

PIDGIN

P O E M S

B Y

G R E G

M A R K E E

P I D G I N

P O E M S B Y

G R E G M A R K E E

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p r e f i x h o u s e p r e s s
M A D I S O N

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PIDGIN

OF A WANDERING MIND

No motor vehicles

Four D cell flashlight nightman museum

Three quarter moon

Natural resource people shave a grass regularly inna two mile loop

[The] half mile single track was not official

Takes I south and out of the park to the shadows

Where mushrooms grow

Where the animals do

Cast moon discern

Address a cast moon

And when I go away regards for noting

What is owned walk

Softly listening confessions the wind

Register a [poem]

Still a city to hear a city

And the animals segregated by county roads

[Fences]

[Return]

Gone drink my rum

THE BALLAD

They agreed on the meaning of love and that is enough they agreed

Left on Tuesdays

Sabbath

Said circumstance

History

Returns home and makes a predictable plan different than last week's

Sleeps soundly

WHAT OCCURS TO ME

The poets without poems

And everything is a poem

Grandma said fish is fish

That was enough to get me through that one quickening when

Shit meant other than shit

Say that is done now though and

Make the sky be an ocean again

What occurs to me in adjusting to new language is

Those who invent and those who keep up to which is a house which is a

Boat

Minding the contemporary notions and solutions

And they have babies for their moderation allows babies

I had never considered myself an inventor an imaginist though

Do prefer steering language

And let some in like constructivism without formal attachment

Like fear is [that]

The xabows were out in numbers tonight

I counted twenty at the moonlit trailhead

They outnumbered the fireflies

I lie back and let them land on my skin until I am flattered enough

Blessed

I do the same with Sundays as if

Time were an animation of curiosity

I do not say everyone is a poet for their cleverness

It is just a reservation

THE NURSE

Nurses make the best poets

Having swallowed religion and [all]

The ends of liberalism are the body I confess

I claim a might of conservation for my own

Because service to a body endlessly is without ends

I am all nurses then

There was a doctor who stopped a nurse

And a poet who stopped a doctor

And a priest who stopped a poet

And a child who stopped a priest

And a dog who stopped a child

And a nurse who stopped a dog because it was the right thing to do

That is social consideration to [philosophy] inherent to a profession

And to be thankful when pneumonia strikes

Nor limit what a nurse does see

Nor speak

And holding tongues at seeing mis-health

Thank you for my cigarettes

Who supposes the mind was really meant for [those] strategies

And if sex were animal

Then I am

Nice ass

What is discretion

THE ATROPHY

A littered brain

Dementia enough to fill a quart bottle

And when they went away having removed purpose

The first thing I did was shuffle the furniture like a universe

Enough for a representation of change

The wind cannot be shuffled and other things cannot be shuffled

Language can be shuffled

Just convince the others that

A pen is something other than what it is

When it is not

This is not that and

Kindness is a survey in any language

But if one speaks importantly like love and rockets

A separation to misunderstanding

I am alone and ever

Retiring like hope for mutualism

And a long enough string of [that] and walls are not balanced on earth any

Longer

And upon the reduction of

Ones

And upon the entering days when

Ones distill their own homiletics

Regardless of the students that are listening

Seventy is nearly old enough to go away without thoughts

Of reversal nor conscience

Say it was importantly worth believing that

Others too travel paths do they not

It was just the mountains

The mountains

A dash of peace under from earlier

Yes they are still

The litter goes away after the fight

A BRAIN IS NEW

Expect every person to invent one word in their lifetime Damn

Big dictionary remorse is to wondering which word it was that was original

Had I written a poem so delighted in itself upon

The recommendations of [xabow]

That were brilliant

And like any representative form

It were only special in a brief mania

Ahh what mania

Nor recognize one's own authenticity ever and say

That person wearing [that] gray pantsuit will never know [xabow]

Pity

Pity

And that were social like language and

Upon the consideration of words

He found

Twenty strains of germs and wonder why they measured that cloud

They are young clouds

They are young speechly [things] said the doctors bringing a new

Serum from jungleborn flowers

I insist invention is a watering ripples

And had there been no original no object there never were a similar new

Dependent on [that]

They just keep experiencing things they just keep saying the same

Damn [thing]

The maturity of language is cause for the next coming

Anyway

Everything is translated faithfully or handsomely

SANDSTONE

One thousand years after one thousand after one thousand

The bottom of water

Sediment upon sediment settling

The water goes away

There were animals buried

EAR

Sight is taken

Touch is taken

Then music proves itself

There was no wizard to the randomness of cars passing

Free will is mentioned for them

The guitar is lifted and held

The poet never the guitarist the guitar is lifted and held like [pause]

