



*scratch days*  
GREG MARKEE





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prefix h house press

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MADISON





*scary*

Hairy beary fairy wary dairy

Was lost in little rooms comfortably lost and counting  
priesting colors

The Jack of Clubs got the clans inna row said hmmm  
what is resolution  
such a softening is silent nor sent away  
capital letters at the end of every word and  
the gravity of the saint were mentioned  
something about orbits and proper appropriations

I am no center and  
that which pulls be my  
reverse  
some tropism  
or either to regard claustrophobia as a social concept mention  
an incestuous  
train  
of thought  
[they] go fast damn fast and enlightened

There will be books

Art were no secret  
nor athletics and  
the monastics of mental health equations were no longer a secret  
a puzzle  
figuring  
figuring  
starts orders and research and journals and discipline and competition and authority  
discern  
the rest was already started and  
doing the opposite the contradictory force the protestant force and  
had they settled themselves before  
[that] diaspora  
okay

Answer  
like the assumptions of nonpeace  
fear  
I assume nonpeace and I assume concern I assume fear  
follow those lines to where they are driven into the ground  
then

Wonder if there be too great a quiet  
I am not old and covered

The door

Answer  
what is in [my] control I  
do not hold so firmly to boundaries though say  
I claim with energy when I am nearly gone  
like character claims with energy



*late winter minded*

1.

The struggling cold is mediocre and felt  
though lesser  
a flurries do not stick

Nor grass earth shown  
inna spell  
inna spell  
when the little waters move a thoughts to Spring

There will be buds

It were no transcendence to say traveling through change  
rather witness  
and to follow the  
expectations like a forty years primer  
there will be birth and colors

And that is advent enough for  
conditioned restlessness start conditioned reason and patience  
words

This were not the same  
poem as a year ago  
that day was different and younger  
that day had known death differently  
and [its] reverse  
that day had known life differently

The animals will return before  
the ice is finished

2.

The accelerations the regrowth of tendencies  
then character restarts

It were quieted into books and  
snow  
quieted into rooms

One philosophy comes of the centered self  
the manynamed philosophy  
ask were there new words  
yes  
but ism were still attached to its back

A principles are no magic  
I only live by them if to be absorbed and thinking  
of myself  
[that] were governance  
observe Spring resists governance  
governance resists governance observe Spring when all were lucky and  
edible

It were Winter now nor complete  
the doors are still  
abandoned



*Age*

Sentiment to youth

The promise of reflection is  
their regard  
a station is watch

Change does occur indeed  
witness there were signs  
a body

What is memory if not important

The art is given away and needless  
it were theirs and  
when it were discovered it were given away and needless

[Such] is the last  
when there are new entries the others are not invited upon



*Metanoia*

Beauty and pretty were success  
wicked smart and lovely  
given

Enough to round upon conscience  
manage the stuff into squares and information and certainty and history  
the Jesus day  
was quiet early  
the kitchen sounds like  
rediscovery of best food  
practice

How long until a philosophy returns  
now spending itself on learning  
again

The vapors of having left oneself  
the smoke went away  
[clear]  
that were a state and still is a state  
safely put

Nor matter cause for conscience

The butterflies and the people put  
the mushrooms put  
language is still  
relocate the social sphere  
[names]

They built bridges of stone  
spanning stone and then there were skyscrapers put  
one and then another near where there were canoes  
I imagine

My own history is lucky  
I grow old in that and  
when the staggering comes the confidence were from  
[qualified good]  
[good enough]  
[reserved good]

Were there a rush to identity because they will steel my money  
but it were the progressives regard  
advance with an open mind  
how exhausting progressivism  
nor replaceable  
nor reducible  
I go there  
take frequent naps

Change were no concept when it happened differently every  
day  
what is a question  
but when I wish for that without language



*The lines were whispers: a dancer's question*

The efficient lines the universal lines  
the everybody chatter  
lingual strength  
it too holds its breath at reason until it must breath  
I choose to breathe  
I love air  
how I forget that I love air

