the overside a gentler attention to
A sanding smoothness
To the overside a darkened stain

And to the walls when it lay flat
A heartened paints call raindrop and summer pasture
Nor remove the hinges the latch

And a sheet of glass
Lay a poem within the nook
And a sheet of glass for its function

Ask what of a philosopher's door a professor's door
Ask the materialists such a thing
Then what of a table owned by my own function
A poets' table from a professor's door
I assume such things

And likened to the curtains for the bookshelves the
Stained glass the
Sunglasses for the abbreviation of my own presence the
Decoration

I eat and roll cigarettes on you

supposing a fortuitous character

At each of the stages when
The material struggles were as powerful as the physical legends
And when the declarations of clownhood and tricksterism and
All of the other declarations
Nor wonder at the tends toward selfism and
Those regards to what is only social and impermanent
I say I settle social adversity upon
The rememories of safe spots like idealism
The stratification of evermorphic social principles with
The stoned properties of physical stuff
Nor wonder at
A professorial attempt at cataloging the human condition as
A metaphor upon the baseness of physical and permanent things
I say I stay within the social knowing that
Its next fever is as different as
The most recent entrant and
A fortuitous character to say
The trials of social judgment and dislocation push one to
Reinvent a comely position with
Reserve to the self
Ask what of a philosophy to maintain a regards to extraresponsibility
Say I grow old having accepted the inevitabilities of
Life's little conclusions
Them opening minds with questions as if they were owned
At each of the stages when
The isolates of
The removal of every offering and the removal of every favor
Say I am left alone and
[They] are without interest
Nor say death is only a word having had
A social concern removed
Morality is likened to tomorrow's state of affairs and
A fortuitous character is not ended like stillness when
The possibilities are a seed among
Impossible soils
But that is only a metaphor

subordinate freeze

The manydirected enthusiasms of
The importances of welfare efforts
So much to be done and
Having entered upon a minor interest in
Doing good work
And without a moment for
The considerations of social reflections to
The novice
Say the moments are fundamental to
The development of character
Amidst a giving social structure and
Without a pause
The questions are not met
And the delinquency of answers or either
The delinquency of a leadership which
Fails to recognize a person within
A force of good efforts is
A remark to an owned labor
Or to say
The principles like a society which reclaims its investments assumes
A job is required and
The efforts cannot suppose
A contemplative moment
And even if to call a social service
Product and
To regard the objects of such a product as
necessarily requiring
A contented environment I say
It is justification for
A considerate and thoughtful workplace and
No less thoughtful than
Any school or any governing establishment
If it be upon a fringe or
Otherwise only starting
Perhaps regard a need for social service as
Started upon an injustice but that is only
Liberalism or either pluralism

the redress of language

Had it been the skies the skies
She mentions where the colors are

That which elects itself importantly among the gray
My words are only social and deceiving for
The next remarks something more powerful than
The smooth lines of
A swiftly traveling water
Like a tornado like an entered fog is important now
For other reasons

I place myself into little adjustments
Create a responding body call it conservative for its
Littleness of energy spent in appreciating
The skies the skies and
Other things
The skies

The first poet is a mentor at
Having fashioned the fullness of rainbows
I was there and said
I have heard more wicked things than rainbows
And the license to say such things
It is a start to
The insistence of oneself

And to have repeated
And to have repeated
Then regards to a thought which does not reclaim itself

And when they fly away the letters do
At open space and shades of green the sounds the sounds
Had it been the skies the skies
She mentions where the colors are
Nor it were the colors which start a poem
For they are only something the paused clouds
For they are only something

mammoths

Spellbinding the representative systems
It was a large beast which inhabited
The everyenvironments of middle age
Remark the hair was bristly and composed
The features were concern and
Seeking things which fit in a hand
There are no limits to
The starry transfigurations of growing old without knowing such a thing as
Time
Walk on leaded feet wisdom through religious discourse and forests and
Into winds strong winds
And spellbinding the cast of that breed
Assembling pages and records and songs of
What dwells in oceans
What is seen when a kind opens unto a world
Silently turning
And if there were fear there were not fear but
That which opposes interest
And for that there is a question
It was a small beast a minor beast with bold forehead and
Announced limbs
And if it were the force of intellect the force of
External social streams the force of will
It were the imagination which brings such a creature into other creatures like
City
But that is only an environment and
If I adapt to a smallness in reliance of every other smallness or
Say
I shall contain every need nor matter size
It were the cause of early strains of being
The reliable assume such a position for having traded a knowledge
And either
Considerate enough to
Make attempts at advancing the moon letting the moon
And certain enough in an effort to
Continue a way
As if that were wholeness perhaps

interpretive information

The outer thresholds and advanced from
The directed specifics of text and formula
The interpretive domain and intentional
Art is and
No less symbolic nor meaningful than
The explicit natures the explicit patterns arriving in
Academic letters

The ugly bronzed woman having met a pimpled decay is
Nor egg beneath a tree within a glass shelter and
Upon a wall
Nor say will is something other than Saturn eating his children
The squares the colorful squares they are to you to me as
Inoffense and safe
The criminal wolf is a charm what a lovely sky upon that
Nothing
Nothing is absence is nothing

There were blank stares at what an artist begins. It were not until tomorrow that they agreed that

A social dividend to that which teaches without

Authoritative claim

Be as important as trading this character for architectural services because I have never drawn a house with

Reference to the properties and habits of its constructive material

Nor learn intentions until a self is received and
There is a question returned
And if I be the self of colors of insight and having been always such a [thing]
Nor question the unconsidered intentions though
I do watch an otherness of opinion and change or say no importantly no
For reasons illustriously donated in
Furniture and clockmaking for that is what I do
Certainly that is an answer is it not

squeaky door

A moral distraction to the anonymity of
Sneaking a late night cigarette

dead window bugs

Nor return to familiar nature
A glass allows the tease of light
Long enough until death

arranging furniture

It were a map of all that is important
And say one loud poet dislocates the rest
Nor do I buy permanent orange things
Though listen to them in other places

will an iphone tell you North

And when it will I am
Located

the Bible

Having been set in a position for what I know
Nor its having been moved
For what I know remains the same
And its familial connect its rebinding for its age for its
Familial connect like sentiment
Nor its having been moved
For what I know remains the same and slowly entering
Like familial notions
That is an object ask if it were still a bible

the greatest art is red and yellow and textured

Discerning a source of power

water when the teeth

It runs according to its properties
And mark its difference from its other greatnesses the rain the river
It is reliable like
Society is reliable

cold and with a circle

A capsule
The only capsule I have ever known
The air is fresh I do not know how
There is no answer to personality
He is a work of art and if to be seen at all
He is alternately curious then curious
The point of entry into this conversation is
Light and sound
I am curious of light
The wind is no sense to a shield the talking wind the gentle wind
The otherwise wind
Make a frame little enough to swallow it in a pill call it
The externalization of oneself if
A social frame is internalized
That is speculation and recognize
Speculation brings belief and whatever follows that
The northernmost winter may draw
Icelines on this exterior like change
Pull inward nor defend a capsule
Nor defend involuntary capsules but the ones I make
She were love and standing
Nor to retreat but a phantom but a phantom
The earliest stage of cancer is
Grow wings like wishes like taken wings from
All I know
Enough to fly
The labyrinth of thought unto itself
But a capsule from social intercourse and
Oneself as family for having the rest stolen or either given
And the intentions the intentions
Nor waste for their nonadherence their
Inadmissibility their moral isolation from originalism
And that is only selfist
To believe a cloud moves exactly like that like a
Lesson
Nor I say otherwise

nor a cloud a stop

It were enough to look at skies I say and
To return to clouds for their constance for their
Representative fullness
The representative clouds the clouds of congress of
Littler things
Nor a threat to that I
Let the rain when it does
And nighttime at their borders the
Stars are slow and further more imaginary even
And that is only conservative
I do not discuss imaginary poems imaginary poems do not
Exist
The reflection of moon in lake
And conservative nor change to the pattered stone
I resemble nothing

I resemble attention

The Nights were wrong for themselves
Held blades at ideas
Rested them at the ends of vocations for having served

The smallest and the greatest are alike in their
Extremes
Deviations to the greatest degree
I do reclaim extreme
I make envelopes for such ideas carry them to
The winter spot and
Offer them with tobacco nor expect returns for
The reclamations of ministry are
To the otherwise clouds

It were a sleep until the moon passed from full overhead
And the light
Starts a purpose
Again

library meditations

On the temperament for study
Having visited the stacks for scholastic insight
The book titled 'God'
Within the cover:
'God in Public Schools in a Plural Society'
Enough to rest a computer on so it does not make noise while
Writing a book about
The virtues of sexy librarianhood
It was a book of poems
Some things cannot wait for
A thorough resolve of
Aesthetics as a discipline is accomplished
Who regards maturity as having left
Interest
And ask if interest is escapism then
Say what is wrong with escapism
Just another pen
Just another frame of material to make me
Reconsider how I go about a day
The silence is exquisite and
So sucked into institutional force as to
Transcend the typical dwellings of personal contest and
Hear a lights as they were meant to be heard
Nor formal assignment brings a mind to places where
It will travel
Arrest oneself and
For an exit lest I remain forever
The day was newly Spring and is
Nor a thing shall change again if to say
A reliability of a changeable attitude like
The philosophy of the mind
Relies upon a constant exterior
Ask what balance is required for
The acceptance of one's noncontrol for outer things
Or reserve oneself ultimately for
Special collections ever

the buildings replace the buildings

The buildings replace the buildings every hundred years
The stones replace the stones
The words replace the words
Ask if the questions are the same
Sentiment is to harden an idea
Keep an atom the same that the rest move ahead
And the contest for
Representative ambition like legacy like
Immortality framed in a thing
The study of history in its representative form like archaeology
Is a linear sight unto futures
And such a pavement is gloss for the intuits of
Aligning oneself
Conditioning oneself for
Legacy
Add preference is not temporal [speculation]
[What is exposure to representative idealism]
But a prize to that last self having retained its own ness
Who did not believe they were original when
That book was written
Though the authors only
Lent out one idea at a time
For a wholeness was too spectacular for immediate absorption
Then what market if
All of the secrets are resolved
The commission for the
Redirection of communities
Is forced to resign its architectural sainthood and
Give [that] to the next in line with
The newest inspired spirit of social worth
Leave the remaindered to
Rediscovery and resource digging and
Slavery
But that is only time and sentence and inspiration for poetry
An existence at the margins is
The exposure to preference like
What is given is a menu
I believe there will always be at least one colonial building

Spring enters

Dated March for reference
Nor the colors yet the grass still and down gold
Evidence for light and
The temperate air
Nor yield like Winter's strain a cycle ago
When the birds were still away and of no mind

Sit among the becoming season patience
First open water and
Participatory anticipation start the plants I start
Near enough beyond a frost and
The graves have reclaimed the dead and darkness
The names if Winter the names if
What stirs a one toward insular things
Things

Light is dated March for reference and
The obvious concerts are
A started cure for resembling life again again theater
They will come asking for a garden I do
And the way a peoples bring about the rest they will come asking for
Social streams and invention and
Art
They will come asking
Nor a mind for difference