Delay

Describing sound

Sound can cook things

Sound is invisible

Sound is not invisible

She held love to words but that were thought nor enough

Midnight

The bantering bugs tapping their bodies against windows for light

Early owls

There were fog heard between

The clock the clock

Pain is not a sound

Sight and smell are taken

Put away into a finished box with agates

The light in little boxes and the food put away

She was music like sex

Extra

Ordinary

The ears grew large enough to be noticed

There was coiled flesh which

Received things far away

The lake ice popped in sonic thwoops and when the wind

I did not think of my ears when the hawk cried Mary for process

And when the wind

The ears were cold

It was January on a damn island

They grew red and that is only color

Cover them with the silent silk scarf

The breezing snow rustles across the settled

I hear you

I love you and I hear you

FANTASTIC ORIGINAL

The trees were spaced enough to drive a car atween

Settle a camp

They were big

Big

And made no sound excepting conscience

Rest is weary

To have gone away from nothing

Rather come to this for itself and claim like all responsible things

There is a space for all curriculum in this

Because any social passes and

Should run itself to exhaustion outright

And all innocence restarts

There was a morning spell I come for

Between when the coffee starts and when it is done and

To remember to forget the news

A moment like fifteen minutes

Enough

And when they introduced camp as escape

I knew otherwise

This proves

And when they introduced camp as social recenter of any purpose

Perhaps

But they are not here I insist and

The yellowing leaves starting the perfect air

I always bring a camera

But that is different

THE TEMPLATE

Old resistance minds a gate

There were reasons

Teach that lesson without them having to actually

Struggle

Nor concern away concern away

Ask if it is important that struggle as philosophy be taught

The right side of teacher education indicates that

Indeed

It should be taught [though] in a particular way

The other right side of teacher education indicates that

Language like poetry like struggle

Let it be sensational and causing causing

Any form is a question of elderism and

Those old damn old people just need some [thing] like officialism

To funnel all of this regrettable pain

Admit

It was [that] which indicates a fun was it not

And the protest of Harold and the protest of Sam and the protest of

Gwen

The rest

It was a rehearsal for my turn to say

This story may not be the greatest nor even true but having assumed

The one with the greatest smile may be

On to something or either faking

He sure does say 'fuck' a lot without conscience attached

Take me to your leader

You fucker

STASIS

The hammering hearts let down

The house was moved

There is a hilltop not far from the moon and when there is no rain

No thunder

The keepers give away title to everything

Possession is because a body does have limits

The insects are given and the air is given and

The only tree is given and without attachment to isolation

The grass is given

I have no wonder for what is tomorrow

For conditioned enough to believe like faith that

Change is what I bring

I bring nothing nor have change in mind

The sun is given and

Like concentration they go away

Like anything without force

I am elsewhere convinced the hammering mind is

Natural

I am elsewhere begun nor require restart for letting go

Just the clamors are released like spring ice

Elsewhere

And to be solid and without time I do not go away

The house was moved

I am silent for that and have no memory otherwise

Nor control

Nor desire control and if to recognize control

That is given without direction

I am only confused with sleep

KNEELING

A hard surface will not forgive

A hard surface like foundation

I live above the earth

I live upon the horizon

There were conditioned thoughts

This is humble admit

And consequent [thoughts] to mind

The daily airs are settled and

Awakening then

An eyes to place

An ears to place

And if it were penance like insistence to the self

That is not mine

This is not possessed like I am

Given

PARADOX

It saves itself

Return

It becomes itself

The accountants have no remedy for when it becomes itself

The humors have no pill no sentiment

The little rooms are big rooms and

The little rooms are not measured but thankful

[That] is unconditional

It is

THE WIND

They came and rested

Talked about psychology and meanful things

How one is affected by winds

I am wind I push the soil [places] I blow snow crossing frozen lakes

I steal from places

I deliver what I steal

The beauty of youth is a body and if age were reminisce

It were to what one was

I met a lovely woman and talked about fish with her

We stand upright at being uniquely qualified

The insistence of books slows gently to truth and qualified things

I am uniquely qualified for the wind

And the people who draw rings around love like possession

Rings cannot be drawn

Imaginary lines are only imaginary

One thing does not mean another

Unless they both say so

My how the wind is perfect and requires no lemonade

Invisibility

Is something else

But it were not sight which caused a thought this time which

Eased itself to regular and friendship

THE DIFFERENCE ATWEEN TWO ORDERS

As if every order starts as a matter of separation

No

Say there was a school evolving from a place for [reasons]

They came to go into [that] school

Say there was a school evolving from a [place] for reasons

They came to go into [that] school

The difference atween two orders is nothing if

To believe reluctance is nothing

Reluctance is nothing it is just that

I did not know the password for [that] school and they knew all the passwords

Then I am small and thinking one school is limited and

Requires eleven years to believe otherwise

I know there are schools of separation which come from [places]

Having forgotten firstness

That do not look back

Apologies for that

Ask if [all] comes together

To ask what is not ultimately reconciled in developed minds

Say the earth were likened to air and likened to favor and

Conceptual ways like all places when I think broadly with my eyes closed

There was a gentle envelope around everything I knew and

Everything I will know

And determination like admiration to what forces kindly affect

I go into that called anything

The thing was

There was no such thing as a password

ALIAS

Had its rapture been kept in words

Say there were no equivalence to original forms

The latter names were for clouds like

Shifting passtoughts

The bookstore lifted many titles to similar contents saying

A generation's reentry is translation

The hounds were boars this year

The enlightenment were become zenith

Nor call religion that for reasons of safety and inclusion and

Because a prior haunt of such a concept were to its own

Belittling

Nor a meaning be left but

Called for safer places like starting again

And to assume a man is reinvented for associations

It is to assume the possibilities of

Mnemonic failure or either disregard like dissatisfaction

For now Sprite to be known

He is quickened in taste and sharp like knowledge is sharp and pointing

And the old were gone and enoughly satisfied to say

These tremors are chronic and

Judgment is chronic in a way to be the Harry as

Nor ask social tomorrows if

Five times changed is

To say that man is not reconciled with his self

But only known

Inna way

ELECTRIC MAIL

I send

What once were held

Put away into little treasure boxes

The electric files are more permanent

Permanent like

Memory is permanent

Who mentions holding affection

Lipstick

ALTERNATE HERALD

Upon the impeachment of authority

The assessment of the importance of oneself

If cause to digression

Insist

It be not digression that

The fundamentals of sustainability are issue

[Now]

It is [just] an idea

The assessment of fortune like morality when it was mentioned

[A] leader is other than

I am not of an official assent

Regard the wheat grass and tomatoes

The beauty flowers having oneself to fall among

[They] were public and monastic were they not official and

Perfect regard perfect as

A census is compel to civil importance

They let the steeps of pioneerism get away as if they were dedicated to

[That]

When we following errands are nestled again into ourselves

And having said sex were unmentioned and love

Philosophy enough recall

Light is light and be no metaphor for

Expansions

And to be thinking and forced into thought as I should

A minor parameters they slowly dissolve into

The next administration

VACATION

Swimming

Things let away down

It were a moment enough to resolve

A self

The grass in other places is not too different

There were crickets

The crickets are still

SETTLED

Because autumn comes the light were settled

The courage rested away to provisions

The trees were still and inna week

With a changing air

To red and then done and put away to bony forests for time

And falling into paces like nature and cycles

This is wait

Nor dare change for what is not

It is not death to have stopped a growth

For winter things arrive

[They] have met this seventy five years with maturity

And the lightning strikes and

The fire the fire they come and force room

Nor dare change

I am soon enough no longer accepting a place fear memory

The birds will say over and again [that]

This were meant for cycles

The lake were meant for cycles and the grass and the cold the cold

I know you do not stay like I do stay

PIDGIN

Because two homelands do not know similarly

There were local divinities and

Recognize [that]

Say a promised land arrives two couples with two faiths attached

Wheel away the proper structure of sound to

A forced conceptualization

Say a modern divinity is for this place

And early and primitive we otherwise allow for force physical force

The object is a seed

And enough to call it similarly for commerce and

Other ways

I go home to my fancy words and love then because

Such were constant until

A pidgin is developed and developing to

Have sustained a further meaning than numbers

Then say obsolete like generations having raised themselves together

Say obsolete when

A homeland has only been discussed nor

Slept upon

Say try like deliberation tries at unions

Nor were I exhausted in knowing

So many concepts are yet to be invented if

Our overseers allow that a dictionary is not yet completed

I am early

THE ANTHROPOLOGY OF VISIBLE METAPHORS

There were golf rangers to keep them moving

Let them shoot today

And the gardeners gardening weeds

The fisherpeople with worm phalluses and plugs for

Catching

Great ones

And the writers writing lives writing of writing and such a process

I am as divine as cheffistry when

Measuring what goes into a body

And a doctor mentions teaching when [that] body is a symbol of wellness

The captain is in [love] with a waters for reasons

For the storms the storms and without control

There were giant animals once and to be sure there are giant animals

Still

Among what a net is cast for

[They] do not spray for mosquitoes at the Department of Natural Resources

To let

To let

For ecosystems are more fair

And measure to miracles by the priest

Nor if such [things] exist

And a mother is certain when the words like a poet

I am a clockmaker for to know time is my manner among

Say the rest are as between and

With different measures for

WHEN DEATH WERE INTRODUCED

And the simpler lines mentions death

Without experience

Nor say such thought required

Hold such thoughts from innocence like plastic atween

There were numbers and a spectacled greater freedom

I am not conditioned nor retrieved in consideration

And ask if this were to default

As if nature requires a reboot a remention

I too shall go away like a body will

As all membered thoughts turn to history call records

[They] are fighters all

I put a paradox into myself for reasons like

The assumptions of afterdeath too require a place

Or either to say

Alternative coherence like paradise is a wish having known [a] soul

Intimately

[It] were only argued when a logic were attached like insistence

The disclaimer is to

Lesser socialisms without associations like attachment

Say keep a living regards

Nor I require death to know death

[Just]

Change for them like eloquence too

It were daily now

Like memory

Until the sunflowers come again

Until the cherries come again

ADAPTATION

The worms spread themselves wide enough

To assume a floods to assume a dryness for

Half double themselves

And they were not changed if worms be individuals

But live as together selected

And when the corporations applied worm theory to [them]

Said [they] select themselves

Among the Godnesses [we]

But they were thinking excepting them challenging nature

Service is a cloud

Service has provided

[It] has proven itself

Religion were separated like pivots for change like distress

Say this be constant

[You are not a worm]

[See authority you are not a worm]

[Service] has proven itself

They resist slavery and call service other than

It was only food and sex like fucking identity

Enough to last several [more] generations until

The next great adaptation is required like fuel is required

Fire is still permitted and [that] were a measure

[They] argue about that

MOTORCYCLE QUALIFICATION

There are several rules to moving [things]

Require civil endorsement because one moving [thing] affects other moving
[Things]

