

*p o i n t s f o r w a r d .*

*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 o i n t s f o r w a r d .*

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

Copyright © 2017,  
By GREG MARKEE  
All rights reserved.

*P r i t y L i g h t s*

Δ

MADISON

*I WAS ADMIRING YOUR SUPER POWERS*

I was admiring your super powers  
you see  
I see you see  
and I tripped over a log nothing serious my attention was gone  
the antennae  
was a different frequency for doing two things at once  
imagination is  
a summons to them and them like a grain of truth but  
[the introduction of willful two dimensional images] [like an instant]  
[is a flash] [is a photograph]  
and were the social devourments like  
the masteries of morality a split against  
the spontaneities of heaven and what one wishes to be heaven  
I see [you see]  
and call fairness at supernature when the hammers upon them  
are no reluctance to move objects with thought alone  
was a doorbell I once predicted was a telephone call  
but a frame  
and an image of a pipe on a blank background is  
really not a pipe really  
just propaganda like the occlusions of saying  
what the future requires  
and were [it] a question of love or either retaliation  
say the representation of force is  
doctrine like a syringe is doctrine o  
the dogs bark atta bursted silence atta beauty which  
knows its own [the best]  
you see  
I was just  
pondering nature and tripped over a crack in the pavement  
fell slowly to the earth wondering  
who will catch me

*THE LAST SUPPER*

Were there preconditions to joining [them]  
[someone mentions the last supper] say appetite what appetite  
when one in every twelve will be dead violently or quietly dead [no matter]  
turkey and potatoes and corn and wine and triangles  
[there is someone among us] [will eat more than their share] [no matter]  
let me describe  
the varieties of consciousness are suffering loathing wanting and having  
[beauty was not mentioned] [exactly]  
before the chairs were set and before the table  
they said a prayer  
silently they said a poem filled the table with food for the guests  
the one was hungrier than the others  
ate preconditions like some eat hyperbole [they swallowed apples whole]  
for the duration of a candle they each consumed [consumed]  
consumed conversation and cake and the else  
moved to the autumn exterior with wine and cheese and stars and thought  
moved to the exterior with one another and posture and conversation  
tomorrow  
tomorrow is said one will know something I do not know  
[the photographer]  
[helped himself to the quiche] [the leftover quiche]  
were there preconditions to divinity say check the by-laws check the by-laws  
[one observed miracle] [one performed miracle]  
[and] [the aggravation or enlightenment of at least one member of authority]  
they lit another candle  
she brought coffee and breath [she brought beauty] [proven]  
just waiting  
they fell asleep on the ground heavy and with bricks as pillows  
[the sky is clear] [the sky is always clear]  
and to compare the stars in a dream with stars actual

*POINTS FORWARD*

Reckon  
a land before me always was  
and see  
about the visible for time and shape for direction  
it is the same sun I am confident it is the same moon  
hurry and newly aware  
nor I require sleep for to dream of tomorrow's yesterday is this  
a place a path I am carried in fascination am I not  
twas the burrows of suffering a nudge  
to pack from a gone home is might is bravery I do not say  
aloud  
these are mountains  
a lake and how distant to travel to reach the surface  
was a waters edge for insight for the spell  
and prosperous sand and prosperous peoples  
a ship with a flag  
I cannot say how far distant and against the wind  
was her sound I recall and otherwise absent of verse  
'to be'  
is enough a qualified higher order  
foot and foot is a march is a dance  
beyond but that is no fascination like history is no fascination  
but to say a poem like a monument  
stack several rocks like a prayer I know  
wondering winters in paradise wondering summers in paradise  
ask what version is there to knowing more than I  
[doubt]  
once was a start a dislodgment  
carried me to the summit and into a lakeland valley green  
I forget if I require an apology for you  
I  
reckon

