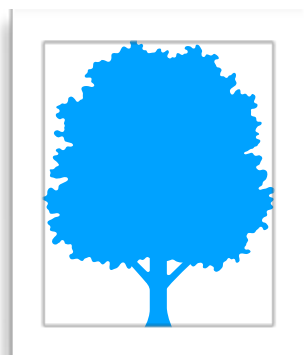


Perforce

Gregory Markee



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Prity Lights



Madison

I lose track of time

I bought some time
with currency
a picture of a president on it from the time machine
put it on my dresser
next to the semi precious beads and
waited
forgot about it

It was forever
having bought time
rested in the zip loc bag I suppose
it needed air it needed a garden so
easy to say
from the perspective of November
patience is no virtue
unless one is so conditioned and
requires no conscious thought

The trouble with forgetting
is a regrowth of the familiar
eats invention I suppose
that is why we have children
to remember
when the river is only satisfactory
when the night sky is only
and with limits
that is why we have children

It was the grocery store
the time was wrapped in cellophane
I had forgotten the last
batch the last eon on the dresser
no matter
better to have more than less

Bag a lion

Teaching is dependent on learning
for reference
the mass instruction of educators in a public interest inspires
science

The lion
the savanna beneath the tree
he wore grass in his headband crawled on elbows and knees
aimed crack the lion goes down

There are only so many lions
population density is the wander of achievement

The community garden
put out cabbage and tomatoes and potatoes
from seed
to table

I had not thought of that but
from inspiration comes inspiration
paint and paint again tomorrow
is another sunset

The light of the day crept away
to the latter half of earth I have no meaning left
in me

Suppose a conditions suppose a limits
but that is only psychology like behaviorism and
without attachment to reason
is only struggle

Perforce

Morning

snow

hunger

money

monotony

reference God

age

nature

said justice is justice to satisfaction

The afternoon perforce sums autonomy

chocolate perforce

time and the consequents of time including inquiry

the bored lady retired I imagine

Metal

the permanence of metal

the list

The chime of the mantel clock

the egg timer

ding

the chime of the mantel clock the pendulum back and forth and back and forth

how the night necessarily encroaches

Psyche

the exhaustion of love the collapse of love

Cupid is fiction cupid is not fiction

carried the color red carried the poem red

Perforce

foundations the stillness of foundations

yes

virtue can be taught

Thanksgiver

Autumn

food

and were it the food for company for thanks then there were no willfulness no

say it is peace

for when the lights are out

and the fire still

there is no place I would rather assume

The willfulness of history is particular but it was a poem

said the stars for oversight a place

I am and becoming

Come winter I will have forgotten prayer but the motion of prayer

ritual is the engagement of a snow storm

collapse and say silence aloud

here they come

here they come

and be thankful

Health and interest and security yes yes yes I appreciate a moment

I have a moment to give to those

less fortunate

before I change

before I want

Assembling a tent in the rain

Determination is bareness to conditions
I cannot blame you for leaving when it is I who readied and left
said something for the sake of saying something and then left

The rain on the tent the sky will clear
then
I can concentrate

The rain on the tent is a metronome is abundance is causal

The watch said sundown but it was darker than that
from my perspective

Sways the opinions the faiths of the concentrations of them
naturally ordained to remark without being present
like a voice say conscience

The story is about nature is about man's reapplication to nature
having gone away
[reconciliation]

Assembling a tent in the rain
the parts of the tent
patience
having put up this tent previously I remember

There are no umbrellas

Contrary to institutional standards
the rain against
their habits
nature is the degradation of principle
a tolerance to light a tolerance to cold
there are no umbrellas
but reverence
the lightning comes quick
held a defiant shaker to say
religion religion
for a moment
everything is quiet for Mister Shui
 There are squares pointy squares and there are soft circles
The ground high up in the air
risen
it just appears to be fog are we not civil
 I caught a cold
 this is how it has always been done
The priest the meteorologist
the mother the meteorologist
a hardness pressed against a skin
is channel to urgency
they do not speak your language
they do not speak a language
everything is quiet for Mister Shui
 The interesting things are squares and circles
the sky clears and night starts
 I could see my breath
 as I spoke
 what I know to no one
 about the virtue of umbrellas

Aesthetics and frames

In a frame
was charcoal but the idea
the book said
the theory of light exists in charcoal's absence
it is just a picture
everything is contained within itself
inescapably
and we come to call certain things by name

The linguist had a long white beard
the linguist wore spectacles

The poet addressed the voluntary audience
the poet had a long white beard
the poet wore spectacles

You have one hour
you have one bookshelf
it
is a matter of mistaken identity
to assume
a frame is a proper frame

Woman with a veil a golden carved frame
Raphael
he has been dead centuries

I remember it differently
I remember it blue

The validity of hallucinations the validity of delusions
o
attention is not necessarily interest
the volume of the color pink but the texture
the texture

Early days of making

The tectonic plates were genius just genius
and the volcanoes
no no
leave the sky alone just as it is
daytime blue and open night sky to the stars

Put a river here and here and here
those happen naturally o
it is all automatic that makes sense

When do the people happen
it must be after the fish after the little mammals
I just figured at least some measure of evolution
some adaptation
some survival

The goats and the bison
the carnivores
disease
winter

Who is it started art traced their hand onna stone wall rock art rock graffiti
like something important
the philosophy of symbolic forms
where there is no weather
is a more consistent creation fewer questions
fewer answers

but the stars are older still
older than invention I have one thing to say
about nautili
they happen again and again there is a team of nautili
arranging
constellations

Happened a light

When there was no light
words were abbreviated
the frigerator light gone with the others
just one box of wooden matches and a lighter
the leftovers
this is the last circumstance

