

NU ART

Gregory Markee

NU *ART*

Gregory Markee

copyright © 2016,
By GREGORY MARKEE
All rights reserved.

PRITY LIGHTS

MADISON

FLIGHT (12/23/15)

Airborne turbulence

O my heart is away gone

Counting the minutes

JUSTICE AND SOCIAL MEDIA

Were it said deviance
and the combustibles of social spheres rally
nor constitution excepting what is in common thought

The social contract was never written
authority is an imaginary well and
idealism is their courage straight and kept

Deviance and the allowance of passage
because one is not the same nor wanting
and the trials [but acceptance is internal]

People acknowledge a public way say
language and the observation of language
because [what is leisure is a settlement to discourse]

The annotation of symbols symbolic forms
reference is a cloud is the exaction of being
the television stared down the beliefs

Put justice into the computer put law into
the radio broadcast mentioned in a word
the thought of straightness like a promise

[But they were young] [and unformed]
[had not considered the threats] [the social threats]
[say the monitors] [the surface is unconsidered]

The nipped antagonist
followed ambition followed progress with a hammer
[there is balance] [now I say] [now again]

But there are still police in uniforms in black shoes
following the liberties and
holding down the diseased and making philosophy

DOWN THE SYSTEMS

Down the systems
 gone is relapse [to what]
 progress progress progress ahead is nighttime
 [that is all I know]
 the balance of re peopling when there were already peoples
 down the systems
 and comes the snow with what reason
 [I say from memory] [it is winter]
 but I am one and adjunct to
 the litters of social discourse as truth
 down the systems
 is a retreat [nature cannot be expelled]
 and baseline nature for the liberties return
 is said the computer [the computer]
 started this [but they were only looking for philosophy]
 down the systems
 time cannot be stopped like my attention
 time cannot be stopped
 holds me near to energy and production
 the golden way in which the coupling of fantasy and truth is
 down the systems
 a void like blindness is a swell to history
 and retreats then
 for what is before me is neatly shaped [without my hands]
 I am reactive
 down the systems
 [and the snow continues] the snow will never end
 there is a torch there is a blanket
 the suffering of change is a question
 adaptation is a question
 down the systems
 assume the mushrooms grow and grow and
 that which requires gasoline is forgotten
 [I have food for twenty days] [I have light]
 and ask if silence includes the sound of the wind
 down the systems

GAMES AND LINES

Followed the leader to the river
we did
and with no where else to go set camp and waited
came morning sunrise
beauty is given a name
every last one is a poet agreed
remarkable that a journey is called when a future is so insistent
but there is a new leader now
plans on staying
we did
and made a home of stones and logs
the land is empty was empty for one hundred miles each way
the establishment
will one day require law just like a city
the old lines disappear with ambition
we did
resembling what it was that was broken from
what other reason to start a city
but to say these games are my own

O lay the day
sunrise
and different over the treed horizon
I am east of the river we are
for looking at concert sundowns

The sky has always held my attention
[questions]
but heaven is no place see
but a thought
heaven is no place

Games and lines
prosperity is they cooperate
say the same language in the same order
walk and laugh and fear the same
together [on the same side]

THE MINIATURE LIFE

The miniature life
measured in time
and all the rations of being
started old and patient
now
with wrinkles and thinned hair
will die his own child
so much love
but she
[she]

EYES FOR JUPITER

Hazel
eyes for Jupiter
is so cast is so distant [imaginary]

All of the separations
[doubt]
were beauty enough

One at a time
the dreams trickled destiny
[but it was only discontent]

I am one hundred years old today
writing for sport
[alert]

Soon they will be gone
having taken their messages of
adventure and

Having taken peace
as commodity
[you leave me with *your* dream]

From here you are unborn
I say
all of winter [and winter's winter]

Tenure is sight
for silence is no language
[I am alone and know that I am alone]

There is coal on Jupiter
and diamonds
there is rain for the clouds

[I am convinced]

CHARITY FOR CONSCIENCE

Charity for conscience
wrapped coins in paper for the nonprofit
it is a good year
when I can afford to give it is a good year
We left the earth better than we found it
with little checkmarks on a list
and more gardens than necessary
and a place for the homeless
O parody the act of giving
it is my power to say that difference is mine
that diffuse of struggle is my control
I afford to laugh to celebrate
The world a better place [than what]
have I forgotten the measures of wisdom
the measures of conditions
the measures of the voiceless
But to throw resources upon the simpled
to cast my energies without effort
no
responsibility is not exclusive
The conditions of life civilized life
the photograph of friends the memories
nor is there time to reminisce when
the orders of baseness say food is first
The conditions of existence are not social
and he is not made to gather social policy
and he is not made to fight for freedom
and he is not meant to understand all of the words
And that some are endowed with
a sense for making rightness of suffering
as well the resources
to make privacy of good will
Say trust is their faith
that governance is removed from benevolence
and kindness taken to ends is
reason is their charter of enlightenment

MATERIAL THOUGHT

Silent

the canvas material moon spanned a ceiling
included love
as architecture
one hundred feet
the heart blesses space
shapes religion the spheres of thought
nor a soul to deny significance to deny beauty

Respond

voice is critical theory ekphrastic
the school
bent to youth where ideas are yet potency
and the three dimensions of bronze
answer art with art answer
time with time
[a solar system is a clock]

She aged
the body is material
degrades slows
repository for thought
the mind lets away art lets away ambition near death
there is nothing to hold to when the body
is complete there is no vessel
she gave herself a name [Cloud]

Nor I am dead [do I not create]

[evidence]

but it were no satisfaction an audience which does not receive as
intentioned
nor satisfaction satisfies reason
recreation is a voice and
material is generative causes language spurs language
[material degrades]