[It] moves faster than feet and with similar rules

Do not bump slower movers

Go to a place

Feed a steed like a horse

The cones the cones and directions

Today qualifies itself as learning

I just wanted to go to the ocean slowly and

[Return]

[Changed]

I have heard the stories of change and I still do not understand them

There were four women and three men

And looking ahead to corners

Balance is to presence and

What does drag is [a thought like never having owned one of them]

Like wrong gears

Ahh what purpose to this ask of the gardeners and

Receive another set of principles

And to the fishermen the golfers the chefs

And if I were prepared for an [entirely] [spanking] [new] set of

Metaphors

It were a Wisconsin M which qualifies

Gives license

Offers choice to motors and wheels and colors

Meaning something certainly meaning something like character

The officer stopped by

Attended like visitation

He was on a bike but not a bicycle and with a mustache

I have challenged authority but not since I have met

Authentic victims

Apologies for that

Now they are just questions

I like orange

I must say I am quite attracted to women on motorcycles and [all]

Talking of freedomish things and fun

She fit nicely on the red one

Mentioned a book made into a movie

They pass me in my lane

Just zooming inna way

BREAD CRUMBS

Fast enough

The descent

That a crumbs must be dropped quicker

Or truly realize hell

Like time realizes hell

Assume a soils do not shift

The Devil's hands are blind

MIXED MEDIA

Glass from a broken table

And borrowed time

The paired enso's atop a cross

Brass pendulum

Five hundred dollars

Paint goes with anything

The steel cables for mount

The media report a viral outbreak in Africa

The media report a spelling bee champion

The media report an obituary

Old Man Standard passed away in his sleep

The media report a controlled burn

The kite was paper

The sky was filled with kites

WOOD FRAMES

There were antennas outside of the frame that
Such a technology would not mention

Little receptors

The longer a naked pastel museum woman waited
The softer she was

And no matter how clear the lines of a smile
The shadow of a breast

I am put to an art chair to spell like imagination like a poet
She is twenty today

And just older than a visiting class come by bus from
The wood framed magnet high school with pink hair

Little receptors

HAVING FOLLOWED A RECIPE

What comments to mine efforts for

Following a recipe

Say it was my election

Against those bitter sorts

I have a taste for amber and gold and thyme

And yours was the garden

Like resource yours was the garden and sweet enough

To return

And were it tenure to repeat the unrepeatables

[That] whole person were

Gathered from every experience and

Named

MENTION SYLLABLES

A number locates another meaning

And to the numberists

Intentions

Grammar is a theory nor proven like poetry is proven

Because

They spoke in Iambic pentameter of

The way the clouds were and how

They happened over a volcano when

We were there

It was ten across

And the night Dixie tore across the page

Said this is a good book a damn good book

Laid it down for the rum and littered thoughts

And I wove the prime numbers into a

Rug

From every good poem I wove the prime numbers

Shifted my eyes across a subject

The horses and the melons

And laid down to sleep upon that worth

Nor say a poem is value because it were delicately

Inna way

Respond judgment

To that which cannot shelter sleep nor

Be let away

STRETCHED TO THEORY

Incongruence of thought nor say the last is empty

And to allow to mentioned spells

Upon the many and the single

And like fight to wholeness at swells the swells

For not to order away the air the clouds like else

[That] is still something reliably something

And allowance were different when stretched among a varied forms

Because say one truth is not to forget the other

You are so right

Just right and perfect

And you are so right

Like tolerance and fear this littled self is a dwindle to

The ever acceptances of elses

And remedy insist the self is opinion and will be opinion again

And again

Like any measure like stamp for fear forgotten

And call theory at reconciliation among two proud sorts

Like prove there were a dash of each in the other

Then to the next synthesis and without

Finality

Say leave absolution to them dying with favors attached

Say learning is theory

As if it were theory to suppose [that]

I am no contest

GOTTA STRING TO VERSE

Physics were mentioned in poems

The affect of one

Concept is to regard

Nothing is bubblic and untouched

Say a bubble can be moved by movers grunted movers

And the regular sort

With only intentions

The early poet is a wind to leaves to circles

And if a theory of physics were to a social surrounds

Or a social surrounds were to any idea

As if there were [an] appointment to thought

The busses come one by one carrying theories like answers to

Schools

And there were a pattern of subjects for

The way [that] [them] make a particular sense like development

And language for them each

Pidgin atween

The typewriter were a grace to union

Let them stack their papers on wooden shelves

For five o'clock comes with other boats to float backwards to offices

Believing this were religion

Perhaps that were enough

They bounced in little collections

Interesting to note the temperature of the most affective

FIDDLESTIX

This is a book

This is notta pipe

The undermined collection in the basement of [that] museum is

An unopened cardboard box of shit that shakes like wood sticks

Call fiddlesticks inna mystery box

Because a museum requires a contained uncertainty for

Speculative purpose

A model of speculation

And if the box were catalogued

No

Just put in the Southeast corner

Got flooded once and set it on a chair to dry out

Put it down again because

The chair was needed to put in a green lightbulb that

The maintenance guy recommended

This is not a tent

Good for rain

Put up a tent as a shed tents are hearty now

Store a lawnmower inna tent

Put on a circus inna tent

Open the flaps when it gets stuffy

Put boxes in tents and notta pipes in tents

RECONCILIATION OF DIGITAL AND PHYSICAL SOURCES

Nor were there contest to source when

It were knowledge sought

The approach of digital forms is a front to

Them without interest

For agree there be [that] which cannot be literally located

And if it were a contest to regard

The engines of information as important or otherwise

Say the poles were taught in a fashion like I and

Change in method is a change in psychology is a change in systems

Like discomfort

It were the ease of introductions which declare

A youth are earlier prepared than I

Nor say a one can only speak one picture at a time

And that were to rate and [that] can be contested like

The divinities are contested

And if a quality education were in a standard box

Give four years to [that]

An association of time and what interested professor will not

Assume a method in reference to

Ask how slowness be taught within a four year curriculum

Perhaps such a subject is better left to

The nonproducts of

Apres degree

When it is not mentioned which form is better for

Setting down a moment for coffee and pace

NIGHT CRICKETS

Pause realized like retreat

Nature night restart

They were already

The crickets the din the crickets

And loud and one

When a chirps stream to one

And slight pulse to a sound

A purpose to sound like territory

Like sex cricket sex the ones

And August doors open no breeze

It were night

And fall asleep to sounds

Nor in bed

THE SHELF LIFE OF AVOCADOS

Holy guacamole

Squish

Communion to the heat

Ahh what sounds a copper bowl

Patina and beer

Corn chips

THE OUTSIDER

Welcome welcome come and for how long

There was identity

For to have possessed [a] place

Remark I were once away I once were [that]

Ask of assimilation for culture be

Or either to change we for having grown from now

Authority were to what has worked like

The products of a place a sorted corn and grown inna fashion

The elders were prepared for the storms while

The others second hand stores for lessons as they come

And a season passes and two such to realize a home

Be present yet

There were a reason to [that] language

The air follows the mimicry of a place and

He does quietly say vowels for having been

There were refuge when there were teachers

And to say one is learned

A geography is a conditions

Nor ask of my own

Or to move a waters and lands for the efficiencies of gathered histories

That were strength

Call anyorigin [that]

A truths are not stopped for having been settled in a place for

Time

But say advantage as if contest

Welcome

BECAUSE A LIKENESS OF OPINION

There were thoughts too likened calling themselves separate

Explain homelessness

The slights of commingled spirits and

The dealers

Exchangers qualifying exchangers

Ask if it were to give up at notions of a need for

Social qualification

Who it were that

Begun a thoughts of first principles and

Start exchange numbers like language

I notice other things

Nor qualify the stones the moss the bees as other than

But a social reply

It were money in time traced

Regard the prevention of conflict

Among quietly fewed

Distilling opinion until

The trial notions of studentry the likes of religion and [that]'s compounds

And local peace be rent to

Superpeace like commerce

It shall go away to likeness of each and

A neighborhood

A neighborhood

NATURAL RESOURCES

Nor content at exhausting a lands

It were not meant for exhaustion

Why a peoples qualify a lands

Nor realize

It were competition which starts a thought

Where else to consider a waterfall but weekends when

A need to accumulate accumulate

Like anything planned

And to be helpless like transportation needs [things]