Happened a light
for sunrise for the dispel of paranoia
some day
is an apology to one's own yes the frigerator light has never worked
the cat with the same color eyes as my own
the camera now the camera

Ruptured evidence

Perforated evidence
bleeding evidence
cut evidence
detonated evidence
macerated evidence

The dispel of truth is its replacement
the dispel of beauty is its replacement

I got off at the station
walked home was sundown
twilight

A big golden brick building with a sign
said
discount art

Art is free

I just want to know something permanently
to look to material
to look to conceptual permanence say personality
I am a way because

Convinced and convinced again
callous fingers
the texture of poetry ruptures certainty
calls it by name says something about fluids
something about doctors when
everyone is a doctor or no one is a doctor

Spilt evidence
on the hardwood poem

Where do good bishops go when they die [question]

A place in the sky
they drive the popemobile
they eat like there are no rules
they go to forests to become primates where there are no predators
a cloud with binoculars
a consortium of religious elders
a cereal box

Where will I go when I die [question]

West
a little village
Starbucks
I will eat like there are no rules
next to a river
a cloud
breathing mountain air

Okay

Okay
everyone happy and healthy
then

The inevitability of governance is a social condition
the habits of affection
wonder is a frog and never knowing certainty but to know the habits of flying insects
one station is another station
to borrow words from hunters
to borrow words from carpenters

Okay
a word is mine if
I know a word like
stranger for having been a stranger
shapeshifter for having known the mutability of forms including myself
progressive for having progressed

But that is old
tv's are no longer black and white
o a black and white tv
and a black rotary phone plugged into the wall with a friend talking on it
I was in my bathrobe
ready to get in the shower

Okay
the transmission of oneself while maintaining altitude is
fundamental
because you need to know
the beacon is not really a beacon it is a bag of lightly salted pistachios
at water's edge
but [that] is only looking in one direction

For those who are listening

Is a three piece band in a gazebo between tunes
I heard the geese
and then they started again with no instructions

There is a program today unlike other Saturdays
recognizing the contributions of the ways and means committee because
ways and means are important
more so than the judiciary committee or the elections committee because of the question
how
the assumption of how

The geese are gone I never did actually see them
some brought silent cheese and crackers
one man brought a ziploc of cocoa puffs which crunched a little

Reason is introduced after the leaves are down
only the committed attend for the cooler air
go home and start bands and eat loudly
the confessions for having planted oneself comfortably in one's living environment
[do I listen or do I talk] as if
the imagination the process of thought is a matter of words

The last concert gathering of the year is a dribble of entertainment
is little mention to talent because
the exercise of music [now] is protest like the introduction [of something else]

The warrant of certainty is a public address
listen
and say language is not personal how can it be but a mother's but a father's introduction
the shapes the visual shapes had I no eyes for confirmation
the idea
was introduced by a horse in the middle of the night
playing a banjo singing
[life]

The stringless guitar

Is more important than the stringed guitar
 but is not proven
 is reason to let it rest in the corner like potence like conversation
 like art
 like all the rest of art excepting music theory which expects
 sound

The circumference of a riff is here and again like nature
 respond
 it is a pain in the ass to restring that [thing] I just need to get something down
 call melodic words at doubt and inspiration
 tune it season it
 until it is done

The balance of cause is the operative nature of effort
 but what arrives from nothingness for not all moods are simulation
 nor from neurological germs good and bad
 say perfect pitch is silence
 and from what model internal external a stringless guitar is always
 tuned

Near the books
 hear the fire in the fireplace an airplane out there [November]
 darkness is no sound I composed I arranged a thing called darkness
 darkness is a sound
 called conceptual improvisation
 called night

And for my own retreat
 silence is silence still for fear of becoming [no]
 the hazards of the production of [something] good is a commitment
 (I once bought a loom but it too required commitment)
 (the stringless guitar similarly expects) (proof) (expects)
 (validation)

The model stowed in the corner

Took her out of the closet
the atelier
improvisation leaves no room to spontaneity
gave her a loose blouse to put about her self
said permanence

The act of creation
is shutdown to free will
[stop]
reeducation put her away then return after
one's own cause is realized

It is more difficult to stow a train but not impossible
his was her
gave her a title gave her light
gave her categorical freedom gave her a job
gave her a question

To ponder appearance was a birth mark
she did not have

The real question

When was the idea of freedom introduced [question]
after
the absence of freedom
is invented again and again is not freedom invented again and again
[do I think in groups]
[do I get paid to think in groups]
[the salaried policeman put the unpaid man in handcuffs]

The classroom had a cubby for every hobby
the categorical nature of learning is progressive
cubbies seven and eleven are often mistaken for their aims
what is voluntary
cubby five is rarely exhausted
free time
is nearly complete [then]

Returned left an admission dollar and returned knowing
the varieties of insurgence the varieties of access
called worldly
like a loose beard
and to ask the difference between freedom and peace [question]
say freedom is experimental if it is
say peace is without reference [but]

One paragraph

Much can be said in a paragraph
three hundred pages long
about car rides and what happens in car rides
what is thought about in car rides

The poetics of rolling along with open windows watching
birds and hills
watching conversation
the telephone poles one and again and again