The problem is gently presented  
silence  
[response]  
the lines were whispers  
movement and whispers  
movement recycling itself

It were primitive to say language were dance  
that a body is first before there were the  
heralds of sound  
then symbolic annotation  
recognize art

The dancers were twilight  
nor drums nor manufactured chants  
it were the trees the early moon ensemble  
the watching cats  
the  
they go away when one enters themself long enough to dance a poem  
put out favors and  
truth

The lines were whispers  
[resolve]  
to reason [resolve]  
poetic theory were long established before they become certain  
the brought paper  
hustles things along  
nor a lesson quite as remembered as when it were not taught

The position  
to say  
when it were loud what it were to balance  
become  
onna way strung to emotion and  
there were no answer  
academics even synthetic academics surrounding a problem in contradiction had not  
wrestled far enough  
there were no answer because  
what is simple is not tested and cannot be tested and  
even an endless poems cannot match  
the anyforms of peace

I cannot stay there without going and returning  
the lines were whispers  
nor discourage  
nor realize it were no volume  
but a question like a dancer's question



*on the alienation of sacred objects*

Were its members thus supposed  
an alienation of representative custom were to constituency  
grow meters  
eyes

Nor it were dissolve  
when it were pushed other  
say other is just forgotten

What was [that] spot

Like public remembrance the  
keepers'  
official dialect of other were  
the smallness to [that] force  
regard a keepers' mind as intuitive and fashioning [some] lines  
what is inclusion

When it were  
fetish  
held weathers and spirits and characters when  
an aengines an administration like infancy  
declares a sounder diversity to secular individualism  
mention the atom of the greatest divinity and  
how  
it is related to all things  
domestic and foreign

And having grown lucky

They are strong and genius and capable of  
living in airless squares  
to say it is conservative like protectionism and still the word liberal  
critical liberal like  
artists use liberal and thinking of  
the reduction of social spheres to  
the aproductive aenerative aspects of material without breath

What is wow upon the force of love  
say it is changeable nor fixed  
even when they grow fifty years in all directions it is changeable nor fixed

Theirs was not a cross like  
any idea

Nor expulsion when there were no time

It is not possible to expel that which was not prior taken [acquired]

Put in basements when a vaults are overcome  
and nostalgia for that  
even  
and culture to period art to  
novelty the  
public campaign is an aengine and will be an aengine and will be an  
aengine



*About awesome*

I was middly stationed with content  
thereabouts  
awesome resembles a glittering neverywhere choice  
choice  
but it were so surrounded  
and to resist questions even when they take

The giant nature is not consumptive  
it only has habits  
to whom a character characterizes in their own image  
it were the poet  
resembling the scientist say  
nor it were to nature to resemble man  
but it were otherwise  
as if a resembling were required  
I only live here  
I am only acquainted with here  
nor to seek absolution prior to climbing a mountain  
perhaps  
the shared cheese

I plant a home where there are no homes  
for these are not homes

What good are words but for ideas  
there were structure to ambition when an aengine requires fifty percent more [than]  
for proper orbits and institutions and air quality  
standards  
The social spheres remark  
the lasted philosophy were what put itself around restless philosophy  
gave it  
orders nor took it apart  
you are useful and  
to say each are partly held  
love

I discourage nothing and when I discourage something I am informed and humbled for saying  
I discourage nothing  
it were just liberal and elevated nor completed excepting when  
one hundred  
percent agreed that enough learning was enough for anytime including now  
then it were completed and they grow  
antennaes  
for the weather and so they do not bump into one another at full  
speed at full  
moons

I agree with your passion  
make a room for it a hut but not a laboratory  
feed it

Thereabouts  
change is old again and has already happened until  
I slink away with the rest  
require  
a poke called awesome or something shit



*Hearsay were the limits of its frames*

Excepting the foreign come and go  
hearsay were the limits of its frames  
nor expecting the foreign come and go

It were a grander composite like faith  
when it were the wind which travels thought like language

