POINT NINE NINE

GREG MARKEE

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Prity Lights

### TO COME

To come to come the pregnant society with blood and answers and interference and competition having learned of history what it knows of history there is nothing more but predation without physical predation [the emotions are quick to absorb discontent and bother] the pregnant society the food inventors have solved cannibalism except in spirit consumption is a twin to power and the conspicuous have answers defended answers society is a glove and civil wraps itself to law to experience society is civil society is hidden [tucked away beneath metaphor and trend] [really society is no glove nor poet's mess of color] [such things are invented to ease convention and steer from conflict] [such language is invented]

> The pregnant males sat in silence spoke quickly with ideas the pregnant females the same and eating

To come to come
and closer to civility the moderation of
there will always be a single nation
butted against the rest
with its own insisted domain and bombs and its own versions of weather
I too have a dream
but there are walls and money is demanded for
attention
and the slaves to fulfillment the slaves to math and accountancy
[that forty is full time]
bastard policy is so old it is historic
resembles theater and dreamy children in its incarnation
[utopia is an afternoon]
[with good weather]

I do not reserve goodness for Sundays nor do I neglect Sundays for having had good Saturdays it is just it is just coincidental to travel in time like one planetary day to the next planetary day gathering flowers and eating them for they dry quickly

The gardener turned the seeds into the earth where winter recently rested waited

Government builds into itself calling for an expansion of an exterior more room is required for all of these ideas government invented itself and turned to sorcery eventually when the pace of ideas slowed turned to marketry to cash out [there shall be a turn for everyone to be a congressperson] [such a consideration is civil] [civil] though the first to complete their tenure quickly drew a breath and pause at having served and mumbled at knowing too much as they drove to their small business when the Monday after came fairness can be competitive can it not and were there a rule without consequence for breaking what type of broken rule is without consequence [question]

To come to come
old age like adolescence this is still practice
and them freshly independent
having lived their parents' rules
pick up pens
and whatever is an exhibition of strength
including language
and take to the same records again and again

the lawmakers chased their own consciences

### **FEVER**

The fever cost him a good portion of his senses let in the claiming voices how far can someone go down before they are dead as nature rises consumes and covers in vines and sentiment there is no position left to hold which has not been held invented the executive director the architect the fever starts with a ragged cough and a question for which there is no answer and distracts one into themself and though there really is no change to nature after the timed seasons are completed too there is no best way to address what is suffering when it is a social cancer creeps in from the environment the open conscience wondering what is greater what is next and surreal to bend to warp unto one's own flogging for the worst is commissioned when to err is seductive and followed in penitent thoughts with a promise and to refind a middled core when the middle has been evacuated and quarantined they too hold like strength [the omens] just beyond life where nothing is solid and nothing is irrelevant for fear it will one day all be gone were days to continue after death speculation the fever to climb within embrace the fever like a challenge and answer honesty in every intuitive thought [they go away though not far enough] [they go away never far enough] and I bring illness to illness match illness to illness the stars must wait again I am confident

there is a narrator

### GOOD ART FROM CIRCUMSTANCE

Good art from circumstance timed before it goes to archives and no longer is relevant it was the crashing waves that pushed into the sand wall sucked away at the sand wall like erosion art is a metaphor or it would not be called art took the drift wood and lit a fire watched the land pulled to the sea floor and though the waves do not crash at all times the notion of limits the notion of suffering at continual loss the timed land will all be eroded eventually [eventually] [and iron decays] [and marble is only stone] nothing is permanent though life is still watching in a thousand years of stories and sand blows around boredom conceals it the anthropologist is an art historian the duration of anthropological records will not last paper and thought decay

The forgotten time brought about philosophy
leave history as a task to the historians
the shortest moment is connected to the next
and stay within a single moment then
without a name for what I do without language for what I do
and without signature
buried
something good
for them in a thousand years

Good art
circumstance
and to leave poems and carvings
I have never had an audience

### **BOTTOMLESS CENTURY**

The century is marked in civil posture [upright and attending]

because computers were listening

the instincts of privacy pulled them into themselves

miniature people with wonder at

the efficacy of their dreams the plausibility of their dreams

of warm beaches park benches and night stardom I lose myself

civil posture like thievery and planted bombs and engineering

[for appearances]

because they were struggling and

saved their last money for bomb parts and American coffee

someone drew a line I did

between legitimate and illegitimate

like playing engineer with social structures

authority is heavy

the century the invented century the listening century

and were a life to last one hundred participatory years

avoiding strife and stressors to be a witness until the end [the end]

nor he nor she had lines upon their faces

the cars got faster

it could be said the cars got faster

mention the bars of progress as feats of engineering

the appearance of someone who dies on a park bench

where he lived oh my

the cost of bread is risen the cost of lettuce

the cost of Campbell's soup the cost of influence

and did he fall again after he fell from falling

the bottomless century [but he did not move] [and his century was fifty years] [half]

crime is ignored among the specialists with other specialisms

and a specialized task to elect a comprehensive specialism

all centuries are bottomless from now on

because they are listening with listening devices

monitors are monitoring

there was a camera from the jewelry store

incidentally pointed at the park bench

quietly captured death

kept rolling

quietly recorded death

and the sold gold bottomless as material [nothing was stolen except]

