

p l u r a l i s m a n d
r e l a t i v i t y

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

G R E G O R Y M A R K E E

p l u r a l i s m a n d
r e l a t i v i t y

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

MADISON

FORGIVING THE MOON

For your silence it is I
that speaks
[but you are not silent]
[but you are not innocent]
need I mention your obligation of witness
is complicity
it is the dark and your borrowed shine
is gravity
to what completes my own being
one thousand years of assumption if not my own age
the priest would take up arms against you
for corruption
it would be easier and without questions
to say your absence for never having known

And when the birds fly to you
and when the witches worship the tides
and when a timeless thought for appearance

For your barren features it is I
say I too am without like jealousy
and for your credit
mention spectacle mention god mention purpose
I do not know
that divinity
it is a mind that causes wisdom
because a thing because an address to
a singular distraction is rational for your helplessness
your barren guilt your nonproductive guilt
but for the artist
but for the poet
stations a civil efforts without reference
to the obvious
respond
I will not turn away from sight
I forgive you
for your lifeless features for your assumption
of time
for your assumption of astronomy
it is further I care
to see

GLOSS

1
O way
to the stations
with the embezzled tools
are we not forward into the same gathered light
nor distracted by reflection
to witness is to look within
like conscience is cause

2
The assembled beauties
one for every moment is my attention
[hold me]
[next to the source]
[and say language]
[gloss]
[as if language were a shadow] [as if language were a reflection] [it is]

The sound against the silence
the shined verbs upon the noun

3
Direction is an interpretation
and there were no more words spoken
but nature
[live among] like a call respond in my own voice
[there is no one else to be silent with]
and had I no social sound for reference
I would think differently [like an animal]

4
What is language among a one
dawn's light upon the surface of a lake
I give you a name
a vocabulary reflects a reflection
and the sun
and the night sky and the mood of the moon
I give you a name

There were two and more than two
for witness for interpretation

The plural force of the congregates
met weekly

Traveled within the same sun and starlight for night
responding causing

Say a distance between is perspective's
reference

Our own apartments are virtue for
sight for relative experience

To see [things] differently is cause for
a separated stories

And how yours is more interesting to you
for your position on the balcony when [that]

And ask
how is it to favor our union

With every interest how is it any coupling
but say love is gravity like commitment

And the acquaintance
for a verbal way

The accord of peace is the absence of conflict
and I require no memory for what is simple

The allowance of your independence is no allowance
it is not mine to give

And say I
am curious because we share a concept

Before the leaves come out
the sogged earth the forest brown
wait
soon is said
when the traffic echoes through the forest
will be swallowed for nature

I think of the leaves and its inhabitants

A dull winter is rest
can be said
a vacuous nature and the limits of a vacuous nature
are optimism for what is expected
it will be a matter of days when
they begin and called a fullness of spring

I cannot be twice present but I will

To be partnered with change is
a dissolve to ideas
[no]
for I am more lucky than that and knowing
a presence immediately is registered
but for what I carry no influence like nature

The buds nor yet entered [this]

And it is not mine to keep [the nature of change]
the spectator
and for knowing last time say patience
is the start of records
ask what of appreciation for what is before me
is to ask of the self

The staggered forest

LOVE POEM TO K #1

Look
upon history
but not to change history
the spectacle of its observation
is agreeable
for I am present and listening

It was a poem
it was a night
when the others were loud and willful
interrupting
silence
interrupting attention

The mother the grandmother
to have received
legacy
the flesh of legacy
that is old and born old
for social creation is otherwise started

There is no such thing as change
because
a return to the features of time
is a return to cycles
but I choose to believe
I am not rested I am not completed

One place and
the calcification of one place
the nature of being is contact
say interpretation say appreciation
is otherwise imaginary
[okay]

The painter the poet
the subject
[do I mention love]
[do I mention love's containment is no containment]
the object the finished object is
history

THE ADMISSION OF DEATH

For what is life without life's contest
I am not large enough
still
it is I to tease age it is I to challenge custom
inwhich
a greater luster like spectacle is relief
from the corrosions the degradations of being
and do I advance without thought
yes
like a way invented

The admission of death is the qualification of life
what conditions are there to time
say one hundred years say four hundred seasons
a holds of productivity are the limits of being
ask
were purpose inspired
like possession like creativity like relations
and when it stops
then
the body is taken [that is all]