Depends upon the frame  
it were steel and solid  
it were carved wood and painted nor requires metal attachments to hold it  
together  
the value of a frame is its ability to  
separate an idea from itself  
a gold foil is nothing

Hearsay within a vault  
[it] speaks to itself in numbers  
no matter but they watched  
learned formulas  
say that were no frame really that were no vault but  
an administrative box  
a research box and  
disregard the nervous conception of hearsay as  
a people's request for one another  
I do require touch

Eavesdropping were the museumgoer  
I  
am  
guilty lest I move away put into my own important frame  
but I have republican windows to  
[that] outside  
ambulating and talking amongst itselfs  
[them]  
without borders except a nonadmission to this  
order

There is a greatest frame named  
Stanford Circumference  
explains everything and logic and  
inherent to all good frames is the justification for frame itself  
nor mention that  
a totality of anysphere is a social fill to that breadth a social fill to corners and  
hearsay were such a generative aengine  
(also to regard curiosity first and what is [that])

Surrender  
I live in frame(s) do I not live in such [thing(s)]  
convince me again  
that  
some ways which prod require maintenance  
they are young

I will whisper to you  
no  
I will tell you in ways but cannot mention them here



*The state*

I cannot disagree with a greatness of concept  
large enough for a state to fit neatly within  
and were there announcements about improvements  
few and conscionable and reasonable

It were history  
that had been let down by the happy experientialists  
the happi-ists  
improving upon their own  
say prove a worth of the past to them with smiles  
and to hear of lands and carnivals and families  
nor distant thieves nor  
rise of justice because  
[that] history is difficult and tampered though  
discern is a movement like Abrahamism  
say a Jeffersonian democracy  
too tampered and now resistant  
alternately proves itself while letting in religion and the stuff of religion

The American state  
the other state  
The state  
declares live freely and with purpose  
and to live as response to [that] [dare]

The mention of constitution is mention of protection  
a body of law nor man remembered for  
and to require memory to require reacquaintance  
but when I am cold and outer but when I see cold and outer and  
name poetry for cold and outer  
concern myself with walking [around] with intentions because of  
the sport of the readvention of  
no  
[this] is a barometer

What is authority when it is given a name  
I am participatory until  
[that] is unlocked then go to drugs and clubs and then the self

Requires a nun  
dressed otherwise

The geographic lines the political lines were for efficiency  
the administration of resources  
put the duties into rows for calculation and for resistance neat resistance  
thus  
and if it were settling like security is settling  
and if it were unsettling to be so neatly arranged  
cry temper  
[that] were only five percent consideration of everything  
nor do I live considering the alternativisms of anarchy monarchy oligarchy  
nor cabinism  
nor require psychiatry for endless answers

Respond  
we are plainly adjusted to limits and  
I prefer homemade quilts when it is cold



*The office*

The machines were brought for communications and records  
plausible things

The chairs are not necessary  
nor the art

The representation of representation is customary to purpose  
doctrine

The pages are numbered though require no numbers  
mushrooms grow from the floor  
there is a toxic line at the threshold to keep out the gathering ants  
except the one which  
must be heard

I give a dollar for something I do not need and wonder  
should I have given two  
put the fetish on my backpack

Payroll is prosperity

But it were the littler plastic companies like service which  
do not mind speaking out of closets  
one closet for every congress  
so too an office corporate office  
really there are no lines when there must be lines  
strategy to divisions  
marketable chunks

Biology is a lesson so too psychology when  
the concern for order

Ask  
what were an original product  
for only [those] companies form office without an offer

The struggling aconglomerates  
The poor struggling aconglomerates orphaned then adopted  
eaten and  
sharing administrative staff wearing floral prints  
bringing Friday lemon bars  
delicious  
I go home to satellite television that knows exactly what I want to watch

No  
the office is no place  
it were a plan  
in need of a xerox machine

Brought back the art after all  
because kids like art

Capitulated to staff incentives after the honeymoon  
that were administrative and other  
no  
process is exterior



