

hitchhiker

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p r o t o H o u s e      Δ      p r i t y      l i g h t s

h i t c h h i k e r

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p r o t o H o u s e Δ p r i t y l i g h t s

M A D I S O N

THE MADNESS TIME AND AGAIN

Nor distress to mind  
the abled fronts of the quasi divine

Mention the character of responsibility  
go home [return]

But it was  
incomplete and will ever be

Incomplete  
[that is why]

The rooster and the station of the rooster  
looking up for memory

And with a voice become relevant  
if it were only to oneself

The island and they wanted Jesus  
too

[Listen] [the pipes]  
it is simple to forget about suffering when one is

Content  
[and making way for contentedness]

But this is no circle I decided  
[nor geometry at all] [really]

It is just so damn expensive  
the cost of rain the cost of growing up the cost of growing old

And the coercions of the big deal the new deal  
the great society

But landed in a sociology necessarily sprung with  
the psychologies of individualism

CHILLS

Wake  
and the heaviness of morning  
but morning is not heavy I remember  
but catching yesterday's way

Early and before the natural light starts  
domestic  
and before the catalog  
before coffee even

Having risen like attention need not be stolen  
I was cornered and thought of being cornered  
of course I was looking at you  
of course I was looking at you

There is a church nearabout time  
with golden [things] and chants with golden paint  
[intentions]  
[is where I live] [come find me]

For memory  
a poem was written because  
I did not care to forget nor do I yet  
but say the weight of peace is graded and understood

They all go away  
every button of fascination every terminal thought  
and what remains  
when the chills are done and forwarded

They will rest at sunrise  
experience tells me this  
they will go into a box making believe  
for the introductions of the next [time]

And what remains what is called an offer  
it is raining it just started raining  
it is raining  
now o

The sun burned a hole in the clouds  
and the withheld rain

It is going to be a good year  
the strange thing is I compare it to last year  
  
because I must  
that is all I know

It was a week ago was rain the last  
when the silent storm let

But there are other restrictions to being  
here there are other concerns

The day is not so simple as rain  
the matriarch is not so simple as rain

From what I remember  
the sequence of love is an introductions

One after another o time and again  
one hopped stone unto the next unto the next

But that is only qualitative because  
affection is not otherwise measured unless it is otherwise measured

I do not know  
time's insist

I do not know  
the calibrations of a mutual autonomy

I do not know  
the accounts of others

But listen and the senses for the familiar and  
what will become familiar

The categorical mention of you  
as a wondered wonderful  
when there is a likeness to the other wonderfuls of the world

And were it mine to keep  
the nature of a compliment to one and say  
it is you and only you who is this or that

I say you are divine  
[and only you]  
were I to remove a word from a dictionary

And to the other divines of the world I say  
you are late  
you are fuddled and late

But with another word which is not patented  
as good and mentioned  
hearted [and only you]

Because  
there were two shaman one stationed in each

This is calling it other  
when the steams of being are let away for reason

The method of the shaman  
were it invitation [conversational]

And it were no reason  
but it is

Were it the method of the other as if  
one shaman were another's presence and vice versa

To say the shortness and the adequacies of life  
suspend a course in a way

And to say two recognizes the definition of two  
the complements of one may be but itself

Destiny is my own I insist  
and it is not so simpled to say rightness when

I  
and were there combustion to regard a nature to isolation

The quandaries of misinformation for which I and I  
have no control

For isolation's mention is a wandering boredom is a wonder  
is a pioneer

Regard the simplest forms  
as a source of beginning once for presentation once for responsibility

And the others  
having figured philosophy first and eminently

No  
there are others I do not mind nor mend

Is a custom's slight to say adaptation  
is a gatekeeper's hold is a shaman's hold listen

Just a little behind on your sleep are you  
tired

The counselor's frame may be that of the shaman's  
and defensive for the primacy of initiation