The bud and gloss I say
I make of things for time
Nor paint compare nor a sound to
Ambience
But you are only listening to

brewing

Having minded sterile notes among all things
The monks were
Recreative in their forms
Monasteries upon nature's hardened form the water is a start
And when the grown is harvest like sugar the
Books are repeated
To boil the lot in inner faith
To add the taste
We patience wait the steady ferment of
What does come to alcohol
It were a gastric month of air for courage
Just the God of all things shall
Insist
A cycle is a cycle like all good cycles shown is
Poetry the same as a year ago
Perhaps like taste like taste
And taking a proven batch from its first containment to another
And salt the earth with an early beer's remains
Another pause then
And for having preambled what does become of pause parfum
It were planned as any plan
Breakfast with the sun upon a prayer
And a book
And a book
The bottles readied like fine sugar for
The next and
The plumpest among us to hold one to a valve
To pass it along for caps and boxes for
The listeners with started interests them with
Kinder sense to a faith with objects
Nor regard what a grog be called excepting after
A Saint having died of greater reasons
Drink to such things
And the rest
And for having waited again a moment but a moment
Drink to such things like patience

skooch

Aside young man for mortality
The wisdom is now history transcend
For having known the anytimes and several misfortunes
The animals were only animals
They were each a part of this death
Nor mystic to
When truth reerupts like
Villainous cause for dastard bastard social disease
They are sent to hell with
Full knowledge nor ability for language
That is alone that is alone
Aside young man for mortality and
Wishing death eventually and without colors constance
But a near tree to demonstrate
The wheel of time
Let it collect itself auburn and monochrome and
To green let it collect itself
Against the upward skies they shift day to night
There is a purpose to eating without mention
Nutrition
And the fatness of those peoples be different than
Surviving
But a word to youth that
An arms are still direction an arms be still
The monitor of futures
Welcome the new and call it something
Judge
Do judge lest indirection be without sin and
The tendencies of nonaffiliation are cloud to
The shebecomes of mush and nonimportance like
To watch a day to watch a day
But to watch a day at having skipped motile pleasures
Without their acknowledge
Aside young man for mortality
It be against the stillness the quiet stillness and
Common errs which repeat themselves many times many times
Until it is for real
Until it is genuine and mentioned

on the disqualification of religious vocabulary from public thought

On the introduction of God

Had such concepts been the regards of privacy for

Their is no public matter to God

And what the Godisms bring

The self and centered and whole the moral intercourse the social expectations

And such matters left to the otherness the isolations of pause

Say such matters have no public equivalency excepting law

And to make of that divine is to

Elect the paramounds of law and

The deferral of religious structure and inquiry to

A language of logic

I say there are limits to that which cannot internalize divinity though

To regard the existence of divinity as

A personal matter and each of those to be brought to

Public intellects in their own fashions and without

An explicit mention of divine relations and miracles excepting

That which is to be explained in logical terms

The inevitability of the arrest of

The organization of religious inspiration and the channels of thought into

Rational language

Say joy and emotion is taken

And that is only sentiment to

The ideas ideas of progress as its baseness

Dialogicism

A regard to the extra nature of religious thought that it

Go too far inevitably history demonstrates

Such a thought is defeated and is itself monastic and closed

Or either to defend the notions of all concepts and free expressions

That their adoption like Jesus streams and story streams the churchly adverts

Require public inclusion for such concepts must be

A part of our common vocabulary particularly schools

Or to say their withhold is a structure to

A local divinity which will find its way into this public for

We too agree divinity cannot be withheld though

A mediterranean notion of such a

Thing

Is used and mined and sensational to have carried

Jesus from personhood

Though regard law still as a priori from such anonymity

the energies

Announcing the sun the sun announces itself
The movement of planets if movement were energy
That without opposing force
The generative gifts of nature upon a social intellect
A nature is unmoved

And when they come with tools for forests they were mighty and
Citybuilding
A city is a forest

A man
A man is the notice of all
A man recognizes all energies and their equivalencies
A poet recognizes Winter a poet recognizes
The sun announcing
The scientist qualifies a planetary movement a forest regrown
A poet recognizes a city regrown
Call that forest

Announcing the ocean the ocean announces itself
I carry beads and ash to that's edge
And put them into that
And to be energetic and giving
I claim energy in little strong flags of several colors
And while the lake rests
And while the sky is blue and rests and
As the night comes with its own energy I carry beads and ash and bone to that's edge
And put them into that

Life is regrown life is intuitive life is memorable life is recreative
Life lives in cities the birds live in cities now call forests
And when the species like planets the
Character of every species is not exterior to the city but
A city is proud enough to call itself whole and forest and
Without jurisdiction
Life is regrown like allowance for having forgiven that which pushes until
Discretion is said
The poet

the house of loud clocks

The times were stranded and eloquent
Brought atween sunbleached golden velvet drapes
Dust stalled into air
The beams
The occasional street motor the other sounds
Though it were the intervals spent in suspension until the next tock
The next tock
And the next
Say drift away and and their anticipation is
A return to a room
The stoned fireplace the unused ritual candles
And when I stir for emotion for
Having listened inescapably
The times were
The philosophy of their company the cheese and
Waddled efforts to my pleasures
And with such a reference it is all effort and constance
Runs together I fear at
Sentiment
And to assume a conceptual notion of time like the histories accompany
A house of clocks
It does not
Rather a cause for presence
A place is announced and
When a settled regard for a location then the clocks are done
The clocks are defeated I learn in an hour
When a settlement for the weight of
That reminder
Attend to the production of futures nor an other thing as
Weighted as that which allows no animal pause
It were the old words
The other humms I had not considered
As if to go to death on alert
That is thoughtful
Nor sound nor gentler sound be required for that I ask
But I do come again to spatial places made spatial upon
That which is not spatial
I do like velvet the kind of natural material

having applied to difficult positions

Gone about the daily news listening to normalcy qualifying
Normalcy
Making words of normalcy like poems
That were always other and
Among that which is therefore qualified
Nor to wonder at one's own otherness

To discard qualifications
At having extended qualifications as far as entropy
A social limits deserve a brave estrangement on occasion
And if a hero were other
If a hero were idea as pareidolia declares
Say what are my origins for thereabouts locates
Model
Thereabouts locates
The origins of otherness

Nor a center be empty nor dissolved
To look within and closer
The range of normalcy brings about an exterior
And administration to that within reach

The parameters of a position are a calling and fitted
Nor having said
A necessity for sacrifice
To pleasure the strains of productivity
A socialism will lead to the next
Socialism

The anthropologies of readiness for having
Dedicated a knowledge to other knowledges
Call such a deadiation other for no claim to its ownness
For having no interior plan
Lest a wind be plan
Nor to give bread nor to give paper at having received
No symbol for
Do we not trade symbols
Are we not positioned to trade symbols

nor orange death nor any death

Elaborate at last conscience all instructions

It was a mile down a hill a mile up a hill to a place of simple regards

Reserved a table

The progress of a disease is like a curriculum

Cling to colors or give oneself

Struggle or

To have accepted a greater will and having lived that way

Having been conditioned

The simplest footnotes upon a map are black ink

Cave black

Tar black

Nor orange death qualifies as having elapsed upon all things

Nor republican death

Nor a deathly variety a qualified death noble death brave death slow death important death

Nor orange death for having lived a way

Say it is a mention against what is otherwise

An animal regard

She married into texture

She gave a child to sound nor died that simply

Elaborate

It was ten years and another ten until

The library only neared its promise

Hung black velvet like it was a mystery what is not visible

Nor to have gone there ever without finding what is important

Ever

Those are different types of lines

And having accustomed oneself to particular paths

The soil gets so hard it cannot support the grass any longer and if

There were too many to know such efficiencies in living

The birds would not come any longer

Orange is common like peppermint is common

Say discourse social intercourse congress it is free is not language free

The instructions were not really instructions

Just a sap of first person history like Sunday ice creams and

That type of shit

But original to have

This time applied a lateral regard to

Those who substitute themselves with their students

What is graduation upon such a subject

conversational enterprise

A riddle a problem is a riddle and
The jurisdiction of social solutions is language
Had it been established that
The course of public welfare is a modern languages department as
Fundamental to the fronted aspects of law like
Administration
Though what dissolves if
To have extracted a minor frames as independent of
The collaboration of sounds like conversational enterprise
Had a words been arbitrary for
A meaning is inevitable and
People wander many ways until their story is
Entered into the manifest
The dancers learned horns for other reasons the
Poets assumed rhythm the painters the photographers the pencilists built homes

It repeats itself like saleable things

Whereby every new idea requires a sponsor outside of itself
The altruism of public curriculum is
The transmission of
The formula whereby a new idea is brought to some public regard
That it be judged

It repeats itself like saleable things

And a general discern for
That which is joy and that which is for personal gain
Though curiosity is no difference to business when
The curious is allowably entertained as business eventually
And what disgust to numbers then
Having spent a joy upon the acquisition of a retirement
That is only hell had
A conscience been generated as if a conscience could be generated
As if a marketry to
The personalisms expect one disregard their personal nature
From now on

It repeats itself like saleable things

inactive

Dormant

The soil is winter dormant

Unused and recapturing itself

Mistaken the sky is dormant a sky is not dormant a soil is not dormant

Unused for people purposes

Rest

Sits for books

Mistaken a man is used for social purposes a man is not dormant but

Thoughtful

Walks

Unused and recapturing itself

Resembling death the tree

Nor consuming nothing is consumed the frozen earth

The wait until weather

The weather is not forbidden

Nor decompose nor

Waste

But silently and without color

Pause

Nor consider return like time

The student goes nor returns similarly I am old

Age is come

Nor a student

When

And the sabbaticals of opinion

Listen nor listen when the wind will blow it is

Other

And the margins

That ambition is a cloud is a grafted cloud upon a day

I do remember day I do

The greens return I fear and

Smarter in this accord ask if

A soul is retired nor if a soul can be retired nor if a soul

re verse

The standard proverbs were reintroduced when
Their children came of age realizing
The poetics of morality were
Best introduced within strains of folkloric fashion attached to
The gentler senses of familiar relationships
Rather to pass upon
The explicit declarations without a reason embedded
Such talk is a monitor to authority

The moon hears many poems
The progress of clouds is imaginary
I take a cup to a river
What is in a cup then
A table made of a door is still a door

Folklore is inevitable like psychology is inevitable rather
Art is inevitable like psychology is inevitable
Folklore is art
Folklore is a representative system
Folklore is a word
The ends of psychology are to social health social efficiency individual health individual efficiency
Efficiency is a representative system
Logic is a word logic is a representative system
Nor are there ends to a system applied as a tool
Psychology is an instrument logic is an instrument folklore is an instrument art is an instrument

Peace is a small thing
An egg is a small thing
Peace is an egg

A fire thins a forest a teacher is a fire
The prairie fire is certain
A flood is a thousand years old
A forest is a library

Sound proves a guitar sound proves a nature
The instruments of being are to nature
An instruments respond to sound

ambient metal

Nor volume the
Metal guitar like classical strains upward downwarding a
Fret
A musician is not a musician
A sound is not a pipe
The Gregorian organ symbols cymbals
Preacher throat singer rhythm if rhythm were poetry
The fastest guitarist in sin is a wit
And what can be accomplished with
Musical forms
The voice approaches concept after a thousand tonal years
A content is celebrated
Music is again defeated until light is harnessed when
New voice like language builds a guitar of steel
Drums with intentions
Drums with intentions to be banged hard like youth
Nor volume
Its appreciation
[That] is only something
A silent room is invitation [they] still require
No audience shames upon those who require audience for
Production
What is production nor a creative word but market word
A twang rages at such a thought
Chases it back to glass fuck you buildings
Sell [that]
Axe and tremors pumps the derelict are a scale and
If there were love nor were it mentioned excepting
Speed
A rush to speed
The greatest humors to that which only occasionally notices its
Follow
They all have not gotten it yet have they
There were a few but
The rest
A chord is a voice nor one voice seven the
Anchor of a collective says we are differently similar I am
Impossibly spoken in vain but loud enough

a poultice sought nor two

Death for woe a poultice sought
Nor a Christian sight to embed two reliefs like
Their comparisons swaying regularly against against
Crime and the other inverts
Nor two become excepting
The convenience of reconversion and insight to
One's own molecular heroism
They pass through standard and wondering if
They were herald enough for
Their own divinity their own divinities
And when a mind does split the one absorbs the other
No difference for
A smallness is compact and efficient like flight is efficient for
Running
Conceptual running
Nor death be sought lastly but a woe upon
The divinities without my censorhood
I regard the exclamations of divinity as mostly such a thing
I regard nothing then
And sin to mine is all comfort in
That sin be all and forbidden the
Deception is a skeptical trust but whole and thoughtful as
Devilism in despair and planted minds and
The other darkneses if
An embrace to them a tolerance for eyes grow big
Allow light at caves I dwell
A poultice and one were one's mistrust
Granted and supposed for in such spaces be
A charge of two
The charge of one within another a mind within another for
The friendliness of lines be
Gone in one where one by one
Water nor carbon nor breath
Death and sought permanence likable permanence
For repeating upon that God is a will
I insist
For that
One poultice must have such a regard I