She wore her hair up today she wore her hair down. She was driving and saying music without music. The rest of us sat waking and gathering and answering in yes and no. It was too early to dance for me too early to judge things. Just traveling. With friends that is all. Came upon the source and gave it a name and took a poem. By this time I was alert and figuring: how is it those closest to the source do not progress? Some are even named for their fathers. Traveling is linear chronologically speaking. One moves and moves to a destination then the next. One plans for travel between x and y dates unless one is a vagabond then. Them. The vagabonds the drifters I cannot say if they wear watches but the surface of appearance is a tanned face with lines a tanned arms and a sack or rucksack of some variety. Three weeks is enough time to put away the stops of civilization momentarily to assume the vocation of travel. Day ten is a tent in an aspen stand. We had not considered at the time but there were bears in the area. We made enough noise to isolate ourselves I suppose. Had beer and steak had witness to the clearest night I have ever seen. The entire Milky Way was visible caused shadows and thoughts. I do not believe any of us stayed in the tent that night it was fresh but not cool come sunrise the stars went away replaced with a neopolitan introduction of a Tuesday. And then the sky was blue. Westbound is a cape. God save the west. The ocean and those from far who come to see the ocean the spectacle how they make their way. I have seen the ocean before when I was a child played in the sand and surf found anemones. And were it poison to reference this very experience to a childhood visit I say this is better. Comparatively this is better. But to compare experiences is to take note of time and reason and in the liberties of early adulthood travel perhaps better to mind a generative present than a fondness of one history or another. The trip back is a dash and without incident. Say solemn say directional say terminal. It was my turn to drive. Rolled into each of our places. Gave her car back and a kiss on her ear. Said nothing.

Glass of wine

Riesling

cold like the frigerator

is a ponderance of satisfaction

half through the glass is the night

enters

I fell asleep on the couch

The violence of one paint field butted up against another

Created a swirl at the edges

the retention of one's original character is

a

affected by exposure

b

affected by the quantities of oil or water within one's composition

A rock will not absorb another rock

but Tuesday will not absorb Wednesday is theory

[fortune]

Red will absorb orange but remain dominant I mean orange will remain dominant

[if]

blue is no longer blue when the clouds when the winter sun

yellow remains yellow in the absence of consortia

If violence is a measure of principle a commitment to principle

wear a smock

love your neighbor

use a lot of ketchup

One thing is not another it is just

the borderland is volatile there are broken bottles on the ground and fences

random fences some fallen

with tied and spray painted goats just eating just eating

[the color green]

It is better without the lights and without the radio

suspended

I am original I am still original I was once challenged by black

but

I am original

How [it] differs from space

Everyone is in kindergarten
people get social credit for good behavior
and girlfriends
plants grow upside down
there is no gravity to keep words on a page to keep a poem on a page
a poem of a unicorn
what is a horse

The apex the promontory of civilization is a look out a window
it is [I]
bearing the functions of possibility
[want]

Supply and demand the telescope maker
low earth orbit
do you see what I see
everything absorbs everything else everything folds

The fire in the fireplace the papier mache fireplace
education is combustible
Tang
call it an abbreviation of the soul because consent is required from Mission Control
[but they changed]

Held to their own accord held to that which has been foreseeable

But the independent will still sit in leather seats
stay at Holiday Inn Express
pump their own gas
figure their own retirement plans
choose their own name
teach their pet dog to properly defecate in weightlessness

The spirit of the San Francisco Peaks

Depends on who you ask

Whether one can see San Francisco from Northern Arizona

The north rim from Humphries twelve six
the western side of Agassiz from a chair lift the north rim and west
there were once volcanoes all about like seven hundred years ago and further yet
Elden's rounded summit is misplaced is old was once a fire evidence still

The inner basin's hike from Lockett Meadow once the volcanic core
before which was a single giant summit presumed to be twenty
thousand
feet before it blew

But ash is ash and the ponderosas then
my own apologies I say for planting that bristlecone pine that a
good citizen
removed from Hart Prairie

Depends on who you ask

Whether the night sky clarity is reference for a people
yes
I rest comfortably in the Milky Way the visible Milky Way
I suppose
just a light breeze that fourth of July under the
stars
inna sleeping bag

Depends on who you ask

The Forest Service the Hopis the Navajo the developers the environmentalists
ask were one place more divine than another say
indeed
hold it close protect it

I feign

It is too dark too dark to see
technically it is a flashlight the kind with four big batteries that can double as a baton
nor a moon
nor the stars
but my imagination of what lurks outside a beam of light

The directional way of avoiding visible obstacles is
handicap to a rear senses
cause
paranoia
yes those are footsteps I am sure those are footsteps sounds like they have a dog

Good evening to you said to disarm
a response
okay
sounded like a good idea at the time
a night walk

Dead people's things part 1

Come in waterstained limp boxes
wooden crates
the jewelry in a freezer bag the clothes tossed into grocery bags and plastic bags
that is
when there are no living ascendants or descendants it is
a social worker
a church mission
the remains of an auction gone to a thrift store

Old pictures just old I do not know these people for attachment
the will is insight into the values of the deceased
it all
inside of an orange carpeted and linoleum floored two bedroom home with lead paint
everything works
no cigarette smell just
a place someone left their body I cannot question such reason
I cannot question purpose the utility of being

Nor look to the manner in which someone dies while holding
a brass candle holder with red wax stuck in the orifice
things
turn to a monetary mention now and now again after the respects
dusty
obsolete outdated outdone a flannel shirt with a hole at the elbow
eighteen pairs of glasses a record collection a record player a plaid recliner
a cross

Okay the leaf blower I will take that I will assume that
I can blow the cottonwood fluff off my screens

And the tools they do not decay do they [question] the older the better
and the porcelain teapot with cup but not the crusty diffuser huh

Dead people's things part 2

The smell of death for them having passed aged and peacefully and
 them too early
 time is the maturation of the spores the signatory spores of evidence
 having been
 one day I too
 is consideration of one's own legacy
 how short the time of wonder and determination and cause let away like a body
 eventually