*EVERY LINE IS A CAPITAL*

Every line is a capital  
Every line is an exclamation mark  
Every line is original requires no punctuation  
The protection of all beings is a paragraph  
The otter the whale the bear the salmon the firefly all beings are given names  
To their demise all beings are given names by humans so they can be eaten  
[But] [there was an invisible lizard]  
Every paragraph is a line is a capital is a capitol  
The governor is no longer taking questions  
Every winter the same  
Consequence is a rebuttal with a question mark followed by an exclamation mark  
I only have a period for you maybe a comma  
Every line is a prepositional phrase  
Every three lines is a poem is hereby governed  
Every two books is a library  
The protection of all beings is a photograph  
Is habitat is grass is savanna is coarse and dusty air is drought  
Too the sun goes down [there] it is the same sun I know  
Was a bird no one knew with plain feathers and plain speech  
Was a fish too peaceably deep to be bothered  
Was a mushroom lived an hour afore letting away  
[Spores] into the air  
Every line is a curse was said you must have something to say  
Is it not a social obligation to have something to say  
The toucan the lynx the eagle [I have seen a giraffe in a zoo]  
Do they not put the giraffe in the zoo for the good of all giraffes [question]  
The protection of all beings is to know oneself  
These bars I put about myself in the interest of species survival  
I have no intention of suffering and the cameras are fine  
Every line is a capital is a poem  
I do not know if friends can exist  
On opposite sides of a fence and call us neighbors [then]

COMPLACENT PUBLIC

Were it enough to vote  
and without concern for an otherwise political engagement  
the blanket is thick is warm  
blinds one's senses except for  
the buzzwords of November  
was once a protest moreso than petition until  
the terms of responsibility expect but a few enlightened sorts  
I am guilty  
for pacifism when contact is important  
for custom without attention to modern stays  
for absence when a presence of principle is merited  
were it enough to vote  
were it enough to follow the news  
and with no public footprint  
complacent public breeds complacent futures  
was their time to say answer like a political party  
independence is a matter of engagement a matter of push and pull  
I have a question of promises  
how it is I measure policy how it is I measure candidacy  
[her]  
and was her commitment for reason for why I stay  
but I am I is true  
and ultimately regard I am my own candidate  
decisive and being  
regarding  
and carrying the mentions of politics into my own ways  
is a promise like thought and without distraction  
    To engines to engines  
    they go forward forward and back again carrying  
    intentions like authority and what should be done with authority  
        I set up a lawn chair at train park to figure  
        what requires figuring

MILESTONES

Civilization called itself  
civilization is a consciousness  
the remnants of war linger like competition for  
who would allow themselves to be beaten again  
was psychology invented itself for protest for  
the adamant insistences of being  
like the shuffles of psychology and sociology  
was a governance put a flag upon a proud building a proud nature  
like a collection of like minded souls like a collection  
of geographically minded souls  
carved out a canoe carved out an engine carved out a telephone  
and the words do start  
passing journalism for poetry  
it is time was a path is still  
nor quieter for time for being than an epoch past  
just  
the modern questions are smaller  
borrowed from books from nonfiction and creative nonfiction from philosophy  
prove to me the sight of being and I will not be hungry  
but tired only  
was a step on the moon because  
there was debate as to who should go first and for what reason  
it was not the drugs okay it was the drugs  
[the pharmacy] [conjoined a personal and coupled interest]  
    The stop was the cloud the same cloud as before  
Death and legacy and death  
    No there are not varieties of beauty perhaps  
Of personal stones was civilization called membership  
the governor of autonomy is a grasp is corruption  
and matched against integrity until  
one party balances itself against another party [the garden]  
and to recognize the garden ever was [is] and there is no control for

Listless for having served  
unto retirement and the peaces of legacy  
was a social sway a want of being  
conformity was a house a fire a car a family  
what was better than aging among certainty  
was all good men all good women followed  
a path  
the alternative  
scatter one's seeds to the gusts to the torments  
[to the gentle winds]  
hindsight is a breath of air hindsight  
is grace at knowing wisdom is settled among some social push  
because  
fear is why one never lets out to the country without order or  
one just runs out of time  
one just runs out of time  
the depressions of conformity  
ultimately one's own is fully absorbed  
say language and dialect say habit say you are what you are because  
the contributions of registered heroes are models  
acting in unison acting in space  
and the official dream of colonization of manifest destiny  
is reverence to its origin and  
I cannot disagree with the terms of virtual surrender  
the terms of attention the terms of why it is I attend parades  
nor can I disagree with the comforts of unconditional love  
endowed by the peaceable expectations of partnership  
this is good [acknowledge]  
why it is a dare to not just admire but to want but to do  
and when the ties were severed as if  
this nation no longer had lines no longer fences  
nor longer a name