## **SIDEWAYS**

The lateral winds
the cross streets
the conversation switched directions
I built a one way track faced north
the sun is sideways
one direction is impossible
the argument was about different things
love is not sideways
[question]
[a return]

# LATERAL WINDS

Blew the birds the fairy butterflies [they had to come back] [return in flight against] [against]

#### **MADNESS**

The madness is biological [biological madness] watched the suffered souls bleed into time heard the noise of tantrum and called noise without answer there is no cause for madness but exposure there is another type of humor that feeds upon wickedry [grows into wickedry] and a tonic to treat the symptoms of wickedry

To last knowing wickedry originally and the grain of sanity remaining among reason is where madness is located against wickedry and stifled and solid though and knowing answers

To call madness biological is to pare it from reason
[to reserve reason] [including the soul]
and hers is different and his is different
suffers the soul for exhaustion and brings different languages
the polylingual process of listening to oneself
[and claim never to hear voices whether they are kind]

The substantiated claim of laying a body to sleep laying the biological construct down that it dream nor intersect with a productive citizens them who are fertile and performing ideally the eugenic matter of having no voice to seed society because he is resting again she is resting again

Put down for biological madness [biological madness] no one can carry a conscience socially and the gathering she slept through he slept through never have been socially introduced to reason recited the alphabet and invented words like a narrator and moved a lips without song not knowing why nor how

## THE HOVERING

The hovering

there is no gravity

the kitchen utensils are hovering

the commuting cars are hovering

the only gravity is his soul

the hovering building the hovering bus

but language is not hovering

the trees the garden is hovering

the hovering seeds

even the birds do hover [birds too require gravity]

[they float they drift] [like I float drift]

the hovering

planets [there is no gravity]

the hovering sex

the hovering meal

the engines and the libraries are hovering

the soul gathered the sounds

among the hovering air

and decided

[the first to return was the radio station]

[followed by the high school]

[followed by the state department]

[followed by the hovering basketball team]

the soul gathered the sounds

and settled a language amid confusion

but the bakers could not be talked down

nor the carpenters

nor the nails nor the hammer

nor the trees reroot themself they go

the hovering home

and the clouds which typically hover do not form

[it is just humid]

The candle flame hovered [an orb] and he picked it from his conscience and let it away with a thought [silence] and the hovering air [silence]

# THE GRAPPLING IDEA

The grappling idea lofted tossed above to the highest conceptual altitude caught hold with a line to its origins and the poets climbed and the writers climbed let down an easier way for the audients

# BOTTOM DWELLING FISH

The bottom dwelling fish sucking in silt and decayed substance fallen softly to the floor float to the surface at death wash ashore a remains and reentry as food for the young others beneath

## RESTORATION

At the time

all things are decayed except ideas

[and I do not only live among ideas]

all things are decayed

[and even ideas decay]

[require new words]

but the glass the colored glass

put in lead and put in wood

and having accepted the toils of weather

of storm and moving land

an attention to futures

the bolstered joints of woodwork

among humidity and dryness and back again

the swells of water upon foundations

the crumbled stone

time is measured in elemental degrees

from season and use

and to reset an essence replace an essence

[that an idea continue]

and release again

for purpose

at the time

beauty without consideration of

loss

nor violence nor architecture nor art

without consideration of loss

and were their effort secondary

and modeled for respect

constance is an intercede

aware

nor original if a manufacture were

to origins

to another hundred years

when they begin again quietly

and without names

at the time

## THE MATERIAL IDEA

The representative bronze
for its shape
[bronze has not yet been fully developed for metaphor]
was a ship
was a sailor
was a school of tuna
and left in a museum left in a place of material
[no one did question its inclusion]

So the aged seaman turned to words
[words too are material]
[words are solid like material is solid]
exhausted poetics
and sat quietly listening to sounds
[all sounds are language]
left his words in a library with paintings on the wall
speechless

## **ERRATIC**

Could not qualify the air for the rain came at somebody's will

I do not understand and the day though it is fitted like season is fitted takes turns at suffering and wonder

I do not understand a source and could not qualify urgency for moving forward I cannot know why

But follow intuition address intuition
in widening spheres like age
I do not know experience
could not see the stars this night for the clouds
there is another something to witness
I do not know reason
and what gathers an attention
what is common and proven
ask of conditions the easement of struggle

And they came the people came with certainty knowing what I did not know moving in all directions and claiming putting down weather stations and dams for control nor longer listening for the other lives below one's control but the erratic one with wand atop the highest point looking about continues to invent magic

Constance in understanding
the qualified day is constance
and there is no worry for defeat
as every jurisdiction is registered
made to follow the common the single weather
and there is no notice to spontaneity to erraticism
because that which sustains is predictable
and an allowance for discord is beyond notice
except curious