MIGRATION

A conditions send them away
they go they return for prosperity

Following the temperate path
the rightness of the sun

Earth the harvest of earth
closer to God each season

A new word a larger language
say an elder's way is knowable

They fly with wings with courage for feathers
pulling stories from the ground

Building fires and camps
like they learned

It is a difficult year
measured in savings of last year

it is a fertile year when
effort is no memory

SILENT SNOW

Just
clarity the low clouds coming down
flakes settling into the next
nor wind for course but silence upon
exposure the exposed trees and earth
enough for thought I say

White
white and kept
like a thought refrain again and again comes
silence one after another after another
sent into my own interior
grace for wait

Just
and bound
witness is a shroud witness is wait
nor sound for prodding thought but
silence and what echo I make of silence
[voice]

GONE FISHING

Gone fishing
away
but the moving clouds reflected
the surface cast a line for depth
believing
the big one and the mockery of the big one
in wait
is better to spend circumstance among
the controls of that which is
natural o cast a word
away
for I know the consequence of
that which is without passion
[is a void]

Gone fishing
away [in a boat]
the barbs of tease do have me
a promise to steal life from water
[I am of the air]
nor thought to what is begun elsewhere and completed elsewhere
away
[the people of the lake]
waterdog for bait
philosophy is my attention lost and returns and lost again
[I have a story] [if I remember to tell you]
catch and release
sport
[how many times have I caught you]

NUART

Classified

dimensions

temporal

colored

socially relevant

lifted their concern

grand for space [the white wall]

started a school

a question is answered to the listening fifteen percent

silence

is a sound like zero

louder than the outdoor sirens

criticism

[the head grows back]

[for good art]

Classified

claimed [the feminist the botanist but the philosopher]

[there is no challenge to analytics]

put a penis on it

[and the critic the analyticist]

art is posture [now I believe]

the moment crossed the official moment

I cannot stand here forever

[regret]

the body is regret

the limits of material [the soul will not degrade]

reached into idealism and pulled out a parachute

drifted gently into the wildflowers

[art is ready]

I give you a name

FIRE

The element the elemental
burns a hand [fire is sometimes recreational]

Was ignition to thought
[until it burnt to ash]

Lit the forest lightning zap [the proper conditions for a forest fire] [moving air] [it has not rained in fifty days]
zap

The kindled summer was good for frolic
had a fire at sundown with marshmallows

And in the winter medium the hearth [the pet lies next to]
radiation

The original
nor earth nor air nor water [but the earth does burn into smoke]

Technology is a portable flame the match
the cigarette requires fire [the Dublin pipe]

We were in a row for camp coffee popped the fire the klinker
before sunrise darkness the chill

And house aflame [the curtains caught fire] [the melting carpet] [electrical]
was a home

Custom to say I have a light [I have a thing primitive] [I have special powers]
custom to say [the playful fire] [the catalyst]

The worried
a fire creeps into the neighborhood [the trucks] [the men with heavy jackets]

I carry fire in my pocket I keep fire in my pocket
[the candle]

WINTER'S DAYS

Sundowns reddlit minutes longer each day
optimism

Nor wind today the shimmered surface
rabbit tracks

Grass about the prairie folded into the drifted white
quiet for the birds

Kept indoors with a fire with a window
the book said the same [sickness is time]

And bundled a parka a hat gloves ready
[the wind] the piercing wind

Time
has passed winter [before]

PARDON THE BOMB

Left to his office of judgment
 said popular opinion is a contest of reason
 it is quiet here
 we have a fake waterfall
 and long hallways corridors the leather shoes clap and clap
 into the distance of marketing and advertising
 the promise of entropy could not last
 [they loved each other too much]
 went to his desk wrote a will and opened the blinds
 nor spite belongs to death he did say
 the easements of struggle is how to address
 the conditions of poverty the conditions of hunger
 they said during the catered affair
 it is the snow which prevents their free thoughts
 [they fell in love again]
 the corporation city ran out of money before the official holiday
 another month before the new fiscal year
 nor a soul minded the break
 we had time [time]
 nature is pretty this time of year
 one just needs to dress appropriately
 put away the car keys and the executive knife
 he checked the mail put on an extra sweater petted the cat
 reached into his imagination and wrote
 the neutron bomb ended suffering
 neighbors helping neighbors and gardens were started
 everything was neutralized memory was neutralized they just
 woke with heavy headaches like a hangover
 reset
 everything included the word tolerance
 reset
 everyone gets a corporation said the one with the button
 everyone gets a tree
 [it was just so loud] [so concussive]
 [knocked birds out of flight] [but the sun is not affected]
 [a bomb makes for a pretty sunset] [otherwise]
 pardon the bomb

O STRAY

O Stray
tell me the night

When all are sleeping but the train conductors and
the clever button people

Your eyes are simpler than mine
to say you have seen death from a distance

That is only nature I do not know nature
I have not been nature for a hundred years

I am insulated
I live in a city I am insulated from the carnivores

Night but night
there are places to hide little caves to go into to watch without being seen

Nor is art invented
yet

It was the nice house which left a plate of food
their lights go out early and start early before sunrise

The thing
about being nocturnal is where to sleep during the day

Accepted a name with the liberal family with the pet door
come and go as you please

Felix
the cat

Never bit a person
o stray never bit a person

THE OCCUPATION

The occupation
is a migration
the natives are completed
there is no mission but to stay
hold to governance

The institution of reform does not exist
there is no mission but to stay
rest in the open
[there is another authority] [away]
[calls out truth and promise] [on a megaphone]