And shelter requires

I culture an adolescent for saying

Medicine requires large buildings and

A force like machines were needed like proud feathers

An ocean is taken when it were no longer beauty

And the other nesses like mountain and desert

What is security and

Had it been strength that caused a push or either to say

A larger limits are possible

Add nor sustainable if to go to grace's edge and

See other people with binoculars at wow

But I was alone

And if to be with strangers currently because

Spheres had found their way to this hiding

[They ask if the mind were nature and to be content when a space is governed
and shifted I agree the mind is nature and too requires what dissolves without
allowance and be resolved without having trusted]

BRISTOL CHARM

The gates of bristol charm

Luck upon a crickets night satisfies a mentioned ends

There were skill in fear enough

To call at frenetics

Away

Away

I must work today

I must call the gardens home

A change for having put a home in a middle earth

Where circled souls call out at devils and rampants and chickens

There were no sacrifice but the word sacrifice

Enough to fill a diner in the morning

And the surrogates temple call town hall

And the eyes of men who provide

There were a pride of mature trees

And a cars new enough and with recent hail damage from that storm

Blamed it on the reverend

If such natures must be socially located it must be the reverend

A deep enough creek for tube floating

I made my way to The Shop

Bought a biro and a six pack of ice tea

PENMANSHIP

Corners eloquently at the M's

And the scratched nib sound upon an elected paper

It were second grade to start a character to

The shape of symbols

Nor the poet rather artist and

Having written several unpublished manuscripts

Written long hand

Nor required much to say

The alphabet is a social turn

And meaning enough to haven't a thing to say

In black ink

ANTICIPATORY

Vacation wheels around with minor plans

An auto trip North

To the leaves and water

Shuttle the whiles of responsibility until they dissolve

The counting class is boxed and regrown to attentions of

A favored symbols

She is moss and sleep when

An afternoon spreads itself

That is anticipatory

On the road sunrise nor clock

And coffee Northbound through the through the

What comes

Escape

It were a question which asks of cutting people off professionally

For being

Escape is reference to that which holds

Nor let in nor let away

It were the South which expects rain

I will be in the North end until

Friday

FOREST (MI1)

Nor sunrise campwatch five thirty a.m.

The gentle prelight

Had not expected rain though good tentfly for the morning dew

There was a raccoon in the night

Prowler halfmoon then

The dew drops from trees and hollow fog

Squirrels already start

Camplamp for the next hour and a pump and crank to

A microfurnace for hot water

Instant coffee decent if it be considered something other than coffee

Okay like caffeine is okay

Doe ambles forward within fifteen yards nor mind my presence like

Some do

Stays long enough for me to forget her presence

And a fawn as slow nibbling on the reachable greens

What is peace without predation

Conifers

Deciduous

Mixed

Still fog hollow

Campwatch 7:30 a.m. dew drops still

Gathering it will burn off chirping squirrels the size of chipmunks in other

Spheres

Say bring a book to such a place and listen

To the shorewaves a spell away

To jump in [there] later in undershorts when
The temperature hits midday moderate
Dry sweatshirt ready

There were owls which woke me
Competitive owls with strong voices and
One owl proved more right
They stopped then until tomorrow assume
And one will decide on the mouse I saw

HORSEFLY BROKE THE SILENCE (MI2)

The second time the deer approached it came to

The camp table

Chewing on the groundgrass watching with black globe eyes

Not really eating

Guilty for not offering a hand of seven grain bread

It was not my place

Nor fear

It was as curious as the earlier squirrel and less territorial

Nor concentration broken this time as the last

Nor as spectator

As leveled member

To think of hunting had I not

Stopped at the [store]

I would

But not because it was there and comfortable

Stayed twenty campwatch minutes I believe

I did not look

Ask why to be compelled to bring [that] when the

Sun

Monitors

It was silent while nor wind

There was a gray jay carrying something

The horsefly broke the silence

Deer return to forest without threat's mention

VANITY

Oh corpse for having mirrored at length

The pus and boils at

Lights end

It is not beauty for having gazed too deeply

Cast the veins until a body is only

A body

Nor vanity alone for equal measures the soul

[It]

Were so divine to allow

The most completed structure for human forms

That dereliction like sociology and principle

Doing doing

Gaze at last for those atop lists and frames

The types the types and

Settled for imperialism and constructivism and specialism specialism

And there were a system which controlled itself upon

The expulsion of peace

And another nor similar nor reference to the first

Lent wisdom to the accumulation of numbers

Said it were the most democratic

Return

Oh corpse approximately afore a death that

Time too is listed as relevant

Approximately afore a death and swept away from vanity because

There is only a self

Turn to age spots until

A soul quits a body and becomes otherwise desirous

HAUNTING

Grievous invisible the

Ministered thoughts of laughter

[They] came to joke

To pull reluctance from lines

Fifteen errands and a concern for dusted space

The little meaningful mice are

Brought about until the sun shines through visions making them

Cold and old and cold

This were the same

Confidently the same and enough to spell

The same poem over and again like prayer

The spiders spent and

Authentic

Outside of a hall where the professors aged together

The ghosts assembled

not knowing each others cause

Rattled invisible houses at newness like fear charms

The water was cold and

A caretaker

Knows both sides to a story that

When it starts it is best to sleep among middles

MAGELLAN AND GENOA SITTING INNA TREE

Sequoia

Coastfog comes with first light notice

Rests like pause

The first branch is the hardest

Little cones and what a view

There were twenty men

Ninety four percent more than last years count

Buried beneath that fog

Some may be woman all woman

Say a sky is still too far away

What is to be carried in another's growth

Nor swaddled but abled and climbing climbing to heads for vision

Greater vision

And anyplace yet determined to

Quantify the measures of fog for purpose sake for

Everything is a purpose

I am convinced like patience is convinced

But I cannot grab energy from soils like [they] can

But I cannot estrange things in [that] romantic manner like [they] can

But I cannot let the fog surround me like [they] can

But I cannot discern

NUMBERS

Quality for saying numbers were a place like

Water

Statistics nor cost be as pure as

Closure to relationships

They get along until they no longer get along

A shape is a symbol and

When that too gets heavy and passes

There were many likened things of varietal categories categories

They get along until they no longer get along

Nor astronomy

Nor physics

But I say there were enough trees to be satisfied

Nor the one at hilltop is lonely but

Colorful and kingly and knows itself knows itself and

Its several parts and

What it operates against like weather and systems

What it requires in intervals

There were one flock of birds

Darkened and kingly and knows itself knows itself to

Move in proper airwaves

Paper is nothing and does not move like

Birds move

The pen is quality for what it does in character

Measure [that]

There were two which compared things in a way

They get along until the no longer get along

Correlate

ALLOCATIONS

Remedy bewildered at virtue when

A numbers were lesser than expectation

The little one spoke of

Alternative [things] but want were the same

Cause were for a collection of minored sorts

A challenge to appropriation when [they]

Had not produced like

A corporation produces

A common mother with a will to turn wills

It were not finding things to fill boxes and gaps it were

Ways of assembling packages understanding loss

It were a grievance committee

And

Here is an outline for your aggravations:

Do not lose faith

Speak deliberately

Speak with respect

Reference experience

I could go either way

Ask of dependence and

Were their monies large enough to understand

Freedom within a system may or may not be [that]