## THE SPATIOPOLITIC

The spatiopolitic

with lines

they stand too close in policy

make rules for domains

eat other peoples' food

let their animals wander

theirs was a ranch

theirs was a farm and paid for

set a sight on expansion

the landowner set a sight on expansion

the neighbors lived in small and weathered homes

with mortgages

the spatiopolitic

and with a smile like policy

offered offered

capital is yet in reference

and the city and the state and the nation

have no sight on neighboric morality

excepting taxation

[theirs is for the greater good]

the spatiopolitic

with inference and deference

became a strong neighbor

with a voice

with hard lines fast lines

annunciation

and an increasing locus of control

[they bring themselves to conservatism]

[they begin liberalism conservatively]

and the possessive spirit of what lies within a frame

sought a greater hold

for the manicures of existence

are limited

yield a limits

and were there something else about like language [other]

that is for questions that is for direction

## THE CONSORTIUM

The subject is information

[I did not realize the validity of anysound]

[anything can be said and called reference]

and so the musicians the rhythmists

The consortium

met in the old church with the steeple removed

[a perfect place with a basement with stained glass still]

[and a table]

Wrote a collective poem

as constitution

handwritten on fresh paper

everyone made a copy in their own script

The subject of law

is indeed poetic if law is handwritten

[though took their voice away their original voice]

[and now all that is left is to interpret]

Reference is established

because it is assumed that badness exists

or will exist

[tyranny is natural]

The consortium

put the steeple back in place

began bringing food

began calling meetings 'service'

The poets wrote no further collective poems

but divided themselves into faculties

[and enforcers]

[whether an enforcer is a faculty they could not agree]

### TYRANNY AND POETICS

## Kept

authority as an institution

with rules and the assumptions of rules

and were there a new rule for a widening sphere of

authority

say acknowledged poetry were official

but they still wrote quietly

beneath a surface a governing surface

without the accolades and

the quieter the lesser interference of

a governing force

though such is the unrecognized human condition

that suffering regards words of suffering

that the incomplete complete themselves

tyranny is a force of momentum and

radiates from the intended

and the poetics of tyranny

resist the frames of smallness

and were all to mention their own passions

but those with a possible voice aloud

circum and about privilege and social direction

maintain authority develop an authority

kept

and wallop the masses insistently with

a voice the others may or may not consider poetic

[because it is framed in authority]

[and time is governed as urgency]

[they are expected to get in a line]

[wait]

and the silenced reference of the unheard

with big eyes

for the expectancies of allegiance

defeated and pushed to habits without an audience

the structure of tyranny is the structure of

circles of authority and

there is no escape nor

acknowledge to anothers' voice

# THE ELECTED GOVERNOR

Hovered at reelection from the beginning

assumed a divided minority were inconsequent to

the satisfaction of a majority

and he may be correct

there is nothing can be done about a minor position

excepting to switch sides

[as if there were sides conceptual sides]

and were I carrying a card as privilege

and were an allowant regards to liberty

and were I willing to change my appearance

every four years

put on a different hat

the elected governor

the alteration of systemic values

and societal production is rebranded

[but were it different]

[what changes]

the nearest quantitative affect is taxation

but it were the qualities of governance which

are the maturation of officehood

like a moral stand

[and were they to follow and for what reason]

inclusion to the discontented remains of them

who voted otherwise

[but they still question]

And were I to choose a position and live in a way

and find myself against popular opinion

I agree that I am not done learning

and were it necessary to strain to hear what is being said

I say I am immediately at a disadvantage

[I do not know code words and I do not know where to look for code words]

and were I to remark as answer as to why governance governs

[a question of an office rather than an office holder]

and it is fascinating

like a show

and were I to change my name render myself anonymous

and were I to assume responsibility

and were process a pendulum with difficult questions

# DEATH AN INCONVENIENCE

Death an inconvenience stopped what is life [the answers stopped]

## THE PILOT

Flies

flies

carries a burden [will set down shortly] [will release ideas then]

[I am the only one in the sky]

[asking questions]

[to the moving air]

and the hum of engines

[the categorical questions]

[there is rain beneath the calm beneath the silence]

[answers the ground]

and the upper air where life is stopped

[surface]

a burden is trust in machines

a burden is carrying a trust

flies

[because there are windows]

[because nothing is heavy]

[nor everything requires an answer]

and the drone of engines are a voice

[do not leave me behind]

The pilot locked the cabin door propped his frame into the lead chair radio taxi liftoff
[this has happened before] [this is new again]

### CITY AWAY

City away with power nor local consent a large frame large enough to live within there is a single sacrifice which is expected annually [the selling of the souls]

The character of authority is sized
[larger than my own]
[the biggest I can imagine is larger than a building of any size]
authority is impressive when it is no encroach to civil liberties
[watch]

Were geography the only separation say they are the same [us and them] [and who is not a slave with an intention of selling their soul] [whether a soul can be sold] [they are convinced]

They arrived in vehicles bringing a city with them why [really a soul cannot be sold] [whether a soul exists] and were it a question of slavery free travel

And the city attached to no geography
[they said everyone was a citizen]
[quietly they said such a thing]
[if] [if you believe in such a thing]
mentions freedom is conditioned by sacrifice

And the civil [then]
and all is platonic [all] [all is an idea]
the souls were neatly arranged on a shelf
put in dated glass jars [they will be returned] [it is promised they will be returned]
in the interest of civil liberty the souls were put in glass jars