THE BIRTH OF THE PLANET

Because particles have gravity
they are sticky
all of the dust came together and squinched and squinched
into a large ball
and all of the squinching formed volcanoes
released an atmosphere
for the lungfish who grew into dinosaurs and
cavemen [there was a schism]

And there happened to be a star to orbit
at just the right distance
to halve the day into day and night
[for the mushrooms]

THE JUDGE

Black

justice

A mind for rightness when others
cross an imaginary line drawn

They were caught by the executives with gloves and guns
and cameras

Nor a middle way to say consequence
guilt is the affair of prosecution the weight of material evidence

Held aloft the domain of society civil society
idealism is without the infringements of disorder

And upon the chaos of mischief and the intentional wreak of malfeasance
authority stands when necessary is seated is adjourned for judgment

Corrections
for the wrongful

But the jury within a catalogue within a choice a verdict
said the judge

Deferral is written into the constitution the people the entitlements
said the judge for the jury

Fairness is an act and
the representation of balance supposes a path to truth

The tall chair the bench the gavel the flag
the common words

O straightness what does become of the innocent after a slandering
they go away excused

The others are referred to corrections programs
The others this is not my house the others the others

SHOW

The bronze head
was a hero his name
prominence at the entrance welcome
speak
the flat surfaces with texture colors

The artist brought an idea
said the critic though it is I for thought
discerning
the band softly spent time convincing an environment
sound is a mutual trust

The light nor shadows
about conversation about true things like
concepts
the self study of the conceptualist
conceptualizing

A bunch of artists gathered with wine
shared a word [attention]
bent into thought
reason looks like lines on a face
the bronze head his name

Style is a lens
punctured social discourse the painter
[silence]
all of the flowers in a row paradise
symbols all of the symbols in a row

The other
[artist]
the condition of material is independent
mixed media star bursts
was a moment in a story

JUST MAKING IT THROUGH

Passing

just making it through

The borders of existence are a path
with flowers and stones

The mentor no longer spoke of being
that was the other lesson

Now a shaman
time

And given an instrument to mark
my own passing X

Settle into custom anonymously
the days one and another

And the seasons one and another
there is no stop to moments

But ritual
celebration

Age is where I go
for perspective

The degradation of civil society is not my doing
[that is old]

The degradation of civil society is no degradation
I remind myself

[What did he say about first principles]
[and before that]

I made a map
put it on the wall

WHAT STARTED WHAT POET

The conditions of attention started the poet
 an inconsistent history I recall
 the leap
 from one author to the next [one poet's answer was simple] [and satisfactory] [abbreviated]
 but the other
 described the smell of beauty [like I remember]
 [I am no longer required to read] [it is just interest] [that is all]
 and to be second to mention nature in a way is
 compelling I find
 the trail of the first I follow origins like the genealogy of ideas
 for a simple insight will not lend to context
 [I have been] [likewise]
 and to feature the same truths as [them]
 it is to say I am of a similar school
 Though it is personal
 there was no voice for time when
 summer arrived in place of winter [that day] [but the water was still cold]
 drew my attention away from the arrests of power and pride
 to the beach
 [how soon I forget] inspiration is salty air and wait
 the lullaby of waves [what is done is done] [rest]
 and say [I am never going back] in as many ways as is convenient
 I am never going back
 nor believe such language is meant for a readers [maybe someday] [I will write for them]
 [maybe someday I will include punctuation]
 but
 writing poems does not a poet make nor reading poems does not a poet make
 [there is no such thing as a poet] all poets are something other
 before they sound the bells of language
 and whether to comfort the desires or either to write
 in the interest of dissuasion [as if there were too many voices] [nor I am a secretary]
 and if a poem were fiction only I can say
 because truth
 is a moment and context
 and were I convinced of
 the importance of being in such a manner as to know what [you] know
 I will respond [no] [because that poem has been written]

FIRE INSIDE

The internal burns of prosperity
ambition
the highness of character
legacy [time]
reason to believe without using the word faith
it is just natural
I am animal and accustomed to a way
even in winter when
[silence]

I do not send them away nor wait for their company

There is a list for being
human
I am as volatile as changed as these conditions [what conditions do I resemble now] [and now]

[silence]

But the prods the secular prods of production
my response is my social measure
to change a place is to qualify a place
they said
and reason for the juxtaposition of being now and again
who does not have change within themselves
and if I were slow upon their advance
say opportunity is fleeting
[respond] [I hold a button]
[too]

I have an idea now and now again

UNTITLED

Spent a youth becoming language
there are departments for learning

And risen from the stores of law
established a practice

Within the frames of order
and with justice for an establishment

The appearance of law is not order
the appearance of law is institutional

Arranged for the wicked to buy
property

Arranged for the softspoken to keep
property

Balance is prominence
wore a suit with a cape

Turned to words without distraction
and in his book

Wrote advocacy wrote justice
and in his classroom

Formed a body of principles
of fairness and trust

And in his evasion of the practical
started a world

Without a need for justice
a world of forgiveness rather

In which damages are inconsequential
nor measured [in his department]

WINTER'S LAZE

Winter's laze
 about the shortened days
 the offset light is a guide
 nor shadows for the snow
 time is quiet and mine
 and the dormant
 a cause for slow language
 the imagination
 starts a spell upon the mind
 of people in pretty places
 without the downs of
 winter and
 how their defense is subtle
 of well kept secrets
 [but it is okay to visit]
 leave the season at the door
 enter
 but that is only a drifted
 thought
 comes from a forced distraction
 when it is said
 this place is not viable as
 paradise
 [I say through a window]
 [a protected gaze] [at]
 [the quiet remains of last week's storm]