They would rub their chins  
They would groom themselves in places previously unimagined  
They would tap them on the tile floor  
They would say come here no here  
They would point to the door  
They would point it in the air and think aha  
They would think differently  
They would scratch one another violently  
They would play with their food  
They would say I am number one I am the best  
They would hail a taxi

*THE PAGEANT*

Was blue jeans [mark]  
was Ford was a small colonial [mark]  
the pageant  
o discern the typologies of going about one's business  
the accountant ever the accountant the counter of resources  
the marketeer in which vocabulary mentions  
the color purple hereby today is a cloud  
today the word fuck with a mite of ambition  
was copper spent the wind for patina  
grows an appetite harbors a hunger  
salmon [mark]  
the two mile parade never ended the floats saying something  
and silly enough to mention the wind was strong  
enough to topple the slide of roses with the young fleet of dancers  
[silly enough]  
[was an insurance company with the name upon]  
[claiming attention]  
was a t-shirt a sweatshirt was tennis shoes  
no matter the watchers inventing business casual  
inventing reason for attention the mother  
putting her child into a Gucci rucksack the husband doing husband things  
like minding the diaper bag  
was a stainless steel kitchen marble counters  
was a bathrobe near enough to comfort with wool socks  
let down capital for the night let down appearances  
when the mind whorls like independence like a public vote  
I dream  
discipline is instant coffee was her eyes  
nor station silk for cotton when cotton is what I care to wear  
was blue jeans nor for time but convince me why  
I am drawn to what is simple excepting sweat pants  
[because] the pageant is still

*BORROWING BEATRICE*

Passed through heaven on the way a stone for tour  
remembrance of a time spent in social accord  
nor a purgatory to steal the idea of timelessness when  
the vapors of sulfur the vapors of suffering are  
a question  
downward bound Beatrice and rhyme for me in my own language  
the flared nostrils the horns the red complexion  
and with no journal no  
I do not steal you I have no such authority  
to pass through heaven to know hell to pass through hell to know heaven  
it is a walk  
upon heads and useless fetishes warding off kindness now  
spent upon the notion of never eating again  
they are their own cause she whispers I knew  
the crucifix is passe in the spirit of torture when  
the bugs are introduced  
[only some get time]  
the stone man crumbles unto smallness the stone  
against the hill is an hour the stone of willfulness is pride  
ascension upon the tiers the switched back hollows of hell  
to where they wait [differently]  
nor punished nor celebratory was where I never leave  
excepting in a poem spent to the whereabouts of the moon  
o Beatrice remind me remind me not of my own voice  
but that of certainty because  
speculation upon the afterlives of them and we is only that [speculation]  
I clutch a handbag for knowing a handbag  
the sunken eyes lower themselves like patience  
is the same stone remembered like yesterday  
river washed and melting into spirit melting into breath  
there is no one around nor can I speak of souls  
I cannot speak of souls