# SIMPLE SPHERES

Simple spheres
to each their own
do not know the others exist
drifted bubbles going about their own experience

## DARK DAY STORM

Dark day storm the front
morning the wind arrives first pulling air
and rumbling thunder
lightning
soon eventual the rain quick
big drops quick and hail turns too
stays
to littler drops littler drops the clouds recede
pull away
humid
light again
exhales away the storm

## AFTER THE STORM

After the storm
the soaked earth and hail residual
birds return with the light
the slowing wind
and out of shelter
the passed storm still rumbling
the wind travels east
takes weather with it
this time

### CITY PERCUSSION

City percussion the rumbling thumps the machines

the quiet automobiles the scooters scooting

the voices sound

industry pounds at material

[they are not counting footsteps] [the steel toes] [the heavy soles]

a clattering the type the typistries the keyboard rhythms

the machines the machines

the deconstruction machines the construction machines

[tear away begone] [room is required]

the sweeper the maintainer

and the barber with lessons snip snip

the voices sound

harmony the register assuming a count

the number register with tinkling coins and crumpling dollars

[the numbers are registered] [the sound of counting is near to silence]

the food to market the big trucks

and the shoppers with rattling carts counting

[the wheels are near to silence as well]

the horns the vehicles impatient and

the city dogs the leash dogs bark at strangers

[how do you do]

the voices and punctuation percussion ending a thought

communication struck

but the breath my own breath when all is pause

[a moment on occasion] and then again

out with the wheels the cogs the hammers [a carpenter]

out with the engines the flying engines the rolling engines

out with the busses moving people

the electric busses the combustion busses

and the bantering storeman and wife sweeping sweeping

[whisp] [whisp] [and again whisp]

and the hour marked in churchgong dong dong

the percussion jackhammer the streetbuilder the laborer

the voices sound

[sound]

and the sound of neon buzz

and the train on intervals rattles a home [goes away]

like the familiar the constant is not registered [goes away]

## AND THEY WERE NOT THERE FOR THE SILENCE

Away the clouds the forms

pass with the wind

I make my own metaphors

I spell sleeplessness with invented sounds

[which do not disappear]

Language is natural

for every instance there is a denomination

reference is memory

and have I no one to share genius with

I am my own reference

The seasons the temporal seasons

I understand a language of nature

read the signs come spring come summer

and again around the wheel

my own language is more exact

My own language grows old

what once is youth is aged now

what once was attached to nature is

spotted with neutrality and constance

every word is meaningfully middled

And if I appear to hold to difference

that I judge this to be no place

that can hold me nor qualify to release me

say the middle is undeveloped

[I am yet experimenting]

And to be contacted by interest

[where do you take me]

the words the sounds develop into poetics

with rhythm and energy

[now I do not exclude the clouds the seasons]

Translation is a moment

and having claimed a word

and having invented a word

a social way is translation [I am but trying to share]

and they were not there for the silence

### ONCE FOR ADMISSION

Once for admission

the fine points of society include space walking

include gardening and

the observation of others

I judge and do not mean to judge

Once for admission

and an invitation

[a person can only be a clown x number of times before]

[they are something other]

it is a nod to authority a nod to society

Once for admission

that I am not alone nor suffer alone

confessions are information feed a humility

and consider it free will to decide

to let go of free will

Once for admission

it is a dreamed place

lifted in a spirit of something someplace greater

like a promise

ask were it my dream as well

Once for admission

and the quiet of those with stubborn will

nor inspired for collective gain

and whether they watch or have ever watched

there are many societies perhaps

Once for admission

and that is them and I with ticket

I do not intend to use

though it is my society they have not applied nor pledged

I do not advertise nor insist

## **PAWN**

The life of material culture
and a fleeting utility
conjoined with interest and
balanced with token needs
The shop opened its doors
for sale the knife the radio the watch
money is translation
and value for what is near to zero
whether I grow out of a guitar
Sentiment
and the appropriation of value
consignment is reuse
a reinvention of material culture
with money valued for every

The pawn defeated the king it was the pawn who defeated the king in honesty the earnest pawn defeated the king and sold his things [things]

### THE IRONY CLOUDS

The slow front brought rain
the categorical slow front brought irony and rain
the day slowed and the grass the crops absorbed
the people absorbed the water
risen from their bunkers and with no questions
it was time

It is irony to wait for rain and to wait for rain to stop
it is irony to grow tall and fast but into no supporting environment
it is irony to believe in a system that believes in individualism
it is irony to cast a spell for what happens automatically
it is irony to value life and death simultaneously
it is irony to be caught by what once was chased

I follow the slow front for irony
the categorical people slipped into their gardens with the rain
and with smiles on their faces
the categorical people found irony in the cloud
darkness and the color of a garden
the categorical appreciation of fulfillment water

The slow front murked for several days raining and stopping and raining and stopping with no direct sunlight the slow front was stopped the categorical agency of clouds the agency of water the categorical office of the gardener it is irony to say a gardener is gardened