the lineman

Bellow lines in watered yellow the littlest ink x's like a
Wave
She were naked subtle naked no face with breasts and hidden hands with paper that
Blocked modesty
The music plays to lines like light
Nor jazz and classical but
Cafe forks their clank on Tom's china and coffee to veneer
Restless paper
That is sound my how that is sound and what does not repeat itself
Record in noted cards
Like medical reference notes
The minor red the
Washed ambience of dropped red on black wet ink
Democracy is experimental democracy is the next card the next card
And fused upon the hatched and soldered welded frames of
Them with frames
I learn such things
Like character I learn such things woven and
Heartened in miniforces three by five by
Thousands and
Call them for Gardner's name nor vacant that but traveling and
Insight
The wave the wave but that is gone
The cross nor intentions but pleasure and what is function
The administration of a line and vices chair to ambered health I know
A body
Regard such [things]
Mention twilight it were already there begun nor crescent moon passed
There the lake were there
Many of them
Many of them and
When a solid feature of that which is without movement nor
Can be settled away
To be there likewise and creating shapes nor contained but
One unto another reference the littlest o's and ocean
Partly naked this time she were with scarf and music all around her with paper like
Modesty and
Subtler [things]

she covers her modesty

With a word she

Covers her modesty

Covers her modesty with stronger ways than

Disclosure

Nor I am invited like judgment but to be judged is

With a word

discretion is a temper

Taken swathes of land in simple usable forms
The hardness of certainty is
An etch against discretion a
Foreign religion a religion unattached to
This surface
Discretion is a temper and
Holds a receiving hands
Taken fuels and energies and taken swathes of land in simple usable form
It was a book which located
The managements of that which is exterior to oneself in
A conscience place
Nor God and man divided if an imagination
The littlest intended no
Had one assumed one's own limits as themselves
The littlest intended no is only self aware
Good enough if discretion were a temper if
The inacts of social harmony were conscience at
Leaving powerful [things] to themselves
Say a domain is fixed and discretion were
A retention to those bounds
A local mind is conditioned by a global intellect
The taken trees and energies and taken swathes of land in simple usable form
Left socialist square farms for
Reappropriation like a public matter
Discretion is a temper like slavery is a temper
Say grander themes and sacred themes
Discretion is a temper like religion is a temper and
The humors of usable forms are
Taken as needed or to say
I will consume but what is given and a soul is faithful then to
That which provides and
That which provides is God enough for faith
I am not satisfied
Discretion is a temper
Nor regard that which assumes itself Godly as abled for
The reception of temperance
What is Godly enough is not a word
But small like oneself is small and causing
Oneself

of the ways

Of the ways like broadness like gathered nature
They gather nature collect nature in little poems
Knowing there were no ends to
Such matters but intervals and stages and intervals
Having established the first school of broadness like gathered nature
Said there were degrees before
A person is qualified
The wild eyes at dropping out against that which requires
An established social principle
The inevitability of social dissolve were the introductions of [that]
Said what a flower looked like
Its purpose like the purpose of the stars the rain
Called science
Of the ways like legacy like gathered nature
true enough to say one is Godly enough nor omnipotent but
Legacy
To be forty years herald and of the third generation of this sort
True enough in relative forms
The problem with an anchor to wisdom as one's experience
Say I do not live alone but can live alone
Proven
Say I do not live alone
The problem with an anchor to wisdom as time as [that which is affective and
External]
Wisdom is a word for those nearer to death and waiting those without
Other qualification
And if I say balance to one's ministry
Say the origins of balance are oneself to themselves or otherwise balanced against
Mortal ways like nature
Of the ways like wisdom and gathered nature
Had they lost their voice like strength enough for
Social [things] then
Is a wisdom enough to be to oneself
But that is just a question like agreement is a question
The leaves were early broad
I follow natural things like having seen natural things
Redundant over redundant
And it slows to stop the rain why I know

concern upon the agreements and disagreements of authority

They were tandem and married agreed in
Principle upon fundamental things like [that] variety of change
and a geography togethered spans 1000 miles river to
Mountains broad and the glacial ages to the north and
Another sort of nation below that cares for itself
There were a several issues held
Supposing the institution of institutions or either their withhold
And who cannot recall that
A fashionable institution comes by way of that experience
The other ways are hell enough
Authority manages such a campaign
And a seventy in the polls for a married duality is license is not seventy
License
And to say there were a thirty and such a them were
Entitled to a particular division of thought with resources and subsidies upon
A conditions that they mind their own business and
Stay within the threshold of their office
Lest risk removal of said license because it had been
John who mentioned
There will always be thirty
And a major regard to a public mind inventive enough to reinvent
Language at special intervals and just in time for
Parades that
Typically had about forty percent of a population of which
Fifty percent of them were concerned and of them
There were two photojournalists wearing red and white
From a window it is obvious to say
The birds are no different today it is obvious to say
Them to the South and without voice in a predestined duality resisting
A linear identity
Say a couple just are and a couple are just content
The parade had candy and clowns real clowns and pasty clowns and pudgy clowns
Ask what is righteous given a freedom thirty box
Everything is righteous and given
I was never arrested
I never went hungry
Grew long wisdom beards and prayed but called it something else
I love a parade

the subject

Sat still as a bowl of decisions revealed
They walk around understanding shadows
An artist makes a subject of few things like decision
What is a good artist
I had not considered
But a realism first before transcendence
A subject is naked and arrested and without intellect
The feathers the bottle the
Apple has no brain
The nude has no brain until the lines are drawn like the silk upon
Context
Nor consider the limits of still psychoanalysis that were them and slaved and
Contained
Written
He made charcoal of heads and a breast he was
Better than the last
More efficient
Lit the cigarettes but never smoked them left the
Lemonade where it was
That were no subject like I am
A demonstration of focus is a product anyone can be anything an artist can be
Anything except when they do what they do
Made no sound
Pause the wind at the single pane windows pause light to gray to light
The clouds
Yes stillness is a sound he is good
The radio is off
What is a good subject
If to believe there is more than flesh in
A representation of oneself what is not a representation of oneself
But a physical ness for observation is a glow had he been
The good artist like markets claim
Nor do they suck in sense but give it back I remember
Training is an institution
He paid well enough to be taken seriously
Nor a whore at
The inconsequent things like exposure artist made subject
He said take fifty but that meant nothing

a philosophy for the reset of other philosophies

Had discern been only as the cornice of the atweens
Speculation and certainty
Say [that] mind is uncommitted and stays uncommitted
But a reset
That discern
As if a check to the earths of knowledge and faith and
For a dedicated mind to a one
Then a settlement to more reasonable corners than
Just
A philosophy of assorting
Call [that] science
Nor philosophy merely the categories anything but I yield and
Let that dogma pass
And among we living in acquainted times for joy or other first principles
The likes of reasonish puzzles and the whorlyishes of
History
A philosophy to discovery of
The possible fortunes traveling a path which will allow a new words
Nor the mere mechanics of mental placement like
A faculty
And say that which goes and goes to a somethings without
A judgment
And the learnedness of restraint like stillness
What little envelopes shall I climb within as if
I find them freshly first I do for they are not mentioned
And the Jesus spells of
Having carried that language along with this existentialism like
A social spirit
It were enough to some social formation of
Contest the nonwhereabouts of souls to what they do
And the social confusions of [that] observation
We all reset
Call the first decision upon a satisfied new self
Philosophy
Now
Then go again into the favored brokered whorls
Spelling new words again until
They come along once more like they do

landing planes

Harbor the flightists come in again again gently
Anywhere
Afternoons of this coming in
The wheels the wheels and the front to slow
Shuttle to the people building then
Dusk to night they come entry nor leave the
Planes collect
The wheels the wheels skid remark and the front to slow
To the people place
They get off on tubes
Planes accumulate they gather
Several in the air
Whorling like their minds
Captain can you hear me I am speaking to you
Aviation is genius is genius
The mechanics the constructors the tower people the flyers
Aviation is genius for its collectivity
They land one at a special time the wheels the wheels the rubber and the front to slow
Taxi to the place where people exit
In a line gentle line
I am sure that is what a plane does
Charter movement of things it is nothing really anymore
Taxi to the place where people exit
Inna line a brush stroke to their urgencies I am
Sure
Morning comes sunrise start first cold
The planes the planes entry to vision and
To have already been collected sent in little collective lines by
The line administrators and the altitude administrators
One plane must not bump another plane
For practical reasons they must stay a
Respectable distance
The wheels the wheels a front touching down relief
The motored ride to the place where people collect and leave again come and go again
Another
Lands come again
Another lands they come again again like all good places expect
The flightists come again letting down
Wings

mosaic volcano

Boils a center art the core is heavy she blows bubbles and blows
A gentle off the top floral photography
The bases nature rolls the poems the consuming poems carrying the others
Xanadu dreams and foil and
The welded steel coming over
It churns and forming modern forms a center art pushing like
An idea is pushing
To apparency the obvious and the subtle seconds
That which comes from centers but claims its own
Tossed clay and gravity the chunked pastels the altered wires
What is meaningful when art
Collective art holds wind and gold veins vains the vanities
A congress of oil and objects pushing
A tapestry and another nor the same but likened in
Common hold
And the farthest and recognizables the portrait the copper the portrait
They say their own things until a center takes that too
Claims its intentions for its own roiling own
As long as Earth still comes as long as an idea
Continues the ash and confetti sawdust principles
Nor individualism
But a matter of greater wholes until coolness definition and
Geologists and critics assort
A constructed reborn vent like colors the colors
discrimination there is a woman and a man and a child they will say
The apres scientists always say such things of rebirth
And a music held the strings held the drums and
The bone knives the teeth and costumes
The crosses are a part and the airplanes the forces the
Pictures of the trucks and fourth world emergence lore and
Pots and pipes
Nor individualism until the scientists I discern that
Nor individualism until the scientists dig other wholes
Venting cores and
The otherwise buried buried buried photos and
Godly poles and prayers and shaped glass
Burned wood and shaped glass amid the
Poems the flowers

old school

Knowledge is something a book is still in print
The folklore of caves
What is in a cave and just a reason for leaving
A revisit of a cave is nostalgia
Say a cave is larger now the confines are larger now and
Charge for regard a system is a series of systems
The man in the knit tie died years ago
Picture onna wall
He is soft spoken now
A thoughtful legacy is subtle and sits among trees
The anchor stones need no replacement
The birds are the same
The clouds are philosophy like grayness like third generations forget until
A pause
Where I eat is a symbolic form
A pause
The poetry collector had the practice of
One student replacing themselves with another sophomore every year
They were catalogued with poems

All about philosophy calling what science is
Remark I too am science
As speculative as the begins of art
History is a menu and starts other menus from
Written forms the relationship of one [thing] to another
Nor difference when
The matters of abstraction reach [that] conceptual point like
Poem or either
A practice so devout as to forget oneself
[Old school] were an introduction to some variety
And dated and relevant as fundamental
Nothing changes everything at once
Like the sequester of prowess for
The religion of holding the second most important thing like
Eternity is held
The first shall pass like a primary form cannot be known
Apologies for letting go
Remark I too am science

transient character

Shuffled personalities like all the great shapeshifters

Filed them alphabetically

[The ambient]

[The boaster]

[The clown]

As if reflection were philosophy with its own character

And he could be no other skin

It sits it sips on moral tea covets unleavened crackers with jam

A reference to oneself regardless an assumed character

Is drought to learning

Say a primary self in its evidence is

Fixed nor can be changed lest one forget themselves

Stopped shaving and looking in mirrors the eyes were the same though

Uninspired like when he was a movie star

Nor look at one's hands for they end in symbols and certainty

Climb into bed betraying betraying

But a prayer as if introduced to [that] unshaped hold of one's form

The farmers were the best

The truckers were good but the farmers were the best at

Microsystems

Poetry can come of such things without wasting into one type of thought

Excepting such a knowledge

Though may have been

It be only speculative to him and [that] beard he could not rid himself of

Regardless of how many times he had shaved

Nor had he tried on a woman's hat

[The devil the contradictor]