Purpose spurred for one's own insignificance
little boxes little spheres one surrounding the next
I grow through
the day
giving art

Respond
you are old you appear tired I am watching
to decide whether
I
will have a cane will stop shaving will have groceries delivered
it is a time to watch time
knowing what creation positioned me for death
decide legacy
is small
for my sight in any way because
the biggest thing I can rationally consider is
the universe or what is sensible

IRISH WHISKEY

Triple distilled
the green and the territorial stones the Atlantic
wild Atlantic
the village exterior for welcome
the pub
draught and hot whiskey and mention time
she wore colors she danced is a tin whistle a moment
to gather myself elsewhere
bring my histories together

Appreciating a generosity

A sip

THE TITLES OF INDEPENDENCE

Sir
change agent
lethargist
tall drink of water
the one who wears glasses and a cape
dog
willow
cool breeze
madame
unknown variable
cat
beauty queen
unbottomed soul
faerie
rock
bonehead
free spirit
captain
doctor means teacher in latin
unmoved mover
fractalhead
blonde
redhead
senator
coach
phantom of the library
author
principal
one who comes to let others speak for them no
sherpa
player
patriot
traveler
songwriter
straight
poet
bird
cloud formation
researcher
collector
divinist

THE DEPENDENT BIRDS

They had not left
they never leave
the snow passes and green this season
tell me
in your little body how
you stay warm

Warrant

the birds the sign of the birds
it is not a question to say
the interpretation of language
can you help
but sing at the public feeder

Listen to the night
it is where they go silently
thinking

The vase with the hawk on it the broad hawk
the vase with sticks in it
the assumption of the hawk

A littler forms a lesser creatures
inhabit the yard
care for the trees

Who would put a finch on a vase
maybe
a hummingbird a cardinal

I grow wings at night
the owl
turn my head [territory]

The ticks eat the birds until
the birds put cigarette butts in their nest
the dependent birds

THE HEAT OF DEVELOPMENT

The fast car changing lanes
without blinker
was last week a stray bicycle
I watched
rode immediately through a talking couple
to say where are you taking me
when you travel alone
I will know when you return with
a sensational story of
time and distance and moon metaphors
with an inspired grin
and a new used book of poetry
look
the potential of self governance is
righted in relation to others
no not that original position
the one about constitutional ways
say maturity is having had enough
say maturity is having met standards
can be said
of time
again
get settled in this way before
corrections can be made retroactively
the fast car
the novelty of the fast car
there is a difference between the collector and
practical hobbyism like utility
the heat of development
mention change mention
a disregard for blinkers
there is a function to love among other [things]
there is a practical regard to
social foundations
[just ask ken]
we get along we clean the park picnic table when done
bicycles pass on the left
excepting deviance
excepting humor
[I reserve]
[it is my youth I reserve]

O divisions
enlightened for having been told
ways and information

There are kinds there are types of truth
say natural law
and I will not know everything
say social law say constitutional law
an operative action upon a faith
a kindness to the imagination and
independent of a physical reality

Beauty is so divided is so relative
consequence for immorality is so divided
the adjustments of social concourse recognize
a signatory aspect of being is
light to competition

For every put soul is a direction
responding to a primacy
left to physicists and physicians
upon which is the formation and the reformation of
language
[it is my poem] [to say value]

A throttled way about the buoys of certainty
the sociologist the educator

The grayness of social formation
social independence nor isolation
is a welcome challenge to development
including natural selection among departments
because
upon a fifth third social existence
is not law established formally upon which
schools
and other social programming
are enabled are expectant of
a returned examination of modernity
started again upon a new platform

Just to clarify
a fences
an aptitude
a resistance

This strain knows no language
but human ambulation
inhale
the respiratory worth of illness

The pandemic
I cede
for witness
for the terminal course of getting [it]

The virologist
the sick virologist
bled from her ears
like inspiration

And the hobby of keeping notes
the next wore gloves
the devil
is in the details but [that] is only solution

the drifted air [it]
is in the water
is in a handshake
is in a pineapple

Mercy o
and the inventions of response
history has an asterisk
now

The notice of the fatality of origins
is a bat
is a stranger
[acknowledge]

UNCHANGEABLE

The temperament of the fixed
reproduces itself as original
nor a point to pierce
rationalism nor a point to pierce
the aesthetics of being
that is why
essence precedes existence
because
the character is fixed like the soul is fixed
upon circumstance one personality
reliably manipulates the manipulatable
like last time but
that is only a stone to humanity
the sun will never die

