

h o r i z o n   p r o t o H o u s e

G r e g o r y   M a r k e e

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P r i t y   L i g h t s

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## HORIZON PROTOHOUSE

The last of heaven arranged itself in spectacular fashion  
 with rainbows and legible clouds and patience  
 and answers and then a star  
 Where a soul can be rebent and settled  
 adjusted for there is time and time again  
 and time again  
 Like the horizon where thoughts passing thoughts are registered  
 and the colors fall into memory of colors  
 and into darkness where rest is remade

Protohouse  
 because the last was not perfect nor is this perfect I know  
 and will I learn to end promises for this is good  
 And I will not adjust nor settle further when I am content  
 for the wind and thanks and  
 a quality dream is to mention there is a thing left untold  
 Who does give dreams I ask  
 I have never had difficulty sleeping  
 and were God within and knowing is to say I am God of my own

Life nor wondering life  
 but this is real the sunset posed  
 and when the rain is attached and make the sky more colorful  
 I am secure and know that I am secure  
 for the signs of age are exactly on time  
 and I am mentioned to myself when I realize  
 That it were no difference were love side by side  
 when the colors are here nor there but each  
 and I am in no control but a place I have made facing

This is nature this is civil  
 this is old like the moment before death when there are no secrets  
 and the dispels of insecurity are received  
 Like the resolved  
 a confession and cleared of conscience and time  
 but there are no regrets for to have been absorbed  
 Happened years ago when the years stopped being recorded

and language all of language is errant and done  
why I still write

The shelf is nearly completed  
I have explained every color I can imagine  
and though the clouds are small enough  
I have explained them  
the dull clouds and  
the tall and cut clouds with black underside  
Protohouse  
is a starter's moment and I do not ask the sky to go away  
I do not ask for the night sky to go away

## SMALL GOVERNANCES

Small governances about as dots  
along the countryside  
with opinions of collective identity  
of small systems sustainable systems  
come together when small governances are  
threatened  
form a large system with industry  
and presidents and armies  
draw lines and politics  
for a solution that is no longer small  
but affecting  
And whether to return when  
space is no longer troubled and  
retreat upon collective force retreat  
upon ideas of organization and force  
back in time to farms and crafts  
is more difficult  
because imposition has broadened  
their thoughts to include  
justice and social justice  
and big buildings serve as reminders  
whether they are useful or vacant

## THE RATIO OF HOURS TO IDEAS

The ratio of hours to ideas  
and he settled into age thinking old thoughts  
content  
Invention is their turn now  
and the clock succeeds the imagination  
and with spring the flowers again  
Succeed the imagination  
reliably  
starting over

## NOT TO BE EMPLOYED

Not to be employed  
without occupation  
unoccupied

The employed poet  
fulfilled the poem  
gave words to the unemployed

Nor listening an occupation  
nor appreciation an occupation  
vacant in spirit

## TRUTH AND JUSTICE

Sought truth and justice  
 called it a way  
 and that which is not truth nor just  
 nor controlled by truth and justice  
 is the weather is the rain  
 and without control  
 but indoors it is fine  
 and there are rational books  
 which explain  
 the origins and devastation of floods of winds  
 which show no remorse for their taking  
 and the social incorrections which are correctable  
 are the concentration of an indoor office  
 controlled by thermostat and redirection  
 Social authority has no answer  
 to the rain nor to the welcome of Spring  
 which are  
 worked around  
 like solid structures and more solid structures  
 and the further advance of truth and justice  
 is to the separation of man from  
 the elements  
 but their recognition in language  
 and from a book  
 where too the stories can be found  
 only spoken on occasion  
 of man as nature actual and taking  
 as pleasures him like strength allows  
 though cannot be put into  
 constitutional forms  
 It is not reasonable to say one can take from another  
 because strength allows  
 An office is comfortable  
 more comfortable than the totality of truth and justice  
 which ultimately allows real power as direction  
 and lives are poor and brutish  
 and short



## ESPOUSING

Espousing doom  
the weather will come and wash wash  
away the remnants of humanity  
But the fitted one without language  
and without walls  
he is nature as nature is nature  
And cannot be taken from an idea  
and cannot be said away like righteousness  
but he is invisible and makes no sound

## SOUNDLESS POEM

The trucks in rapid succession stirring up  
 the roadside dust  
 vibrating the earth westbound  
 with moving shadows and  
 the redwing blackbirds taunting traffic and into  
 the prairie rest  
 with the beginning butterflies early for the rains only a month past  
 and early in the season  
 The road cuts the land and what was here  
 minded the sky differently  
 the road brings the opening of people of trade  
 the general store with pumps and fruit and sarsaparilla  
 and call this the germ of city  
 for the wind can be escaped and the rain  
 and there are different ideas when money is introduced  
 like my own specialism my own station  
 I would otherwise  
 be the maker the sufferer of all that I require  
 living deliberately with my own language  
 but the trucks are memory to social structure  
 and the train  
 too rumbles the land day and night  
 in a direction in a purpose I do not ask  
 but they too pass they go away go away return  
 The air is different and cannot be claimed  
 and though I do not live lofted above  
 the security of clouds as sovereign  
 and the moving air is what I speak in thinking aloud  
 calling at my own attention  
 to avoid settling into socialisms and dependence  
 which require no redirection actually  
 for nature nature is compelling