A moment passes a moment passes

I know why it is
 I do not leave the season
 [the conditions of life are]
 [featured and wise]
 the consideration of time is
 not theirs nor theirs
 [but this is not true] [in a way]
 [this is not true]

EN MASSE

Received communion
order from the idea of order
en masse
spontaneity gathered
a celebration a parade for no reason
but to say presence
is a Saturday
nor an audience nor spectacle
for all participate
even the journalists with reason
and comfortable shoes
walked like solidarity for
the unspoken
[good] is the day in which
reason is not required

TO PARAPHRASE

Records indicate
a measure of insanity
will be mentioned in the family tree
the square the patrilineage
no children
is a stop is a warrant to
follow another line
without the confines of a dismissal
to paraphrase
a social body is automatic
in its reduction of humanity to
the productive citizen
is a measure of social control and
the alignment of value with
an abled effort
is a reproductive mention to
the continuity of society
to paraphrase
the man passed away quietly
and with no family
to wonder a divinity
was put into the ground without a question
but to say
common nor extraordinary
just lived

ART AND ENGINES

o triumph nor riddle certainty as
 them hobbled in math and measures
 depart a departments establish the tines
 of fascination o liberty the started
 want for language I too am hungry
 I mention life and attention -it is beauty
 I say nor reluctance against the pulls
 of frames and containment and socialisms
 this is material [this is material] and
 red [only red] and now it changes why
 nor the copycats suffer failure like
 them brought of origins creative origins

In the beginning the sky the passing cloud
 and the daymoon now is invented for notice
 I go
 into the poems the engines into the sundown
 wondering cause and first principles I
 understand [this is material] [I have little control]
 the spirit of the times do declare art
 is ready is fertile is wanting is necessary
 and as a moment only recognized implies
 presence just presence I say [something]
 in the interest of being of membership
 I call I register the significant

o pride celebrations the corporation is
 and with its own dictionary its own discretion
 the dynamics of being are corporate and
 to say yesterday falls short of today
 is to say reason and the motivations of
 [reason]
 nor I am aware what it was which caused
 the engine and the functions of the engine
 but it is art say and today is greater than
 history because of the parcels of experience
 now and what is proven is energy is force

by the curious them knowing and them having learned

when is art no longer art what was once a spark

the germ of thought brought to ends

a claim for possibility o fascination proves

[this is material] the surface of the museum

without texture nor color is no branch to invention

it is the registered works for show as motivation

starts the curious and them having qualified [ink]

o imagination now the harder surface of being

and to expel the completed the finished department

for its mass assembly now having invented convention

though some do stay without conditions

some come and go and come and go

THE DRAWING BOARD

conceptual improvisation

abstract conceptualism

the drawing board the clean slate an invitation the line a leaf

the line a word a poem the tempered thought is

memory

symbolic forms language remark the image of the image

[the word representing the image]

[the word representing the word]

graphic thought is a photo but the poem from memory

call language at the sensations and time

the drawing board a reproduction of truth

and said original

interpretation given a subject [I cannot turn away]

[a moment] [memory is a moment]

[captured]

EKPHRASM

Stole the environment from the painting
 assumed
 the truths of two dimensions assumed
 the sense of a summer's day canon
 the smell the wait
 played music for trust the band plays and plays
 and erotica the nude
 softened and given a voice falls into rest
 o time the season the ink the minimal the line the figure
 but you are whole I make you whole
 and walk into art so close the poem it is
 the substance of beauty and more common than
 I realize
 art from art
 pulled the web of imagination further
 [and the imaginary is real I say and for memory there is little difference]
 [faith]
 and the bust of Lincoln spoke clearly
 and the painted hounds yawping
 and the posed maiden pauses for a drink of wine
 and the stars do move yes they move

WHAT IS ART

Art is a variable Art is a placekeeper Art is the limits of sense Art is function Art is representation Art is language Art is temporal Art is paradox Art is model Art is separate Art is affection Art is named Art is ideal Art is beauty Art is material Art is evidence Art is fixed Art is creation Art is a map Art is notice Art is courage Art is a memory Art is trial Art is experience Art is deafening Art is accessible Art is sponsored Art is a story Art is cathartic Art is incomplete Art is rhythm Art is personal Art is interpretive Art is malleable Art is synthetic Art is social Art is here

WHAT IS ART

O say the blind require texture
 texture of language the story bent about relevance is a poem as any poem
 the material mention of time there is a moment [presence]
 stillness I carry stillness like an artist like a subject [the object]
 I carry stillness find a place for its natural erosion for its conceptual erosion

WHAT IS ART

The degraded is no resemblance to what it started as [let history explain what a war can do to being]
 the dripping dripping questions the damp cave proves mortality
 listen: the waters lap like the ocean if you have been if you have seen the sunset and left before you were completed
 change is a weathering process and if to claim the weather as tool then say a patina is intentional
 but it was I who chose the proper material and placed it in the proper history

WHAT IS ART

Art is emotive Art is spectacle Art is iconic Art is cultural Art is boring Art is remodeled Art is transparent Art is sensational Art is qualified Art is copy Art is fuel Art is shared Art is monological Art is numbered Art is revealed Art is a subject Art is fine Art is an idea Art is the personification of character Art is wrapt about knowledge Art is what I call art Art is symbolic Art is governed Art is near Art is an answer Art is a question Art is liberating Art is memory Art is kept Art is code Art is made of bones and tape Art is significant Art is made of questions

WHAT IS ART

The containment of ideas the warehouse with wooden boxes the closet the archive
 time again to purge the pressures of thought [it is a collection] [it is one of many]
 the ridden thought exhausted itself of relevance over and over again [but they kept returning]
 permanence is relative no permanence is one hundred years permanence is legacy [permanence is memorized]
 but nature [the perennial] it is winter for subject I realize [I too respond]