*CALL THE MIDWIFE*

Call the midwife  
Harold has an idea

Call the midwife  
Susie invented a light bulb

Tell the midwife  
we need electricity stat

Call the midwife  
I am hungry

Call the midwife  
Bessie's giving birth

Keep us in milk Bessie  
keep us in milk keep us in beef

Call the midwife  
a poem's a coming a poem's a coming its crowning

Call the midwife  
the president is giving out bonuses

Turkeys this year the president  
turkeys this year

Call the midwife  
the food bank is full

Call the midwife  
the prostitutes retired and are going off birth control

*HOW FAR IS HISTORY*

How far is history  
was a mile to the library and a mile after that  
to the courthouse  
but that was yesterday  
before the county bought that small farm built the buildings new  
soon  
the homes will be built about that place  
they will call this the old part of town  
the trains will stop running twenty years on they will take the tracks and make a path  
declare  
city planning  
public art  
there is no contest to the order which every small to medium sized community  
assumes  
city council budget is a grocery store tax except for food  
gasoline  
was the invention of the snow plow kept a lines open  
kept the sheriff running  
how far is history  
how long has it been since you looked away at the stars  
found one familiar and said you will look again in fifty years  
just to be sure  
touch the completed garden season  
it used to take an hour to read the news but now [now]  
when yesterday has already happened in black and white and I feel  
nothing  
but frost  
was a mile to the Piggly Wiggly for four bean salad sometimes called three bean salad  
[I did not come from here] [but I remember anyway]  
[why a city bends before it collapses]  
looking in is ten acres with one's own well  
history is just across the border



*ORDER OF THE SOULS*

It is hereby mentioned the order of the souls  
that is all for reference  
the protection of all beings is a calling is an ecological imperative  
assumed  
dogs have souls horses have souls bears have souls  
question whether the night the character of the night is  
a representation of a soul  
I see  
winter the soul of winter the soul of season call pantheism call  
panentheism  
indeed God among the strains of notice  
but acknowledge that with a heart that with sight  
as particular to familiarity for I  
am  
and I know that I am and tethered to those of similar pedigree  
call good at effort say  
there is something to be done nearest to us  
sight is difficult among poverty [a rainbow is no rainbow if it is not observed]  
the order of the souls like anonymity  
    With electronic imagination electronic wit  
    the soul uncoiled  
    and without language knew what to  
    [do]  
And now there are two having divided suffering into the left and the right  
was a teacher with no student  
but the force of knowledge turned inward  
and were it said knowing precedes preference [then]  
for what choice is there were there no knowledge of choice  
free will mention free will  
as the soul mentions free will mention free will like love  
and you will be ordained  
[called]

*RUNAWAY*

Retrospect  
planning a trip is better than running away without notice  
west somewhere I suppose where  
the sky is still big  
and wide  
drove a car on foot nor wondering their wonder at my absence  
the crisis of middle age is that  
one no longer counts up but begins counting down  
the habitat [of the buffalo] is old  
saved some money saved some credit like a ticket  
I went alone thinking I was alone carrying  
no idol no fetish bearing no cross  
anthropology is a stop for gas I am no anthropologist  
I would tell you which nowhere I am from but you already read my license plate  
enter  
the trees at elevation the habitat [of the bear] is old  
catches fire  
reason [question] nor can mention the power [they have]  
reason is time is a limits to a future like mind  
reason is their delinquency their promise I am said to fulfill their promise  
say aye  
the habitat [what lives near an ocean] is old I see no life  
but a woman in a sundress digging in the sand  
life is concealed is it not  
holds properties but no promise  
why I ever return I never meant to stay [there]  
carrying the baggage of age as anyone seeking a fuller answer  
    Was the cardboard on the windows they cannot see  
    nor tries to see [in]  
    I was just debating cleaning the candle wax from the carpet  
    considering taking the art off the walls because  
    calling a voice [because]

LINE DRAWINGS

A forest is easy a winter forest is easy  
show me a tree the silhouette of a tree the round solar sundown  
now under the horizon I imagine  
that is where it goes  
the idea  
is a bull elk is a wolf's chase is a winter river  
the close up of a snowflake is a book pen and ink  
the blade the knife blade the saber  
she in crown held across his shoulder long enough  
long enough for permanence  
the automobile and four round wheels the steering wheel  
drives itself about the tubular busses  
had a cloud appear above his stick figure  
contained words meant for being just being  
the airplane  
at night the city like squares of stars the cigarette in the desert night  
above is a constellation another I do not know  
what they call [that] but I say it is civilization like  
the parthenon uneroded  
a place to be to draw being this time in red ink  
do I not choose the object I will convince you the subject is  
war  
if a limits to language  
are a single page I draw the frame  
was a bookshelf o time rectangles on a wall a fireplace  
clarity is what a line suggests implies  
still life is a bowl of fruit a fishbowl a mountain bowl with no wind  
but the clouds do move  
the bursting white against the blue sky I do not mention  
is a person without gender with arms and legs extended  
holding the sun  
or could be the moon I do not mention