And when the rain goes away dissolves irony is just a memory that happens every time the categorical animals the slow categorical animals and the categorical rain gone after the wash there is only one large and undefined cloud gray covers the sky and without character for name

## THE NAMING OF THE STARS

The naming of the stars and constellation the naming of stars from a rooftop with all of his imaginations it is something to be the first to take notice and ask how and declare a story as belief

Origins cover all of distance there is no space which has not been traveled and he did not know the constellation he was in identified from the other dreamed world is a poet and astronomer named Sophlex without a voice now

## THE FLOWERED

The flowered red and crystal
with the sun risen points to
[the sun provides]
The aesthetics of nature are my own
and though a flower is beauty and what I call it
it is only beauty for my notice
Otherwise claimed
for an instant and
I continue naming what is impressionable
The flowered and upright
a sturdy language will last longer than the season
but it were last year's flowers I compare
Beauty does end with time
and in my absence
nor a soul to say the word beauty

## THE FRAGILE QUESTION

The fragile question
whether liberty is natural
and whether it were free will which costs a resources
Liberty is within frames [categorical]
nor sustainable were there no stop
to human nature including greed
It is the comforts and the securities which
prove the germ of infidelity to this world
[and who can be convinced]
A system is comprised of innumerable parts
and cries of transcendence are just if
a measure is paired with [their] nature

Mine is not my own for my position atop other positions is fragile

Liberty is natural as a right to die as natural as a right to suffer

Contracts are already written [acknowledge] that liberty so too for every species

And my will is no surface
when it exists only to its own hedonism
[I do not have words for every] [do I not learn]

## OPUS RHINOCERI

Opus rhinoceri

rhinoceri rhinoceres rhinosaur

rhinocerizing dinosaurus rhinoceres rhinoceri

the humming the rhinocerizing rhinoceri rhinoceres

rhinoceri rhinocerizing one by one

the dinosaur the rhinosaur the sore rhino

opus rhinoceri

the dinosaur rhinocerizing blowing a horn rhinosaurizing a horn

a rhinosaurus rhinosaur with a rhinoceres

rhinocerizing a rhinoceres

the dinosaur

the dinosaur

the rhinosaur

the dead dinosaur rhinocerizing the sore rhino

the rhinoceres a rhinoceres

the rhinoceres rhinoceres the adjective rhinoceres

opus rhinoceri

#### **TAXATION**

When the taxes started with collective ambition logically there is a threshold of community participation and a percentage like numbers is acceptably token for the recognition of societal living and a sum for roads for schools and genius assumes a stance for social engineering expects an amount for governing ways and push an economy is fitted with mandatory rules though a surface to discontent when the expectancies of civil action are a conflict with ideas of smallness and nonintrusion including individualism and begins a civil cry for the balance of thought as sovereign to have a greater area for its own taxation is a natural way considering the [things] which bind a society though society requires no bonds as such and a smaller bond to say a neighbor does assist a neighbor and goes happily about a smaller ness they had never considered small though grow accustomed to the roads and health the schools now that they have been it is a difference to say a local tax is not formal for who does live formally and sustainably by geopolitical bounds alone an answer for a question that is not asked how a taxes begin in the spirit of collective assets and were one thing to pull to another things and the idea of patriotism and idealism is a lead unto collective value exclusively and

dispiriting to the idea of individual enterprise

# OH SURFACE BREAK

Oh surface break they are risen make away and distant to their own bounds nor gathered with the rest of us longer

[The tension is long enough]
[the others had tried]
[and yet die trying]
[but they will never return] [longer]
[for their enslavement]

### **HACKER**

And with information the covert stranded upon their own accord secretive and quiet the publishing for an interpreted progress out the clandestine gathered the words knowing sensitivity is first without value but whistleblowing nor protection out out A break in protocol the listening the disbelief in authority and the strains of open letters what once is closed and fragile sends out information like secrets and power claims progress for the maintenance of ways because it can hold to its will Geopolitical safety is a hold to rationale for their dissolve though overcome the notion of freedom logically say freedom is only in measure nor anyone truly free [they] resolve and the young knowing natural law and greater forms of freedom for their yet undissolved societal idea The positioned hacker and bent for library science information ways outward the letters to a public course having invented an idea of wrongful trust and a manic idea to sway the public against force and might and attempts are bitten at and called graceless

# THE TREASURY OF PROVERBS

Listed the aged insight on death and time and religion and love attached a name and flowered speech to the common strains of thought attached logic and lust and poetry The proverbs bound and held upon a shelf quietly the intuitives bound and framed like poets with a thing to say in clever fashion before they die before they and understood

# TIMELESS WEATHER

Stops the weather the same indoors open and the outer light balms to the skin what does receive moderate and timeless nothing moves ambient the day but alert and uncensored open door and now a breeze with nothing to take away but cares and effort gone for to be membered and listening

# HOLD ON

Hold on age your pace is my discern the rapid way of age is a cost of effort to maintain by the marks of this life the bars of being

> At twenty years at forty years at sixty years then

Though to plan is a steal to spontaneity were memory of this life but only of the expected an effort to openness nor occluded in responsibility what goes is memory once allowed