And when the sun dies

The sun will never die and the trees will never die
and the clouds will not stop drifting
and the water will always be good
like a prayer
the fixed features are total
even among those with free will
the totality of experience spans
a time
I remember how it rained
made notice of itself I remember
and you and I
with the purchase of our souls
made a trust of poetry

I am not so finished as to say
the sum of admiration is defeat
it is just
I like your shoes I have seen your shoes before
the unchangeable
and ask of the shaped the fixed
no
nothing is unchangeable nothing is fixed
I am a poet

VOLUME

The assumption of a given space
filled with language

Would you
turn up the poetry please

The contained [song] for reproduction
is presented

The stage is too small
this is important this is novel

Language is sent language is received
respond the guitar

The spoken memory for its release
o candid

I justify you
I call for your return

On a scale of zero to one hundred no
this is not math

Everything is qualified adjusted
they had not heard

The significance of volume
is to hear the triangle the lesser triangle

And the subtleties of
the last stanza reversing all of time

The origins of control are the origins of perspective
[turn it up]

[They consider it an interruption]
[before they use the word important]

And to be made clever
and to be released

THE REACTIONARY

For all things
return
to time
let away the sleep the dissatisfactions of exhaustion
for all things
return
to the date of my own birth
for before then is hearsay
and what is to come I cannot say
without a bottomed sense of memory
for reason thus given
return

The reactionary
and say there was more love when coal was being mined
every body
had a job had a worth had a school
when the cars were big and important before
televisions
romantic to curl at a fire with a radio program and
politics were politics

Return
I cannot travel so far into history as to lose the present
declares my conscience
wisdom is old and wanting
and I am not prepared like the man on the porch
just to say
[that] it is history [we] travel into
my reply
speculation speculation and in so saying
I forgive myself
like an allowance to purchase an electric vehicle
like an allowance to live close to nature
without most of the considerations of social responsibility
I forgive myself
[and I will not call you old man]
[even if you want me to]
[say something]
[about airplanes and the excess of museums]

LIMBO

And were there no baptism
for the direction of souls

The animal wait for death is
a mattered prudence of

That which exists without a soul and
without the spirit of divinity

As a gathered nest a store of food
the following of what resource

Limbo is rest among
and without control

Like there is no god nor intentions
the pagan nor difference

To invent god thus is proper
to fill the well of time with importance

To render the idea of individualism
to incorporate

The inevitability of the appeal of
sustainability of oneself

Is a condition brings two to sex
and a family similarly courted to nature

The solemn mention of that which exists
without program

Is their governance and their governance
because

An otherwise dissociation is no balance
and with no word for beauty

And with no word for time except
experience what does come [thus]

DETERMINISM AND MORAL RESPONSIBILITY

Bound

to a given frames

nor wrong can be done

listen

a voices and what directions exist without voice

and without authority

like defeat and the mood of defeat

you exist

just

long enough to give yourself away

without conditions

Respond

The satisfactions of religion start

small and with crossed hands

and the capital plays of fortune

are an assumption

to independence

and it is only philosophy to say otherwise

The chair does not move and

the window will not open but I am called

to arrange this and this

like my own volition supposes interest

The retreat to the stasis of a responsorial existence

is no measure to beauty

I say

I have an image of a winter sunrise

on my table

because

[god told me to]

[maybe]

is the question of one's own authority

and to say one [thing] is dependent upon another [thing]

and were faith measured in moderation

and ask what it is compels

and ask is this our language

because free will is an allowance

because free will is an allowance of moral responsibility

THE PLAGUE OF TIME

Through the window

see the modern flames

the body is still

small

and recognizing a course of smallness

microbes small engines

The contagion

is a foreign wilderness

passes from host to host

detail to detail

shelter in place

as if there were a bomb

The difference between boredom and passing time

is a matter of directive

an eye to accomplishment or say

now

is wait

upon the infectious the viral

Authority

disease control

wore hospital shoes and a grin

public health is a list

and the fitness of the healthful ones

are less inclined to listen than the unhealthful

Because

a satiation of interest is a good book

and stillness is recognized

I take this opportunity

to think of small things

security and the invention of security

And the news and concern for the news

wait

the plague of time

the plague doctor's mask the buried dead

infectious peace infectious love

the gibbous moon I remember

ALL OF A SUDDEN

A hunger is hold to innocence
the animal
stocked on canned soup and pasta
dismissed language
the home still stands
the electrical bills still arrived
the mail carrier