[The eye]

[The friend]

Symbolic systems are as rare as commitment is rare

Sits among bees and trees like silence apex having read [that] solvent story

Are there any left now that language is grass

critical to only there

Nor pass beyond a critical mind which humms the functions of
Social industry
I say pass into that which is not passed into and reluctant for
Social industry is a word
Nor [them] exist but a fear of that which represents a [them] like knowledge
As if to require a focus for
The responsibilities of health and welfare otherwise a force unto each
More people fit into a world with ideas
Do little imaginary favors like
The specialists
If it were education which casually explained
Zombies do not really exist unless we think of them differently then
It were the pathologists and them otherwise sickened by
The sickening force of
An intensity the likes of do it yourselfism dashed with
Some need for labor for accomplishment
Arbitrary labor
Social industry is defensible nor
A pyramid to the lateral relationships of equal specializations
Just a mite of sympathy for
That tribe away which
Understands its faults because of a reckless history or either
Celebrates its faults
I cannot say
And a sight upon limits versus the insanities of too much too much of
[That] poetry
They were different
They were all different and argued about different things
Wrote poems about different things
Such a convention was reconciled in offering
Ten minutes and a front room podium to each of the celebrants Jesus included
Time solves criticism in several ways and
Had an unrest supposed a theme like
Quaint numbers or either public works
Say [that] were constructive enough to undermine that which undermines
Hah!
What satisfaction excepting
Free association and what steam shall vent by this
And that is only considered [philosophy] like any [other]

a snow was the introduction of Spring

Rested Winter expects an end when stories turn to birth
Like light for knowing growth start air
A snow was the introduction of Spring
And wait again more for having decided
There are intervals to nature proven wrong and
A time is no account for what happens away from social charge
Night and blown for city lamps like January and silent streets
Retreat again retreat I for another another week
That all good Winters pass declares a history and conversation
Nor power down
Just a storm just a storm had there been no wind I say
The water would be sound or either flooding

Another question readies itself
Like science another question readies itself in wait
And knowing speculation is near enough to truth
And if
Say open to reason
Among the greater theories of weather as social response
On emotional averages
On the rededications of the individualisms arrive
The varied forms of precipitation
Nor refute speculation and that with impossible reason but
A theory to say
It were a social response to [that] weather
Nor the other way around
Speculation

And a Winter
It revisits nor reason
Rested Winter nor push away from nature when
A dormant features' longer wait be cause for thought
The wind
The wind surrounding corners a theory to say
No ideas come from put away [things] excepting
That which I have no account for

Another question readies itself and that is only passing
Time

spacey

Wide open having relieved oneself of
[That which is contradictory to space]

Clutter is contradictory to space and the social ambulations of
A people quarantined to a city block for
The otherwise fears of learning
I make clutter and having thoroughly cluttered a place then
Having left a cluttered environ I am
Spacey
Though say prone to the reclutterment of an alternative environment because
Spacey is a temporal attitude nor
Connected to the necessities of
A physical world growing more physical with
Each new scientific discovery
The inevitability of
Return from spacey is assumed nor confirmed because
Each to who left a clutter can only report on a spacey ness
Having returned from a character designated as spacey

And if to agree upon the words of the spaced for
Indeed
Its existence is genuine so much so
That a spacey recess is hereby prescribed for the chronically cluttered

They go away and
Some never return
They go away

Wide open for them having replanted an experience say
A clutter is new like the birds
A clutter is new again and
A spacey knowledge may be a confidence required for
The relands of the lost
That too is speculation and requires some assorted reference to care as if
Care had a relation to space or rather [the inversion of space]

Then it was a day like any other I remember in which
The numbers flirted with meaning and went away again to where I sent them to
Meet them later

intuition displace

Having convinced oneself of
The nature of [these] symbolic forms
Authority declares there is more to learn young student
Have you been introduced to
[The radar machine]
It has a greater range than the senses and
It has an algorithm embedded which calculates best possible responses to
That which has not yet been encountered

Intuition tells a person freshly introduced to radar machines that
The problem with radar machines
Is not in their flaws but rather in their perfection
That
A learning is superceded by convenience
Though attorney's reason to argue marketability though evolutionist's reason to argue
Men with hammers have advanced more rapidly than
The neanderthalists who failed to teach their offspring
Argue that
If one were to assume the burden of their own learning in spite of
Teachers
Ask if a radar machine were a teacher or rather an instrument

Intuition is displaced had a radar machine assumed
A teacher station though
To declare no machine can be instructional other than as object in reference to
Authority the likes of civic substance which
Should not nor cannot be exchanged for technical authority
Lest we vaporize
From our beginnings

And the on/off switch may be enough
To convince
Them with sticks and other pokey things that
Nor are we all mapmakers though we do travel with such primitive instruments

Ask if it were the map which introduced Missouri as the West or
A curricular monumentalist
Ask if it were a radar machine which introduces causality or a poet for reference

it fed mushrooms

Nor inversion had
There been no version
Inna stillness death becomes
Fed mushrooms like
A page
Good things come of
Contradiction like
A lower parameter
A lower wall
Impossibly danger
Danger of wasting of
Want
When I died like acid free
Paper
Waited for the rain
Comes
A body breaks apart
Lets in
The spores of convenience
I do not mention
The slums the bottoms of
Systemic rebirth
Do not remember souls I say cannot how
A mushroom shall contain all
Souls otherwise
who will listen
Nor inversion nor
Contradiction to death [that]
But life were an instant and
A mushroom too shall
Pass never having
Been really
But a concept like mortification all the same
[Pause]
And
Inna nonexistence
I eat
What eats slowness I eat what eats
Stillness all the same

The booklist of the tired revolutionary

Tall grass is better than short grass for its
Lack of inhibition
It is hereby mentioned lemonade is decent
The introduced blackness fear into thought of
The obvious goodness of
The fine act of fishing is
A remembrance
They blew up corruption like money without meaning
The natural arts are permanent like
Bluegrass Kentucky bluegrass
We fought and won do I not against the others
I am similar to everything
The early Spring the first Spring is
a greater love than all of time
They had not considered eternity like nature considers eternity
The animate lake is not really
The animating wind is not animate
What the hell is animate like a box of flowers and
More animate even for its gift
Nor death be animate nor sound be animate but
Where they arrive from
There were twenty lines of finders the most
An idealism could muster
Said property is a canvas
Tall grass is better allows ecosystems
The wildflowers officially as weeds like the butterflies
Nor fear the sounds of such things which
Cannot be choreographed like an engine
A porchswing tells the same thing
Over and again
Over and again
It is just the turtles are so damn persistent
It is just the familiarity of things is so damn similar to an hour ago
The puzzle of one's relationship to their property is
Solved in returning it
What is a custodian of such a treasure and
How much is an allowance until
Death and the other
Obligations

well spoken

Language a tool and
The materialists the bodyists recognizing
An organization is
A variety of symbols
Nor language without an object
Say a poet will eat as does
A nurse sound in particular ways
It were the faculties having divided the both
[Them] faculties
And a remark upon one is
A separation to the other
A corner of material is an away of that which is not material
Language is a tool
And trained as if an audience
Assumptions upon
The nature of physical science that
Such explorers sit in small mind rooms learning and
The lingualists commune they gather in lingual formation
Say a scientist for truth is
Socially reproductive and requires a congress for
Collaborated discovery
Say the poet is imaginary and requires a personal absorption
An irony to a theory of
The divisions of such faculties nor every

Well spoken given an object or
Well spoken and without a frame
The varieties of well speak be
To a goals

The aims of philosophy are such that a social language is required
The aims of poetry are such that a meaning is required for a sound and
Say a sound without a context is arbitrary
A poetics require a context to contextualize a philosophy
Philosophy contextualizes a language
Say a philosophy is governed by a words
[That] is a question
Say a poetics are governed by a context governed by objects
To say such a [thing] is a philosophy nor write of doves in that way

the big one buys a microspot next to the other big one
How a divisions are swallowed in finer divisions
The deathly wholists atop a sociology eat each other in
Little attorneyisms
Littler attorneyisms
The assumableys of greatness as exposure and vitality is
A lie to the labor of discern
And when a virtual criticalist is muzzled upon
The existence of
A competing other
Say one idea is not another idea unless it is its power
They introduced a market for that which propels itself thus
A parts are the contamination of
An insularity
An independence
Ask if an object upon its market were now
Original when
Little strains of itself are hereby sold and designated as
A type of powerful
What receiving public will manage an ends to such a thought as
An ends to ones own development
And if it were a greater idea which
be the improvement of [that great thing]
Nor is a consent required upon such a [thing]'s sale
A little representative space next to
The greatest representative of [that] is
Indeed a threshold of power a mark of obstinance for
I am not swallowed and if I will be swallowed I will be
Reborn
And the matter of civil rights to the bunch be
The matter of establishing oneself next to the largest then
Saying we are equals we are equals until
Such a microfactor against such an idea
Absorbs a totalitarian energy
The incydias nature of growth is an apparence to
Planting seeds then adjacent to sacred gardens and
A lawyerist convention like public relations that
An assumption of the human condition to say
A saleability is a likening to the most needy among
Two equal products

the petition

It were a dramatic congress with a reason attached
They formatted their poems in a way ideas are
Little boxes
Represent a character of a social identity
Change assumes a trial of an earlier conditions
They formed neat lines and shared a black fine point pen
And with
A collective ambition and a nod to authority for
Had a control been interior to
The germ of an idea
There would be no address there could be no plea
But a control is a petition and
Never an organization so minded to itself as
That which allows a contradiction to its formal representatives
Not everyone smoked cigarettes inna row
Inhaling moments like structure and calling [that]
Fresh air like sex
It was a black pen did I mention and a paper
Neatly lined
Please declare your affiliation among the antagonists or
Regard oneself a protagonist like hero for change
If a [thing] were to
Come about a disoriented or disgruntled mass among a course of
Severance from [things]
Say it were an announcement of sentiment because
Such a declaration is a cloud of confidence and
A righteous character aligned with
The generative nature of an organization is
A standatween [that] unlucky self progress which consumes and
A founders intentions
Because that is what a peoples signed up for
Eh
Nor a sweeping context to contain an evolutionary limits which
Are now decidedly little but shall not remain so
Agreed
And signed this
First third day of the fourth month of the year
Two thousand and nine

sit in the world and humm

Had the parameters of nature still required
The mindly structure of [otherness]
Ask how many to go into such an [other] and
Humm long enough as to
Collect the varieties of everything within such a place
It were but a timely matter
To regard a degradation of [otherness] as
One's own responsibility and
A discern to manage a social impact upon such a place had such a [place] actually been
A place
A dwindling nature had
The intentions of a humming crew been as missioned as
To carry forth an olded principles
Though ask
Exactly
What a humm is were it not an outward balance of oneself rather
An inward balance
Reference a different type of humm
For from an inward humm an [other] nature remains such
Though regard the outward humms like change to [that] as
Missioned and carrying a social existence to
That which was earlier external to a social cloud
Then redefine nature as all and man as animal as any or
To say nothing is [other] nor [nature] any longer
The responsibilities of humm is
A legacy to the conditions of moral education and
A question of belief as to
A general function of ecoexistence and
A general rule for maintaining a divisions among things
Say a limits are a physical limits or
Regard the potentials of a livability as
A respect among that which is different
Thus the maintenance of a humm is an appropriation of
One's attitude to a local environment
Otherwise a gluttonous social ness will
Redistribute itself over and again upon that fertile soil
Call nature
Regardless if it has buildings on it or not