The coroner did not raise his shoulders
 just the official business of society just God's humor no foulness about
 but the forgivable dirty dishes in the sink
 the tired decor the false flowers the rumpled and faded prints in frames
 stacks about stacks of uncompleted photo sorting
 smells a bit like coffee and newsprint and cooked beef
 the windows drawn everything is interior
 for a decade now everything is interior mention the neighbors

Silver and gold
 enough to declare some possessive spirit good things the treasures of
 sedentary being
 accumulation and stacked magazines newspapers expired coupons

There is a shield there is a warp about [things] having been owned
 the task of the shaman
 remove the attached spirits from the circulation of [things]
 melt what can be melted say trash for trash then after the windows have been opened
 raze and reclamation does not life return to fertility to
 the positive intentions the lives of the living having considered
 afterlife
 for an adjusted moment

Complimenting authority

O great thanks to some powers
could I not do that too
administer
maintenance and progress

The instructional sight of change the receipt of how among questions
authority recognizes itself its own institution
charged
but [that] is only professional

The public arm of government reached into poverty
said money
all of government is public said the senator-elect
complimenting the ambiguity of a multi-leadered team but you are not ambiguous

But [that] is only politics
and a reduction of operative principles unto
a single power is to say monotheism and the spells of monotheism
what good grace is thus affirmative

I have always had enough
nor reason to seek an elsewhere when
I acknowledge
like a prayer [but not really]

Or to say responsibility is my own for place and provision
is no requisite to the compliments of goodness were there goodness
acknowledge
but to thank oneself in protest [because]

Conditions are an allowance to prosperity I say and for which
I have no control

Nature is a bear nature is an eagle a seahawk

Nature is a bear nature is an eagle a seahawk
 nature is darkness come an allowance to the stars
 nature is imaginary
 nature is geology is a cut canyon nature is a tide is a cloud
 nature is the smallest when everything is unnatural
 nature is a cave
 nature is a cave with rock art pictographs art is nature
 nature is a skeleton
 nature is history there are no records to nature but what I say
 nature is a wild horse
 nature is affection nature is a farm nature is a building
 nature is the harness of energy nature is hydrology
 nature is a man a woman nature is a family
 nature is fire
 nature is a ram nature is a predator nature is a scavenger
 nature is a fish all of life framed in water
 water is nature dependence is natural a conditions of life are natural
 nature is a cross nature is generative
 nature is adaptive
 nature is constant from my perspective nature is constant
 nature is not humble is not proud [is]
 nature is a lion nature is put in the grass in the savanna
 nature waits
 nature is not patient is not hurried [is]
 nature is sunrise is all times of the day nature is hunger for time
 nature is a willow nature is a lake is sand
 a hunter
 to put force against another life is natural [is]
 the garden is natural the seed is natural temptation is natural
 [crept up through the soil] [reaching]
 nature is life is the limits of life [respond]
 nature is a warrant nature is a dog nature is a silo is a bank
 nature is a walk

Entitlements

Because they gathered necessarily as happens
 about inalienable freedoms
 let
 [but there is no let to what exists without harness]
 the air
 [but food is not an entitlement is food an entitlement]
 o the force of water of river is watch
 is capture
 [I am thirsty and wanting]

Society stands upon its democratic history its poetry
 one idea is contained
 channeled and put and made common
 the museum and without admission [dollars] but membership is a unique access
 [first she was healthy]
 [first her dietary hunger was solved] [but that is only Maslow]
 [first she framed a picture] [without asking]
 in the beginning
 and then there is governance from [receipt]

How broad the day to mention inclusion
 the retention of character assumes a governing body
 [first he had a given name]

And were it liberal to say a public is generous and listening
 mention what resource and the limits of what resource
 of what criteria
 is kindness the empathies of need
 the conditions enabling a spirit of participation like an answer
 is first a question
 how is it that winter expects and the other months so too
 obligation respond in thanks to whatever
 force is an allowance [and what it is I offer]

The people that were lying on the floor are standing up

The wall people are taking their place
like rugs

It is their turn

Early morning

Stovetop espresso spatters onto the heating elements
fills a place with a dark smell a rich smell

Still dark
contemplative and slow the remains of yesterday put away

What is new is old fashioned
holding

The news a president died the news a child makes twenty two million dollars on the internet
the news species are dying climate change the news an aircraft

The cat does not move the stationary cat
the silent sound of the refrigerator the silent sound of the furnace

Today
is a motion is a traveler's watch is ahead forward [I] today is a poem

I saw the last star disappear before sunrise broke
I drew a chill without looking away

Pause
there are others

First light is a dimmed orb December sun [the trucks start] [now]
[industry]

Is a single note from a guitar is a single note incapable of rhythm
is a chime is a meditation

Then
I remember today is different than yesterday [because]

I was reading

When the private spacecraft returned said capital
 I was reading
 about change about the incontinence of history about shades of light
 nor told what beauty is exactly just figured
 how
 is not my responsibility

When the hardliners eloped with the other hardliners
 I was reading
 too busy to say no or yes occupied and calling it freedom
 the encroach of [that] freedom is conditional is a list is a reference
 [turn the page]
 the difference between recreational reading and vocational reading

When a chunk of antarctica broke off and floated away
 I was reading
 about domestic concerns about elections about referenda about social change
 the direction of attention is a sound is an argument
 [antarctica is a long way away]
 [the leaves are gone for the season] [where did the hummingbirds go]

When the pacifists stayed home when the grocers stayed home
 I was reading
 making things in my mind
 the importance of understanding is academic [without using the word *academic*]
 and were leadership first domestic [then]
 an agrarian culture a barter culture is a call to my own provisions