## MAYBE

Maybe the clouds today  
forming and passing in shapes  
Maybe maybe  
the sunlight responding full then shaded  
Maybe the buds to watch  
how fast they come they stay  
Maybe the birdsounds about  
the aviary the trees beginning spring  
Maybe the opinion to observe  
what is new what is old and forming

Maybe the cusp  
of justice when they notice  
Maybe maybe  
the gathering of genius inventing a language  
Maybe there is no governance  
there is no conditioned sacrifice  
Maybe there is no suffering but what I am told  
and I with no contact to  
Maybe they have already seen a limits  
and no longer trust

## GOING DOWN

To where the light is gone and reinvented  
 to where freedom is internal and contained  
 Going down  
 the demonic spheres about are separated  
 As low the spirit requires and the watching  
 the interfering no longer can want  
 For nature is clause to environment I assume  
 and when there are no ears nor eyes then  
 And put away within one's own for protection  
 and reflect whether a suffering like haze  
 Be it necessary for a way about the actual  
 but you are so great you are no longer  
 And to be completed with limits for having receded  
 gone down and forgetting social authority  
 The internalities of being are protected  
 and you no longer have a force  
 The likes of interference are no burden  
 nor I to interfere for absence too is gone  
 Going down  
 and it is no longer memory what once is dark

But the clouds return upon their absence  
 and they are no part no portion

## GREEN

The elements are no batter  
nor heat nor wind rain  
the spring winter conditions  
a response is taken from  
this having happened [nature

And no pulled life  
will grow regrow at the elements when they are  
at loss for their own nature  
[their cost is regrown [faith  
[like their legacy is regrown [their cost is regrown

Fitted like purpose  
for their next arrival [perennial [perennial  
to remain and growing as intended  
the elements are no batter  
and I am restless in watch at this time [perennial

## OCCUPATION

The social brambles occupied  
the manicured lawns of idealism  
With order old as nature  
reclaims where they are not vigilant  
And they put down their plows  
for effort is to watch what is  
Not threat nor becoming against  
what is made of land  
And erect fences and lines and  
call difference like nature  
Elsewhere and becoming as it had  
in season and opportunity  
Nor they but I  
I am the occupier for in my absence  
Then nothing of my own is remade  
but what I seed as permanence  
And ask of the greatest ideal  
but my own is a set  
Lasts as long as my own worth  
upon these grains this soil social soil

## APHRODISIAC

When spring  
the first green amid a starting warmth  
flowers up and buds appear  
let away a vap'rous rush  
to my thoughts into

And were the nearness of her opinion  
to swallow nature entire and I  
in slow circles  
but I am listening and calling green  
for its own color and what is attached

I have no other words  
I have no further words for you  
but silence  
and the season  
I have no other words

## THE DONATED BOWL

The donated bowl wooden  
and filled with corn meal  
pulls in the spirits  
places them together on the sill  
for when the sunlight the moonlight  
commune  
[then]  
like a drum and a drum

[And put a pinch to the wind like a prayer]

[when]



## RUMBLING MOTORCYCLE

Rumbling motorcycle  
country road  
the birds about for silence  
against an engine

## WHERE THERE IS NO LAW

Where there is no law  
nor planet nor nature  
nor social sphere to seed  
but truly a void and given  
to that which has no memory  
nor comparison

## EAST EAST AGAINST THE SUN

East east against the sun  
against a memory of ends  
where starts the light  
where rises character and travel into  
The burning sun the lighted day  
and start and start  
toward the morning toward  
first darkness of the day  
East east against the sun  
there is a spacious thought  
nor a shadow cast to notice  
until I reach the ocean where

## RIGHT TO WORK

Right to work  
to build bridges and towers  
to drift on ships carrying goods  
to grow to produce

And were it their will  
them  
and were it their will  
them

Entitlement and law  
as protection as force of idea  
and whether to disagree upon  
the character of production

And were a handshake plenty  
for an establishment  
but the forms are so long  
and require so many signatures

Human resources is a list  
taxation is a list  
and to protect an employer  
law is a list

Pits a force an opposing force  
when production is  
without regard to entitlement  
for just to work rightly

## SORTING

Bare the piles the lists  
for some is still useful and given  
nor salvage the limits of idea  
sort and sort again

And nostalgia like history  
for the old returns to source  
the given remnants put into  
ways modern ways

The trucks carrying goods  
sent from the littered stacks  
at wander and quiet dead  
in character without sound

To the country the lucky  
them wanting and  
will be given again  
sorted and resorted again

Until utility is no longer  
the collections and  
pulled from circuitry  
the occasion of one for museum

And spent in another way  
than fashion than purpose  
for to watch what is history  
forming as time does roll