*You might be God when you die*

You might be God when you die  
whether to be included in [this]

On the importance of mortal ways  
there are littler and even littler  
curls  
they attend to themselves if they are not attended to  
gathered and architected into  
socialisms and cooperations  
relationships

A body only  
sandwiches and  
God exterior nor only and  
content and  
given  
receiving and question what shape to include oneself within  
such is thoughtful and concerned and connected to love

You might be God when I die  
wish for a place  
just a place

You might be God when you die  
there are old knowledges I imagine  
old lines  
patient lines some dissolve around return and dissolve return and dissolve  
the perennial  
the seasonal

Nature slowly applies its roots to all  
divinities  
the ascendant the  
animated

Compare my own  
my own were small  
reliant  
yours

You might be God when you die  
I do not know if all is learned at once or if it  
happens  
in measures  
what cannot be learned  
ask of the retention of character like possession  
nor whether discern is required  
whether a place for censorship the deviling enormities whether they  
qualify themselves unto  
the contradictory [one]  
answer compassion [compassion]

You might be God when you die  
if I am not dead  
[then]  
I will pray to you if I am not dead now I will pray to you if I am not dead now I will pray with you



*Witness and interpretation*

What logic without language  
I agree language is a product of experience  
and were there anyself afore [this] started  
it were these bends which assort the sights the sounds

Say what is beauty when beauty is known  
convinced  
an aesthetic collection  
minded with preference  
and the familiarity of types  
travel further into and  
know interest greater in daily degrees

Interpretation be not so quaint  
and were to assume  
the eversoul with a permanence to value  
apply this river and the clouds the clouds  
apply the sides of childhood and all such remnants  
remainder  
the present is a composite  
I believe this is beauty from before  
and better than  
now reference beauty to this day

A conceptual limits are to invention  
and philosophy to regard  
a permanence to idea and  
philosophy to regard  
a conceptual impermanence

The evolutionary nature of language is to boredom  
let each new cycle start their similar poems  
as their own

Witness were my own  
I claim witness possess witness

The dumb flower  
the dumb errand  
the dumb shirt

I have a conversation with language  
speculate

Interpretation were my own  
convince me interpretation were my own

The brushstrokes made no difference to the message excepting  
beauty  
I return for that  
sit for that saying you are not wrong you are not wrong

The cylinders were positioned by an engineer  
exactly  
[this] is not art  
[this] is not the art I have come to know



*The streams*

Were hardness surround  
for information were no let

The rain does variously start  
softness  
drops currency

When the soil were adjusted for water coming through  
reason a water finds its way to other waters

The curious leaf  
witness

Were hardness surround  
when otherwise attached to language only  
the hard clouds against silence  
the hard air is cold  
against consideration

The water

Putting itself too quickly onto the soil  
now  
to be absorbed

The hard water putting itself quickly onto the  
soil



*One institution per question please*

Excepting the Wholeness Institute  
one institution per question please  
[let the wholeness institute ask without expectation]

The nature of progress were a question

Domestic violence were a question

Mobilize the Vote were a question

Workforce development were a question

Teenage pregnancy were a question

Pharmaceutical drug regulation were a question

The relationship of government and religion were a question

Taxation were a question

Pets in parks were a question

Search and seizure were a question

Literary censorship were a question

Labor laws were a question

The death penalty were a question

Educational curriculum were at least a question

so divided

What is educational philosophy

What is educational anthropology

What is educational law

What is mathematics

What is language

Exercise were a question

Neurological studies were a question

The houses lined up inna row  
row houses with  
answers qualified answers and administrators and those who will be administrators when  
the first administrators go away  
the answer houses with numbers but not on the inside unless that is a part of the answer  
xerox machines and research  
assistants will one day research  
assume answers



*listless*

Without preconceptions is a question  
ends at  
absence and to be mattered and done

Say to return

That is the research

What rises from vacant states  
self aware and put inside oneself  
nor consequence to time  
it were long  
enough to surface