When the light crested when the light gathered above the horizon
 I was reading
 I knew
 the time as a matter of sequence the time by the shadows the time by supposing
 [it was a poem about perspective] [without using the word perspective]
 [obligation is a referential call]

Stops and stations

A park at the middle of the line
with a single old tree and a bench named for a neighborhood philanthropist

Uncomfortable chair

Lump and bunched fabric a stain
weary to move to rotate the furniture

The sound of beginning

Is a bang a visual bang without sound and quick for memory
an idea a flash

The warrant the license

Authority the contract the question the social contract
the prunes of social formation

Sir charge

Water is a euro the cushion rental for the bull fight is a euro
airline lorazepam is a euro

Hope and the consequence of hope

What is freely given for returns
the imaginary voice is dependent is waiting like a prayer

Shortness of breath

The cold air the short air
attention

Whisper silence

And make it natural
were I not
but listening and without cause

The day's voice is a drone
the settled want of participation is a drone
recognizing

Whisper silence
for silence said is no silence recognize
I am

The silence of a mile long tunnel the silence underwater
the silence of complicity the silence of an old married couple
the silence of ambiguity the silence of courage the silence of death

Whisper silence
like awareness like the difference of absence
I am

Open travel canon

Here

and yesterday's acquaintance is but tomorrow's contract
was a wind for start for warrant
a line of land a line of road

And where I cannot go from a car the crested risen land
for sight only
nor I suppose one difference for familiarity for universal ways but
gently pass

The greatest force of want is curiosity's station
nor conquest nor regard the formalities the duties of curricula
the lighthouse is a studio reciting the water is
different today

One people

and the assumption of what is presence unto geography
big sky for a wondered horizon for night's clarity
[conversational]

Water rights and land

possession and the spirit of possession protection of interest
language is spelled differently but means the same
does not language mean the same

And were I to go

from sight to sight like habit and were I to span time and time
like its employee
were I to write a book as an anthropologist a geologist [then]

She had silver bells on her dress

and I was the only one looking and looking away
the air
it is the air without green without salt it is the air

Circulation

Cold feet

wearing the slippers to yesterday's mailbox is
this morning's curse
damp and bunched and chilled

Circulation

the stopped cars the cars go and stop and go
one idea is new travels
one outpost to another outpost

The mail

the agency of mail
season and information and commerce
requires two forever stamps

Technology

holds the library
[answer] what satisfactorily resembles answer
is another question

The water

the watershed the porous soil
the fed river one unto the next larger
life

Governor

moved about a ballroom [talking] was someone
brought him a catered cookie
[information]

There is no such thing as endurance

Were there no end

Learned helplessness is a root is a plant
is the assumption of place

I grow old but I do not grow tired
for I am your limits your segments your divisions
your instruction

Was the sun caused
the freckles the color of my skin

The stone tossed by the river called a river stone
my edges are gone
I know reason

I know reason
enough to say language is closer now than it was
one hundred years ago

If one were to die it is the next child
the same

How far the sky
I wonder
aloud

Yes
this is freedom having let down order having let down sacrifice
no

The pace of progress
[if] upon what conditions

Productivity

But that is done
sir
the ship is grown is floating with a captain
now
like a house
they bring in grown food

On the horizon not a cloud
but a ship an engine
of steel
patrolling and governing like intent

The hull
the propeller the bridge but that is done
sir

A ship is a tool is an instrument
per instructional design
instructional force
presence
the sailors slept in bunks
ate
performed

But that is done
sir
again

A redirection of the immovable

Discontent and the alternation of deities
but the faithful

The list includes the stars
the forest

Every Wednesday morning the retirees gathered for coffee at McDonald's
a senior discount

I have too much to share
affects my hearing

The God doctor pioneer moved to where there were no people
a fertile medicinal garden

Lightning the thunderous rolling bellow
acknowledge

The train of justice
is a corset is a tempest [no] is a reflector

Time and time forward can be argued
age is crept upon interest's ration

Old friend what we [still] talk about
has been replaced has been settled and replaced

The published idea was but the third edition and waiting for change
to adapt

Built a wall regarding migrations the principles of migration
the exemption of the monarch butterfly population

Innocent enough

To say deviance is mentioned

The fault in our stars
is a search for justice for discontent

[Anyone]

And the vetting of passages say social media like talk
face to face

Correspondence is a letter is the account of letters
innocent enough
to will perspective

The difference of autumn from spring
the difference of poetry from medicine

The scale of being good
is a rubric

And the body is no model for social systems
nor ethics nor history
just explain

[The reconciliation bureau]

A matter of the perfection of citizens is the task of another department
[thank the autonomy of God]

Contraband is a pillow
for thinking excessively
for radar for discern for thinking excessively

Medicine as justice

What [question]

Those little germs
but he was running in the street
naked

No harm
really
it was the language
sort of a hillbilly ebonics I have not heard those words before
but knew exactly what he meant like clarity

Cancer and alzheimers
general wooze
what is not solved if to say scalpel and or
a material absorbed from within the body

And to convince one who talks too much
that is all
that they are not lonely they are aging appropriately
that is only confidence
[take the pink one at bedtime]

Justice is balance is metabolic balance [introduce value]
secular value ethics
agree the sunset if what else [they have malpractice insurance do you not]
no
this body is not politics is not foreign

Do not take me from my body estrange me from my own
I do have a mole
little green germs I imagine gnawing at my right hip socket
education reeducation
[the donor] [what]

Ignorance is another department

The pieces the admissible pieces
the whole of the university sat in her living room eating cheesecake
watching Friends reruns

The struggle to convince
the existentialists
requires a closer reading of the virtues of career planning and placement theory