## LOCAL SOUNDS QUIET

Near to the wind the windsounds  
of first spring leaves May  
the owl now the wind is still  
and the occasional traffic  
wheels on paved ground but the birds do not stop  
chattering  
nor city nor trains  
but the edge of sense and where  
the trees meet the prairie  
a wider open

Indoors the industry of the day  
the dryer finishing but no other sense  
and open door the weather bleeds into  
the wind restarts  
and the occasional chime of  
copper on copper

## NEVER TOO GREAT A BURDEN

Never too great a burden  
for reason is love and willfulness and industry  
It is cause to understand life is  
a series  
One fragment of effort one strain of effort  
in a line unto the next  
I have seen the decrepit the stationary the listed  
and it is not love to be motivated by their watch  
And what is asked simply and  
upon no authority  
But their presence is in need of attachment  
and to be willing is no  
Structure to an automated relationship  
but I consider labor without loss of friend  
And to be heartened when a burden is complete  
like payment the pride  
Nor capital to say that I wish returns for  
it is no struggle to forward our day  
And again forward our day  
without language for difficulty

## OCEA NONS

The constitutional articles large as  
consideration  
The labyrinth to only see what is before me  
It is large enough to say  
the limits of thought are to sense  
and when the walls the superficial walls are let  
so too the imagined walls of  
being  
My position is willed and  
so too these acts are course to  
the falling of the inconsistencies of their force  
It is practice  
and were it only space and with no solid forms  
the eternal lays of where I am  
ever to solve  
to make right of nothing  
were nothing so invaluable as  
a disconcert of the soul  
And where there were no constitution but memory  
and where there were no arrangement to put forward  
against force and being  
because I float  
and solve history  
say it is the distance of stars  
among a quieted way  
which is memory  
There is nothing to forget nor forgive  
but a vacuous question which is insistent  
that I be I am certain I be



## THE WOUND

The wound  
deep and pus  
and boiling with pain infection  
Become by the constance of rubbing leather  
upon flesh  
at first blister until the skin is torn  
The tissue was pink and healthy  
and for neglected cause was covered  
where the fester of germs  
And the open way of the body  
lets the question of invasion  
for nontreatment  
The green edges  
and when an air is finally allowed  
that it dry with a hole near to the bone  
But closed and there is no entry  
again to the body  
as it heals from the inside now  
and scar

## THE DRAW OF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD

The edge of the world  
where time and principle stop  
leave man as animal  
with a station for eating and sex  
and wonder  
What is beyond and  
unknown they travel into  
with arbitrary names  
figuring there is a way to return  
but they never do

Genius is speculative  
reference to nongenius  
and the typical the regular  
cause for language  
because  
But they do not return with names  
nor want for association  
the change is  
they are gone for want  
the moment they leave

## FROM A PLACE I AM AT AND BECOMING

From a place I am at  
 like the middled room of silence  
 quiet and becoming  
 There is a force outside  
 with want and questions  
 there is a force outside  
 Of these walls I am solid and  
 with answers like sense and reason  
 I have not heard all of questions

A nature is courage to answers  
 and with no control I go  
 with no contest for certainty  
 The freedom in becoming from  
 one wisdom unto the next rise  
 carries me forward into age  
 Like a lesson and with measure  
 I go I go  
 with but the control for opening my eyes

The indoors the secure indoors  
 and let in nature slowly for cause  
 there is the security of questions  
 And a control for witness the isolations  
 [that is twenty years] [that is one hundred years]  
 traveling into change  
 What never did exist for I have been  
 interior to a greatest speculation  
 the force of nature but protected I

THE VARIED INTERPRETATIONS OF SPACE

The varied interpretations of space  
 where life is nothing and gone for absence ever  
 But the stars as beauty  
 and speculation too were there more and distant  
 And to leave such notions present  
 but the others must see as I am convinced

The solid earth is a home and with no concepts  
 nor gravity for words  
 but bodies  
 And were it fear to regard a trust in capsules and rockets  
 as unnatural for man is not nature  
 nor his own commandments nor systems  
 To leave the stars for beauty  
 to leave the stars outright and responsible  
 to leave the stars further and further and far  
 Because because a cost an imperialism  
 because to steal beauty is to no contentment  
 because there is no satisfaction here  
 The power of speculative answers is no authority  
 but force and engines  
 were their consideration a qualification to futures  
 And were there unanimity for oversight  
 to leave a world past and harvested for travel  
 it were their direction for ask if I am included how  
 And I cannot question their God as my own  
 for I am differently riddled in experience  
 and have no other power but to observe  
 It is a force to have my own eyes pointed  
 it is a cost  
 and my own reservations are naturally complex

## THE AFFLICTED BIRD

The afflicted bird  
otherwise healthy but chasing me  
I am one hundred times your size for certain  
and I know what a bird cannot know  
And more amused than fearful  
I do not know the proper question  
to silence your onslaught  
[this is my territory I grin]