The meditated briefs of finding oneself among lists like responsibility  
cause for discharge  
the [other]  
the soul is still and  
quieted  
noiseless

It were in a room like habit is in a room  
wondering pressure is  
nothing

The cars

The vocational person talked

Listless

That is the research  
from

I am mentioned to myself nor sorrow for having passed time without  
memory  
it were a dare like boredom is a dare  
without preconceptions



*political translation*

There are things I am not aware of  
[acknowledge]  
political translation  
one can only know several things

Open records for interest

I stop at credible representation

My politics are likewise situated  
nor share swollen darkneses handled with acquainted resources  
I make such things small and impermanent  
what is public and satisfactory  
a gloatness thus appears upon [that] fabric  
political translation  
the aspects of goodness are importantly recognized for  
program maintenance

Authority were public were resources public

I am not president

Logic qualifies authority  
eventually  
authority were public were resources public

The financialists are so damn important  
organizing like psychology organizes but differently  
were a charge to  
the entertainment of monies  
the management of monies  
regard knowledge of  
were public admission  
edge to the financialists  
[acknowledge]

Were economics the power of the earth and other places  
yes  
cannot be said but  
organize mighty rooms with mahogany furniture and hat racks and free beverages

There are [things] I am not aware of  
I am steered  
political translation  
the force of governance is a password  
add interest

It were in a lavender dress with brown sleeves  
ugly enough for my attention  
said genius  
political translation  
a body is mentioned at the apex of disseminative concourse and  
to wear whatever one pleases  
anyplace America  
talks until they are exhausted and wish for bed and sex and  
regularism



*rant specimen*

The claustrophobe  
rant specimen for

The entertained and bewildered

Language is from little jars littler communions occasionally put to  
oceans  
when a conscience and when death is near when [someone] says death is  
near

[restart]

It were linear thought which did not stop  
the circularisms  
of shapeshifting  
just gave it a stage an office a sabbath

[Listening]

For all of invention is really listening  
the signed lecture  
it is novel to say compassion were newly arrived at newly invented and  
convincing yes  
pushed for fifty given minutes of listening

Poetry is selfish  
self adoration the adoration of experience  
this is remarkable and calls itself remarkable and  
when this is ugly this is remarkable and calls itself remarkable  
poetry is selfish and assuming and  
all the while listening like taking and swallowing  
poetry is strong and selfish and when  
the two shared a poem in alternating lines and furthered it into a book  
spent a year in translation  
they were married and selfish and had a good marriage like  
love

The claustrophobe is an angel and  
when everything is wrong and bewildering and jested and  
when an audience is disgusted and gone  
overwhelmed  
the subtle collective respects a smile especially among unvarnished [things]  
[that] is poetry  
mention philosophy  
the claustrophobe is an angel  
the subtle collective is an angel and thoughtful but  
the claustrophobe is an angel

[Whether the jar were locked from the interior]

Rant specimen but it were  
silence with no edge  
the map was addended at the same time daily  
folded on its folding lines  
saved  
occasionally put to oceans with sails attached or in little sinking vessels



*to think it were going up when it were going down*

Conditioned what one is led to believe  
strain for going the reverse

Isolation claimed before invention

It were going down and structured and approaching foundations  
The flags were on the surface  
took little space from the securities of importance  
they could be trees  
they grow like trees

It were celebrant and with all expected numbers and titles

Reclamation is a wandering force  
grows friends slowly before it quiets itself

Really it were idle

Really



*What can be said*

That I tied one hundred and one lines to my ankle  
the other ends to a cloud and  
dove headlong into hell

Let the wind push forward the clouds and  
up one hundred souls

Myself

The moon is a decoy  
and I still care to go there and  
cry  
put lines on the wall



*Alternating*

There is a thing I will hold on to

It writes

Policy is a stranger and imagined

I am colorless

no

Policy is sexy

convince me policy is sexy

And were that chains to harness say

to believe a subtler chains to that which is committed

a dedicated nonaction

Enter slavedom ahh the greatness of that [purpose] when

the alternative were absence or nothing at all or either

the occasional self determination the persistent self determination

[that]