# ON THE CONVENTION OF OF ELDER THOUGHT

On the convention of elder thought
[but they were risen]
[on their own convention]
[of independent thought]

On the convention of elder thought [they have had time to consider]

On the convention of elder thought [it is their turn to require]

On the convention of elder thought
[what is old is new again]
[when they start asking about solutions]

On the convention of elder thought [whether elders have elders]

On the convention of elder thought [inwhich my own thought is a novelty] [conversational]

# POETRY IS DONE

Poetry lets out a small sigh and before the symbols disappear the wind pulls and the dog barks and the sun is finally noticed for the clouds backlit

Poetry is done there is no more change to mention all of language is plausible

The river etched a path a canyon nor is there beauty nor is there beauty to the stars

Poetry is done

# GET ALONG OH

Get along oh do not suffer for their naivety some will never learn or to say I am not welcome finding fault

Get along oh to the place I am alone making images with words for balance breaking my own silence

Get along oh solitude is no consternation but to wonder how words were ever invented and how they can be taken back

# FRAUD

His knees buckled with the weight of the truth words flung in all directions until silence too falls and the wind is heard like original conscience

# CONCEPTUAL MATERIAL

The concepts littered the city park the concepts collected at the storm drains waiting for the conceptual wastemen to come with their pokers and used-concept bags

They will be taken to the conceptual incinerator said aloud and burned into clouds

The useful concepts kept at home upon shelfs near favorite books near favorite clocks held as trusts held as investments kept meaningful used in prayers and poems

# INDEPENDENCE DAY

Marked the calendar sunshine

stay

the open day

and with a cigarette walked two miles to the store for coffee

followed a road

with cars going going

[the cars never stop]

and the fireworks the kids

honor Independence Day

pulled a lawn chair to the clearing with book

I do not read

but challenge independence

[they pulled against convention when they left] [quickly]

[they had no plans to stay]

[is it not our own conformity I resist]

nothing is written

[nothing is written]

### SIMPLE FRIDAY

Simple Friday the even numbers and the single sun beaming down the trees return an air [take back the cars] nor breeze but stillness then movement then stillness it was all through the night as the stars sent dreams and ideas had me wake to ambience reliably the occasional wind reliably the started animals the neighbors and no one goes to work at the factory simple Friday the day goes in tens travels East to West into purple before black it will travel into purple the singing will continue without color but applause and moving life and the accompanying birds saying poems

# POINT NINE NINE

[votes as referee]

A single percent impure
and gold is among the impure
Ninety nine lessons
each practice
The aged soul short of one hundred
stopped a rehearsal at ninety nine
Most
is valid for conversation and short of
All
[outright and without question]
A remaindered point oh one
holds to reason
[The mathematician]

### **CLAY**

I made a doctor of clay

I made a horse of clay

I made a home of clay

I made a poem of clay

I made a clock of clay

I made a dream of clay

I made sleep of clay

I made a vehicle of clay

I made a book of clay

I made a chair of clay

I made a shape of clay and called it emotion

I made a lake of clay

I made a tree of clay

I made reason of clay

I made a question of clay

I made a school of clay

I made a word of clay

I made a dream of clay

I made a flower of clay

I made a shape of clay and called it faith

I made a shape of clay and called it language

I made a stone of clay

I made a shape of clay and called it color

I made a cloud of clay

I made an argument of clay

I made a fire of clay

I made a witness of clay

for I could not believe my own senses

I made a road of clay

I made an ocean of clay

I made a star of clay

I made a whisper of clay

I made a student of clay

I made a farm of clay

I made a shape of clay and called it love

I made a cup of clay

I made a shape of clay and called it patience

I made a story of clay

### SUFFERING AND STRUGGLE

I do not know suffering and I say I do not know suffering and I do not say such a thing as an invitation to suffering I do not know pain nor malice nor poverty

> Were I to applaud the sufferer or alleviate the sufferer solve the sufferer with resources and attention were I to take suffering and place it in a jar away

I do not know struggle and I say I do not know struggle and I do not say such a thing as an invitation to struggle I do not know mishealth nor war nor property

Were I to ennoble the idea of struggle position it color it proud solve struggle in its slow release then attend to a spiritual void were I to take struggle and place it in a jar away

And were it pride to say such words are empty for myself and were it ignorance for having severed a thought and were it neglect were it complacence for having continued only for my own

> I do not know answers to why but to say the human condition is bound to suffering and struggle and pride to say language does not exist for suffering and struggle

### EXPERIMENTAL LANGUAGE

Invented words streamed down a page
prefixes and suffixes and modern thought for old nouns
in sentences and teamed phrases with capitals
punctuation where punctuation is not
Meaning is a standard and
better to bear a thought creatively than
to wonder at its social endorsement
and go without saying
The philosophy of poetry to remark
actively respond and invent rather than silence
for grammar's void
there is room for modern language

It is politics to push forward in thought
make meaning of the consterns which go without following
the curious the beautiful and for first time notice
call the moving water for my own like possession
Responsibility is clarification
a journaling of experience [there is no audience]
[though common in my own ken to say a word]
[demonstration]
Attests a conscience a being an
atom of experience which is kept call anthropology
otherwise silence and decayed mind to being
among the new nor putting forward my own