Do you stay  
Do you call things what they are

Two divinities  
the lark the redbird

Every separation is a shaman's  
for history's sight is principle [and to return to principle]

One is the owner whereas one is the owner  
do I mention possession if to already have realized freedom

And decay is nothing said the shaman  
see [question]

One dollar  
 will buy four quarters of which are three bicentennials  
 given to the collection box  
 no one was watching I say  
 end your petty games because  
 the swimming pool can wait to be cleaned until tomorrow  
 even if [they] are scheduled  
 Discern is a magical solution to the trouble with  
 going inside of one's head and staying there like confusion  
 One dollar  
 will buy a milk will buy an apple  
 One dollar  
 will felch a wisdom  
 whether you are blowing grass out of a lawnmower or missionizing  
 see divinity and the other parts of divinity but  
 did you see the stage inwhich  
 the one thing means another thing  
 even if the actor said something different  
 theatre theatre cry  
 the Dumbo band aid the Minnie Mouse band aid  
 The misbegotten pains of owning  
 One dollar  
 the stolen dollar the borrowed dollar the earned dollar  
 tell me to vacation  
 But her story started before mine did end and that is why  
 roses are red violets are blue  
 and it is simple to warrant an appreciation for  
 the cattled harms of becoming it is just  
 he wore a suit  
 therefore  
 he wore a tie when either might have settled on the proper oxfords  
 like comfort  
 This is talent and this is not talent  
 quite frankly the jurisdiction of incompetence started with  
 the french fry matter whether vinegar  
 Am I not old enough to declare a halt to the symbionts  
 reckoning  
 the social intercourse of the world  
 it was a rainbow I saw  
 that is all

Find me a beginning  
 Like interest nor their destruction of themselves  
 This is peace I say nor reluctant  
 What it was kept me away from trouble  
 Speaking me from personal experience  
 Tell me to rally carry a sign like prevention  
 Ban the bra okay  
 Because  
 The Americanness of education quieted the pace of learning  
 Justice is a dissent from injustice  
 No  
 The flag  
 And I grew proud do I not grow proud  
 of  
 I did not know I wanted to be a fireman until there was a fire  
 I did not know anything but fences and loss I did not know anything  
 You say  
 Aggrandizement is a fettered wrist aggrandizement is a  
 toleration  
 Because  
 That  
 Is what Whitman said

*I WILL CLOSE THE BLINDS*

So

The neighbors

Walking their animals

On the other side

And after

I will open them

Again

Like the afternoon

*THE INTRACTABILITY OF*

Was a governed love with

two parts each in each

The intractability of circumstance is a question

and the force of a question

Like youth held called youth called

memory

I remember it differently

I remember different words

The sustaining force the continuity of the individual

proves some measure some acquaintance with

The depth of snow

then

The governing bodies were the same as now

it is the same moon the same cloud

There is a thing which cannot be forgotten

that can be consumed in so many ways

The vermin the age

peace is a whisper for its absence

And the stage

but I am no voyeur nor misshapen luck and

The causality of a [thing] which upends reason

may be a mystery I appreciate

Because

the stall of certainty is an outward glance is a heroic glance

I am convinced

Just a word

to advance a caught year just a word

And were the poison of history its symbolic capture

and were the wealth of history its symbolic capture

I would rather

I would rather

The intractability of one littered frame is

no combustion to the others unless it is a combustion to others

The gardener deferred

the tasks of spatial reasoning

For an attention to the plant

[it was three at a time the seeds were planted in a row]

Nor his own efforts [now]

nor say contest like a garden is claimed

But that is only cooperative and were individualism's  
retreat like [what is voluntary]

PICK UP LINES

what was your first job?

are those your cows?

what is your favorite cloud formation?

I like your height

do you like pie? I do

so -do you swim?

can I buy you a hot mudslide? they use grey poupon here

I like your teeth

do you like conversations?

do you have a vegetable garden? what is your favorite vegetable?

do you talk back to your parents?