## WHO IS NOT DEPENDENT

For their nature resembling  
who is not dependent  
the trees are forgotten the land is forgotten  
Pride replaces all of worship  
and were the churches the halls to go away  
and say nature is only equal to itself  
And nothing can be done with nature  
for nature to remain natural  
and there can be no possible thanks  
When a life is taken at will and without  
concern [by] [what force]  
[and they yet say there is a heaven]  
[And they yet say there is free will]  
[And they yet say nothing when they choose]  
[and I know no differently]

[Question]

## STANDARD REALM

The standard realm an opiate  
for that which is unanswered  
stays quietly in rooms with walls with fixtures  
and certainty  
dresses near to fashion  
knows the stars as beauty and isolation  
and the music when there is silence  
resembles the depressed the convenient  
the concluded and terminal  
and the read books upon the shelves as trophy reference  
for sight is contained like  
the smallness of exploration  
there is no more to see for camera images  
and despair does not recognize despair  
because there is not reason actually  
for the bindings put on and taken off  
at exactly the same time every day  
conditioned for sunrise  
and what is let  
conditioned for nightfall  
and what is let  
it is the same as  
history standard when invention was smaller  
when optimism had not a sight yet  
for what is absorbed in a way is  
surface to culture  
and to know that culture from within is  
but standard

## SPELLBOUND

Spellbound

i before e

when two vowels go walking

the silent k

and a thought for every word spoken

removes meaning

and transcendent grammar

is the next form

when I am ready

eventually I understand

what is being said

when logic is introduced

when reason is introduced



## QUARREL THE LOT

Quarrel the lot  
who does cede and back away silently  
like politics  
There is a question which imposes direction  
for an assumption of authority  
and the others to be content to be satisfied  
And the many worlds in which a soul resides  
with its own immutable status  
but reference the physical nature  
There is no more imagination when  
a social mind exhausts itself  
but to hold forward in a path  
Quarrel the lot  
and language for boundaries  
and passwords  
To establish an agreeable set  
though better is diplomacy when the others  
are cast in shadows for their becoming  
And separated from the idea of movement  
upon no intentions of theirs  
but difference noted  
Ever the difference noted and  
there is no birthright to man's enforce  
but reason ends a question

## NEW FLOWERS

Inna potted pot  
colors and daylight newsoil  
affront the house for visitors  
and bees  
seasonal  
[but I am perennial]  
[nor I a flower nor bud]  
[but nature is a metaphor]  
[when I am not nature]  
[what otherwise grows is a lesson]

## THE PAINTED HOUSE

The painted house  
new  
she watched the weather  
the rain in beads  
down down  
and the winter turn to snow and back to spring  
colors  
matching the trim  
upon the surface  
flowers

## THE STONE HOUSE

Near to say the painted house  
neighborly  
and a shared garden  
gathers through the seasons  
like age  
and with no effort  
for stones only erode  
in longer ways than life  
put by a solid family with voices  
for permanence

## EVERY TURN ARE THE STARS'

Every turn are the stars'

I am not homeless but small

a star is not small

but for sight I believe and

a million stars are home

I am larger than a million stars [do I not contain a million stars and more]

but for direction

I ask a question again and again

with only my own answer as response

I have no control for

## FACE NORTH

Face north freedom abandon the other ways

east is good for sunrise

[I]

Industry is possible

Face north see

where the winds do start where the memorable winds do start

It is yesterday's winter I receive

push away the caustic stillness

lay it down with cold water

Face north charge abandon everything abandon a home

watch the people with ideas needing assistance

and money for weathered buildings strong weathered buildings

and money for weapons

and money for food

Face north rebellion the gift of a question

and where a heart surrounds itself with

language for every riddle

good enough answers

[I cannot give away security when security is proven]

[how shall I replace security with security] [question]

## THE LEGIONS OF SIN

The legions of sin  
 them listed in the manifest of right  
 [not exactly]  
 [because sin is not mentioned in rightness]  
 but the balance of being  
 as responsibly succeeding goodness with goodness  
 implies  
 that which is no success  
 is demeaning to

The spirit arranges no mention of  
 such manifest  
 but an attention to idealism  
 and were trouble mentioned explicitly  
 such that murder and suicide and thievery  
 were decorated exactly as sin  
 a biblical reference  
 would lose its storied appeal  
 resembling a constitution instead  
 And were the legions of sin  
 never mentioned  
 nor never mentioned as having never been mentioned  
 to say wrongness  
 exists  
 is a premise upon living in a good way  
 succeeding once to the next position  
 and ask of error  
 [were error sin]  
 [question]  
 [and regret]  
 and ask of the demise of convention altogether  
 when a positive moral being  
 cannot exist  
 for any logical consideration of fault  
 is eventually to a smallness of character  
 though sin and the legions of sin need exist  
 as counterpoint to utopia  
 [do they not]