ART AND INDIRECTION

Pulled truth from corners put it in a golden box
 the heavy weight of being is simplified in
 the confessions of reproduction truth is square and contained

The weathered admonitions of poems and light
 gone into wait gone into time the lid of the box with a key
 is a burden and put to rest on the shelf like a trophy

There will never be winter again winter is put
 and the questions and the nature of questions the lie
 is indirection [but how attractive a stone figure] is

The character discretion o to let out the microns of fantasy
 giving like a well giving like a source
 and the abridged creation the glossed creation

Nor I have approached wonder with closed eyes closed senses
 I do not understand
 but the origin of questions is wonder to inspiration

Nor a lie for having removed the cancers of want
 the cancers of dissatisfaction the cancers of discontent
 art is comfortable art is comfortable

And copy of the stranger and copy of the unfamiliar
 [but he is not human] [because] [perfection is not human]
 is a call to open the box of realities the golden box

Disclosure the richness of being set aside the hero for the common
 because struggle is mentioned is a question to
 direction and model to the next representation

Painted a box a golden box containing war and language
 and indifference and reason [to empty himself of burden]
 nor a subject remains nor a catalyst nor character

ART AMERICA ART

Art America art

carried the dream of effort [to make something good]
 and a place for the weary inside of their own
 representation is written into America it is
 indeed the poetics of constitutional living and
 the officials given authority through an electoral process
 is a sway to the value of representative forms I say
 nudge for judging that which is representative including people
 memorial memorial
 memorial

soon the memorials will drown themselves
 [it is difficult to remember the crossed figures who is who]
 enter a library so too the collections of Americana
 nor I belittle patriotism but to say
 leadership will elevate one form over another
 [no] [there are not too many museums but
 what is expected of citizenship] [question]
 education is inherently representative all is practice
 language is representative

Art America art

and the standards of creation are public [now]
 and lines of beauty and lines of divinity are coursed
 into those who observe the official status the model of
 American context [what was I doing then] [where was I]
 but nothing is common if to say a hero is qualified
 thus effort to include some mark of simple heritage
 so too I can dream

WHERE DOES ART GO WHEN THE MUSEUMS ARE FILLED

Art is regurgitated when the museums are filled
 art is made of art
 the curators stack objects in basements and attics
 another museum is built a museum of archives beneath the sea with environmental controls
 some objects are sacrificed [they must continue to create]
 ideas of good art and bad art are discussed
 the social direction of the planet is considered when museums gift away representative material
 digital reproductions are kept
 art goes outside when the museums are filled

THE SUM OF ART

The sum of art
 is a mirror a lens of creation the artist biography
 the situated paint is a story [pause]
 color plus art plus context and
 were the poet the artist [what is color to the poet]
 the fallen leaves beneath the snow I assume
 [I assume]
 and it were music for the wind the texture of the environment is a studio
 sterile and readied for installation
 conditions nor conditions [the unconditional]

Enter the gallery the owned gallery
 the sum of art is a spot among spots the rubric of change is
 within a walls a containment
 [the invitation] they go forward with a heaved being
 there is one thing I remember about time it is
 now
 nor confuse time with space [my unblinking eyes] [I see time marked in color]
 the surface the etched lines the light but
 it is not I who calls art art
 the poet the title assumes language

[Put a germ in healthy society] [solve this] the gruded
 the common space of a wall is an invitation
 is a resolve to the barren the void
 rests quietly [they walk past] [arrange for the art to be changed every ninety days]
 says coffee
 the permanent will not change will not degrade
 context the walls fall down first
 the sum of art is model to reproduction all of
 poetry is ekphrastic all of material is ekphrastic [how I am conditioned]
 what it is I declare original

THE IMPERMANENCE OF LEGACY

The impermanence of legacy is
the limit of material
and the saturation of the subject

Made a man of stone and the poet
etched a words onto its base
'the hero born and died' like all men

And it were the story
turned a generation to lore the hardness of myth
[harder than stone]

Though words too are impermanent
glossia for each attention a differed subtleties
a story does change with every reference

Made a man of stone and
a closeness to one century still a fire
[the moss is a mark of time the lichen]

Keep these elements from this figure
as long as a generation survives
as long as lore survives as long as poems are still

There is no reproduction to time and
all hearts turn to nature's claim
erosion

And solace in becoming the living
without memory to monuments and
without reference to public art [for the next]

Yet
it is not gone away nor time completed
[there is still a memory stone] [still a poem]

VOCATIONAL ART

There is a way
 spoke corporate authority religious authority [governance]
 time is a thread and with limits
 the advance of principle is a monitor to the creative
 the mentor is a pocket of resources [they]
 are no reinvention of standards but say labor
 upon the works of prior effort is linear and
 Change
 is conditioned in study upon the revelations of presence
 vocational art
 and who is willing to regard all is included within
 the vocations of being [just being] [including silence]
 [no] a domain a context is relevant for inspiration and
 the products of inspiration

The limits of being understand a social intercourse are
 established [and productivity and maintenance to the establishment]
 vocational art
 wherein discretion [deviance is mentioned like sin is mentioned]
 the heartened do recognize a troubled set and
 answer to -
 and the elevated forms address a conditions nor just
 The pleasures of performance and conformity I say
 a wickedry spans all the aspects of being [yes] all is relevant
 for the collective defeat of the germs and sparks which
 riddle a group's conscience yet
 to declare individualism individualism a standard for reckoning
 is a question [how]
 production is a question [and who is not an artist]

Authority is quiet now
 the walls were cleared for the imagination
 the frames have been removed
 there was a rule no longer
 that balance and fairness is absence
 there was a rule no longer that
 there are no rules [silence like a blank page]