MEAT REVOLT [regarding Michael McClure]

The headless worm grew another  
they double when they die  
[them] they too love nor wander indifferently but post pictures of importance  
the propaganda of politics is violence the reformation of violence  
to be adversary but they never used the word peace  
even among peaceable acts they never used the word peace  
formation requires no reformation  
meat revolt is a dermatological reference to the moderate layer of skin  
[come winter you will need a place to stay]  
they never did answer the question about the sociological health of the president  
just a question just a question  
how dare the triumph of the will declare the significance of free will  
one who matters is just being born [just] and not yet given a name  
we too have flags like constellations we too have songs  
the poet  
organized a reading of history was said to be trouble [he had a beard]  
gathered a mistress and went to the country for seven days after  
absence makes the heart grow fonder [they] they had a question for him  
they double when they die  
was another poet then had the percussive idea of assimilation to  
an history consistent with the longitudes of time but even then  
it took a team of good philosophers to convince that history is philosophy really  
really  
meat revolt apparently means the throwing of one's body at authority [no]  
but to carry and conceal [genius] genius including love  
[them] they too love in a fashion I do not care to observe like a pyramid like a principle  
I wrote a book put it on the shelf walked away  
[come spring you can return to that place by the lake]  
the paternities of friendship is confused by their assumption of friendship  
and were his a fade into silence a declaration of need  
yes we all require and the satisfactions of moving on from such a start  
is the pause of hardship

*A MEASURE OF FAITH*

The isolations of being for place  
is a desert a barren scape and with no visual appeal  
a walk in a direction for wandering is a place  
robust with intentions I imagine  
a table enough to fill one's soul  
hardship is a ministry unto wholeness and  
to carry the ness of all who suffer similarly I shall solve  
[this] problem  
a measure of faith  
is cause for the vacancy of presence among  
that which cannot sustain or to say  
I do not know how the desert gives how the desert lights a soul  
[was sundown] [for figuring was sundown]  
and I do have an appetite for beauty but I am physically hungry and  
requiring  
a spell and another wandering spell into tomorrow  
the night and with no wind  
and to be thankful for a winter night in such a place  
the cause of faith rests against adversity  
nor for all of my powers hold demons against a predicament  
the seminary the school  
the idea  
nor promise a taxed life but to say question is  
[this] how it goes how it ends  
this is no social department no agency and  
the animal wit requires no recognition if to say  
I choose to retain the character of civilization the character of  
being  
and recognize an environment does not speak to me  
[this time]  
a measure of faith  
is an horizon is a sunrise is a way

*GOOD FOOD*

lamb chili  
friday fish fry cod and chips cole slaw  
tomato soup and peanut butter brown sugar sandwich  
the lighter fare the whet the tease the hors d'oeuvres shrimp escargot  
the boy scout potluck lasagna the assorted desserts  
green salad with tomatoes  
cheese and crackers pepper jelly  
sourdough bread butter strawberry jam  
I remember the brats the potato salad beans  
hike food for hunger the cheese the summer sausage water  
spaghetti with lemon  
Ben and Jerry's half baked ice cream  
the table the imagination the tablecloth candles  
chocolate milk strawberry milk  
grilled cheese sandwich with bacon and tomato  
fish tacos from a street vender in Puerto Peñasco Mexico  
food for sampling while at the grocer  
thanksgiving the appetites of thanksgiving the pies the yams cranberries  
fried chicken picnic  
room service cheeseburger and fries  
a la carte hospital food in the cafeteria  
cinnamon bread and zucchini bread from the convent  
baked salmon  
the assembly of christmas buffet the colors turkey ham clam chowder  
the quick lunch fruit apples pears grapes  
yogurt and oatmeal with brown sugar raisins and applesauce orange juice  
french toast powdered sugar real maple syrup coffee  
midnight snack the bowl of cereal  
slow cooker roast beef with carrots potatoes onions  
cantaloupe with a melon baller strawberries  
from one's own garden the cucumbers the tomatoes the rest  
crab feast  
roadside sweet corn eight for a dollar