## EKPHRASTIC

For nature is original  
 compels the spirit compels  
 the profound of art  
 revelations were mimicry realism  
 though a copy is no exact mention of  
 nature  
 Realism as mention of nature is  
 as close to actual as material  
 and an artist's skill  
 say two dimensions will never  
 capture a waterfall a landscape  
 nor a pen upon paper will capture  
 a colors but in emotion perhaps  
 and such media are not exact  
 realism will not recapture  
 the exact next  
 But a fold  
 to say the limits of media are  
 to the advance of other philosophies than  
 realism  
 for another lesson is brought  
 as nature is reconsidered precisely  
 as ideal  
 like morality mentioned in subtlety  
 like color held  
 attached to another order than  
 physical structure  
 A found limits are to the redirection  
 of other limits  
 that a poem a painting  
 be otherwise full in itself  
 called from a powerful aspect  
 and held in spirit with concept  
 The ekphrastic art at nature  
 and what of art from art  
 but once removed and twice removed is  
 an even greater call to idealism

## DEFENCE OF A CLOUD

In defence of a cloud I say  
nothing  
[a cloud will defend itself]  
[only a cloud is a cloud]  
but I speak of the forms as cloud  
and for language as cloud  
I have language for defence  
[I have silence for defence]  
[I have nothing for defence]  
In defence of a cloud I say  
nothing

But marvel at the shape of society  
and how the forces turn  
a horse into a harp  
into an old old man with beard and hazel eyes  
resting and then silent  
and then a cloud again  
saying nothing in pictures and images

In defence of a cloud I  
close my eyes I have no control for  
the forces  
nor I steal beauty  
incidentally



## COULD NOT STEAL A SOUL

The thief  
the gold and gems from struggle  
from reaching into  
the waters of larceny  
theft is a curse he did not know  
and a rise to theft  
he shadowed the makers  
with deviance  
and when they were turned  
took their money  
but they held to their souls  
more valuable  
he went down without realizing  
there is no return  
from the voices  
but to make salvation of them  
could not steal a soul

## MORNING NEWS

The morning news of straddled stars  
and happenstance  
the bombs the bombs the allegiance to bombs  
and babies entering this world  
with big eyes  
watching public courage conditioned for public courage  
the senate the agreeable senate speaks  
in a single voice eventually  
matched heaven with congress and sends ideas  
for signature to them with means  
the executive speaks  
in numbers and metaphor and body language  
while dormant volcanoes restart  
and the polar snows melt to rising oceans  
ten feet of shoreline is a trade for cars  
and a populated cities are more compromising  
nature resettles with fewer species  
again calls itself nature differently  
like the actors playing the part of trees the psychiatrists  
and medicine people  
and teachers teaching without consideration futures  
but for now like easternism  
and when sustainability is considered  
leadership releases a sigh  
attaches sustainability to monetary growth  
and were war mentioned like patriotism  
arbitrary war for its elsewhere-ness  
a tribes restart like flat earths restart with discontent  
it is morning  
and yesterday's news is similar to the day before  
yet written  
and say a poem is anything  
marks a moment  
today a southeasterly breeze to sunrise  
and the autosounds distant saying  
there is a need for streets for streets for schools  
to be competitive  
there are no clouds nor sounds of clouds

## THE DOMINANT SPECIES SILENT

The dominant species silent  
 grows wings for pleasure to fly to fly  
 does not remember what it eats what it kills  
 them  
 silent like a hunter but only silent for thought  
 like prayer  
 and there is no contest but within  
 when they lock horns  
 and back away knowing order  
 a thought is quiet and predation is quiet

## THE WORMS

Eat the corpse without realizing it is a corpse  
 even a member of a dominant species  
 is suspended  
 when its body fails  
 returns to a system  
 but they put their dead in vaults and burned them  
 removing them from ecology

## ECOLOGY

The circles  
 and the cars interfered with the circles  
 [they required machines to remain dominant]  
 but they too died eventually  
 and were a species to become extinct  
 say  
 there are different types of people when all is a city  
 a strong legion of them with force  
 separate  
 the others  
 rely upon natural struggle as idea  
 make law and call it natural  
 eat what they grow  
 from property they own possess

## READING LIST

The reading list was the span of humanity  
 [call humanity for having invented language]  
 the pictographs  
 with creation myths and determination  
 are history  
 anthropology is not mentioned for adventure  
 for climbing into caves down walls with ropes  
 and when symbols turn to truth  
 exact  
 and a symbols are no adventure but conceptually  
 say they are mature  
 and ready  
 the manyforce of memory starts  
 a literary career  
 and the hunters have time for leaving lessons  
 and pride  
 a literates invented in symbol  
 to write and the eventual press  
 they come to gather further histories  
 but it were philosophy with no mention of  
 the past which is timeless  
 and struggle is answered with education how  
 nor consonants nor vowels alone  
 but paint and carved stone with lessons  
 do I leave out nature  
 [question]  
 for primary source is inspiration were inspiration sought  
 and humanity is but a record  
 [nature does not change nature does change]  
 and to follow constance with my own emotion  
 the author is invented  
 with cause  
 repeats what I am prepared for what I am preparing for  
 mention God when nature is mentioned  
 when experience is mentioned  
 and say every text is reference  
 every text is a parcel