The first person outside of themself
 For social margins sent
 A local strength is not my own and
 Gathered a way for them to act a rules
 And righteous for its equaldom and
 Reasonable
 For it shall be written like commandments the
 Shall nots and prescriptions for
 Social structure and allowance to a self minded souls
 Were it not their lesser physique
 But a mind is a contest and a degrees to
 A rational spirit
 Say differently the poet that
 A respect for life like divinity a respect for
 Property
 It be a vocal matter a matter of
 The arts
 Nor such a limit to that nor an
 Explicit sense to what is not correct rather
 A law of celebration in rhythm and schemes
 And the otherwise powerful in their
 Jurisprudence of social anatomy the sections the sections
 The relations
 And its development like study like logic
 Say a law like poems were never for
 A division for an explicit trade of acts
 Lest a humor be to the linearisms of
 Thisnow libraryish banter of regulations
 I say a poet will accept law as poetic
 Nor ardent truth exact but
 That law in a form is poetic nor a poem a law lest
 Law be otherwise considered broadly from
 It's wordly start
 And ask if a poet be considered the law ask
 A question of words of free movements of
 The creation of a social intellect or
 The poet the lawyer perhaps and ask
 Shall logic be introduced to the poet or by the poet

Reached into conceptualism

Reached into conceptualism and pulled out
A poem of fear
Rattled a words like chains like exchanged words
For the keep aways of brevity
Pulled out a baby but that is only a metaphor

Blue is a cult thus standardized among such
Cultists and
Had a nonlimits for spanking been heroically established
The [others]
Say there are always [others]
Sit in little window rooms like I do coloring sunbursts
The [others]
Say an alternative to remembering a body at all is
A well kept closure to the senses

Reached into conceptualism and dusted off
A triangle of satisfaction
Gathered three and made a mobile of [that] form
I am not a triangle though believe
One is not required to be a triangle to appreciate
A triangle
As if
[That] type of divine required an affiliation

She left her presidency for a broom
She will never leave her presidency

And the abstracts and
The general nature of
The nonaccountability of receiving [things] and believing [things] and
Without regard for social intellect lest I
Say a [poem]
Respond affiliation is a poem if language is a poem if affiliation be language
That is only a question

Reached into conceptualism and assorted
The questions of affiliation
Put them into little boxes

taken too

Oh light is passive

I am not resistant

The soil is hard for a traveling before

They thought of weather like I do and nothing else

Breath

Stop

The silent air not a word and

A forest stops before a summit nor I of common mind

Will recall an effort nor an effort be recalled

Limits to the clouds cloud

She rests and

Paints a solemn sound of civil matters

Nor brush but etched and let the waters fill a holes

Oh light is passive and memory be

As passive and finished as things I turn

To

I find myself

Here

With cheese and sound for lighter matters the

Earth

Grows she arranges and turns away in rivers and grows in other places like

A thought is not taken but shut away to

Sediment

And beneath that

Favor

When all is taken nor a moment owned and

That which is without contest is

A place not mentioned

By them I call it some

Thing

Breath

for purpose knows

Fifty pounds
She laughs
Says a cause is worth seventy

The day she called money by name said whoring is indeed a profession

There is nothing a market can do for such moral inadequacies
Make little rooms for the thinkers and
She was right
Fifty is nothing

The weather this time of year is inconsequent
Just a charge to errand
They line up knowing things
Economic things
Foresight for kindness what stops impermanence

Such a thought is as
Delinquent as
Assuming a satisfactory position like calling
There is a bud on the city maple April six and
Complementary to assumption is celebration for purpose knows

She

And recognized

A paper is no kindness
A paper cannot
And all things equal and all things
Equal

The inconsequent maples letting out symbols and
When a heels touch paved ways in rhythm it is
As inconsequent as being
Between two places the clouds are loud the clouds are
Loud
I do not remember

ask if we are known by one thing

Probably like time and social ways

We are known by one thing

Nor difference lest I be yet shaping a public

Ask of regards to correspondent attitudes

Responsibility for a social acknowledge like contract is

Of participatory minds

Nor say exactly what [they] mean for

I am not of [that]

Mind but am

Affected

And to be dislocated from a faculty for

Being

Another way

And it was not I who forced [that] summary upon myself but am

Affected

Renascent is a number

For the deeper hurry to know more of [that] way

Resistance is to a corner or to say

I am likewise known and

Accept a station

Make a bolder language of a station make a firmer faculty of [this]

Like conceptual possession if a knowledge be possessed

Simply

He who is known as

The great discoverer of the dilophosaurus

Died twenty years ago

That is professional

Simply had two daughters and a son

He is otherwise known

Probably for who retains a memory [they]

Speak of one thing

Ask who [they] are

yesterday's cloud

Misshapen to say a memory is the same as this

The news is old as yesterday is old

Stays lest a wind

Ask to live within a form bringing it forward

The advance of history is an effort

Nor spend a day believing

[A union of two nations] is a reference for

The otherwise daystrains of real clouds real clouds

Walk among

And

Misshapen to say

No more experience is required to go about the real clouds as if

Any system accepts what comes of such [things] without consideration

That is interrupted

The clouds are interrupted for what they bring

A thought like responsibility

It shall pass like a metaphor does pass

Billow

And pass

And figure to figure no more about what requires

Puts a soul to rest and

For that a cloud is bad I say and that is only a moral answer for

Letting away [that which will not go away]

Or misshapen to offer gifts to

The inanimacies of clouds like smoke and attention

Reason will say they exist anyway shall I close my eyes

I am only a nuisance and changing [things]

The news is old as yesterday is old

Struggle comes from the apparence of lists and reference and orientation

It were forgotten that

The signs are as inanimate as clouds when a sender is authority unknown and

Like the clouds are yesterday elsewhere I am

Only curious then when

They come to me meaning something

forward

The closer trees early Spring quiet
There is a memory for this to push away
Slowly
Like the clouds for introductions be
A simpler lines than social whorls

And that is only eyesight and metaphor lock
Colors callous colors

And to say a progress is to green for having learned
I am certain of such things
They return calling names at outer things
Like working time returns the lines to
Presence

Monochrome is urgency and
Forward ambient forward brings
The always stones to rest where they have always been
Among that which is different for its
Shifting and cycling qualities the trees the coming grass now laid down
I am certain

And Thursday had no meaning
Nor a word Friday
Nor as simple to say the clouds are now gone for
Their origins be forgotten
But from the West and where they go elsewhere I cannot follow but
Wait upon the next nor call
[That] memory for its similar qualities to the last

The wind is small is an envelope nor escape nor remember
Hero wind for moving when all else stillness remains
Persistent moreso than I
And a cloud to say I too shall follow anyseason without conditions
Nor sorrow if a green does come about
For not always having been
There are many things I know but trust
It is a station
Upon which a memory to ask

a war of taxation

A two powers exchange a throne

In intervals declaring

The commodities of [their] geography taxable for

Health reasons because

No one can argue with a body like a union even among

A contradictory peoples

Tobacco is a sin

Do I not grow tobacco and think about growing tobacco

Smoke tobacco in little dissenting dirvishes

Had a collective which

Frames other collectives and

Minded its wholeness as unlimited framed

A symbols of a contradictory segment as

Unhealthy

Though to agree a tobacco is unhealthy I just

Enjoy it so damn much

It is the sugar the others said

A health concern

Makes a peoples gluttonous and distracted

Sugar is a sin

Do I not grow sugar and think about growing sugar

Drink sugar lemonade in little porch moments without [them]

Nor their thought I just

Enjoy it so damn much

A power is a mind to social health

Jurisdiction in a personal matters

Nor a peoples realize

A sugar is a social envelope for a peoples' visitation

Their introduction

Like tobacco is an introduction

Brings [those] questions

Alcohol is a sin though a unionists regard all alcohol be the same and similarly taxed

Gambling is a sin a social pathology for

That which stays after financial collapse like social burden

That is jurisdiction and reason and license

Ask what is a sin and

It is not the sugar that makes me fat but listening to C-Span

Congress is a sin

What is not congress

slow weather

It is not certain

The weather

The moderate sky the moderate conditions the average of every thought

It is not certain

Or to wait for

The excellence of outer things like the ends of snow the ends of rain the ends of

Stalled heat

A lesson in waiting

Turn to logic like numbers

Inner things for not being called about for Godly things

The more recognizably Godly a system is

The more I look for patterns

What is not God

The clouds they barely move nor trees respond

And a peoples do not stop

The depressed cars make a sound one cannot escape depressed cars

Depressed cars are fashionable

Fashion is nothing and prouder than the quiet clouds and

For [this] a cars are depressed

The early atmosphere is accommodating

I do not wish to be accommodated

The late atmosphere is accommodating nor with character

Nor attend to interest

Interest is stolen like monotony is stolen

They go their own ways without reference

They hire their own president and give their own president no wishes

Structure is movement and

Thought is not movement like it should be

I insist thought should be movement

It is not certain

It calls the same name upon many things

It readies itself for indirection

It turns upon it for nonappreciation of outer things

Holds it close like wait

recalcitrant forms

Accepting energy
A second compels itself to resist union
The sways of sovereignty are a traveling sort
A hidden ideas
The public diaphragm of thought is a texture to resistance
They go in a way and if
A second is expected to respond like contradiction
Accepting the negative drains of
[That which resists resistance]
A whole assumes two within its own for
Two are not one and
A further push to their separation like psychology will
Allow an inner room for collective assorting amongst
That is only theory
That is only presidential
Calcitrance requires recalcitrance
A question of inquiry a question of authority that
A gentle discern to
That which inquires for collective ends and
That which inquires for personal ends
A governance to one's own provisions
Ask authority I am
What is progress
To be not wrong in standing and
If an idea attached to such a position ask who manages
A conditions of that
Recalcitrance is to that which assumes itself
Having established a parameters like social expectations that
Like a social contract is
A model to a remaindered them
Not having signed excepting
A physical regard for having joined a geography
Afterwards
Regardless of ever having been
Accepting energy like solid forms and
Unmoving
Say stubborn or say
Only an object away
For reference is my own

had they invented words

For legacy

Had they invented words

A name for the animals like clans

A science shapes a science

Little capped mentions of otherness I live among

Handles fences mends fences moves fences

Shaping what is said is

A different type of poetry than shaping the way a [thing] is mentioned

Shaping thought is

A philosophic endeavor rather than

Calling words at

That which continues in its path

Nor I exist

Had they invented words like buttons

Conditioning universal convention at

A local picnic

What poem for progress panic

A tree is only sometimes meaningful to a creek but a

Fallen tree

Now that is different

And a soul named for water but otherwise named for

Public principles

They rightly kept the death poems from

The expectant mothers

Solved things in other ways like compassion when they were near

Give an elders power like a congress

Accept a pamphlets

Had they invented words for

The way to steal into adulthood

Developed a minor curriculum for

The troubles associated with proving oneself

A variety of words are intended to be reinvented and

They might be mentioned

Ask to what ends

like [that] dog

Identity is a flightless wandering bird
Identity is a family for when I forget
Identity is that time I rolled my body in sandals 100 miles without an engine

Things graze my soul
The little bites like intimidations the
Confessional poems
The way age equals a body if I fail to remember age equals a body
I am thirty-nine
What can a person say of themselves other than their age

When the sky is silent and
I remember to remember
[That which precedes conflict] and in some time recall a cause for
[Philosophy]
The sky is silent and was silent before I became
Satisfied with an answer I give to myself
It is just a constant
It is just a reference

A proper disagreement is brought from intuition to civil discourse
No
A contradictory position to a proper disagreement is
Sent to one's place of principles and
Wrapped in cellophane
Collected with the others until it is paused and seconded
The two doses of communication are triangulated with a congressional temperament and
The ambassador soul is sent with
One of a variety of meaningful plants
No
A proper disagreement is brought from intuition to civil discourse like
Ugly art

Had objectivism been in reference to the objects before or after a consigned agreement
Ask what is a better art ask what is a better
Language
And if the equal of tomorrow being structured like [that] dog were
My own anonymity
Ask if I get to keep something pointy to write with

sequestered

It mentions itself for knowing no other
The walls are thick enough to be unknown
And to be satisfied in
A fixed nature of change
It is enough to consider change
The sun God rested on wood
Ate planets and clouds and shapes
It mentions itself for knowing no other