I love you

*hitchhiker*

backpack

on the ground

waiting leaning on a hip  
near the barbed wire fence

arid

tumble weed

sunglasses

rock star

did he get a ride

I don't know

I was on my motorcycle

selfish

naturally  
about  
this and that return  
material culture

inwhich

LOUD BAGPIPE  
LOUD FLUTE  
TAM DRUM  
LOUD SECOND BAGPIPE VIOLIN

RUPTURE

DESCENT

STAINED GLASS

OVERTURE

LOUD TAMBOURINE

SPANISH GUITAR

DIVINITY

PEW

RADIATION

CANDLE

INVITATION

TIME

BOOK

SLATE FLOOR

GOLD

WOOD

*JUST THE EARS*

clock but for the bird  
bird and stop and bird and stop pause  
traffic  
  
the frigerator the ice maker

I had not listened for the crickets  
intentionally

the keyboard

the whole family at the grocery store

the whole family in church

the whole family at a Brewer's game

the imaginary dog lapping water

the wind [but wind has no sound it were the trees]

the archaeological find

rain on stone puddling

mathematics or was that an altar boy ringing

trickery and the language of trickery

dolphin

static

the sound of a moth on a light bulb

key locking a lock

screen door let

mri

*NOT THAT APPETITE*

But between the favors  
I was listening  
was I not listening  
[\*]

What caution is it this time I say  
with a grin

Are the windows not cleaned and the mirrors  
[\*]

And the groceries  
I keep to myself

It is afternoon I remember  
and the crickets the learning crickets  
and say then  
yes  
is it something I forgot is it something I misplaced  
but not outloud  
and say then  
yes

Just  
how ordinary are you well  
I recently gave up red meat  
explaining things  
like local traffic to visitors

Whether poetry

is the separation of

principles and their reunion like willfulness

Yes  
the dishes  
where were we

And do we return

HONEY

bee and bees

bees

gone about honeysuckling

pollen the yellow powders of fertility

the hungry queen pheromones

marked

drone the efforts of the drone chase

honeycomb ova but

such is only sexuality honey

this and that

sourdough toast clover honey prickly pear honey

do you have time to spoon

honey

sticky

gold golden

translucent

aphrodisiac

bee tea in defense of the bee in defense of

agrarianism but

that is but sustainable

like crop rotation and service learning

she said

this is how it used to be when honey started

a conversation

a panacea for the contempt of one's own self said

[the metaphorical drone]

winter is stored and dormant then

docile patient

shelved

POTENT SIMPLICITY

is the egg for thought who did  
invent the museum

typology said the ologist after the fact  
of a started engine  
all of the angles all of the expressions of the angles

because  
the mechanics the stillness of potential is  
their and their next alarm is  
their and their introduction to science education

because  
a competitive natures regard balance as response  
makes a governor of us all

that  
is where I got smart  
[where} that is a building  
filled with a varieties of peoples on and off of lines

okay  
two rooms  
just two good rooms

curtains  
potent simplicity irrespective of nature except man's own cause  
begin  
the genius of public television  
the genii of public television really  
it is the all of broadcasting including the television

I like the diamond the cut diamond

because  
winter is coming first fall but winter is coming  
just something required reason attention  
anyway I was just figuring  
on a bus ride

*ALL IN LINE*

all in line

the boys' line the girls' line

follow me [question]

the tandem bicycle

the divisionist qualified the dog and the acts of the dog

the train track carried the line of the train carrying  
the old woman making a friend

in the observation deck car

the cars had no place to go  
but wait for the flagman's approval  
the cars had no place to go but into garages chambers

yes

destiny is a line

upon the assumptions that one does know thyself  
the chronology

the headless chronology growing into itself

was a sophomore once and time requires I am  
now something else

and were the imaginations something other than speculative  
thus and thus

death is the end of the line

patient death a death which does not consider itself

all in a line a slow line  
the commingled men's line the commingled women's line

who makes up this shit  
this shit is over my head

and no one mentioned the defiance of religion  
for practical reasons  
but religion is not defiant unless religion is defiant  
stay with me [question]