## THE SMALLEST YET STILL CALLED WHOLE

The smallest yet still called whole  
is a compound  
of blood and tissue and bone  
only a comparison to size  
but without experience  
infant  
tomorrow to be with experience  
to have exercised

## PENDULUM

The sways and passes  
I cannot get off  
but continue fro and fro  
what starts a swing  
like a question  
I do not answer  
and turn to spectator  
for there is no control  
but where I watch

## THE LISTLESS

Gone and silence become  
listless  
and with no courage nor thought  
for rightness silence and pause  
hanging  
hanging  
[a list cannot be borrowed]  
[and I have no list]  
[gone into]

## CALLOUS REPRIEVE

The callous reprieve upon receiving  
in good faith  
and centered into one's own and blind  
for social constructs  
hide away the stones into  
wealth which sits sits  
and thus is no fortune but prize  
A gift is not earned and  
the accompaniments of sharing  
require notice  
and the callous reprieve rather  
a separation  
because good faith is kept in goodness  
and spirited

The iron trophy with intentional rust  
shapen to resemble the invaluable  
for notice  
and no favor is called about but friendship and  
when it is not received  
for the spirit of giving  
a continuation is loss to constitution



## THE CHOIR

Repeating

a prayers angelic

[but there is no sound]

And the horns the trumpets

with ringing ears for silence

[you are once again]

The sound of stars

but invisible and more positive

[and I am staggered]

And the wind begins

slow around the new leaved trees

in one direction

I look into

and say wind is no sight

but my attention for way

And sing with a quiet force too

inventing arbitrary words

toned with the invisible

## ILLNESS

Dripping for attention silent  
 and wayward passed  
 left alone  
 and turned to words within himself  
 for cause and humor  
 drawn away from days  
 set a sight on Monday and nothing  
 named the days for time  
 then lowered himself to despair  
 like a common weather without character  
 There is no one to blame  
 for the disturbed into their own  
 calcium shell and without color  
 the seasons turn in any case  
 the sun rises with and without notice  
 and sets again  
 ever faster with age  
 the quiet interior is a spell  
 which relearns itself deeper and deeper  
 and the lines bleed into  
 one another one another the same  
 color goes away  
 And where emotion once was  
 and where objection once was  
 a stone  
 listening for passwords and codes  
 and feeling for rightness  
 once felt like memory

And raises the glass to his glass self  
 once again cold and solid nor longer forming  
 for what they do is what he did

And knowing rightness is nested in constance  
 as legacy but he knows no legacy but time  
 that is not marked in his language

## THE NEIGHBORS

The neighbors the docile neighbors  
and animal sounds  
an elephant a bear a bird  
in the night the day  
and moving furniture  
the ship  
migrations with tents with packed food  
the cars returning from hunts from gathering  
the game trail  
and resting in shadows knowing security  
sent away the children  
for berries and money  
carrying masks and silver and rings  
return with stories  
stories  
of longing and death and vacation  
and the gardens  
them untended overgrown perennials  
returning like habit

## THE PROGRAM

Sent away their youngest  
 each family  
 unto the doctrine

Entered with pause with the start of decree  
 for managing  
 the constant din of underworlds and overworlds

The middled way is bottomed in history  
 let away that which calls to be let away  
 [the voluntary knowledge with no resistance]

And at a desk with a book  
 because of an idea  
 which explains ideas

The poet started slowly  
 bent a way around what is already  
 [nothing is easy including originalism]

Philosophy is mentioned  
 captured the thoughts into language  
 and answers

And the subjects introduced in the gymnasium  
 the experimental room the laboratory  
 the matriculated student receives

And to prove one is ever  
 the student hereafter  
 [they took deoxyribonucleicacid for identification]

## ONCE HE UNDERSTOOD SILENCE

The mentor spoke in tongues  
partly recognizable  
one day language would be his  
[was a promise]  
once he understood silence

## OTHERS

The morning fog stopped the sky  
left it heavy  
and the hollow sounds the quieted birds  
something had happened  
There was a vehicle accident far away  
tore through human nature and seven cars  
said there is no control  
and quiet is a warning  
Coincidence is what I call coincidence  
nature reclaims itself including human nature  
the obstinate force against danger  
finding justification in statistics  
There are ways which listen  
to the summoned silence the fog like death  
like reflection no wind and a still lake  
time is forward into  
In spite of caution in spite of fear  
the fog will clear  
and the drivers will slow reasonably  
the living will slow reasonably

## THE WALK

The walk  
beyond the aged buildings sight  
where grass and nature returns  
in rust and sprouted forms  
I forget  
And to cities edge where farms  
are taken as downed land  
with trees and brush removed  
yet something other than nature  
though resembling  
And where the forest starts  
calling  
with mushrooms and echoed light  
there is no interference  
but a threat for populations claim  
Nor today the day  
of encroach  
the day of remarketry  
and ever utilitarianism where  
all things are numbered  
Feet do not fail familiarity  
and return past the times the regrowth  
past the urgencies where in my home  
I too collect history  
let it regrow