And when the floods and the earthquakes were coupled with social unrest what was I to write but a manifest to judgment a constitution and were I to yet wonder at the timing of social unrest Nature is no science like social science nor the opposite when tragedy strikes and the rains come when a tornado and the unexplained and curious in a poem There is a documented force an observed arrangement for which I have no control [but to respond] call the day experimentally for not knowing otherwise but to exist simply and without deliberation

### AGENT OF CHANGE

Carrying a flag oh messenger
the God the king announces there will be weather
[crash] [the drums the cymbals]
and were the messenger put into a box
the weather will be stopped
[take his flag] [take her flag]
were it the flag which is divine were it the flag which is a control
the messenger changes the world
because those who watch believe

[the weather is the average of everyone's thoughts]

representing a nation state city

where witchery is profound and noticed

and the alchemist is a politician

the rains came for their believing it would come

[that is hopeful]

and the recipe for removing social indifference

is to have the messenger wear colors

while orating the catastrophes responsibly

that they not be forgotten

and were the God the king pleased

for to bring no suffering nor struggle

it is my own imagination to request

the agency of a skilled messenger for

something not so natural such as

[that which there is no control for really]

but to say

coup

very quietly at first like a whisper

# WANT I want Time and security health [and how many wants are allowable] Beauty excitement [a category fitted for those with primary needs already] I want And for you were I to be so inclined I listen [need I learn how to receive] [need I learn how to gift]

I want

# PASSING OVER DEATH AND OVER LIFE

Passing over death and over life the drifted souls knowing neither they are unborn nor death can become them

Judges
without teeth and without bodies and without place
[and I ask a question]
[I cannot interpret silence]
[and were I to confuse the unborn with the divine]

### MYTH AND PREJUDICE

Myth and prejudice

the stories the fables [each of her golden hairs is attached to a star]

[creation is a wind's insemination of water]

[does the wind not have a name]

an explanation and short of certainty

[the moon is invented by the oppressed]

[the moon is invented by those seeking beauty]

I flutter at invented histories

take notice for the plausibility of circumstance

cause is plausibility in my own absence

[the glaciers pushed the people to the south]

[where there were people already]

[the people of the north arrive with different tricks]

[rain without clouds]

[the weather is consideration]

time is consideration

[the sun steals the day] [it were the stars which absorb me]

[and I am comfortable] [I listen]

and were it faith to say myth were science certain

for no other answer exists

call myth a variable

[the moments span into one purpose] [appreciation or competition]

To be exact were I to replace myth with myth for social structure

Ordinary is ordinary undigested thought the clouds just

And the rainstorm a temple this is service and cleansing

# THE ORDINARY CLOCK

The ordinary clock kept perfect time [perfect]

The second hand swept in circles all of the hands swept

The sun rose at the proper time [given permission ordinary permission]

# THE CLOCKMAKER

Spent his afternoons painting found a way to escape time

Was a poet friend who kept him on task [he avoided poets]
[that is why he started making clocks]

# THE DEPENDABLE ADVERSARY

The dependable adversary
the best enemy
reliable for protocol
introduced opposition in civil fashion

Were politics so thorned so tempered as to ingest the nearby relation of oppositional institutionalism [rightness is no digress to their rightness]

And were public opinion
requiring estimates and invitation
[but they are not misjudged] [were they educated they are not misjudged]
[they] are proven for their sensitive features

The dependable adversary
nor but two parties claiming
and it is not to be put to the public for vote
say authority the maintenance of authority is public

# TETHERED TO A SPIRIT

Tethered to a spirit
I have not been properly introduced
[you change the wind] [you change the clouds]
I do not understand
the way [but to listen]

### THE OPIATE

The opiate freedom an aphrodisiac

expressed in numbers in money

in conceptual fashion

like poetry in language more and more

sleep soundly within limits

and to know its absence for being

the opiate and authority it is given

like control is given

the mastered tiers of conformity and

they advance in promotions and knowledge

and sanctioned for commerce

the saleability of one's own labor

called freedom for control

and who can offer but the faithful

them stepped into a system

already given and

when a masses are taken

it is the tossing of their elbows

the resurrection of language to find

a cornered dream of their own

the opiate freedom and

when there is silence nor a new thing to consider

it is to return to calls for more and wider

ways official ways

[nor a thing can be latched to freedom]

[or it be taken]

and they have all they care for

so they wait

testing the limits of will and watch

though who can give freedom

make a maze of acquisitions but authority

and to endow authority as source

it is a trade in balance to say

there are insecure elements which are

addressed which protect a freedoms

and all is a contract

conceptual freedom is an opiate

makes a surface of philosophers and poets

# MAIL ORDER

The postal service delivered the poem boxed in birch bark and when it was taken out

> The rains started and the thunder the chattering birds and the winds ceased [silence] but pattering

The return address is an abandoned silver mine I used to know how to call for weather [she watches]