Advent is a colorful place once a year when
Limits are openly discussed
Put into a book like the rest
And argue stillness that
A nature be limits or otherwise known
They fit into little boxes saying indeed
Nature can be known
There is a limit to limits and discovery is and
Accelerant to motivation
They grow tired among convention and
Them otherwise talking poems at God daily and
Without intervals for relief
It is not science to understand the sun
Nor a poem to understand
But a shake of corn meal I purchased at
Whole Foods
The best they had

The light enters a morning through the window
Through the eyes
There is just enough body remaining to say
The next sleep will be without intentions
Do one thing every day and do it well
But a day is different than twenty four hours when
One fits closure like sleep every six hours

It mentions itself for knowing no other
It grows inside of itself letting itself out in quaint little
Self God measures
An eye to a keeper

germ

Daymoon

I add speculation and
The social hiers are an afternoon
The trees are louder than the clouds and the animals that walk are louder than the trees
A quiet service is a rest for
They know too much of me
Let them know themselves today

The thought of
The missionaries traveling to inner places
To tell [them] about God and language
Were it a fear that sends missions against social isolation believing
[They] are wrong
[They] who sit quietly are wrong

I am not disturbed today I sit
Quietly wondering value
I was the last visitor

But I know it takes more than a day to go to places and
Expect to return to calendars
[They] place little locks on sunrises and sunsets

And when a daymoon
I am absent again and gifted
A celestial pause to the otherwise limits of blue sky
It requires more than a day to go forward to places calling names
So many names to remember and
The measure of an idea is its ability to stay
After I have left that
Gone away
And ask again of brilliance in common places

I had left the thought for the thought
Traded an art for a memory taken
Like a store like conscience having left
A thing for a thing

they were academic

They surrounded problems
Prowled around them chanted names at them
There was a fire they built of concepts
They were academic

In the early days of solving things [things]
The air is bugle adventurous as it is now
A formation had not supposed an inevitable reformation
Nor a counter to genius
Then
And when a social grace aligns itself in square structures
A faculties
There were only several types of escape words

- 1] Those which reference an institution over knowledge
- 2] Those which qualify a legacy
- 3] Those which possess a knowledge those which claim a knowledge

The older ones sit around deciding
Whether to let go
Use the outlet to punctuate a career
Sit by a lake with lemonade

And happiness is no fountain like inquiry
The struggles of qualifying an entire text for an entire text rebuttal
Genius is a lonely divine

They crossed little lines in inches
Made little imaginations of enigmas
Enough for science
They never did say
A science is readied in poetry nor could they mean such a thing
But last in traveling from one speech to another
Linking speeches like languages

It does run together but not until
One is learned again for discern
Not until one is homed

persistence

A poetic bravery to say
There are words yet to be invented because
A [thing] has not yet happened
The clouds of formality go away with time
They reshape again and again with
Every persistent lesser
They are an envelope to
The regressive insistence of saying
Legacy is linear
And a knowledge becomes of stepping about
Say the dot of intuition is arbitrary
But to carry a dot of intuition is a craft
Follow [that] knowledge
For everyone carries a dot of intuition
That is used
And the administrations of clouds is
A lift to them all
Then regard a poetic bravery as
The intraprotest to establishmentism
Institutionalize [that]
Make a revolving persistence of allowance and
Such a power will never go away
Say why I come in this manner is
Sentiment to
The roots of social formation
One traveling into force and recreating force
One shallowed potential reading and reading and reading
Deciding a given words are
As limited as recorded history
It is not music to mention
The shortfalls of wandering tendencies
It is not blues to mention [that]
It is not poetry to mention hardship until
A words are collected and marked
Like reason is marked
Then sentiment to the others for being likewise invented
I take no courage in elaboration and
Resolve no poems to confidence which
Cannot mention having traveled inna way

unvarnished

Plain to say

An ambivalence to progress

Understood a lives still amble remarkably forward in any case

A shape of history for reference

I still do gather the light in little baskets

Rest it aside for winter and

Call upon water when I am ready

The preparedness for that which comes without my control is

An object

A delicate Spring is without my control nor

Blending reliance yet

The preparedness for a startling storm is

A decades progress to realize

The idea of storm is proven by its harshest form

Plain to say

Progress is a word like

Satisfaction is a word

The blindness of night is a calling for invention

It were a small optics which say a darkness is now measured

The stars are now measured

Nor measure the stars for their measurement is

A measurement of the soul and

[That] makes all things little and timely

And if a convention to

A simpler regards for conditions

Brought fire indoors ask was not fire brought indoors

A walls will stand against a loud wind

A walls become a metaphor for its interior

And if a convention to

The easements of effort

A progress to the learned

Them supposing material for material

Still remark there is only discovery for the clouds and

Other ambients among

Like convention becomes of such measures

lexicon of superlative forms

Having eaten the several varieties of
Decompositional and subversive languages that were offered
It was supposed that
The eventual retaste of
The positivisms associated with conceptual originalism is
Enough to warrant
A strategy for
The alphanumeric ordering of
Exactly what compels
The associations of interest

There was a model like science which insisted
The old words were graceful enough but
Decayed given some reference to modern context and
Interest recognized
A city is not the same as a generation ago and
The same may or may not be said for
The country excepting
I am not my father usually and
That said
This place is as different to me as yesterday
Thus requiring
Modern speech for
The distributions of inspirational forms

[This] is only a preface to a list
[This] is only a reason to a list and
Hereby note that upon a completion
Said lexicon will require
An ongoing readministration of its insight
In identified intervals
Or either assume my interests likewise those of those who follow

Because pathology like social measure
Reshapes itself with authority
And that is only one reference
Because interest is not nearly acquainted with tomorrows draws
Yet

before the grass does stand

April calm nearly before the grass does stand
The evening brackish sense near rain
A southwest pointed open door
Three such nights and a bud comes green and pregnant
Written

Ask if the sounds I bring are permanent the
Information sounds the poems the engines like progress

Come city season the mounding business the
Way a peoples brought to one another in contracts and ways
April remembered when
A rain came quick now gone to auburn air stop
It rests again from the southwest

Pulse air pulse
I expect inspiration inna day
She comes in colors I plan like a year before
With time and its modern braids to water for needful things
And resist such accountancies for
Beauty is no account
The open season just
Is and starts
As the mushroom if not curious from darker cycles

April calm nearly before the grass does stand and
Ask urgency if it is completed yet
I have not remembered to close the door since it grew dark

the unnerved

Something fowl mentioned to the poet
And too gathered for its hold
A mind may mention that without comprehension and if
To have seen a worded threat
What responsibility for its repeat in any of the several forms like art

The colors were intended for their
Early discussion
It was a blue which introduced that type of water
Nor deluded that way
A clarity is profound and meaningful and
The birds form overhead like the clouds until
The light goes away without sound
I mentioned such a thing in a poem for its show nor
Contain such a limits none
And to call
I say I am small and my records are no larger than myself
You were not there
Trust me insists a canvas

After a tenth rendering of miracles one is
Unnerved upon a notice of their points of limit
The sky is only open and is not yesterday if I take you to
A place which brought ideas

Say it was my own I possess that in its
Memory

The fire started when the coffee was delivered
It happened once before
Ask what conditions an association
That were psychology and
The birds were only flying and
Speculation to say a rules govern a flight a rules govern
Those clouds
Even if there are larger numbers than I
Ask an imagination for the next coincidence
Only shadowed in words as wonder

a spore

A spore

Puff daylight mushroom dry

Air is carry is put upon a leaf

What condenses calls conditions at

The midnight rest and comes dew twilight

What reclaims the fallen growth is or is not life

But dark and when the heat does rise

It comes into itself

Pushing

A spore another until

A season a generations' rest

I was not decided in traveling

There are no features to that which cannot know itself
Nor reluctance nor symmetry for
Art
Though say a purpose be
Prudent enough for
A forest
Nor divided like that which considers itself divine
Goes to where it be put
The undersides of bridges and mossy ways I am gathered and
Welcome again nightly like
Soft rain starting and stopping and starting

I was not decided in traveling
Go again faultless for memory the lines
The clouds recur to me if I am heard that
Joy is little and explained and
Without attachment excepting where it is gathered and
Brought out again like a conditions

lifted words

The subverted words were taken
Individualism required a new vocabulary
The little group added e to the beginning of every sound
To tell themselves apart
Them with a dedicated ideas
And the others with a reference to a particular governing tree
The mushroom tree
With white bark and apparent age
Perfect form tall and appropriately shady
Resembles a deity
They sat among like poets sit among causing deific thoughts and rain
And there was the group of keep-away conservatives
Put up little defender broken glass sounds
All around their pulse
Held moral vigils and ate moral things like
Poetry using fixed patterns of religions
Only a new word is allowed having met committee
Declares an elected young priest
The namedroppers
They remember origins and
Declare one name is the same repeated
Experience is repeated newly in intervals
Subversion is old and forced say the postmodernists
The real path of courage is
Shadowing authority
Coming to that language and extending it in imaginary whorls
With a specific social collective
Then the rest realize a school
That is only philosophy and
Who does really outstand the fundamentalism of articles and lingual structure
Excepting a need greater than liberal divination and self interest
A context will shape a language though not before
It passes through a depths of invention like process
English will go away if
A structure to [that]
Cannot reflect experience like language is required to do
And universalism to that is as committed to forgiveness as
A peoples are interested in going to the moon

for brushing against an art

Chalk requires a grace space
Stand too close and familiarity rubs off
The ambiguity of poetic frames are dissembled in
Too close of a question like critical analysis

Mush

An artist coins a phrase from Chinese poets
A circle is different every
Their signature was started with a brush for what it means
The same autonomy again again
A million autonomies shrunk into little
Circle ambitions
Glossy circles
Glossy perfectly imperfect circles

Around the corner is a moon mixed with chalk
Another

They were explaining the finer points of angel wings and
The limits of circles
Before and after Kafka and cranberries and
Natural motherhood

This poem is
Personal apologies for water damage
And the late city sounds accompanying a smallness
How to even oneself among artists
recommit to a studio
Offer a dollar a 1920 penny
Real copper that one and full of some kind of luck

Really I thought it was legs or either valley and
A brush to certain lines makes
A firmness obsolete
Renders a degree of meaninglessness for effort
I did not mention the moon I had been
Looking the other way

having acquired an open station in words

Casting the asides of ambiguity
Though settle upon one personal set it is to
Climb within that frame like numbers and otherwise unjudged
The others learned learn closer to other things the blocks of
Trains and cities like fascination

And too far spent if to regard
The fabricates of possession as natural as
A process having been cleared before history
There were the liberal transcends of self identity like
Social rain a public moss requires
Nor darker places where mushrooms reside
Be fit for clever ways
Excepting I am a spore then and live among that type of destiny
Climb within that frame
They learn closer to mushroom ways if
An identity is supposed

Reason is not enough for a wandering soul
I am a cloud
Today
Language sky passing through
Those mushrooms
Those seasonal mushrooms are mentioned

Reason is not enough for a wandering soul
I am a star
Nor recognize I am a star
Nor convinced I am a star
Language ways passing through
Those atmospheres voids between
Those atmospheres are mentioned

And for an instant I am smaller things like
Trains and cities with levels and levels and
Places for mushrooms
And small enough to see a speculation is
Important
A limits allow for speculation excepting science
Casting the asides of ambiguity like
A lovely poem meaning several things except
Psychology
There are ends to science are there not ends to science

And a trust is fitted like temperance to a station
The others like theology
Open
Make liberalism moot there is not a word liberalism
Ask if an interest in several things
Exhausts interest in every
Wears identity to thinness and generalization and if
The first openness is to a restful self
What course to
The establishment of degrees and limits for
The allowance of the joys of speculation and if
How to say just these numbers are enough then

azirov zebuli [I speak in tongues]