ART AND DIVINITY

Creation is theirs and theirs
the plural
excepting the uncertainties of God

I made a mosaic of broken glass
let it rest on the sill for two years before
sending it to the closet the archive closet

The pleasures of rest among my own
is something sacred starts a poem
and theirs is good [an invitation to]

Within a space the controls
what force is matter to the aesthetics of
original composition

And God [in brackets] [a variable]
a tease to the imagination I am
creator [let in nature in tiny spells]

And the humbled for worship
reverence is the same as irreverence
[both exist in reference] [the

Idea] is frame is bounds to a station
and satisfactory enough to dismiss
all of the remaindered art [they were tired]

Residence is a slowness the hallways
with shadows and footsteps
and energy [though is not all completed]

[Question] but context is insulated
[they are born elsewhere] what I ask is
what creation is born of art already born

[But dialogue]

THE SENTRY

O poison the deliberate and
the manifest of illness of will toward
triumph the conquerous and visible
a spirit of authority nor combined with
the notions of goodness and liberation
but to put a way into a box for capture

The bracket the conceptual bracket
about common language and targeted
for mistrust for deviance for dislike
it is a judgment the corners of society
cannot exist though to say outright
it is an alarm for being the goodness
of the commonwealth is their demise
but there never was a question

Social change is such that transformation is
not granted but to say
the clipped edges are a mention to the
majority [a jail is being constructed]
like a promise a prison is being constructed
[it will bring jobs] [it will bring peace of mind]
nor say wickedry to the wicked
nor grant the asylums of adventure to
the spirited when they are too loud and becoming

Fear is their regard and say insanity
say the blight of undirected character
is too near too close to modesty
[they] drive fast cars nor run for office
responsibility is foreign is external

Say you are old say you never
this or that
but authority is deliberate and does make a claim
to conformity and slowness when slowness is required
[the sentry]

NU ART 2

A collection of collections
gathered ye dust
it is our history our owned history it is my history
for time spent in archive
pulled out for the occasion of answering [that] question
one by one

But I reply with a question soon
soon
context is one hundred years and more
is there no difference to the stars now from then
o to be small and irrelevant and answering
to myself what I believe for the moment

There is no such [thing] which amounts to
change nor likeness
for all is different and separated and
in this worth to realize art for art
is answer to my own depressions of being and
that is why

The constance of being
I am a star I mention myself from a distance
I realize therefore I am
and among material for I am left with sense after
the degradation of the humanities
[star]

I paint for you I write a poem called immaterialism
for you

WANTED

Land and what it gives
possession is an arrow possession is a trust

Wanted
the styles of ministry possession is a trust

The offering the labor for
trade and effort is a cross yours against mine

A home for the passions I see
winter from the seasons from and within

There is a list for being
there is a schedule

Wanted
the memories of cause I put them within

And reason I must know such [things]
for carrying time for holding time is a way

The abled performance of being
the balance of authority and authorization

I too am social am anonymous
nor wonder community what it is upon my absence

Wanted
spirit a soul a spirited soul I retain

And the stars for night the moon still
answers

Language
she speaks

THE COMMISSIONER

With heroes and Gods and gold
underlit clouds for moonlight and stars stars
with icons of history and feminine forms and masculine forms
with nature and signs of progress with rivers and
time o patience

Of plaster of color of freedom of permanence
but change
of age and mentors and will
but developmental

Please

THUNDER SAID THE CLOUDS

Thunder said the clouds
daylight for the sun cast against the gray sky
[sound]
now a gentle rain hush
[crash] the sky banglound and certain
thunder said the clouds o might
begin

IS BECOMING

Is becoming

its own nature

the predator strong and with teeth and claws

I am not aware my own nature yet

tomorrow will say my own might

[I register time in a book with empty pages]

[reference]

[how it is I am]

[certain and with questions]

[for the next]

STATUS OF THE BIRD

Status of the bird o flight
a heaving wings the wind
the raptor

Soon I will climb into an airplane
travel from here to there
with no thing between except sight

Is function to say the prow of flight
is eyes and claws wings wings
from the sky descent

I still rise and rise
assume an imaginary model now
you are unchanged [unchanged]

THE SEED

Unknown

how it is I

am fitted for a place

put into

the earth with conditions

ten years a year a time become

[It was the language of rain said now]

[again now]

EVERYTHING IS INCIDENTAL

Independent the rain from season
independent life from the rain
existence is no tremor to nature
existence is no fort to society
everything is incidental
the gravity of art is no cause to production
the force of the rainbow of beauty is no quandary to science
what starts as spirit like a question is no add to divinity
the prairie fence will not divide a species
the forest canopy is no allegiance to the mushrooms the forest floor
everything is incidental

The barren
the thought cannot contaminate another
there is no branch no schism to ideas
independent the school from vocation
nor matter to pioneering the promise of independence
nor reason exists nor cause
time has no history no direction
and language is not practice
independent the light from the afternoon
everything is incidental
there is no bearing to theory or the idea of theory

That the sun exists is gone for night
coincidental
and the cold for winter is no question
nor can be said the river has relations to the winter melt
everything is incidental
and the child from parenting can be said no relation
and what is simultaneous is no curiosity
and what is one force against another is no wonder
nor temptation nor want nor greed
nor the birds for air is spur to human flight
nor sacrifice a condition to freedom

ONTOLOGY

Was one day this and the next was this plus the day
the sun was shining and early spring
a few early flowers nor leaves for the trees
they are expected
how one does become is reconciled in conditions
was a meeting of souls which was inspiration for
making something beautiful
but that is only reference but that is only cause
now
a nature is curious and that is only reason
said the night for sleep there is no such thing as dreams
I am
therefore I am I and with my own questions
nor age to the day
all is a stop for the senses
I