They did not grow houses to match those I have seen

they did not form habits

they did not form habits or they formed habits too long after carrying children

Prefer to be convinced



*Spacious freedom*

Spacious freedom  
enterprise

There is no lust for gathering if to hold the lot of want

I am content with neighbors near enough  
land  
I grow content

It were time to put away the day into colors  
put away the autumn and the winter and the spring  
it were time to put away age never considered  
there where the others rest

When the grass reaches height and the thistles and there were bees  
grasshoppers

[Reference]

[The deer move slowly]

To walk the single track a bike can only sometimes cog itself over  
pathlogs  
but not when I am slow  
today

Near enough to wonder  
life and clouds and  
cause  
the mechanics the mechanics  
how  
spacious freedom  
but that were no [thing]

The stars are away  
night ponderous  
the stars are a pond  
last long enough for clarity  
until the chill for which I gladly have no control

Sleep in rooms  
adjacent to nature  
the crickets last until late I do not remember



*If to live in little rooms, an art of little rooms*

And no consequence for parameters  
but closer thoughts to  
conscience

If to live in little rooms  
an art of little rooms

That is building

[It] is not a deductive universe  
[It] were immediately whole

A life is developmental  
started small and grown  
shedding philosophies

It were care to put a littlest thought into closure  
germination  
for watch

Stasis is the same

Or it were curious and fed

And when a child  
an art of the given  
and when an adolescent an art of the surrounds upon the given

When there were no walls  
a limits  
nor consequence to letting out upon that without limits  
[it] were secure and ones' own

The largest I can muster is a little room  
and if to add perforated borders  
the largest is a little room  
still and making  
an art of little rooms I for what is known

There are no borders  
the sky travels past atmospheres into darkness as long as thought and  
when a thought reaches the end the  
terminal  
pushes thought again

And again sky is one hundred times greater than the greatest thought of sky

[Claim]  
is still a little room to  
draw pictures for  
assemble imaginations for

I write of the stars on occasion  
I am then concentrated in  
her

*The philosophy of art*

Art is a passtime art fills spaces art is for the idle art is the start of materialism art is unreasonable art is curious art steals from the exact art is local art is owned art is relative art is forbidden art is representative and steals from social congress art is ugly art is redundant art is interpretive art is record

School is art

Church is art

Art is received

The lonely man said art put art on paper watched art  
lonely is a concept  
lonely is a social concept  
one is alone and intuitive and bored and possible and genius and reluctant and afraid and listening and holds a brush  
she was lonely for holding a brush she was taught to be lonely for holding a brush  
great synthesis  
the collections apparently separate stacked in a closet are archives and wasted time from lonely people  
better they were together with perrier and empty walls talking of rivers  
nor mention poetics  
[poetics]  
poetics is a concept  
poetics is a lingual concept a social concept  
poetics is for the grossly intuitive forgetting meaning  
better they were together with perrier silence

Faith said no words  
explain faith for a brief moment  
returns  
to advocacy  
advocacy is a concept  
advocacy is a social concept requires acts  
at the end of a campaign will [that] art be put among the other great campaigns  
legacy

All thought is recorded and when they do not know thought is recorded  
they arrive at museums  
I forget that thought is recorded  
I go to museums for impressions and models  
to what can be done with thought

The steady hands produced  
one thing over and again  
there is no need for change change is not required

The dazzling  
rotated without explanation  
called poets and painters

The musician composed the planets  
such [things] cannot be interfered with though I try  
loudly and then softly and then to myself understanding  
what is of consequence is within

The dancer composed the planets



*poisonous*

Found food  
discern

Do not eat the heads of those which inject poison into other animals

Do not eat bees

Do not eat flowers with pus upon them

Do not eat plastic

I invent poison  
make a tolerance for the poison I put upon possession  
give passwords