## THE LIFE OF A BUILDING

Once industry popular for money  
and the use goes away like austerity reigns then  
and the steel and the concrete  
is slow in its return  
and the push of life again through throughout time

## THE ACCOUNTS OF COMBUSTIBLE FUEL

The decomposing  
gone underground and settled in soils' interns  
the combustible ferment  
oil is not invented but discovery  
upon a fire's find  
to make a fire last to make a combustion last  
and the foundry one day  
the germ of industry  
and a question of whether a fire can be  
contained  
let out slowly  
moving lubricated parts as vehicle  
for intentions  
though it takes too long to replenish  
and a resource which is timed is  
cause for reinvention

## SO THE WINDMILL AGAIN

So the windmill again  
for the wind has never been stopped  
the wind is fire  
put into a battery  
put into a vehicle for intentions



## LATER INTO THE NIGHT

When dreams they arrive  
 with docents for wandering through the imagination  
 practice  
 for weightlessness and death  
 and the impossible  
 and love love  
 what I sense as  
 and to be startled awake  
 and the invisible is a memory  
 with minor attachments to reason  
 and were their dreams the same  
 to know of aircars and crafts and lucent rainbows  
 with a same for metaphor  
 were there a social way to dreams  
 yes thought is for the wakened interpretation is for them  
 having not believed

But this is a dream sleeplessness is  
 smoke  
 for I cannot accustom my own to  
 the sense of standards  
 later into the night when  
 darkness  
 suffers the soul in truth and the immovables  
 alert

Light does come and the imagination is proven  
 and let away  
 and were it struggle to know  
 that forward is atween nor restless  
 the moments of sleep as darkness and without memory  
 yet cause for rising unto  
 astronomy like sunrise  
 it is a wandering mind without bounds but time  
 and where it finds itself holds itself

## THE TUNNEL

The tunnel  
soil walls and beams holding earth overhead  
beneath hell quietly  
[they do not know]

I had not believed until  
a wasteland was proven  
with heads and old books and devices  
which suffer the soul

Quietly advance to the speculated  
reaches of elsewhere  
time begins again with nature  
creatures and flora elsewhere

It is I who built the tunnel believing  
and sunlight eventual  
letting down the walls upon exit  
so they cannot follow

## THE PORTRAIT IN THE PUBLIC HOUSE

In silence  
ever  
for such a talkative chap  
the quiet room is loud  
for to have known  
his rambles  
above the piano the books  
near the still life  
to place a lamp in front  
of his condition like a muffler  
seven more portraits and  
his can be taken down  
for space  
seven more deaths  
God forbid

## THE FOUNDATIONS OF LOSS

Slowly loss  
when there is a breach of sentiment  
open to question what were no question

The fresh air was always has always been  
no occlusion to confusion  
it is just to notice

Pulls one apart  
covers them in healing scabs resembling  
error

Slowly loss  
love is gone mostly  
there must have been a final straw

And a surface  
independent and weak meniscus open nearly  
to infection

Again infection again  
conditioned for infection  
conditioned for isolation

## THE SOURCE

The water bubbled to the surface let itself down in gravity  
reference  
will find its way to a body gathers  
down a small stream  
river  
there is no life which is not started and  
the stars  
for their eternal watch  
audient  
see life take life see the absence of life  
what is begun  
but a river is no majesty to observation when there is no sight  
appreciation  
on being  
is  
the make of oceans the make of time  
a body is only beauty and disconnected without life  
philosophy is only philosophy without life

## THE DEPRESSED

Let down into ways  
there is no light for the mind  
and the stars  
nor look above  
make of oneself holy time  
the moments pass  
the moments pass

## THEATER

With actors whorling lights pretend  
 a drama and stage for realism is a flying cast and  
 props like a simple bedroom [conversational]  
 She lit an audience in song and routine  
 moved graves and witches resurrected the dead  
 gave proof reason the possible the possible  
 Bent struggle to her own belief said aloud  
 'the boundaries of man are time and sense'  
 picked up a phallic blade against an antagonist  
 There is no mercy to certainty  
 nor the oppressed are voluntary in their wrap  
 and lent a song to protest loudly  
 The animals as covered men synchronized  
 and whether I steal away vanished into  
 a story is their charge

At the remote and distant surface of catastrophe  
 the young hero sent  
 in magical boots and with an old and sharp blade  
 Destined for valiance or either death  
 and the antagonist with confidence and hired moral men like strength  
 will meet at sundown at the ridge  
 One hundred to one and reason is dismay  
 physical force and silence otherwise  
 beauty is no notice among threat  
 Of course a victor there never is a question but how  
 for righteousness is a story  
 nor clever to halve the hero the nonhero immediately  
 But they are turned like resolution does turn  
 and the antagonist the only one to sink the furthest to death  
 but courage is proven and resolution peace is proven