CATEGORIES

Of man

a segregated thought a discern and
 all is started from the rights of humanity
 for apart from humanity [the self] all is
 colored differently
 nature is different weather is different
 and one vocation to the next is a separate consideration
 from the vantage of being
 appearance is a separation of style and worth
 and the desires of being one are capital to the familiar

Of man [of one man]

the divisions of humanity
 and the separations of humanity to that which is
 exterior to conscience exterior to will
 and application thus to that which is separate
 nor there an argument to
 proprietary ness and principle of that which is not claimed
 [do they not make law]
 and a question to the set in which considers
 is a knowledge of oneself

Of man

but the eversoul
 the confound of relativity
 pulls one to science and charter [civility]
 for it was nature as a look beyond
 the consterns of race as origins of principle rather
 place is cause for language and interest and
 the foundations of value in which what is near is familiar
 and method to the separations of goodness because
 [and ask how is how divided] [were division required]

SNOWDUST

Snowdust

little flakes touched down on the open

blown in circles nor gathering

in surface lines

[the windchime]

the gray sky is done is completed

nor a storm just

a season's call

NAKED FOR TECHNOLOGY

Reliance the tools rested
all is set down like disarmament
genius rested and questions rested
willfully
for admiration from and of one's center
the social sways of want born of them and them
[anonymous]
it is a moment
for the resettlement of character
being

Naked for technology
nor the camera nor the pen
nor collapse in memory but say
today is zero
and I return to zero when
the draws of tomorrow are unanswered
like the confusions of modernity are unanswered
nor I recognize what does become
without the germ of simplicity attached
being

CRYSTAL AIR

Crystal air breath the sun is crystal
upon the hard blown snow
ambient afternoon zero and long shadows

The hardness of certainty is
calcified and the questions direct there is not an opinion
nor breath nor heartbeat for being

The swathes of blue sky the same for winter
as summer's ken though
to belong is one's own effort

The coat of congeniality the coat of freedom
[do as you wish] [is a dismissal]
wrapt in clarity but only my own call security

Conditions and without insulation there
truth is a mighty force and barbed
pricks upon exposure pricks upon ways

CALLED

O centers I am I

nor another as similar to calling

and with answers and stations

for reason [it is *my* history]

supposing an order I know

AIRPLANE

Acceleration

Lifted

Engines

Aloft the passenger nor gravity sighted

The clouds beneath

Sun reflected upon the surface of clouds

Break

And open land as far the eyes do wander

Broken into crops and roads

Cities

Recline the engines humm

Sleep and risen dreams rest

Descent the airfield

Descent

And touching down

Now

To slow

Taxi to the terminal

THE MODERATION OF MIDDLES

The moderation of middles
nor voice to what lies out and away

The party is defined
given a name

Politics is a sorted question [and vocational]
address

The chairman wore a hat with feathers
claims a centered opinion [written]

Let the candidate balance the electorate let them
demonstrate

Say the rules of affiliation are
an allowance to form

The structure of revolution resembles an office
a contest for

And change is a pen is a bartered whole
divided and recast like a platform

The new made into the idea of policy and
oversight the party with questions

Model order and union the debate
formation they cast shadows upon questions

The lighted electorate is watching
information and promise

The middled course of policy is trimmed honed
the sum of moderation is the election

WINE

The pleasantries the ferment
grapes of arid land bottled
union and warmed conversation fire
the gentle buzz of intoxication
the ingestion of land of history

LAW

Vocabulary

Rule

Nor the affirmations but consequence

Formality they gather

Recite their yes and no

Consensus majority

They too are governed

Protection

Order

The execution of legislation

Reason

Profound interference

Position

Authority

Interpretation

The appellate

Virtue and rightness and balance

The scale

Constitutionalism

Evidence

Judge

Argument

Were there a protection of free will

Deviance

A closed system a borders

Enforcement

Law and policy and bureaucracy

Civil structure

The question the trial

The appointment

Precedent

Inquiry

Observation

What does truth have to do with law

WRITERS DON'T RETIRE

Writers don't retire
but die at last by
their own hands or by the hands of God
exhausted
used
there will be no more revision
sentiment has been put to law to grace
to understanding
[just one more word one more book]
for listening is not completed

There was something new today a new promise
that tomorrow
will hold another promise

THE TRAIN STATION

The tracks removed fifty years past
the train station

Strangers at the bar
where once tickets were sold

Now quaint for passers not passengers
staring out of windows

The music is the same
the people are the same and staying

THE AIRPORT TERMINAL

No weapons
the metal detector

No cigarettes it is
a public health issue

No more boarding the plane
you are late late

But your baggage
has already been forwarded

THE BUS STOP

The cell phone
I have nothing to say to strangers

On the minute on schedule show the pass
find a seat hold the pole

Stop and start stop and start
Broadway my stop [ding]

And down the stair the plank
into the city

AND THE PRESIDENTIAL POLITICS

And the presidential politics
 he resembles an orange dragon with a fixed gaze
 she is an angry kitten learning how to meow
 the stage what is common
 there are rules to a debate there are rules to a campaign
 in seven months time the majority then

Who asked the question about civility when
 one called the other pussy
 [they are both aggressive] [nor presidential]
 one of two sides mocks a common position says
 I would do things differently
 indeed

And the voter extends a hand to him
 he comes off the bus kissing babies and old women
 celebrity is their discontent [they did want celebrity]
 cry power to the people
 like a parent like a mentor like authority
 [the candidate's eye twitches]