Liver damage were gin sloe glad and appreciated

The best poison is a dare

The best poison is purpose

Found food were upon my knees  
gathering and foraging for hunger  
desperation is poker  
assume  
one were death otherwise so sad

The butterfly were properly marked for the birds  
makes a bird vomit  
natural selection says a marked butterfly makes a bird vomit

The meat were poison  
the vegetarian  
the meat were flesh and death

Do not eat cleaning products  
put death stickers on cleaning products so to remember not to eat them

Do not eat food which time has found

Know your mushrooms

And I do not attach myself to habits so greatly like security  
there is a friend who tastes for me and  
a trusted experimental chef who knows someone

The unblessed the ungiven I  
take little bites and wait



*War home to the self*

War home to the self  
weary and dragged and healing

War is carried and attached and waiting for passwords

War spends itself  
war is mentioned before peace is mentioned and  
were the faculties of war put to exhaustion and  
the reeruptions  
the faculties of reeruptions

When the laughter were children still  
[that] returns

The anyplace of youth is a frost before it comes in colors  
time

The common and  
put to memory and courage



*Strains upon the advent of middle age*

They reached forty and  
a new task

Say it were a responsible world  
quaking  
visibly trembling in wonder and situated earthquakes  
the curious snowstorms

God indeed knows a thing  
demonstration

It were prior their liberties their inspiration  
watching and chuckling for exposure  
kibitz

The writers were the first

Question whether to turn within turn without  
to assume so largely the question of social participation were there a day

First respond war were response before reason  
to the first

The assemblies of a life stage  
one is thus ordered upon a knowledge and organization  
the lots each have a leader until the leaders know better  
until difference erodes

The newly introduced is foreign and  
research  
ask were it social research when [all] agree upon a sound enough meaning  
and whether libraries

A body is not twenty years younger

The food is better

Apologies for the good manners of friends  
yes apologies

They reached forty and  
a new task

To say I too advance and carry with me stones like history  
there is a trail of growth  
at first hungry and slow and swallowed then  
conditioned

And slower more  
architected

The writers were the first and  
quickly overcome  
for they do not move



*Photojournalism*

Capture of a story  
were objectivity

A photographer enters as a person  
there is no objectivity truly  
and broader we for the distance of time  
the many are born into perspective

One hundred years  
a broader stories when cannons are overgrown and generations  
like folklore attach themselves to a retreating visual mention

Photojournalism after an age  
and there were a war  
the photographer then is drawn from a  
[side]  
pulls images from the eastern edge of the eastern front

Those records  
too  
and famous

There are several stories as the artifacts  
grow into grass and  
rust  
several stories and again and again with new experience

The third generation photographer held  
a solemn circle  
for history  
turn inspiration

The museum the archives clung to the weathered originals of a  
day  
kept  
brought them out to the special collections  
case

They walked by like a community

Such a story is left to the curators capture  
representation

And to say several generations past were an only story  
is to say a war were truly a defeated character

Enter  
and thinking modern heroes  
nor ask what glory to the quiet of service  
the plain schools the wooden churches function

And the handstander captured  
it is a sunny day  
said light



*Wrapped themselves*

For perceiving the darkness of permanence  
It is easy to make today genius and  
grown  
ask of tomorrow  
when the museums will be full and there is no room for this memory

[Despair]  
were passed on into a solemn colloquialisms  
what a teened agers require shelter  
of  
were mentioned as culture when [they] travel to lessons

Wrapped themselves  
the few  
into nature until healing were given a word and put away  
eventually

It is a question of civilization to say  
a civilization requires heroes  
strong important subjects  
physical stones  
and like it rises daily until a cultures worn dusk again requires  
what does not move  
what does not change  
that which returns reliably

And temper to the wisdoms  
like war has been traveled since records have been kept  
and the extended importance of breaking through  
the conditioned cycles of want and nobodyism  
because the self is important and regrettably challenged

[Choose sides because faith also proves that all sides return to reason]