*TO THE ORDER OF SHE*

early in the morning  
before language

fog crept in to the valley stayed  
and were a peaced thought no effort  
is

I went away  
I went away and returned before the fog lifted

the animal still  
rests  
it will be two reasonable hours until daylight  
and later  
when there are no commitments but concern this concern that

the fathomless  
[nor I have asked of bottoms the bottomless]  
and I do not need to close my eyes  
and I do not require a password  
an explanation

wait

the pretty picture covering the hole in the wall

barefoot

I imagine the wind  
that is all

and soon I wonder the birds' absence  
having called a science upon the acts of birds but  
that is only extraordinary  
that is only named

okay  
I will return to bed  
knowing  
okay

the birds are gone about away

ponder this

but that is not why poison is an aphrodisiac

it is time for the sky to let itself away

nor the winter arrives with charms

and she gathers just in time

was she gave when I was not aware of others

the remaining commodities the jars

but that is not why it is time once again to name

into the cellar

that which is not named

such is regular such is the attention to the seasons

sentimentally and scientifically and pragmatically

the containment of the phenomenal is an etched calendar

but for the teacher having begun

the surface before and after is regular

there is no appropriation to the numbers but I

supposes an experience to some stabled mediocrity

there is no appropriation to early love and the distractions of early love

and given the wants of destiny before I pass

there is no appropriation to the force of nature but investment

I say and having invented language that

ponder this

language only explains does not language only explain

it is no retaliation to say

but that is not why

the weather is no comment upon my securities my greed is not greed

the flowers brown about now with the grass soon to follow

I say

I say with regular importance

join me soon enough yesterday to quiet my own questions

the days are becoming shorter and I am still hungry

like a prayer

but that is not why

that is no answer excepting a [place] a [consolation]

remembrance is a catalog

the brevity of [consolation] the administration of [consolation]

and it is no remembrance to be [to be] in a way

having qualified oneself as oneself already

this

tomorrow I will cause as if it were today

but that is not why

the monarch arrives at certain times

nor reluctant

but for the wind

*TIME LAPSE PHOTOGRAPHY*

evidentiary intervals of existence

but in my life

the stars have never moved

the camera was pointed in the wrong direction

the obvious the hairline the facial lines the gray

nor mention the time lapse of thought

the time lapse of inquiry

in which

I am

still becoming

the city an aerial perspective

my memory is better because

I was alive then I remember the twenty cent coke machine

before the climate control discussions started

this and that reason

for solar panels and what else off the grid

before a several cities were grown together

before philanthropy

before revolution was common before revolution was agreeable

the intervals of existence

which edition bible are we on

the blue one called new requires a new translation

to include the smiley face

after the whale is mentioned

after the first and biggest fish got away

but such are differently classified photographs

for their conceptual appearance in the mind

when

the tree

the oak planted and when I am old I will publish

to no one's amazement really

but curious

the cars the beard the moon the frozen lake the rainstorm

the tide the clouds the construction the pregnancy the traffic

the stars the stars do move after all [see]

*MAYBE WE CAN START FROM WHICH BEGINNING*

the compost of history

no not that one

maybe we can start from which beginning

the one after I broke my leg

you do not need to know it hurt then it healed

or the beginning I do not remember

maybe

tell me

while the candle burns and after

you can ask me about my broken leg

I will tell you

I was three

it is not a dark room it is not a room at all  
it is the patio  
the decaded neighbors who do not rise  
until ten am  
it is the birds  
here and there mountains  
it is the patio

all in black  
I gather politics call it voice  
the microphone  
not really  
the one in floral voice floral dress the speaker  
mine is not a problem I just came to listen  
and eat my granola bar