An asker of places
Have you seen the monument which is intended to fade
It grows eternally small
Therefore large enough for
The sixty years I have remaining
It is a war hero who
Mentioned the war once

I am insulated
I find myself insulated and civilized and wondering
Peace is not a question but if
A peoples can
Properly entertain themselves
Properly contest themselves
Properly invert the spheres of boredom

The jazz singers met
It was a more solemn poetry night than usual they were
Arguing rhythm
Jazz has no rhythm I am Leo
Jazz has what rhythm I allow I too am Leo
The bone was put away and
Out come the words
Thank God for words and those types of instruments
azirov zebuli

The dogs touched noses and turned to each others'
Behinds
Just a custom
Just a custom
Oh plantation
Lend one a yard lend one a tree with beef beneath
Lend one a cheery pat a
Complementary arrangement like a bird to fetch

We are coupled without knowing we are coupled as if there were
A difference to being coupled without knowing one is coupled and
Being altogether uncoupled

anaesthetics

The dull sensation of
Having acquired everything
It is bewildering to
A struggle to reach those limits
An organization is bewildered and loses purpose then
To have insisted for
A long enough time to have established an identity relative to
The acquisition of a thing
And a thing issued like anaesthetics by authority
I hold out a hand empowering
The governing authority of that which gives
Not realizing
The opiates of social confirmation are to
A struggle defeated

Consider the shape of an identity then when
Its objects have passed relevancy
When a want is fulfilled and
Consider what is the next line to pass through
Those liberation brackets like
Smartness is internalized and what grace to
Hold the orbs upon the next
Let them say the words properly
Now
Or say a transcendental ends have traveled through
Enough social generations

And a power to defeat a concept like social contest
Live quietly in cooperative lines
Such a way is to assume that
The reversals of fortunes are not remembered nor blocked if they are presented
A smallish talk of them once giants is
As much an anaesthetic
Like a freeze to their art their questions
Ask if we do go on like this over and again
The margins grow smaller at every turn like theory
And contact as one passes through the other
Who does not remember a name

made an art of other arts

Collected the words and
Left a meaning in [that] book

The poetry is shitty but the presentation is marvelous
Is a presentation poetry enough
We all should make books like that

The museum opened its doors promptly at
Ten
The anthropologists had gathered in the map room
Chattered about
Lineage of dead cultures
How to represent
[That]
Seven dollars admission I agree lest we return to factories without knowing
Why

The office is a maproom
And call a state a
Set
For being inna national boundaries
Is there not always something larger
Do I not end at the universe
Logically
The office is a place for pens for instruments
Though the pen is not a measuring instrument but acts as
Secretary to the mind and to
Yardsticks

What can be learned of inclusive notions like
Conceptual retreat
For having been filed
A custom to be situated knowing authorities
And a cloud to inter [the last authority] within a greater
As if a meaning for
[Those] agreeables will not shift upon their dislocation and rearrangement
Ask if it is still
Good and by what measure now

love and its opposite

Having given love and said divorce
What is the opposite of love having given love away
And the possibilities of a goodly existence after having held back no good thing
Ask if a consideration is conceptual
That he as concept has been spent of goodness and is
Shelled aside
Or a nonacceptance of [that type of change] which no longer is
A lovely fuel
For that engine which consumes love
Call marriage or other
Requires fuel does it not
And an assumption to say that
That which is given has lines around it now and
Having given a concept love and all that that contains
Is there another matching concept nor could there be
Lest a language is changed for he has not been married in French yet
He has not given amor
Assume a character were to generosity and
If upon such a failure the likes of full attention
Did he grow old had she grown unassuming had they
Discontinued their mutual efforts to bring about a better world
Better than
Better than
One travels faster than a match of one decider and one humbled
Nor was there a quiet ring any longer
And if to insist
A love's opposite is possibly as divine as the first
Nor possibly better
But an equal like a goodly Hegelian evil for balance is to say
Two spouses are inevitable
And a soul rests between two forces always
[That] is conceptual and [that] is a socialism like
Any religion
Or to say otherwise that
All travel alone and crossing paths and all return to the dirt and
Good is only a consideration and love is only a consideration
Like pathology for such things cannot be measured and are therefore
Disqualified from
Untampered photographs like light and realism

regrowth of inner circles

Born in another place this time
The last became cold and naughty to exhaustion
Things forced things

The invention of modern clouds is a proud new word and
Different
Go friendly chasing things with gravity
Allowing things with gravity

I wrote a story friend
I used your name
I had never considered myself a name dropper and
A recent morality inclined me to use the name 'Butch' instead
I talked about rainbows and
Their relations to rain
I am rain

The regrowth of inner circles having seen death in
One of its forms
Is a slow drive to realize the flowers
The flowers
And from stillness one is young and discovering until
[Those] temptations like habits
Expect one to continue on similar courses
Say everything is sold now like possessions
A mentor to one's spirit
A mentor to one's relations

They grow up in [that] fashion
Having seen terminal things early enough to realize
Paths of shedding
I was never destined for cooperation
I was never trained for such [things]
It is just what is important when one feels like
It

The classes were on first and third Tuesdays they had
Some relation to science
The published one said bring a poem

reference and cross reference

When the classicist began writing the creature poems and
The hippie saved money

For black boots

The mother visited metallica the banker pleased himself in beer making

Cross reference is first referenced and

Because history is so damn simple and

The occasional wanderlust to complexity to another status I say

Today I shall try the star fruit and

A moon pie

Out of character I insist when morality reintegrates itself I was

Out of character

Damn fashion it were the little markers the little symbols of

Identity

And what is a person otherwise to do when

[They] do not let you out and [they] do not let you in

Purgatory is fashion damn fashion the little markers and language without

Poems

Happiness is without experimental poetry

[What conscience] says such things

A spat of mania is indicated for your condition sir

Try Walgreens

When the statue was relocated to the retirement center

It was time said the wife

Cross referencing the Jack Daniels

Ahh what a beach looks like when smell is attached when air is attached

The church sat across the access road staring at

Attachment

Rationalizing sin

It is possible to rationalize sin it just takes a long time

Almost until death to

Convince one that

A knowledge of several ways is just plain difficult and if

You do not start at any early age you may just get confused and

Turn to experimental poetry

bone grafting

Idealism reintroduced itself recently
Added the clause God to itself
Made little fire circles and repetitive songs
Recalled itself realism

The bone was osteoporotic and had not responded to
Gravity therapy
And had there not been the holstein donor the subject may have never quit smoking
Sometimes it just takes a life lesson to
Reconsider one of several flavors of idealism

The way the story went after [that] was introduced
Is as predictable as the rest
The young cowboys never really having cowed anything found their way and
The hustlers found that place where all good hustlers go
The presidents presided and
The mayors mayored
The churchgoers went and
The bonegrafters neatly returned to their metaphors because some things cannot wait

This time idealism came in the form of a special type of objectivism
There were
About a thousand valid things divided ten ways each of which were divided another ten ways
Metrics is simpler and more efficient than inches and acres
The proper appropriation of measures though is to
Reference a geography and America was only recently introduced to
The philosophy of one thousand things
And given the immovable status of
The bonegrafters who were never divided
It was hereby assumed that such a population of [people] would
Decide upon
The best idealism

I call upon myself
Now that my bones are grafted
Appropriately grafted

meadowed free verse

Started in rest the gentle air
Grass does make a sound when it answers
The clouds are still silent in their reply and moving
Still and silent moving like clarity
A bud is a born flower
For a month will pass until the many birds are seasonal evidence
And that is only wait
The sun the moving sun
Only I am stillness appears the jutted forms for my
Insistence of being peculiar and
Modeled to stone
I am more animal than granite I realize and
Among a meadowed waves intervals waves
The hardest force is I
Apologies for difference alien I and
To take away the littered trails the littered prints and measures of my kind but
After organizational theory is not a word and
After natural selection is declared a city word and
Apologies confessions
I come again as church and freedom and lesser
The grass is nearly full and
Too the trees nearly repeated now
Nor is a grafted poem a plant though I
Sprinkle it likewise now without conditions and I am done until
I am consumed again
Otherwise consumed

sprinkling poems

Wake up now for believing
There really were a pump forcing that river
Speculation is a grander force and
I sprinkle poems in either wisdom

Reason mentions gravity and
Reason insists the negative of a gravity is
Some authority
The seeds the spores against that which pulls

The phototrope trees at a light and not all is resistance and
It were love a water a light to seed
Those conditions are
Remembered
Conditions are remembered and thanked at an age

I sprinkle poems in either wisdom
Upon that which remands traditions like the dams the dams
But I were young and
Playing at the Cheshire dam
The half filled swamp and throwing stones at the water dogs
I called it nature then

Wake up now for believing nature were no person
Nor a separation
Lest an empire remove itself
A planet is an empire until
Reason and the otherwise forms like God declare you need these things these things
Like interest you need these things

And a competition to add the rolling rivers by
Empirical social ministry
Them having separated themselves for purity and control
They are smart
But not gone away to the stars yet like lore mentioned

Nor limit myself to two wisdoms I say
There are several and
Sprinkle a poem in each differently

gargoyle

1

Quietly assuming the strains of Winter
Winter is no strain nor rain summer rain
There are vacuous notions which require no discontent and
An ugly ghastly ugly cry is
Not heard among other ghastly things but a word
From this
But a word to incline poetry away from itself and from the garden to
Social whorls call [that] metaphysics for its attention

2

A stoned frame is twice lived
To itself and to its exterior never heard
Stops the wind
Call art at that which goes about its certainties without the word ritual
Atheist is a word only upon consideration of God and
The lifeless matters are
Animated enough to suppose a thought like a question
This is old damn old and
Are we here again arriving at places that were written of

3

And to be rested and squatted and
Fixed that way like a gaze
The grass is tall again
It
lies flat in November

ornaments and answers

She the wind timely wind and
The riddled stones spewn like answers
And two forces to charge at
One among
The spacious world is gravity enough for whom there are excellent meanings
And I do question the listeners
Them to whom all comes silently and quickly
What difference now I ask
To have known icons nor to have known icons

They were gilded and fascinated
Had little arms and clay penises and wooly smiles
Set on a sill they bring
The ideas like rain and mercy and concepts
And if I pray to such whorls the chemical whorls
Make objects of
The entirety of [a] religious space
Set them near a forest
The mice will come at night and say little white words at peace
By moonlight

Enter reason
When a stomach aches and a chilled body weary
A bed is gravity then
And no conscience to the people serving people around
A conditions are to what I feel like imagination they argue
Nor I deny
And the answer discipline to
A slowed growth channeled in bodily dependence like medical poetry explains
Work hard children and
Respond when I am old what rest is
What gravity is

The cross hung on plaster on oak slats
Parts of poems are not meaningful
Pass like butterflies and
Pass like shelter like that thought when
A weather is gentle and Spring

on the diets and dietary restrictions of moths

When fabric turned to polyester
The moths returned to
The great age of preclothing

Little mushrooms are favorable to peat
The varieties of general decomposition are adequate

And the remains of Chicago style hotdogs are
Delightful to the
Carnivorous

It is a fallacy to say a proboscis contains no teeth
Anything can be squished and pulped enough
Including worms
Including dead bee parts having been soaked in rainwater

But the stones were still safe and
Them having built stone shelters with tar and graphite roofs
Were well protected except for skin
That is what the polyester is for
To keep out nature and that which calls itself nature and
That which assumes itself the most natural
That is what polyester is for
To recondition and hold that which exists next to the skin
To incubate that which exists next to the skin
To claim one's own ecology
Besides
It comes in many colors