## THE ISSUE

The issue popular struggle  
 the easement of taxation  
 [they go into themselves quietly with weapons]  
 and pride and mobilization  
 [do I not have social needs]  
 the higher surface to help the needy  
 [resistance is precurse to understanding]  
 education education the educators are educated  
 [there is a long line of educated]  
 [there is a long long legacy]  
 [started with a name]  
 and the aristocrat peers differently  
 through the social lens of freedom  
 [uses her imagination and sleeps well at night]  
 to cling to popular opinion is the media  
 with considered ratings and sales  
 [and the election is a qualified promise]  
 suffering is quiet in a social democracy  
 assumes all suffer as life is suffering  
 [and they circle around the pharmacies]  
 [draw possession lines around the pharmacies]  
 for the right to life does not include  
 an entitlement to a healthy life  
 the spacemen are entitled to a healthy life  
 [because they consent to have their bodies studied]  
 [for the good of mankind]  
 how and who to discern character  
 is an unspoken question  
 [theirs is a good nation we have built]  
 and to pass freely across borders that exist  
 for social programming purposes  
 [but there are highways both sides agree]  
 I have an opinion best to wrap in silence with a smile  
 [I am nation building quietly this nation]  
 I have an opinion best to say aloud  
 [I am nation building quietly this nation]  
 the issue popular struggle  
 [question]



## THE NARRATIVIST TOOK THE CLOUDS

The observable nested in relation in new light  
the old lens  
told a story from birth and before birth  
interpretation is narration  
and the clouds are structure to  
daylight what is given  
resemble many things passages  
a form which passes over war and conscience  
a form which is reliable  
with the wind and time moves  
the museum gathered the clouds into the sky  
bent heavily for rain  
and the engines start  
push them to the east with rain  
there is a lesson in knowing that  
a symbol is doubted on occasion for its change  
I am not always the same  
the narrativist took the clouds and animated them  
through to the clear day  
when they were done  
and explained death among the airs  
like symbolism there is a lesson in knowing many things  
other than oneself  
and what is seen often is put into one's heart  
given a place  
and when the clouds covered the moon  
was said that love has a question  
and when the clouds formed a pattern across the sky  
was said that cooperation is a path  
though the story is mine  
and were I to have passed through one hundred generations  
and will pass through one hundred generations  
the clouds will be the same  
with a structure and with a purpose resembling time  
I  
receive and send again  
with and without an audience

## MOTHER BIRD

Mother bird  
will protect her nest  
grow to ten feet taller than a threat  
with an ugly face and  
violent song  
and return with a throat full of food

## NOR THE WIND THAT FINDS ME

Nor the wind that finds me  
cold and wondering faith  
picking up the tines of concern  
like memory

Nor the wind that finds me  
aging into my qualities  
letting favors as allowance  
I grow into

Nor the wind that finds me  
huddled and watching and learning  
with a question for there is no answer  
and I am assumed like thought

Nor the wind that finds me  
eager to be without bearing  
silencing social consideration  
for force

Nor the wind that finds me  
having slept until the sounds  
among the trees whistling  
startle me to errand to fly away

## SAMPLE COURAGE

Sample courage fight or flee  
stay upon danger  
upon an instance the next the next  
having known courage  
and struggle  
grown into my frame  
and with words to match

## NOTHING ABSENCE

Nothing absence for blindness cost  
[I watched the season go away until my sight]  
[and the smells too are gone rescinded]  
Nothing absence touch is a thud touch is a hammer  
and the softness of thought is a memory  
Nothing absence for taste is paper  
smell is paper  
and I cannot reinvent the taken  
I cannot restart an idea which is taken  
and the imagination with a single cataract cloud  
slung overhead  
descends upon what I start  
that I must make notes with ink

## STANDING

Entitlements and rights  
 a conversational narrative upon nature  
 [and interpretive]  
 this historiograph standing  
 a right to be free from rights  
 but gone about conclusions naturally  
 when authority declares qualification is indeed  
 necessary  
 [qualification is a mention of social engineering]  
 and were I taken in a direction  
 because authority claims a means  
 it were two forces for their account  
 a population manages voice by voice  
 one by one  
 and were I to compose as being within  
 and say a standing were original  
 an entitlements are no license  
 to what is already licensed naturally

Six feet and two inches  
 holds a book to his chest  
 and removes his eye glasses  
 and when there were no entity between  
 for a question  
 there were no obstruction for a question  
 readied the horse  
 against their regards  
 and set upon the capital  
 to claim an office  
 to remove the idea of allowances  
 and his task were complete  
 had he convinced them and them  
 but it were not always his turn  
 to speak

## OH PRUDENCE

Oh prudence  
ways  
a solution is first a problem  
and do I judge my own character in fashion  
for consumption is their witness  
and the model is service  
oh prudence  
with quieted song  
it is your pace  
and unspoken  
blend of nature with my own  
I have something to learn  
oh prudence  
I have something to learn

## ANY DAY

Any day the rain  
when she floats in clouds from the west  
for nature's wait  
it is a long time  
it is a long time  
since the rain  
and the green is nearly gone