the kid I have never confused for kiddo  
stuck to international politics  
sort of the same  
I would guess she was in jeans based on her tshirt  
but she was seated clarifying

all in black  
like concern  
first things first to say  
a possibilities wipe a concern  
cover it with corn meal  
for the next generation

it is possible to mention  
public sentiment in the cause of public sentiment  
it is possible to mention  
one office includes the associations of that office

was the sky away  
for they had no control and have no control  
is cause for prudence  
next time

say schools  
schools and parks that  
will get you elected  
remembering an important story for lunch  
with the speaker  
bold enough to wear flowers when

*NEWS OF OTHER TOMORROWS*

striations of the whole  
the corn people with domestic animals  
the people with fast cars with colors  
the tractor people with domestic animals  
the bicycle people paying taxes  
the librarian  
just one

deferral of the question of sustainability

just a moment please  
still calculating no  
humanity is still being regrown  
after the last president and the one before that  
is best  
to sequester one's faith  
a little wrapped box to keep in a pocket until  
tomorrow's dawn

I will be up early confiscating what is important

calling it mine  
like a good idea  
no  
just coffee

news of other tomorrows is a list  
is a question of my own really I say  
want and responsibility like what passes the imagination  
yes and no  
are we not inherently scattered thus  
even the closeness of us are we not inherently scattered  
the dry cleaners and the park and the dog groomer  
far away  
the astronomer with domestic animals  
far away  
the wife with domestic animals

the spy  
the warrant

do I really have to start at the beginning it is just  
you appear so content you have no questions

*THE PHOTOGRAPHER IN THE CAPITOL*

beneath the upper limits of art  
she wandered I will not mention her own dimensions  
the subject of people  
blended into an anthropological structure will it  
ever  
need to be replaced  
forever is a long time  
today is relevant  
a mariachi polka band and the regular flags but  
hers is not poetry unless she insists and I do not think she would  
insist  
the risen ambitions the call of risen ambitions  
said the other one the actual poet with no one listening  
the clean floor and  
four women's restrooms for every men's restroom  
she wanted art for her own  
look  
I was almost a photographer bought a camera and  
everything  
they  
got rid of the darkroom and called it technology  
I did not want to be a photojournalist I wanted to be a photographer  
bodies and nature and discontent  
tomorrow I will read about words wandering words again  
next to the image of the vacant podium  
I am expectant  
all of the art is done here  
but what is brought  
some things never change and maybe rightfully because  
next time  
I may be a little closer and the time after that I may ask of  
attention  
will you use a filter  
because it is difficult to identify a relevance  
of everything all at once  
just wandering she says like a parade  
I do not believe she is official like I am official  
because  
I take a position okay  
she may be official

*ON THE APPEARANCE OF THE MOON*

in the afternoon

while I was driving

with the radio off

o

*ON THE APPEARANCE OF A RACCOON*

late at night

traced the path of the possum from several nights prior

while I was smoking

eye contact hello

gone

hmm

*ON THE APPEARANCE OF GIVING*

on the accountancies of one's own wealth

on the visible account of need

*ON THE APPEARANCE OF PEACOCKS AND PEAHENS*

on the appearance of hunger of peacocks and peahens

on the appearance of inquiry of peacocks and peahens

on the defensive motive of the male

your feathers are sold in the new age shop

on the proper appearance of oneself among peacocks and peahens

*COLLABORATION*

and sleeplessness

glad is a handy word

care for some eggs [question]

*WITNESS*

the sleepless eggs browning at their fried edge

yawn

toast [question] sourdough a little too dark

I was watching

I was being conscious

*TROUBLE AND THE IDENTIFICATION OF TROUBLE*

smoked toast

out of jelly

abandon open the windows

tortilla [question] room temperature and honey

*THE THING ABOUT OATMEAL*

in the beginning

it is too hot

tomorrow [question]

*IN THE BEGINNING*

and before the silence