### THEORY

Why to establish theory therefrom law about the foundations of inquiry and the way the day is gone about to be mortal is to consider the impose of nature and natural selection including fear [keeps me hidden and watching] Theory is a faith theory is conditioned and I know no wanders of the soul which are not attempts at validation application of knowledge but knowledge is a question nor certain the theorems of cause the postulates

And to appreciate the sun for its warmth into order and morning the span the day is about a series of changes and were this a rehearsal [what is not rehearsal]

### AMERICA IS LISTING

America is listing

by the openness of opinion

or is it

[is this not America] [question]

The lawyered cries the lettered cries

nothing is truly proof

but an opined way

and how authority is accepted

[but they surveil]

it is a conservative notion a fearful regard

to accept my own limits

[when they say dream dream]

[for this is the character of this nation]

and what once was open is

clogged

who does not own a vehicle

and who does not travel through confusion [through]

and were it my own paranoia

to say a taxation goes to yesterday's ways

of overspending

[yes] [an accountancy]

and the volatile places in this world

just becoming

but our interference [our]

and were it a public opinion like defense

to say all potential enemies

are everyone [who is not monitored]

nor they forgave when

that attack on America

but instead claimed a tighter restrictions

and say justice is divine

it is a new world this time

when they [they] strike at home

and a test to resolve

ask where will a great history be put

if it is no more

# CAT DREAMS PROWL

Cat dreams prowl
lurk through the thoughts of others
reckoning
a piracy of passion
When they sleep is witness
to their stuff
a vulnerable state
and they are never to know
Phantom and passing through
and finding a fence
to lay about and howl
before returning home for the sun

### **MOTORS**

The motors push the wheels the cogs the circles The national motor the local motor the motors of business The motors the redundant motors saying a story again and again Saying profit profit the money motors the economy Accountancy is a motor the number motor whirred Math motors and space travel astronomy is a motor Like education is a motor astronomy is a motor The weather is a motor the wind the shining sun and when the stars The motor of religion is fueled in certainty going going The wheels the turned wheels hunger is a motor ambition is hunger The words the present words the fuel of words is hunger The steel engine performance travel is a motor a quick motor Driving education the motor of legacy is a motor family is a motor And beauty is a push is a motor the original motor The sustainable motor with questions for fuel with ideas

> The body of the painted car the interior with seats with radio with wheels with motor

### WERE I PREPARED FOR GHOSTS

Were I prepared for ghosts the voices say what I do say [I have never seen a ghost] [whether to doubt their existence]

> Strange sounds the timed thunder and moving objects [can all be explained scientifically] [and have never been threatening]

> > After death is speculation
> > were there a form I take
> > [if at all] [and were among ghosts as ghost]
> > [and with a sense for inferring] [and with power]

Were I prepared for ghosts
when denial [they disappear]
[and take with them their power] [which is small]
[are there ghosts in hell] [and hell does not exist]

Strange sounds the candle flame
the closing door
[dreams do not count] [dreams are not supernatural]
[whether she retains her gender]

After life is speculation were I to keep [only what I knew in life] [including the fearful] [and proven benign] [every thing does fade including memory]

### THE RESIDUE OF BEING

Left aside a legacy nor to watch legacy for death is a completion it were the sentiment of presence to believe in good

> The residue of being a milky substance that too fades into the soil and into the air but such is physics such is biologic and the mind meanders longer

> > Left a school with a principal a good school in a good community a gymnasium and community classes they served free lunches

The residue of being is their memory for death closes time it is their memory

Left aside a legacy nothing is taken into time's deathly wander but for the school all are equally prepared and there is a headstone [they] put

# STRUCTURE IS LIKE A SIMILE

Structure is like a simile
with sensor fingers for changing into
what it touches what it hears
[though structure is not actually what it becomes]
[for it will change again]

# QUICKRAIN FLASH

Quickrain flash
the sky is covered suddenly dark
and letting down down
at once
the droves
quickrain flash
and done

### SHEPHARDING CHANGE

Shepharding change

the enlisted

ideally

understanding a stages to being

together is a constitution a language

a capture of thought

a protectorate to wellness

[there are signs]

and when abortion is mentioned life is mentioned

and struggle

and when war is mentioned homeland security is mentioned

and struggle

it were a public temperament to navigate

make smallness of effort

and when politics are mentioned

politics are made small

for rightness is made small and glamour is made small

a sustainable change

is rational

put into the hearts and constitutions of individuals

is reason

is curriculum

and it were the efforts of the teaching cast

resembling a marketry of thought

against conflict

because change will transcend

the stigma'd lines of party

and were it method as success

say the conscripted are

educated were they not indoctrinated

so too they believe for reason

that a pretense of difference is necessary

to carry a thought

for a problem is required to overcome such

and were there no lines upon which to socially advance

then silence

and cause for modernity postmodernity

with an open class

# I WILL

I will

the planets the rain and when they stop

the day at pause and the stars

fixed

I will

the structure of social convention

faith and community

social science

and science for the animals biology and systems

and geology

and atmospheric conditions

I will

beauty

and patience for beauty's receipt

love and adoration

I will

change

I will

# CIVIL DECAY IS DIFFERENT THAN SOCIAL DECAY

The city
was pulled apart for numbers
but there are still picnics