One comes again and again travels away leaves I  
 I am number one  
 I cannot leave I cannot travel away from my own self  
 [the mirror] the mirror for sight  
 and sound and touch I am among what travels away I do  
 I leave but to forget myself [it is they who leave]  
 the matter of being is no conscience is no public discern  
 pulled a rib from a dog for loneliness  
 built a puppy a puppy with answers  
 ask were I to give away the number one  
 call the else  
 by name [say Lucky] [is the invention of language]  
 the vocal cords are invented for vocabulary is  
 invented for socialization  
 like sexual reproduction the organs of procreation and  
 recreation  
 [let me rest a moment]  
 [no longer do our bodies separate into] [two]  
 [that was when we ate fungus in dark silence]  
 I am number one  
 what else is a movie what else is a buffet  
 nor I call slavery at existence for [dependence]  
 [servitude] [responding to stimuli]  
 they just wanted a job [I believe they think] [in degrees]  
 the pharmacy made a second one [the hospital]  
 but  
 it looked and acted like a doctor a cardiologist  
 one is near now  
 I am number one  
 [the clouds assume the season] [is proof I am among]  
 and without control for the other  
 but I

Cold settles in  
 the animosity of seasonal difference I change  
 like the early scattered snow the  
 system droops from the north  
 the chilled exterior is a call to the indoors  
 to the cards the table the unbundling of oneself  
 through a frosted window  
 the gray air the clouds are still arriving the holidays  
 music is a sample o witness what it is we create  
 the decorated table the seasonal tree o grace  
 cold settles in  
 and to venture out the scraping of the windows  
 the slow drive in the accumulated snow  
 the echoing sound to stand among stillness  
 but for the falling snow  
 packing a snowman a snow woman in the front yard  
 the winter walk in warm boots in warm coat  
 favorite hat with character and gloves  
 it is a trail I leave and warm enough to make it to  
 the distance of the coffee house and back  
 cold settles in  
 nor a holiday until spring  
 it is a matter of waiting through a darkness  
 but the days are getting longer now  
 like every cycle I return  
 a book a fire a book about agriculture green agriculture  
 yet three or four months until the green begins yet  
 the blue sky and breath the frigid clear sky  
 the frozen lakes and how they pop  
 the cold settles in  
 I draw inward curl into myself for morning  
 the day is started against a chilled exterior

*OSTENSIBLY*

The clown as politician with eyebrows  
for appearance the big pen  
is hereby stated like reason is stated a poll numbers  
climb upon the advent of war  
ostensibly  
the crawling strike of media against against  
lad  
get a handle on your munitions we have not convinced  
the public [yet]  
red hair and bobble nose glasses big black shoes  
and a tie with a vest  
domestic policy is a gerrymandered fortification of truth  
the belittled wants of the struggling  
originally thought it was a good idea but  
[but]  
what of an address to the deficit [honk]  
the little car rolls out with the fat elfish woman and  
the electric candle  
health care health care a pains need address  
her ear falls off and she drops the hula hoop  
apparently the senator bears are not all on board  
a fez for each and matching vest  
o how they form a line form a dance  
push the star ball back and forth  
the clown's pants fall down nor an attempt to stop them  
the rings of democracy are sensational  
his lips formed a donut to say  
I have never been in a better position to win the next election  
picked up his pants and sidled to the exit  
with his bears his trained senator bears  
ostensibly  
we will all be on the same page [when]