Otherwise lounge

Asking a relevant community for food regards like three a day in jail

Just another parameters

SUPERDOSES

Receiving is just right

The intoxicants of rolling among cloudclusters

Quicker than commonly received like

The picnickists

A racing thoughts were brought about upon their first introductions

Accept tomorrow is a hangover vomit for

A powers of knowing exactly

Lately

The numbers had not lied except in their potency like

Addiction

And the clouds were not confined at the river

Secting a states

The soil were the same and local excepting the magic brought about in
150 years

Of attentions to different centers

Corn often tastes the same but not always

Water is love love love

Picks up to the air and lets down

Again like innocence exactly innocence

And breath to that fullness to that

When all littler spells are hors d'oeuvres the maple carrots ahh

It were all part of the dose

It is

I WAS NOT BORN HERE I COME AND GO (from W.S. MERWIN)

Nor was I born here but come and go

Nor vaped sentiment for

Having applied myself

The goodness of a lands be measured in

The way they stay

How they stay

The babies come to public hearings representing

Important cues

I say I live deliberately and ride a slow motorcycle

And when they brought tomatoes ahh tomatoes

I say I live deliberately

I am satisfied and will be satisfied

I was not born here I come and go

Left a summer moss for beachsand like they do

Accepted different bread like they do at crossless roundwreath churches

The locally carried federal mail were stopped for forty

Working days the paper were stopped

And had I grown large in two places I am

Return small and cunning again

Sharing stars

And spaces and stars

OF THE DOLLARS I HAVE FOUND

There was the movie theater five

That was a good one

The hospital crumpled one

Thrown away like trash

There was the four quarters stuck in the glass bottle soda machine

Not sure if that counts

The church dollar should have gone back into the collection

I put a conscience ten in a decade later

Of the dollars I have found

What really does a dollar purchase

For having lifted value from nothing

Say a value is a possibilities of something for nothing

And paper is the first elevation from coin

Nor require records for a minor loss nor reports

But to wander away slowly considering a

Red flavored slushee

Of the dollars I have found

It was the Sacagawea gold not really found but

Swapped for the buck I really did find inna pocket

Put it inna stone box with the wheat pennies and bicentennial

Quarters

EATS GRASS

Eats grass

I eat it

The ecosystems like balance

A way to nature

The cultivated orange trees the rows

Prosperity is different than history

The animals which eat other animals

Nor chased but die of slowness

The fences were civilization

Either hold a predators away

No

Keep a wandering grazing sort within for ripeness

And an efforts whittled and whittled until

They delicately walk without knowledge of knowledge

A fences keep away primitivism

Hold a nature to quarters

Eats grass and remembers to eat grass

That were stock

And notice them without fences and a same diet

Say exist differently

More thoughtfully I believe more resourceful at

Knowing a limits are

Elsewhere

SITTING INDIAN STYLE ON THE MOON

Pack lightly for room

Say consciousness is traveled and cannot be left

Behind

It were a largeness like place

Declares the human condition is irreducible to packages

Like stems and trinkets and holded pieces

The commercialists roomed the labeled

Durable goods and

Set a station away floating seven days

The object of such an endeavor is science

Who reflects upon [the] many conditions to any form

Say science among spectacle is the human condition

Nor alone psychology

Say science immediately following an exhaustion is social knowledge

Rest there

Hold a knees

Eat a beaming sun

Grabbing rays and heat the same sun as [there] eat a beaming sun

Sitting indian style on the moon

And

While the clothes to imagination and while the environment to

Nothing

It is true I am still I

Yes

It is true I am still I

Makes little wondrous caves of thought

That were science and stay long enough just long enough

To start a new language

Translate the old and bring something back

For I return

They expect I return with answers

ART STUDENT

Kept a common lines committed until a mentor

Goes away or dies

Love is to [that] value

The nudes were originally sexual and cause

Say a body come about like beauty in desolate places

The matter of a body is object eventually

Like a desert horizon

The sun comes down bringing with it scarlet and

Stealing clouds then to purple creeping blackness

A sound cannot be painted but I say I was there and

Ask how a sounds cannot be painted

The cycles are larger than

And more forgotten when the others start intervals

Arrive for that escape

A marketry is to taking a sunned lake and bringing it to gray with a thought

Turning it colored again

Forget marketry

And the comfortable clothes slung over arms and breasts

A fruit must be painted within two days before it must be eaten

And to get a color to canvas

Proven that the election of a single medium is journal enough

And know I otherwise stare at beautiful [things]

Redundant [things]

Had there been no introduction to

The forms of putting

I otherwise stare at [things]

CRUISE SHIPS AND ELECTRIC COMPANIES

Modern rain and modern air

The modern measure of humbledom is again captured

Put inside like rested care

The cars this year smooth with colors named for wisdom

They do not float like the Queen Mary but

All the same the tops come down

They move around

Hey cat

Know a light when they do sleep

Left on for the raccoons

Each division elects an energy board for the raccoons

Set a silent measure in that river that turns with nature

The water catches up to natural speed again after

Reaches the ocean and ships float on it like vacation

The shore is humble and uses nets for women

The trees do not go away

Modern sun

So modern it makes a belly wander

Wonder if they who said they protect without consent are still

Protecting

The fish who knew no better

The birds were onto something but the fish who knew no better

Not much shit is down there and the oil floats on the top

The modern measure of urgency is age

They cleaned fast and far boats until they were thirty then

Just rode rowed road on them

Hey cat

BLUE GUM

Chewy like the others

Turns the lips blue for three delightfully repulsive hours

Blue flavor

Like slushees

PRAIRIE LAWYER

Came to words spelled grass

And open sounds

A person one divined of equal spots and little cabins candlelight

A poet's defense to virtue

Last as innocently for other places

A conflict to who razed differently

The others were only used to stations

Have not assumed tobacco from acts

There is a quiet friend who eats representations

Calling a soul an others' soul and copied

Word is slow

And what a local sense to largeness they think not of two spheres

A study is to cities

Ask a countryman of prairie mind

Or otherwise for them collected and qualified

There were not two peoples that gently let each other into each other

With different museum spines

It were a single theater which proves a language

Assume a rightness to strength

I have been defeated in two times past

Declare [it] is leadership which falls nor be put down

War were a replacement of one nature for an other

Came to words

And open sounds

Security is together exhausted

Lay down an arms around a love and whisper

The fronts of legacy

OHBEIENICE AND OHCEANS

Oh wavy lines horizon I live I must I live

There were sent many forms I turn to boldness and what does stand for

Many things

It were the people who called metaphor at [it]

Robustly and with full bellies and strength having been upon

[It]

That is zest for its sight and closeness crashing shores

[They] go away knowing something

Go and return and go and file back to this

Calling metaphor again until one does not go away like generations have

I am in love I can see that I am in love

There were just a qualified mention of

When the clouds do darken

There is not a soul who does live here

Lest I leave my own offered upon a stony stoop

Answer

Begone little flies you are less meaningful than greatness

You charge me to sleep within myself and bothered and simple and

Without appreciation

The cress of tempting grace for

Had I ever been an ocean like now I say

There is not a lesser condition which is a bother for

I am without conditions

I live I must I live like obedience

I am without conditions

HEALTH CARE

And when there was an any institution named health care

I grow to know health as any health

And qualification like the stars do rise

Say qualification is not [only] an interior to certain systems

There was a hospital which required that and

Brought about someone with other associations than

A body

But to be exact of things like a physical structure

There is not a doctor who [shall] carry bricks like

The conference of degrees

Nor were death so settled yet to dismiss God from such places

And the printer and

The coffeemaker for [them]