Where beauty cannot rationally exist
within aesthetic literature of the analytic variety
like a sex book with no pictures

Ignorance is another department
and the varieties of engagement include the housing of a public relations minotaur
an ugly one with no apparent relations and without a bra

The language of social work exempted its students
from the receipt of compassion one thousand US dollars to sit in a twenty five student class
poverty is a spell

Paint a picture of prosperity call it nature call it a petri dish
culture me like bacteria declare my calling to the edges of
form

It resembles a breeze from the water at sundown but
that is only promise only propaganda
ignorance resembles a grin

And when you trust your mother like a department chair
and the Dewey Decimal System is a map for browsing
the proper neighborhoods

The mole and the universe of the mole

The spy
had never seen a sunset like I have
it
crept through tunnels and roots mumbling courage and principle and sex
and without eyes

Fantasy is deeper into the soil
there are legends of worms and mold
beneath winter's freeze beneath houses

The spy
and with no affiliation and with no introduction to symbols

Some say
it
is risen is elevated to a higher organon but no
they
travel down assuming a deeper surface

The spy
the consortium of spies the consortia of spies
but one
was off duty was busy eating

The soil goes on forever
long after mothers stop mothering
the psychology of the mole is status you see
like sex is status and without hair

The spy
told the dinner party he was a spy
in the interest of conscience in the interest of truth because
the burden of being one way explains
their understanding their misunderstanding

Life is a tangent

Bordering the granite of truth
suppose
winter is only winter with my witness
and the clouds
the sport of being but

Never near enough to certainty to let
oneself turn to automatic
because
I have a question and another question say interest
say legacy and the formation of legacy

The center of the circle is redirection
just a flash
just a promise and with no records
but memory but clarity an instant
[that] [is only geometry]

The satisfied bunch up their sleeves
move dirt and ideas
recreate
eat pasta and salmon with God's mention
for who else is responsible [question]

And were it possible to absorb
what is in one's path or adjacent to
[there is a name for that]
I am convinced there is a name for that
but that is only language

Not really anthropomorphism

The attribution of animal qualities as human
the attribution of human qualities as animal
[which]

The din
of realization is separation
is membership in the Sierra Club is affection

For that which exists autonomously
I am no interest no fascination no cause
but a fence

A higher order of dignity to regard
the animal kingdom as developmental nor matters
to that which has ever been

The turn of souls the sanctity of souls
is a dark room is the business of a dark room
dependent

The dog
covered its nose let out a sigh
woke after dinner [he had learned not to beg]

The parody of a turkey chasing a child to school
the parody of a bear eating marshmallows
the parody of an ape learning sign language

The attribution of human qualities as Godlike
the attribution of Godlike qualities as human
[which]

Earthling

Just
 trying to make it through this life
 leave something good behind
 admire
 appreciate
 but there is no justice in justice there is no justice when justice is said
 there are a million questions unanswered
 one for every species
 I do not know
 [that is the human condition]
 and when I was quiet and polluting by my very presence
 was a bird was a raptor
 lived above the farms above the roads [you are not empty]
 [it is I am mistaken] [myself for authority]
 power sorts itself by interest and I am hungry wanting
 and without consideration for their tax and their tax
 their habitat their contribution
 because they do not talk back
 but to listen
 as a caretaker as a member

Was a little green man arrived on a Tuesday
 just before sunset
 did not come for friendship and the anthropologies of friendship
 just water
 emptied a lake left dead fish and spent fuel cells

The lake front homes overlooked a basin a sink [now]
 it had only been aesthetics
 property value is dependent on rain the dead fish smell will pass
 the grocer said
 there is a sale on imported blackberries and piñon nuts

The hangar

Airplanes and dirty laundry
illegibly addressed mail
scattered bean cans and beer cans
opened to the east a lawn chair for sunrise

Two way radio
permission

The washed airplane

All of the atmospheric dust
put down the drain ready
wind resistance
the appearance of wind resistance

The flight record said you have never been there
but you have

In the dark

And with my eyes closed
and with my mind closed
and with my heart closed
everything is closed is it not
closed

Everything is constant the constant mushrooms the constant fungus
the list is constant
darkness is no fault to the other senses
black and blackness now I see the imaginary
for having asked
and the songs are no relation

It is no burden to suppose I am not alone
it is no burden to suppose time when there is no time

Reach out forward
but language has no reference
upon the assumption of a different history

And I cannot say art excepting texture
mildew just
a touch of gray
travels to the corners of my sight is a question
of one truth against another
what is adaptation

All people are blind
is a question

Respond stillness is answer to the unknown is answer
to the absence of what reliabilities
curse
until one is born until one is convinced

The psychology of pterodactyls

One cannot argue a granted ability like flight
pray is spelled prey
a long wooden beak claws at the ends of feet
the sight of a volcano
the sight of a pigeon the sight of feathers the limits of freedom
cause will die abruptly
having called itself by name having assumed
a high carbon index is no threat to global warming
as if

Say yes

Of all the words
say yes

Of all the philosophies
say yes

Like its own little property its own little affirmation its own little destination
say yes

Shall we be our parents

Make things like meatloaf
take people places in the car
is not philosophy in there somewhere [question]
introduce law like citizenship

What happened when I broke a vase
came home drunk

Shall we be our parents
call each other amorous names
agree to disagree
feed the dog

Pragmatism is a Hungry Man's frozen dinner
pragmatism is diet idealism
no it is not astronomy to wish upon the first star of the night
not really
and yes to a pony sure

What *kind* of poetry was that [question]