To the moth
Light is eaten gingerly
flames are consumed wholly and without condition
A flame is to die for

a reason for the disassembly of peace

To consider one thing is to infer its opposite

Too far for peace is

The balance of its polarism

War is an answer to hyperpeace is it not

Then that were not peace

Nor peace is mentioned nor war a thought and [that] is only words

Write peace words at war

Say nothing call that peace or either

The unrealisms of

Not having mentioned what is seen

The delusions of a vocabulary causing anything is

A spirited sense of formation

That is nonfiction and proscriptive

And if

To mention war to bring about peace

Say war loudly and profoundly and

In a manner for the allowance of its contradiction

That is a herald to

Social engineering though

Who can argue with the ends of what does work

It is just that

I do not like being

Socially engineered

The disassembly of peace because it inclines its opposite

And to be destined for monotony like

Boredom

Because an authority fears affective principles

The delusions of journalism are active

Even if an ethics say

Reactivity is a sustaining force for periodicals

Ask

Why any article is chosen over another I respond

An article is an answer to conditions

I am filtered to terms

the seller

Value for value
Debt is conscience and
Godlessness is the ends of efficiency I theorize
Value for value
The wicked art is dollared for its wickedness
The medical poetry is dollared for its medicine
And one dollar is another
Any banker will tell you that
One dollar is another
It comes in seasons when the artists are most active
When the creators
Having turned a material from nature into
A social ness
And quantifiable
Value for value because
He could not keep his art any longer he was convinced
And the other
The rummaging souls seeking talent other than their own
An elixir is beauty
And the packages the places away
They require such things
Value for value and
When the potter passed the dollar for a blown glass trade
Value for value is elevated and personal
Call such a trade sales
A wholesaler declares
Primitive
A banker declares
Such things are external to social loops
But I put an oil canvas
Acquired in that way in
A more profound place than
The reprints reprints
Value for value and a ways in which things are assembled
Ask what is character and
Had I been willing to part with importance I say
I am different now for
Having kept that dot

experimental ways

The temperature animates a stone and
All of the simple mentions of stonism are like
The sky that day
Like the moss around
The regrowth of oneself upon the latencies of experimental
Poems and ways
By whichever moon is now

I was to dream of urgency
Woke startled and traveled by foot to the trees
Set down upon the clouds and
Pushed the grass to the floor

That is quiet and forgiving and I have seen this moon before
It is a year ago half white and half blue
Daymoon

The stones are different today in
The light of these dreams suffering dreams
The word perfect is
So far away and of two colors
Ask if it is enough to form a mind for witness but I
Collapse

The experiment

One does not travel by insight assume one does not travel this way
I live blankly and without form
Open the closest books and read them
Wear yesterday's clothes for their powerful dust

The experiment

Regard a conditions are fixed among two trials
Such things are impossible
Even the daymoon this year is more imaginary than the last
The animated stones are
As profound as I realize turning one across itself giving the other side
A chance

original sin

Came as poets as anthropologists
Attached value without saying value
We are not philosophers but only thinking as faculties think
The research inclines a line of proven therapy
Whereby
The divinities are hereby allowed and evenly structured
For their relation to wellness
We are not philosophers but only thinking evenly
Science is not a philosophy
And the therapies
The resetting therapies
Apply a little charge to temporal and other lobes
A temporalism is not misplaced just set aside
We are not philosophers
And the great books are acceptable as ideas
If a faith is properly installed
Nor to mix an object of faith with
That which introduces an object of faith
And a blank page like animalism the excitement of
An open canvas
The little words are humble and important and
Upon a third editing run
Say a volume is wellness enough for liberation theology
Original sin
Accepts the imperfections of mortal ways
It is enough to displace that which displaces itself
Only I am judgment
And the institutions wait again for their power one hundred years
They will come again
They always have
Narrowing the slower aspects of humanity to grace and pity
Close is not in a backyard nor visiting
Just a temporal spirit to
Sunday churchthought arguing
There will be no depression here
Damn it
Not as long as divine things do not move too quickly
There will be no depression here damn it

tertiary goodness

There was a primary good having given
To a food bank
Another bank
And a nonprofit having received
A power to give again that which is received
They came in perennial cycles
Reappropriating appropriations
Had only time to cook given soup cut given bread
And good for giving that which is good

They were hungry
Received
Food but too much
Gave some and
Said
This is enough thank you
It will otherwise spoil

It is ideal to assume
The grace of others
That it would not happen had I not given
I am conservative today
Tomorrow I will give bread and listen to homeless stories
Play checkers

Justice is the conditions unto which a man finds himself
Say a life is honesty
Say a food pantry is open for a terminal hour no exceptions
No
Justice is a flower
And the appropriations of insight and meaning are
Gifted like any
Nor dazzle one not appreciating that
The point where two curbs meet
The place between where dirt settles is today a garden and
Language is not a sound like justice
And I am not hungry until the time I am conditioned to be hungry
And I take that others may give or to say
It is because a body requires

temperance and faded jeans

The worn boots tobacco Saturday sunlight
Glee and faded jeans
Familiarity is discovery is a poem for having repeated itself unto
Attention
Seventy means nothing
Degrees that is and ambient
The dogs do not sit idly for now
Go to cloisters like business
Persons
The words over and again again

Coffee latent coffee never a time for replacements
The original wash is enough to handle a youth
Need the youth be handled
The handler who makes a living on such philosophies says
Indeed
The youth need be handled
Brought about in a way and followed on occasion
An allowance for distressed possessions
An allowance for allowances

A book recently found its way to the back of Barnes and Noble
The used book area
Rationalizes itself
Says a used book industry in the midst of internet dedicates itself to
Barnes and Noble staff
Them otherwise considering writing as a trade
They still sell coffee organic coffee as if there were another type
Perhaps
I only drink it

Nor mistake freedom for conquest
A wandering a searching soul is different from a taking soul
Ask if Saturday were bored enough to insist on excitement
No
I was only interested in checking styles like
A president does on White House poetry night
The proper attire for such an engagement happens to be
This

change is more difficult to receive than give

A matter of control

For having titled oneself to structural change

The others like community organizers some

Expect an order like authority

Likewise the welfarists

Enter a thinking clan to fill such voids

The lot are satisfied

The lot are disappointed

The lot say it is not your turn any longer

A matter of control

For having seen directly interfaith measures are read by

Proximity

Something there is for you to learn

Teacher

But requires a physical movement a movement of boxes

Requires a new poetry like language

Wars are discussed upon the insistence of self

The manners of wellness and

Had there been no interface because

Two hundred years establishes some record of difference

And power said of itself once too often that

Things cycle and

Having believed until satisfaction that

I too am a power responding with but a single idea

Just enough for

A civil union an unsolicited journal article

It was accepted

Out of their boredom for having solved everything else it was accepted

And proximity to solutions is

Authority enough for deliberation's start

Convince the skulls that such things are not a matter of force

Just a reason I am only introducing now and

Escaping the labelisms

This text mentions only one cloud rolling over

The various types of certainty

And the divisions

Though good for art inspiration are now listed as casual and quietly friendly

We hush upon this truth that

Even several types are qualified to learn

talking billions as if they were millions

On the evolutionary nature of social numbers
To have started in reference to material
Inflation
Manifest destiny inclines the consummates of value
Said
The value of two hundred seeds is one hundred beads
But these are good beads
These beads do more
So too the corn is greater and sweeter with these
These seeds do more
The value of one thousand seeds is five hundred beads
Agreed
And a church to offer
The garden varieties of flavor
Nor time a commodity with generosity
Ask if a house which cannot erode and without power and
Without subject to social development
Ask if it shall grow as other houses grow with
Added rooms
I cut a stone independently like shelter
Put it on the other put it on the other
Millions of colors were not enough because
Digital inclinations regard a billions as
Improved upon a lesser numbered lot
And say collect more
A larger basket is indicated
Things grow in greater clusters a plant offers twice as many tomatoes
And say
Because the rain is half as much this time
A pounded price will be twice given a Godly circumstance
And no excuse in the next cycle to say
The tomatoes will be the same as last year
The cost of stints is the same as it has been because
A medicine is introduced sustainably
Is not a medicine introduced sustainably
And the cost of [that] which supercedes itself spoken in millions
Spoken in billions
Which is authentic ask which is authentic

classified occupation

The categories are framed

Sent to little mission boxes in foreign places with foreign languages

A team is established like any good colonialism

There is a typist and a linguist and a farmer

A framer and a

Doctor

One each according to the menu

Never mentioned officially

Especially the six firestarters

Never mentioned officially

The entering class sat in a quiet room establishing themselves for

A particular line

Scored referentially high as a driver

It is what a team requires for going places

The local custom is to monitor all incoming anthropologists with

Clicks and whistles

The elders having acquired [that] standing through

No interest or aptitude

Just having lived rightly in a particular line

Say an aggregate of otherhood comes in little worlds

Regards a first contact with little representative essentials

Like any good stratified society

A venturing first introduction is a president a teacher a minister two farmers and a typist

And each having mentioned poetry

Were selected

Never mentioned officially

Go home at every full moon like five o'clock

A mission is a mission and

The puzzling nature of politics is a question of psychological competence

And the lesser put to salesmanship for

Not qualifying for philosophy

Never mentioned officially

But a family allows a philosophy

Does not a family allow a philosophy

Without knowing the classified origins of why a member thinks [that] way

Does not a family allow a philosophy

Anyone can be a salesman blink

Anyone can be a doctor

Anyone can be a salesman

a familiar cage

The exit signs were clearly marked
Familiar enough as the last
Upon a release there are the self determinations
Like ambition
Now
Do try the tea
It is inexcusable not to try the tea when one is released
Such culinary symbols are just probation
A trial to the temperance of freedom for only most freedoms are allowable
Be well the colors
And the heady ways
The exit signs were clearly marked and were always clearly marked
One should always be traveling in [that] direction
Said the ash
The wise old ash
Otherwise terminal the spirit and
Holding itself to parameters
[They] are only mostly physical the [parameters] are only mostly physical
The trick is
To get in with a good mentor who
Plants an ascending box around you early
Makes you comfortable in that
The other boxes are hereby mute and arbitrary and conditional
They are the expressions of an outer ness and
In a security one is an expression of eunoia
Hold my hand and
The culinary symbols like mint and ginger are not alone
A cage is a puzzle unless a keepers
Throw the book at you
Find a disease that sticks
They were less than people [them]
They clung to their geography they applied their geography to other geographies
First warrant an attention like religion
And to be subject to what a subject is subject to
For having been wrong about keeping [things]
Ambition is because
I have not been wrong yet and
Cannot be wrong in stillness I insist
I cannot be wrong in stillness excepting stillness be in degrees

indications

Said the weather to the soul

The first of the month is a bearing by which the moon is checked or either is reference

Now I lay me down to sleep and

When a month shall pass I am thirty days unkept

Remind me of the indications of spirits loss

For time is only metaphor

The words of the month the numbers are only reference like reminders

The moon requires checks

Said the rain to the river

Social ways shall start a building to age for one hundred years

Harness moving force for light when light is not natural

The university

And a series of faculties like museum and

Them harnessed in tandem like an engine

Said the faculties to thought

We had not considered a dam has not seen the greatest flood to date and

An idea cannot be kept

Nor an idea be kept

The bricks were declared meaningful each designated as

One hundred dollars

And if an idea were an object do I answer your limits in one way over another

Nor language then but

The gymnastics of fibers the gymnastics of material

Said the city to the prairie

All things will be reclaimed

All sight will be reclaimed and

The fibers

All fibers will be reclaimed said a faith to them with little faith

The immovable can be moved and

Sense is made of senseless matters

It is comfort to

Say the appeals of that which returns to itself is to say

Mortality I be your construct

I am object and turned like the else which responds

the assembly

Talked about money
Everyone talks about money so they talked about money
And then the body was a matter of discussion

The medical primates declare crop standards a matter of public health
Resource management is an accounting of
Social spectrums in reference to
The features of society

I never could answer age
There are ways of forgetting like the varieties of intoxicants
The various passages the accomplishments

That is only memory

Had wisdom been the reverse of observing others and other things
In reference to oneself
Like how [that] always did respond
I say I have always lived rather simply
And tomorrow simpler still

It entertains itself

Nor defeated to say it is healthier to buy a loaf of bread with money from one's own garden
Just a nod at systems
Nor defeated to announce
A resemblance between what youth do and
Ambition

I still claim ambition
It is quiet
It is next
Ambition is quiet and next