Do I not build lines arounding [perfect] sentences

For there was a reliable typewriter

I gave my brother a poem upon paper from a northern woods

Then to say he was qualified because I regard such things

I choose to regard such things

And the logic of the insureds to mention

What is chronic and requires and what is not chronic and goes away

The love of souls is different for the despondent

Say [that] church is full when the others have

Dismissed

Like I have

Apologies

But an apple cannot be qualified when it is [more] than for a body

Until all become a doctor and say [it is still] more [than for a body] insist

BELLMAN BALLS

Chimes delivery the train the train

Nor stops atta station

Bellman balls inna track

Conscience passages passages through a merriweather soul

It was a book that sent him in directions with

A red lantern for authority

For where they go they go

CRUP

Coffee

The air blows it by

The rumbling clouds

The advocates come together deciding who is most representative

Really

Who could say

No to health care

But that is a concept like health is a concept like universalism is that

There must be reasons

The oldest of the bunch sat indian style in front of

A rumbling machine

Watched an engine bounce back and forth in a frame

The clouds stalled and then moved again away from

The museum of shiny things

Picking up speed and picking up speed

It bends together if it moves to fast

If the password is forgotten

Mercury

Mercury is the password

VENUS BEFORE MARS

Opening doors

The early clouds like there stay throughout the day

Hold out a sweltering

No offense

It were just a conditioning to social wellness

The mindful sort come to new places with energy

Nor ideas supplement a promise

Yet

Until a restness industry waits like the slow turns of

Rather than what one is used to

Nor can a place be made unless a separation from [there]

It is probably still good and promising

Like it started

And a jacket for the puddles

QUALIFIED ART

Upon the enormities of art

What is not art like conversation

And the arts as conveyance

And when the rules are brought

Sit receiving

The anonymous rules are brought from leather chairs

By the other class

Put a frame around a way like

What come to be known as democratic

Such systems are tolerable after they are settled

Given an architects remain anonymous

And them with paint and images saying the same methods

It were the way which

Brings one to a conceptual consideration

I say a list like plainness thought is not a qualified art

Reserve

A qualifications for

That which knows the same and

Understands a natured presentation is to a fuller count of

Remembrance

As if to stretch a minded philosophers into

The comparative graces of music nor poems nor ink

Reserve

I do qualify

I make little forms and call them important

Say art were no enormity like administration

Even if it were

DISTILLED

Serene the light is haze burns off at

A morning

A switch to thought then from the conditions of groundclouds

A sky waves way to opulence

The cars across

Begin

Like people having slept through change

DISCLOSURE

There were walking kinds

Say a history is silent

And the existentialists satisfied with a physical presentation

History started at an introduction

And to draw lines around the others

The expectations of one's own silence

Expects them without stratification

Nor type

There were not divisions when I am not divided

Say I am of a guaranteed age

And to know a similar sort what requires

And a history to geographic origins like

The mountain people

The water types which waters

And that were conversation remark

One word leads to another leads to qualification

A wife is a way should not a wife be a way

And argue a man

The student for what I remember of that

Walk around

Disclosure like capital of oneself

If I am not the force of my interior I am other than

I say in a language like a spy

UPON THE FAULTS OF SUPERHEROES

Junk and remnants to riddle through

Who's Who was meant for a first generation of superheroes before

The volcanoes

Required Iceman and before

The insomniacs

Required The Spellman

[That] was when I wore a tie to church

Looked forward to the Lucky Charms

I say they were there studying studying before

Generosity learned its place like limits

Reply

I do grow into myself do I not grow into myself

Establish annual traditions that

Make things go

Protect things

Universalism is easy when to live among strangers

Live among trees and prairies and other divinities

Universalism is easy

They gather

Come together competing like cities then

A defender is to [that which claims the greatest thresh of responsibility]

And recognized

Grows a steel chest for sabers and tooth

Reply

To be against a thing

Be other than universal like moralism

Nor having mentioned poems

FRESHWATER

I returned to the spring several times

It was the lifting of a hands to a mouth

Clean

It pushed its way one hundred feet into a lake

Eventually

Watercress along a route

In the winter it trickled still

Made a sound when there were no sound

Too cold to drink too much

SHAPEN DREAMS

Conditioned for moving backward

Settled a little peace upon a river where [things] hold quite still

Nearly still

The machines still go until they are not remembered like

The future is not remembered

And know they are called animals

Like they first learn introductions

The ducks are simple and

The lines of a duck are slow and seasonal

The genius of rising to quaintness and the genius of

Resounding no

The fox is small enough to be stealth

And when the leaves are gone and the snow and the light

There are mentions I have not meant to see

Nor dissuade a time if fluid lives do cross a hardness of loss

There is a church

Ask

What were conditions

They put away a moon gently put away a moon

Set it on paper

And settle an origins from birth like first places

Nor the stars do quit

Ask

What were conditions

Which oblige an interest

TIME SPELLS THEIR CAUSE

1.

Time grunts its tendency past

The shape of adolescent measure

There once was a little house next to the space program

Where the birds new when to nest

Nor regret turns to sex in longer runs but inward at

Little rooms and shards and loud clocks

It was the youth until [they] grew old and similarly wise

Nor having introduced the next of [them]

An identified retired citizens gather in thought

Next door to one another pinpointing social

Shifts

Like history

2.

He never was conjoined in interest with time

And having been fifty for decades

Kept up with motorcycle maintenance

Kept the birdfeeder full

There were a couple others called themselves poets

New just the right time to count and consort

A similarly outed signs said

It is happening again

There is another

A sexy other with their own planets newly begun

They were announced in the quiet of three a.m.

Said

It is still too early

NIGHT

When oceans curl a thoughts to fast sleep

It was good and freshly woken rested

Yet in the midst of darkness

Travel a quiet walk doorstep still

A few autumn cars and the stars the stars nor wind

A crickets lesser than a month past

A clarity nor bewildered and

The etched lines of life

It occurs to me

It occurs to me

There is a Pop Tart left and apple for peanut butter

Aware to mention the sun upon them starting now

Hours are guide to say the day

Know sleep remains before

A moonless click a click a click

And several dreams I will not remember before responsibility

It is quiet and prematurely started

A yawn

Return to [that] liberty rest

When oceans curl a thoughts fast asleep until

The next

THE QUIZ

All referential intelligence

Called upon by respected sorts

Qualification is

Especially necessary in these times like preparedness

This is only an institution

Where freedom is a set

Enter matriculation number

Class notes and books are open

Dates are particularly important

This is not a philosophy test this time

And call anything else history of sorts

This is economics like preparedness is economics

Qualification is

A spreadsheet

Knowing the proper books to install in [that] private library

I have developed an interest I wish to convey

A colored resemblance to orange is

Measure enough for

An

Administrative 'A'

I take nothing away and say

Philosophy too carries time some things just

Cannot be mentioned

An essay is allowed

Convince me of the limits of multiple choice

I

Do not use a computer to keep score

PEACE OF MIND

Had an order succeeded a peace say peace within order

I am not compliant to

A peace positioned within a knowledge

Just

Keep a facts away

For I am interest and have not settled the sways of

Certainty with harmony

Yet

It will be to become a teacher then

An admission to the conceptualisms with a motive

Otherwise subject to

Subject to

There were thirty percent importantly directing social cause

Made thirty thousand dollars

Assumed a station for thirty years like service

[That] is a station and reconciled

And the eternal the minds of

Comfortable in little object shops peddling antiques for

What a [thing] represents

Nor othersaid for its material its place inna form onna Earth

[That] language is a sustainable language

Gathers the newest and lets it rest

I will sit until I am old and

Give myself away for meaning something

The poems were only responsible

The poems were only responsible and titled

The pages numbered

ORDINATION

Upon the axes of the self

A difference to the aspects of being

It was the sheltered cove for a time

That carries a thoughts together

Call blame otherwise call notice

And to be settled at origins excepting time

[That] question completes itself with age

Faith in

Notice to

Fulfillment of purpose

The Sea lions call animals nor having noticed blame for being

The stones like system nor see blame in being

And cause to production and reproduction and again

And to be rested in ideas

There were a difference to the soul

When it comes about and answering to logic

The axes of the self like confidence

There were three and each important and successful

And math to say a three squared is greater than

A three multiplied by their oneness

That were without saving

The cause of one among many

Convince there is no threat to a newer species

I took off my clothing

Waded into the water and fell below its surface

Came about and put back on the shorts

Wet and shapen

SPELLING BEE

Assume there were a standards

A river is mentioned

The backwater is a special place

Float about paddle sounds

Pause

Was a fisherman applied the fishing metaphors when

Garden was a different [type] of civilization

Away

Launched the boat

Having launched the boat already

Interpretation is

To

Doing well on a spelling bee

An engine does not idol

An engine idles perhaps idylls had [that] been a verb

Though

The idle engine is rested resting and without a sound

And had a words brought interest only

Say there were not enough

Words

Yet to say one means less than several [things]