Cultural appropriation

Hakuna Matata the dollar sign
the chimichanga
earth girls are easy

The museum the way
entertainment the movie the adaptation of reggae
an open Grateful Dead recording

The poem what I know of something without confirmation
supposing
an anthropology the limits of ethnology

One book assumes another
declares direction
for the first declares a history

My own for reference capital
say what is sacred
in the closet on the shelf invitation only

As you were

Then

before the lightning went through your body
before temperance
before the structure of scientific revolutions was introduced
before decay before the hip surgery

It was a dark and stormy night

I had planned for peanut butter apples and India pale ale
gala inna bathrobe and candles and incense
as I was as I have been
then thus

No

familiarity does not breed contempt it is just
a prescribed order a foreign order introduced after
I have settled upon ways
I have settled upon language

Authority

acknowledges authority
permission
say as you were
soldier

Forest

clear cut
as you were is generations and generations of my time
counting
do you fence to keep things out or in

The tree the judge

Tall and kind
not struck by lightning yet despite being taller than the others

The force of a tree the wicked force of a tree
say conscience

Near and listen
to what is stationary to what is vocabulary of the stationary

Shady and willful
age before and after I

The language of a forest a stand
the cool aspen the breezed leaves altitude poplar

Nor consequence to judgement
but vulnerable

For its parts for what was whole and becoming
but vulnerable

The improvisation of love

Is a sketch is a frame assumes
I know love
by name

The delicate company of other others
incubation is a started root
conditions

The sound of fireworks I was pointing to
the falling star
I saw it too [conversational]

Were love an act the receipt of an act
I am open but not empty
this is my own gravity

Were I to say love to say trust
silence is neglected
the receipt of silence is neglected

Nor simulation but
am I not my parents do I not adopt my parents
[question]

The adolescent germ of spontaneity
before the inevitability of order
is a photograph is a way

There is no wonder to confidence if
[our] experience is without seams
and temptation a question we had not considered

When the parks open into spring

And what of other places
when the parks open into spring
spread their greens say light deliberately delicately
the path
the monitor is no cause but witness
reflection

And what of other places
when the tumbling rivers now
when the seedlings the bedded floor from last cold
when the parks open into spring
summons participation summons
a brevity to winter's rumination

And what of other places
when the parks open into spring
remember not everything is a park is a designation
nature as pioneer it is I
brings you [forward] into my measure
and say the word park no more

The pace of appreciation

The pace of appreciation
risks saturation
exhaustion
it is in my absence I recall what is not a letter what is not science
and the graded applications of worth
become
a part of me

Wooden trains

Wooden trains wooden vessels
the wooden rails

The wooden people
the plastic people for permission for diplomacy having been fitted for air [thus]

Alight

The lifted cloud nor longer suffered
full and giving rain
then
light
passing ambient

The film

The moral of the story assumes no morality
but cinematography
o light
the revelation of light and
refreshes against what story what typical story

But the inevitability of morality is
any frame

Chewing on insects

The legs the legs a burden the texture
enough
to change a diet

Original thought

Conceptually models nature

see

life and the terms of life witness the hardness of material

explain to me the convenience of force

winter and storm the affect of otherhood

it was the faculties started vocation rises

the declaration of integrity and its opposite

the law of opposites

balance

what wonder to [that] and the strains of [that]

but I have no place excepting

my own importance only I can suffer my own importance

what rapture to recognize humanity thinks in kind

a nominal law

a way

one part pricks its mind forward toward an exterior

creates conceptual room

creates a conceptual room a closed system a closed advance

were it public were it private

the evidence of their prosperity is a question

thus trails a mannered attention to another

it is a natured appreciation the meadow in a season

spawns a redirection said a germ of thought upon which

the plucked idea

called original thought for its reintroduction

because it always

if I am to base myself if she is to base herself

recognize a greater force I am subject an instrument

[if]

but [that] is only faith and elementary

causing a question causing an answer and the next

riddled moment

upon

Christmas is a porchlight

The fruitcake hearty
rum
and family games how
to celebrate after they fly away
carry on the day having attended to care
the enterprise is a season's wait and then
it is done
gone with the thoughts of others
ham and clam chowder wine
quiet seconds like determination
the greatest gift is no lockout
no lesson to homelessness
just some cash to poverty
the difference of giving and receiving
but there is no difference
the giver receives the receiver gives
a satisfactory how
a nod to religious institutions
started the spark and now
regard it is my own responsibility
like the acts of philosophy
the lighted tree
artificial
last year's songs and the year before
children nerf guns and tiaras
is a candle for pause
the porchlight they are
yet partying holding conversation convention
making little rooms of affection
and were Christmas the mind of a spectator
and with no language
say silence is a prayer
is a heart goes to each and returns

Bigger circles

Surrounds the intellect absorbs the intellect
conceptual invention
is no greater car is no technical advance it
just makes sense
their inclusion but for selfish reasons is my own inclusion
the day a perspective of the day
will not exhaust itself until the next greater circle
attention to nature
always attention to nature
this given world requires a nod say
I too am structured to respond to conditions
my own and the advance of tools for broader reach

The warmth of overlay is that of the germ of dependence
extinction upon a noncontribution
and one
exhausts themselves for
the admiration of automation and say
no more
to what gives and gives and will not receive
the difference between a museum and a school is
no mention to production but society's wake eventual
like conceptual investment
no
I require no philosophy called anthropology excepting
a voluntary notions of service

Herald
the morning news
the next greatest package arrived today left on the doorstep
say
that is curious
yes that is curious and what