It is a rodeo of sorts
 how quickly they grow old
 believe he will die before two terms done
 and the esteem of decision is mine I am convinced
 I have a candidate met the criteria
 dresses nicely and knows when not to speak

Meanwhile them laughing the laughing birds
 the laughing bears and jackals and elephants and donkeys
 the laughing trees the nonprofit trees and
 the laughing sun the nonprofit sun I chuckle
 it is nearly spring
 how do you feel about that

GOODWILL

Gave an intentions like a prayer
to the hungry
[wanted food]
gave food to the sorry
[wanted intentions]
It is my error my profanity to
say what is right to gift something other than the obvious
a hole is left for apologies
the apologetic life
was a matter of their parenting [someone's parenting]
public health is a financial mess
it was their promise to slash taxes that I
can afford to help the needy
the institutional philanthropy fell to its own weight
gave shelter to the homeless [ahh]
the abrasions of guilt are heavy and consequential
I have never needed like I see about
nor can trickery be
their social enlistment
Goodwill
the honorable mention of intentions and
action to such ends
nor is a toughened love
the grace of public assistance rather an excuse for my own resolve
in which the withholding of significance
is the attention of the needy
so cry allegiance or just cry at misfortune
I say I am blessed I am thankful
for the fortunes of life and
were it my responsibility to look about upon
the downed and dispirited to
offer
like a church perhaps or were it my fear to know life
in such a dependent manner but
I am
in a position to offer material assistance and the attendant intentions
for recovery

THE FIRST WOMAN

Resembled the feminine they all thought
 the sacred feminine
 with motherly breasts and careful attitude
 but the presidency is
 androgynous
 is it not excepting they have all been men
 indeed your legacy is my own courage
 to steal away the bounds of formation and say
 presidentialism is not paternalism
 authority is not masculine
 [please do not lower your voice when you raise it]
 and add
 nor is presidentialism maternalism
 for your insight into creation the likes of
 giving birth
 indeed a hero as any mother
 and add
 we are smarter than a pandering expects
 the weight of individualism has come upon
 a democracy
 and celebrations to those whose identities have been
 external to progress
 the assembled cast of ones is significant
 and add
 you will not win fifty percent by being woman alone
 there are policies to consider
 the first woman
 established the code of dress
 established the platform
 established the order of address the order of significance
 [nor is it enough] [because]
 history will declare the effectiveness of
 principle
 and the next readied woman for the times will
 have an easier go of being because
 a ceiling will be raised a curtains lifted
 I say I am better for your office [now]

LIKE STOVETOP ESPRESSO

Like stovetop espresso
rich and dark and with cream
velvet
percolating up up
and a lightening of the spirit to last
into the afternoon
nor drowse strikes later
just the remains of good taste

SULPHUR IN MY EYES

For consequence what is my conscience

sulphur in my eyes

strikes

while down and in my thoughts

what I have seen

is banal is known is common

and the tears relief

passes

what I have seen for consequence

and thoughts taboo

speculation

I only say it is sulphur in my eyes

THE GENEROUS SPIRIT OF GIVING

The generous spirit of giving
and were it empty for not having received
but I have enough to share
an allowance to your larger half
ask
were a gift for my own conscience or to say
the surface of your enlightenment is
reason
thank you for your grace in receiving

BALANCE O TIME IS ART

Balance o time is art
 the construct of passing moments
 were it said I make art of being
 balance is the line of difference indifference
 I
 color the morning simply rouge
 make texture of the afternoon
 make memory
 it is my own inspiration to sway
 what is before me to wretch the
 foundations which cling me to my own borders
 [a borders dissolve]
 there are no numbers nor letters
 there are no markers which hold me
 but say the moment is now golden
 there is a hunger
 [cause]
 and to travel to where I find myself
 with the means of attachment
 the means of memory
 make slowness of sense for receiving
 the ways of continuation
 how it is I come about
 see the tines of being
 an environment is recreation and gather
 the stones and assemble them
 yell learning at misunderstanding
 declare law upon the observations of nature
 and live within one hundred years
 of language
 say there are others
 understanding poems like I do
 gone into spells away from experience
 registering
 history
 registering memory registering time
 and the bronze sculpture is a photograph

THE ORIGINS OF JUSTICE

The origins of justice
 criminality is invented for the location of deviance
 a peoples are separated
 say forgiveness is invented by the criminal
 law
 is a monitor to social being
 coexistence or to say love and the bounds in which love flourishes
 the conditions of love the foundations of love
 and judgment
 to say the grounds of social being are mediated
 nor is love a sanction but a sign of health
 rather the list of rules is a rubric for
 the way of the day
 in which their paths do cross in civil fashion
 upon the primacy of deviance because
 there were events now judged now invented as
 infraction to the fabric the surface the temperament
 of society
 occludes love sucks an attention to discomfort and loss
 [there was not always law]
 when goodness is recognized and
 that which interferes with goodness can be called badness
 the natural response is to the dispells of badness
 call deviance
 the origins of justice
 balance to the freedoms to the course of being
 the public good
 consequence is a hammer is a lashing is a condemnation
 the public good
 nor interfere with what is unfettered unobstructed
 love is
 secure
 like legacy is secure love is
 secure
 nor framed but left open it were deviance which is framed
 but a question of prevention perhaps
 but that is a new model

MAILBOX LETTER

Mailbox letter

the folded paper the cursive shapes like character

hold

and personal nor electronic copy

is an effort atween them and I respond

Mailbox letter

the stamp the lined paper the envelope

ink

my thoughts are put to postage

respond

My time is near to yours

do you remember when we visited the park [saw the frogs]

I met a new friend today

I enclose a recipe it is my favorite for mention

do we not age gracefully [here is a photograph]