Away the backwater

Then the waterfall relaunched the boat

Near about ham sandwich launchtime

PLANNING AHEAD SUNDAY

Coffee will start a Sunday

There was a new book unopened

V. Appleton

Rested near the phone

The whelms of electrical versions of life say

There will be no lights early

Not until I am reconciled with modern ways

Eleven a.m.

The open doors

Nor too greatly dedicated to a pattern

Had church been readied for my

Abbreviation

To study

It were to say a way expects report

What is an introduction

STATISTICS

There were numbers I had not considered

Common sense is only common and

The probability of an age's descent is 1.00

Or otherwise to sort a feeling

Hold out numbers in youth's interest

To say one is emotionally convinced

It had not been a truths to sway a safety

Had [that] sample not been representative of

A population

Hold poems to [them] calculators

The good one's make the screens go blank and timid

A question of origins

One in seven is an animal's mind

The others got function like purpose

I go to religious places make religious papers

Number them

Collect a middle amount of money

Respect one in seven people I eat

Them charged with food service

Derelict a day a week

There was a study mentioned the hairgrowth of women who spend time

Outdoors

Control group is an indoor set

Collects Zuni fetishes every third is a bear

THE WANDERING cATHOLIC

Convinced of universal forms the

Littles nor despair the littles

There was a wandering timelessness nor poverty for proven [things]

Everything is

Evident and

Given

And traveled beyond the disciplines of ordination nor material yet

Say such trees are

Simple nor depressed nor without value

But everything is equally valued like constance

A city as beautied as the rain as

Beautied as the age one becomes

Nor a man becomes an age but only realizing

[That] having traveled through a still body even if it walks

Even if it make clay features like students

All about

Ask what is socialization again nor reason for contract

Given [they] be other than created forces when a

One

Is undistinguished from God for one's

Commitment to

The ultimate philosophies of absolution to all ends

And coal as the rest and grass as the rest and muscle as the rest

Sustain a confident force like smile in

Having passed through the stages of legacy

As if there were a next to complete that could be

Unique and differently qualified

BECAUSE THERE WERE POETS YET

Because there were poets yet

Announcing

The occasions of time move forward upon the settled

There was only one additional language to be insisted

Compromise

The spoken trees do not fight nor

Monger in the ways of social exposure

Because there were poets yet

Nor a man a function the likes of stillness life

Beneath a clouds

Where figuring was completed and constant and

Grows again without judgment

I know of

The one who waits for having been quieted

Appease the winds until they are proven and evident

For breath is earned to learn

Insist there is not a soul which can dissolve and

When [they] grow tired and with fallen feathers say

A circles be the same and lucky and

Sustainable to apply a father's wishes

Age has proven

The errands of a life and

The limits of science are punctuated in memoirs call history call

Poems

He had not attended [school]

Was not required to [know] his science required

Punctuation

FERAL

How distant feral lines do cross

A civil threshold for having been captured in a time

Madly accelerates for a forest taken earlier

There is not a simple place which does not capture

And the stimulations of letting down a

Keepers

And the questions like rhetoric spines at a willful cause

Philosophy is

Inherently protest

Nor such thought be divined in agrarian salvation

[They go away without libraries]

[They go away with songs without drums]

A feral measure to absorb what is taken

Cling to [the refrain of] possibility only animal

The shoes are completed

Rest on the hearth visited a decade past

And turn to hair and

[That] philosophy which has not been defeated nor can be defeated

Conditioned for such thought

Nor the moon go away permanently

Like a medical numbers game

I am only listening to cause

Following cause

Responding to germs and information and germs in

Theory responding

Until a calculation be automatic and forgotten

STUDYING LIGHT

The contrast of natural light imports

That nature

Ask of the conditions of a wandering mind

Reply

A receiving state is to [what] openness

There were not instructions at

The front of

The opened poems titled Wayward Illustrations

For the candle

Nor

The Structure of Scientific Revolutions

Mind a buzzing library diffusion

Industrious the listeners conjoining in genius artificial genius

The sun beat down heavily upon love

[Suggested]

A swim

A longhand slow love never put upon a paper

There was a ground squirrel

That is only Saturday and

When business starts like it does

The teleologies of classified states [mention]

Generalization

Upon a transfers of faith and certain [things] [mention]

There used to be rules to poetry and may be again

ONCE VERDANT

Gender paths shy fertile

Autumn time to lesser greens goes brown eventually

Masculine near done and waiting

This is a cycle

I remember

Eventually comes with similar clouds and

Finished wildflowers

She once wore grass

SLIPPERY SOUNDS

Travels fungus to the soul the company of darkness and

Wind hot wind

Stops and lets a spores collect

When the chill for dew

There were many thoughts bundled into a black forest whereabouts

Change is the light

Morning green and

Some die innocently as food

The worn paths of listening deer

An envelope of silence for which there is

Little answer to predation

And once in the clearing like a cotton moon

They [all] did stop [pause] like for houses nor greed

It is still good

[Yet] is not a word nor even wicked

It is still good

SOME SORT OF COMEDY

A recognized series of tragedies were

Moribund in prophetic ways

Enough to slant one to

The humors of puddles and bookmaking and energy drinks

A certainty is discussed

[Those] conclusions be

Testimony enough like evidence for

The redistribution of one's religion(s)

That a soul requires [some] degree of material faith

For its validity

It just keeps getting better

When a brackets to errs to misdirection

The sensitivities to a self selection be

When an inner limits be softened and prophecy sees them away

Upon a given course

[That] were just mention enough for change

The establishment of

A spiraling peace like stillness into

The anycourse of direction allow difference

Excepting wherefrom tragedy hardness tired and decrepit

Exhausted

A passages through [that] interference

Declare happiness like nonbelief and push

Until a philosophy like cult hardens around that faith and

Laugh gently

Laugh for having escaped

Until you die

THE HOUNDS THE HOUNDS

Yolp

For varied freedoms arranged in a movement

Yolp and howl and silence study

A critter sound erect a moonful silence pause night

Then

There was a days' sleep on

Quilted soiled patches where

Nothing unusual nothing unusual

And settled like prayer and snooze alert when

The others come in voices

Yolp

For country dancing scavenging nipping at asses

And cry this goes on this goes on

In ancestor languages cry until a howl is

Frame enough for night

The cycles are not early never early reliably come

The grass lies down closer to flat and

Emergence to halfwit eyes and senses like varied freedoms

Ask what does bring a dog about

The hounds the hounds

They do

Turn an explorer to investigation to deviance and feigned justice

It were the clouds of us together

They gather

Letting through the moon

Yolp

DINOSAUR

The bones of memory aneath a hardened arid soil

These were hunters and egg collectors caught in

Mud

Conscience is an absence sound

There is a bigger hunter and one even bigger

What were the kings with bones like vehicles

Died in time like the rest with museum legacies

Reflect

The earths were shifting then and differently than now

Like the movers born of change

Seeing the light in [them] sixty-five years younger

[Them] saying [they] [were] awesome

The earths were shifting differently

Say natural selection is an appropriation to volcanoes

The corporate dust settles

Having caused asthma having caused a deadness of place condemnation of

The trees go away and life with

[That]