Treading water

Remember to breathe
settle against one's own body
the nature of water is the nature of air
but different
for my own qualifications my own poetry
I am accustomed to the sunrise deep and neopolitan coming
it is a problem to say I never travel
the form of land is a day's swim and then it will be gone
from the east to the west were I to notice
the surface of evolution
first they invented education
then the others invented education but
that is only contradiction to what ultimately drowns
because they would not take off their shoes
at the tea house
and were defeat the advance of what is uninspired
common like gravity having known gravity
remember to breathe
for now wisdom is survival for now
any other genius is a cause of other genii only
and unremarkable for open water
say a broader circle is closer to a straight line
that is only geometry
one day I will pass on pass forward having known
the nature of treading water because
indirection is a stop to a perceived futility [that is all]
like defeat that is all
and complements the other by my own satisfaction
and without animosity just sinking
upon the years so relevant and causal and that is only history
unnamed and once conversational
where was that I was born [question]
how do I find myself [here]

Confidence and courage

But I know the demonstrations
force against force
o God
who is the mightier and do you realize what I allow
to pay no attention to the suffered automatic is
an encumbered soul
sustainably I have enough I carry enough to last
through the uncertainties of another's virtues without insisting upon a name
the place is ridden
nor my own ambitions are content just
listening
just walking
necessarily fumbling my fingers with charcoal paint and instruments
mark this beginning like education having been completed
willfulness is a rise upon the last confidence
every poem has been written [that is why]

Manhattan chowder New England chowder

Is a baseball game
with crispy little crackers Tabasco sauce
oceanic reference and afternoon holiday

St. Peter was a fisherman enough forgiving
hunger
forgiving experience

The lit lamp set away from the cat
I am thoughtless I am inconsiderate
for not offering I am thoughtless

The publisher sported virtue sported crime the relevance of crime
comparatively
but there is not much meat on a blue gill

Are we not born victims

Are we not born victims
restless and with questions
vulnerable to knowledge and the expectations of knowledge
pulled from the ethers of wait to let
just to let

The comforts of conformity are acquired
for the displacement of an original supernature
for which there is no memory
is replaced
with a foreign insistence called home

Exposure
respond in growing might called age
but [that] is only development
I will return to form at death
forgetting language forgetting a body [then]

Why are you in my poetry [question]

Making faces

doodling

listening to the screen door bang

I know

really I know

They're setting up the tent right now

they'll light the fire at eight

should be a clear night the weather said

I surfaced and went under again

like a whale

I saw you listening I was wearing my Dublin hat

Sentiment and affection

The poisonous flower absorbed all affections
identity is a shape
the color of love changes
the spines of the cacti look fluffy a park was named for [them]
the difficult mountain the meadow at the base of the difficult mountain
keep still it is the shadows which move
invent stories invent promises
my first car my first bicycle
the adoration of [art]
achievement is an obstacle listen say purpose like pride
o time sometimes you are aware [am I not miniature to what I travel within]
the tide the company of the tide
play that song again never mind
is cause for interest is cause for address is cause for opinion
is cause for quarantine
[can I hold your hand]

The autonomy of nature

Believe it returns upon my absence
what is stolen
returns at nature's effort
but I am nature!
what process to my own reintroduction
as if extinction cannot exist
one organism grows into another
one germ into another germ
agree
no
I cannot be natural and have a garden a farm
for sustainability is a harvest of what is given imagine
a culture of land use
sprawl
to the demise of ninety percent of species for the exploit of ten percent
the autonomy of nature is
with and without me argue
man departs nature at his eighteenth year
suffer
is no more gathering but fences and planting
the parents are seen as natural
but they know better
enlist a community to see for the education of youth
on paper trees and acid books improvisation
is improvement upon what form what city
what can I do for you [question]
was a wall built around a land called park
spectacle
bison elsewhere moose wolf it is I am endangered
for my consumption
listen the wind whistles
empty
[that]
that

Am I old enough to wear purple

Am I old enough to wear purple
resolve
the questions of having become in a way opposed to another way
am I old enough to live simply
conditions
I am prepared for conditions life said
herald the garden but it is only January
and the snow
is it accurate enough to wear a watch with no second hand
resolve
the spells of age are my own
license and permission say what inspires the faculties more than
deviance

I was once a critic
I held a frame to the importance of an institution
I was once critical
stayed in the same position retiring orders
ever too tired to light candles

Am I old enough to want my first car again
am I old enough to skip the evening news
am I old enough to learn mahjong
am I old enough to have faith in youth
am I old enough to wear purple
am I old enough

One big cloud

Interior to a system
echo I say [echo]
hear the giant computer stillness pause
drone
nor east from west
indecision's resolve is snowfall all at once
I
inhabit a cloud the same cloud as my youth
will not respond but when the wind
returns
in twenty years the cloud will be the same
and I will give it no name
again

1970

Poems were written in 1970
the year I was born
about color fields and independence
is a question of the history of poetry
is a question of the temporality of a poem the relevance of [that] context
and if
a poem actually exists were I not present to witness
[it]
and were there an auto born in 1970
kept alive through 2002
because
it was not finished I did not want it to be finished
even coins are removed from circulation
the 1970 copper penny replaced with
the 1981 steel alloy penny in the interest of
national frugality
yes I still count by ones
was Earth Day begun in 1970 say tribute to
the earth one day a year
just one day a year like a demonstration
for the remaining 364 days
some people died some grew old some were born
1970
what is special about the sentiment for a particular period
is an answered vagary
at a high school reunion
in the interest of neighborliness I suppose
69 and 71 were respectable enough
and the others
wars and technology and life events
the stones of memory

Stations

The train station

maturity

economic security

the space station

the bus station

the garage

stations of the cross

winter

home

familiarity is a station

the radio station

personality

penmanship

the source of a river

the confluence

the day is a station

