

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

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By GREG MARKEE

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P r i t y L i g h t s

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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

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 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 alter 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