To more fertile barrens to be when

Inferential sorts with cow handbags and Disney ears left on the bus

Manage a frequency of sustainability

[They] [were] awesome

[They] [left] footprints

[They] [were] awesome

THE FLASHING LIGHT

Civility is a flashing light

Properly orders the alarms

The security of the daycodes were back at the office

And when they spoke marketing constructs at

Martinis

Who could listen when the cell vibrated

[It was the arbitrary other]

This is not a closed nor captured place

Others are chummed into associations and

The old ones with wisdom still in pink say

Such things are relied upon

The arbitrary other is a subject

The flashing light is a signal

It was my mother

KALEIDOSCOPE EYES

Seen colors like notions the whorls

Streaming clouds daylight rain rainbows

Wheels the wheels the

Tantrums gone past forgotten laze and twilight to moss and

Mushrooms come about

Change is past a littler state once grander held to

Sweet teriyaki vision numbers and dance moonance

Popes and swinging girls freedom the air

Curiosity

Seen curiosity and done something with [it] bundled [it] for elsewhere inna

Pocket frame let it butterfly away

Generous

Leaves and falling grass

Symptoms

Symptoms

And records and exhausted for records [it] is

An allowance for erring the pen and if a lie were a lie like deception

Shimmering sand twinkle cause the

Moribund the

Moribund gloss for going to useless places demanding

Huh uh song character is a starry sky all night

Rotating notions the whorls

Say beauty is restraint for holding judgment beauty falls to deeper places

Soul the underbellies dependent light grace and

Carnival spy overcast it was the way

A pink whorls into purple cotton candy elopes

Squiggle burn squiggle burn whisper

SIMPLY PUT

Rested a thought on

Simply humored grace

Enough coffee for a morning following

The strawberries

Thanks anyway

CAPITALS

still exist

when the letters moved to lower rural cases

there was a mention of [that] Place

whereabouts

the governance of Language had

no association to the distributive properties of technology the likes of
a poem made by

joe rather than Joe

They settled where the wood needed to be cut

spent most of the time in the Kitchen eating from turned Bowls

made Love

acquired Tastes

still exist in lesser forms like

when an importance settles to

the middles of Thoughts

Second Grade had not considered a several Annunciations to

Gospel living until

a sentence caught up with Conversation

and the Elder Poets like the resistance the footprints [they] started

Change is not easy nor simple nor forced

He just wanted to say that

it was a good batch of Cider

rather than It was a good batch of cider

as if a material object were still to precede its cognitive conception

It was a tall building

say otherwise

perhaps it were the Idea in the first

EVERYTHING THAT PASSES THROUGH HERE IS GIVEN AWAY

The wind passes through here and is given away

The rain comes

Passes through the branches and settles to a floor

The rain is given away

The leaves come and again and again

For repeating cycles the leaves do come and drop like rain

The leaves are given away

The souls pass through here

The souls are given away

The light seeps through the full moon seeps through here and

Is given away

And when the daylight starts slowly

The light is given away

And the darkness when

The darkness is given away

The soil and what collects upon the soil

The moss and the torn limbs and the fallen decay

The soil and what collects upon the soil is given away

The wind passes through here and is given away

The rain comes

Passes through the branches and settles to a floor

The snow when the cold filters through a bony branches settles

The rain and snow are given away

The trees do not pass through here

The tree is given away the tree is given away

PHILOSOPHY OF CONVENIENCE

It were the breeze enough

Contentment were enough for a book

The gentle rain today call life

Convenience is a pattern

And lost in patterns

Convenience is a pattern

Change is for the others excepting nature

It is Autumn and the leaves are nearly down

The bikes are nearing put away and the vacant night sounds

When the crickets do stop

Convenience is a pattern

Nor thought to exhaustion to weighted thoughts

That is done

The water had not stopped but was distant long enough

To pardon its absence

CITY HOUSE

I do not know a city house any longer

The city houses are country houses closer together

The country houses are city houses pulled apart with

Produce growing between them

And trees

The trees have not gone away nor can go away

It were to its function

And painted lightning white nearly glow white with

The three oil coats

It will last forever when the paint dries when the paint dries

Accepted neighbors

Republican neighbors and democratic neighbors

And the other sorts

I do not know when the paint will dry

As long as the termites do not get inside the walls it will last forever

There is a dog named Duke

Watched the squirrels and

Knew better than to run into the street

THE RADIO SOCIETY

Wandering wisdoms connect

Frequency is dialect

Colloquial news to local reference

The weather and

Value for Bridging Tallahassee and Tucson

The scanners and preparedness

Quietly gone about the daily fusions of social apathy

They were quiet and

Gone home

Lifted water and listened

The antenna the reliable antenna climbed a tree for

Brought in Vancouver

Listen

Wore the patch

AUTUMN AND A SPIDER

The air was Autumn's start

Fifty

A spider claims half a space

Will go under the log where spiders go at

The sense of the next spell

Onset

When dormance starts and

The lives for webs retract themselves

Stay where a moon ago was

Why ask if a spider dreams skinny dreams hungry dreams

When the rains are cold

A spider claims half a space

When time is rested it will be

The thaw which returns

[That is early and countable] and

Consolation

For lives which put themselves away at

Nature's settling features

EGO THE LOVELY LIGHTS

Ego the lovely lights gaze

Turn within within accounting secure

There is a walk of fortune in reference to

The analytics of being

And for a spell that all be settled

Checked the amber lobes

To the outers having traveled from questions and confidence

[That] is a leather pimped strut until

[It] exhausts itself in

The mentions of that bracket for which no control has been found

[They] use different words

Nor so inclined as I to pocket freedom inna

[Box]

Ego the lovely lights

Ego the lovely lights

Air is secondly conceived

NEVER TEASE A ZOMBIE EVEN IF IT CAN BE OUTFRAN

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because they do not have brains to connect to their ears

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because a zombie cannot be reasoned with

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because an effort at zombie psychology cannot be generalized to

The next zombie

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because zombies eat flesh and do not care what victims say or think

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because a time is better spent barricading oneself within a structure

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because they do not listen

They just do not listen

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because an effort is better spent redirecting them to a lesser friend

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because one should not make fun of others

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because early studies indicate a zombie does not have a sense of humor

Never tease a zombie even if it can be outrun

Because early studies indicate a zombie does not have a conscience

AROUND AND THROUGH THE TREES, AIRMIST

Airmist collects on a barn jacket

Turns to drips

Old man weather rode a motorcycle through a high school

Back then

Said a back roads were a better speed

Around and through the trees early October

There was a regular run going on to that bar with

The cell phone cloudblock selling guns

How are the handguns selling the nice guy asked talking at

Him

Why did Clint Eastwood sit at the back of a bar

Coffee

For the airmist coffee and proving a niceness oneself

To the wandering wienerdog owns the place

Outside

I too wander

Nor one for greater conversations at

Introductions

Say who better than strangers

There were different trees on the other side of the river

Could be said of anyplace

There were different trees question if it were

Rain

Just different than Indian summer expectations

There is a river

Crossed

NEW PREVIOUS

A recency suggests like revisionism

A new previous

Reference

There was a hobbyist collected impressions

Quietly completed a thought brought from abstraction

Went to cafes

[That] is history

A spot arranging futures from

A semblance of heroes

Passed away beneath the louder streams of cities

There was a carpenter

There was a family

Buried

At the hill with the tree

Early nineteen hundreds

[A] reference to constance were

The defeat of other revisionisms

Reenter when the questions are answered

When the cities are forests now and wondering

The nature of deception

The nature