The slow degradation of foundations
is rise to philosophy
for thought
remarkably animal

A hunger is hold to speculation
what leadership for
gone is gone
and there are no machines to fear
just
a redundance to looking about
the pantry

There is still love to hold
even among virologists
there is still love to hold

The workforce capacity is at thirty percent
the pharmacy and the grocery
promise
one and another life line

All of a sudden
was another species

All of a sudden
an account of importances

All of a sudden
optimism for memory

All of a sudden
a balance of appreciation

PRIMITIVE QUESTIONS

1
What starts a question
what starts religion
what is the hunger
what is security
how is preference established
how do the hills become hills
and how a river gathers its course
is science the god of lightning
are humans animal
how is one painting better than another
how far can one see
how many stars are there
shall we share
what happens at one's death
is not peace mentioned in war's potential

2

The wind stirred autumn's remaindered leaves
it is spring about [now]
and now I wait
for god's deferral will you wait with me

And for those who have never left
those still noticing
the fixed nature of home
can you explain affection

3

Why does he wear a cape
is he angry
what do you mean there are bad people

4

The wind
the rain

Am I sheltered do I not shelter
am I natural

It is your color is an invitation
do I not turn my back to the elements [now]

One suspends themselves indefinitely
 in their most productive state
 but to say
 the interference of age the distractions of age
 and the weight of social circumstance
 the complexity of a presented burdens
 what is new makes age appear
 without explanation

The heights of productive importance
 is a relative measure
 declare
 money is no worth were an acquisition to appear in any way
 say upon a folding retirement
 or one's release of another variety
 reminisce
 did we not cause trouble
 did we not get things done

All of the time
 ambition and efficiency

But is a personal measure to say accomplishment
 is not anchored to a spirited professionalism
 but was an artist a painter
 but was a poet
 few people knew that
 in retrospect one can remember his eyes as if they were a poet's

Identity is a poet's
 regardless of how the bills were paid
 stood in a city center and moved the center to himself
 the life of such and such
 reached its zenith early nor left
 when alternative forms were contest because
 it
 had always been written and
 to be as satisfied when another's words were his own
 but spelled
 differently

Nonessentialism
 bookstores and theaters and restaurants

Nonessentialism
 fiction and wandering about and sunbathing

Nonessentialism
 bills and contact and acts without reference

Nonessentialism
 existence follows nonessence

Nonessentialism
 interpretations likeness to animals peace

Nonessentialism
 do not look at the clouds and I will not tell you they are good

Nonessentialism
 schools crossing guards busses

Nonessentialism
 the sound of industry the feeling of industry

Nonessentialism
 social contact language paint

Nonessentialism
 the full circle the lopsided triangle the kiss

Nonessentialism
 buried bones bones in a fire bones in a circle

Nonessentialism
 lipstick for my attention do you like my hat

Nonessentialism
 listen today the rain falls hard like language

Nonessentialism
 only some [things] have voices only some [things] return

O prospect
it is I with question
and the library is not fitted like your depth
I have heard you stayed on the mountaintop
long enough to understand
reason suggests I
do the same until
the questions are categorized and put away
listen
nothing but a wind
explains there is one other if not more
demonstrating

O prospect
I am home with a started garden
it is I with two questions
one about the science of germination
the other about the nature of beauty
for reason
mining for information mining for want it is I
to call beauty by its own relevant force

I see the limits
and what question will follow

O prospect
I am not the source but its book its catalogue
and I am no interference
say witness
I am new that is all

And the appreciations of being

O prospect

Every morning is a sunrise and
I am hungry
I have eaten little but information
what you give me
in the coffee cup

About cycles
symbiosis
attention
the dammed river
reconstruction in philosophy
the subdivision
respond a species migrates nor return
the road through the habitat
the animal
weakens produces fewer offspring
and adaptation reconstruction reassertion
there are names for everyone in the room
people
holding to progress
holding to style
and the uniform among us
for having comfortably settled in identity
security
is three generations of love
a warmed climate
and life's cycle
a causal intrusion to existence
and we shake hands
like profit
like two different varieties
like two different positions
and if it were responsibility
to feed the birds
and if it were responsibility
to require green space
the animal
and with a large enough gravity
to include all of us
it is the divisions of existence
to color the divider as well
plastic
nor a beach to mind plastic it is
a creatures tendency to eat what is presented
and there is no caretaker to nature say
conscience [I]