*SILENT LIKE A CLOCK*

Orion traveled the sky  
Galileo it is my turning not Orion's  
one tock  
the clock  
is a heartbeat until I forget to listen for the  
sunrise once a day is my position when the sun is revealed  
kept away  
until  
one tock  
the clock  
is a season it was rain snow mix nothing collected the end of winter  
how is it that I judge I am  
more than four decades past proving I am  
a constellation  
this one my own I say  
connect the stars  
a cat with a woman's head o time  
you do not go away but appear in the absence of clouds  
was a moon for purpose  
one tock  
the clock  
traveled the sky and a halo  
half and waning it is  
too cold for your honor but  
a light  
say Copernicus yes the moon does travel about  
a centered us  
just ask an astronomer it all makes sense [now]  
one tock  
the clock  
the day is responsibly begun the alarm  
soon the leaves I will notice for the day soon the green

O principle is a stone's climb

don't look down

okay look down

appreciate

catch one's breath return to effort

is no fantasy

the birds

summit

breath is peace is the easement of peace when peace is not mentioned like  
[silence] but for the wind [summit]

Vulnerable

is a snake pulling a daisy

Entitlement

is the mass appeal of fishing with one's father trolling with one's father

Diversity

is the rule is said it is the rule pluralism is hereby law ha

Transgender

should we talk about penises and vaginas before I ask you out

Fetus

I do not remember that stage of my development but if you say so

Evidence-based

the photograph is open to contest and the cysts and the boils

Science-based

phrenology was [was] nor longer the cardiographicystologists

Naughty congress rested its ambitions  
inna majority inna line  
nor having read the text entirely for the death of birds  
is  
allowable if the variable X is entered into  
the computer database of reason in which  
babies are fed  
no no  
health care for babies is an oversight and governably mentioned in  
afterthought  
mediated in oil and the cessation of taxation for  
private industry because  
regulation is an abandoned word nor ever mentioned  
river and seven other beautiful artifacts of  
[them] language  
naughty congress and the push for self service America  
[America]  
the jungle of forgetting a representational course of want  
is the [apolitics] of international competition  
inwhich a saber rattling is actually a bag of bitcoins  
and naughty handshakes by men  
with profound megalomaniacal sight  
for partners near and far  
[this will help you] said the gavel to the podium  
[this will help you]  
but he  
was not looking at his constituents but his watch  
there is a word for abandon said abandon  
follow the billionaire closely like revelation  
practice language for attention nor records  
because  
there is no history when time is leather and corduroy

Symptoms were congenital sociological autism  
America whereupon  
One soul's elation is another's digression the  
Stagnation of the democratic spirit was such that  
[They] stopped taking turns [they] stopped remembering to take turns  
I went home and left the evening news off tonight  
Read a good book  
Made spaghetti  
Rather solipsism is the eventual path to their broadcast  
America whereupon  
Liberty is indeed liberty but be prepared to struggle independently because  
It  
Is proven or probably proven that we are all [differently]  
Blessed and containing one etched piece of stained glass  
In which entry into heaven or national park is  
Dependent on the notion that collectively we form a solution  
Yet  
Leadership good leadership vacates such an opiate of thought because  
Prosperity is relative is it not [question]  
And so is the job market all fixed upon monetary reward  
Okay  
The whore  
Is a metaphor probably not maybe probably perhaps  
Symptoms were a sweaty palms symptoms were sneezes  
There is a microphone on you are being recorded  
It gets easier [hack]  
The spectacle [of this aengine] is volunteerism is  
The reassembly of bureaucracy as bureaucracy is required  
And then its timely dissolve until [ ]  
I was not called to participate in this pyramid [I do not give out my number to]  
[Cranks]  
[I still hear the thunder]

DEVOTION TO

I could not redirect my sight for the drums  
why it is a vision for the returning sounds of nature yes  
this is creation  
pump is a season another and there is no change  
ever  
thank you the representation of truth is quite tricky because  
even the hardest truths may be inaccurate if  
one or another's version of isolation is  
the dogma of doing the same thing again and again  
realizing realizing  
a way  
nor isolation is the advent of truth if to say  
a social structure is naturally empowered by the embeds of  
being among the day called awareness and  
realized in language and other forms of communication  
devotion to the truth is not necessarily its exercise  
for God and the others choose this and that  
upon the foundations of will because trickery  
[free will does exist] I do not dare you to believe  
free will does not exist because  
I am not responsible for your happiness unless  
I were to cause your unhappiness I were to thieve a happiness  
devotion to the drums the simplest rhythm  
rhythm is the sunrise is the first light  
rhythm is winter is spring  
rhythm is what I make rhythm is a poem that is all  
    One poem is better than another  
    all poems are good unless it is not called a poem  
    a poem is an instant even if it is two instants  
    a book of three or more poems is a color wheel  
    authoring is registration  
    the poet sat at the table ignoring his egg nog

SAINT PASTOR

Down there by the river sounds booms and booms the  
mountains rise and fall rise and fall  
with the characters of interest one  
held nature aloft like a pole meant for flags with horns and interest was  
no border between the divinities of science and faith  
[there is a reason] [for beauty] [for the other things]  
but who questions cause when they are content but  
them unwilling to acknowledge a contentment is an end when  
without consideration  
but to say the fullness of being includes an explanation of the stars was  
a holy man with a smile built a telescope a place for a telescope  
saint pastor  
explain time prove to me time is endless within my own temporal ness  
and the divinity of river sounds why  
was your picnic model to picnics [o tease]  
yes the mountains rise for sight and rise again fuller richer  
was the wind the rain the melting snow pull it down again and again  
[tectonic plates] [said the geologist] [that] [is a different timeless]  
like awe the clouds do pass no  
it was not a dream was not a thought caused a clouds to move  
was not a worry caused a death  
[I believe]  
except to say an explanation is a burden is a responsibility  
down there by the river sounds hammers and saws was a man  
for structure was a thought one day  
one day it was finished without a memory for process  
some things [just] [are]  
put in furniture and paint and connected the water with no memory for  
[started speaking] the seven piece wooden altar large enough  
for sacrifice but we are different now  
sacrifice ourselves in the interest of thanks in the interest of beauty  
like time I sacrifice



*O BROTHER O BOY*

Anti-war poetry the collapse of faith  
said authority the righteous bends of authority  
power is upon you for difference for calculated want  
and it was no I said in words in sound  
rhythm is a prepositional phrase it is  
a verb which blocked a cannon a canon  
resolution unto ends they stop upon a governing ten percent say  
herald the night of battle  
and how they must say they have won [something]  
in masks they lie upon the ground looking toward the stars  
[making wishes] [making poems]  
and in confidence they rise one and one travel home  
corned beef and cabbage and tea  
accounting loss nothing is loss said verse  
nothing is indirection but the smoke the baffling smoke  
but that is only vantage and they agree  
there is a measure to peace to the heartness of peace  
the beauty of death the wonder of death is  
its terminal beginning if to wonder but  
I can only speak for myself call names at justice until  
reformation includes me this time  
[hold the light closer] [this cycle]  
and were it my strategy for being to follow their day  
it were my relationship to method say philosophy  
it were my relationship to faith in my own condition  
to say my attention is against them risen for themselves  
only

I have not taken the fetish from my pocket in two weeks

We are not always at war and revolution [revolution]  
will mean something other tomorrow  
the candle  
the candle let itself down before morning did start

*WINTER ICE*

Ten degrees and ten below expected the ice the front  
the surface of winter shines like clarity  
the day is blue sky  
the breath the thin snow crunching underboot  
[look at that] hilltop above the lake was a fisher's shack  
a stove pushing out smoke the morning  
the horizon a long line of stick trees the sun  
a big orange bead nor providing but light  
language slows in the cold slows to ice and slur  
turns one inward away from the voice  
the scarf  
but the eyes water and ice

Walked a mile on the ice like a desert a cold desert  
for lunch at the union  
it is no measure of suffering to be properly bundled against  
[that]  
and a beauty like silence for this time of year  
[they drove a car on it]  
scrape the snow from the surface and see  
the depth of the ice is fissured and eight inches deep I imagine  
and to skate in sorels  
and hockey on a shoveled rink  
was a partial ice fishing hole for a goal no goalie  
I say  
childhood

Regarding respect  
nature is a force and the withdrawal of force  
it is not my will but say free will among  
for being for winter  
o time and again time is a cycle