LET US BE COOL

Eat corn on the cob
sit out in the sun
bicycle

Take our watches off
read poetry
form opinions

Recognize nature
interpret dreams
cause love

Vote for a good candidate
grow vegetables
surface every now and then

Acknowledge technology
demonstrate
build things

Paint
appreciate each other
grow

Adapt
a game of chess
smoke a pipe

Pass time
ask questions
recount one's youth

The favorite hat
redress politics
stand in a corner

Take pictures of lightning
call one's parents by their first names
let us be cool

EKPHRASTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

The limits of nature are located in its mimicry

And the gallery
whether a painting is nature

I see
the frame wooden gold and the visitor
caught in the photo
watching measures and time

Yes

A photograph of a reproduction of nature is nature
secondarily
but that does not matter
for a tertiary existence is common

It is reference

Like progress is reference like literature

Is a photographer's will to say a tree is brought
to a gallery like a river
I stand behind you the image of you receiving

Human nature and the seconds of human nature

Ekphrasm
and the cloud above your head
silhouette

A painting captures
it is a moment a long moment

The clock in the frame

A breath and a carhorn outside

No flash photography please
this is not a biography this is not measured across time

Large viruses floating about
each with one hundred purple arms
and no eyes

Step aside boy here's one coming
get out the lysol

Better not go outside today declares
the governor's office the lieutenant governor's office
the epidemiological consult
all of them
saying different things about pollen counts

Unemployment insurance assumes
you will return to work when
they are all shrunken and put down

I promise
to return having defeated aliens

The one stuck on your sweater
I gave it a name: Vincent the virus

In three weeks when they are completed
with their introduction their invasion

Listen
they speak they just want to be friends
but we are their diet

Keep your distance
they shrink enough to be inhaled
cause sweat and euphoria
multiply in the body and then blow themselves

Up
Expect you volunteer for a social service agency
and do not hoard
we will get through this together

Said authority

Relief

All shall go to their corners
there is a virus about

Public health assumes a public body

Maybe

There are engines to consider

Quarantine some ice cream on your way home will you

I will put on my good pajamas

Stop shaving

As if I were out of work

As if I were incorrigible

The personal nature of health and mishealth
supposes a measure of care

All of the people from all of the islands
except grocers

Financial security is congressional

A beginning and no end

News and epidemiology

Capital restarts capital

Go on

Go home now we will call you when

AESTHETICS AND ISOLATION

Is my very own forest
for their absence
and to be held in sense
upon the awareness of trees
nor spring leaves yet
become
a pillars and an earth and a sky

The solitude of experience
isolation see
what is nearly started I remember
the earthed path
nor the first to speculate
upon absence including my own
the composition of nature
upon appearance

And hold to a single moment
like stillness see
a parallel trunks a spined branches
and through
to the hushed light of the clouds
an open sun
a bed of leaves compost

To be oneself is what I know
only to accuse oneself of being oneself

The found bench the fallen tree
nor the birds today

To walk into aesthetics the force of aesthetics
is personal
there is no question I cannot answer
certainly
a formation of interest preference
is without reference
nor lonely to say you are not invited
to compare
field notes

FIELD NOTES

Thus science begins like poetry begins
earnest
life and its beginning say speculation
and beauty like what else is not explained
the fossil
is my life contained to be located in
one thousand years and more
so the story of becoming
a bug beneath the kicked leaves
a hawk
what grand force a muddy river gathers

Volume one chapter one
mention [I]
if it is a poem
do not mention [I]
if it is reference if it is natural science

Go with me come with me no
we are too loud together
I care to hear nature are you natural
are you experienced
there were four deer last night near the bird feeder
got me started
thinking about lifestyles found in nature
I suppose I have an hypothesis
the herbivores eat stuff they find
that is all

Reflection
it was a mild winter

Volume two chapter one
How I feel about things without mentioning [I]
it is a fact
to say rain for the grass the meadow grass
shall [I] contain my thoughts to one environ
shall I mention the sustainability of my own
habitat
[you] will never read [this]
[this] is a [draft]