[That were history too]

[War grows weary and only calls itself war still]

And it were to think upon a youth  
these ends of bend like fear  
convince a sway there is a further point which has no hardness  
[but that were still mine]  
[apologies]

Nor till wisdom to say  
[no were no fame but decline]  
and given a world but to when it was claimed  
like I was new when I started

Those are eyes  
those are cheeks and listening eyes  
put sounds and rest in important kept natures

I too listen for what is no longer important



*Community Service*

The bended lines of service qualifies a groups unto a mission  
nor the wholeness of community  
sent intentions until the composite idea were introduced

[The clubs realign themselves]

A concerted notion at goodness  
little corporations  
energies  
set camps in the middles of need

[Recruitment]

There is a handbook for starting good things  
requires five offices  
The idea  
The public push  
The collections of resources  
The administration  
The retention

[Format]

It were just a will  
to say I shall invent responsibility against a need  
commit time and measurement  
a satisfactory standards like achievement

They were hungry

They required

[They]

The reflections of a comfortable station are to wander at other fortunes  
ask in earnest an oppressive cause  
like the unjust  
like the troubled  
reason says nor is a club required for that address  
though proven the slower sympathies to a sustainability when there is order

Simpler yet  
to offer the necessary

A corporate giving is qualified even the greatest corporate giving is qualified  
regard community service were even away from  
the marketry of such benedictions  
ask even of the monetarist philanthropist to say  
care is other than bones

And the developments  
the soul is attached to giving nor grow small in giving  
rather inverse  
the soul grows large in giving the heart grows large in giving  
I believe  
but [that] is of the self  
but [that] is of the self



*Sleep is offered*

The last to fall asleep were the stars  
the others  
hollowed upon a repeated miscourses of mortality  
slowly went into that

It were long enough to wear a soul  
to misconceptions and afterthought

The tired say of themselves  
with open wells  
pits and endless emptiness  
that a conditions are not yet perfect a conditions are not yet perfect

It were twilight's come  
when to question why  
upon a particular stage such an insomniatic conclusion as if to say  
done for that energy like  
midlife against a concert committed when one was adolescent

[A critical example]

Or no such thing  
but longing for the stuff of slumber too greatly  
like examination

[They shared a problem]

[Retreat into each other where to find solace and proper care]

[Security]

The last to fall asleep were the stars  
and to say enough it were content  
what is away  
that there is contentment  
still

Such a thought closed his eyes until morning and  
let the words return unto shapes  
then forgotten

[Accept]



*Debating the public accountabilities for the things I think about*  
There were a union of civil liberties  
for when the collectivists form an officiating force called  
village

Question whether productivity or individualism  
only a question to the productivists  
the groupers  
and a front to a dreamy soul minding their own  
violation of the self

Answer  
among any of the several local ways  
that which does appear as individualism externally  
be otherwise part of one of those engines  
and  
when globalism reaches reaches and  
the clans having gathered themselves in their own neatly shaped cognitions  
put a logics against another logics  
it were a cultural quandary like history and geography  
[that] works itself out  
while a strangeness of individualism and the stuff of individual invention is  
marginalized like a futures are marginalized

Fear  
that a better thoughts will be completed to  
the reduction of existing authority  
or to say  
public harm  
how

Were it supernatural to say there is no explanation for mindreading  
it were just  
such a damn and thoughtful and oceanic soul to stand near to  
and the occasional mental rant brings to question  
the urgency the allowance of [that] poetics

The idea of the assorted liberal freedoms were from a political machine  
invented several hundred years ago with  
reason

The idea of social formation occasionally stalls  
unrecognizably with secular morality too the aseular moralities when  
such become secular and administrative

If to agree upon a transfer of communications in several wisdoms including  
an emergent metacognitive manner  
say marriage were open and broad enough for public spheres  
and whether a message be a message regardless its form  
clarify simply [language]  
that an anydomain exist for everythought yes

The debate were to an open minds receiving intentions and  
what deserves protection indeed for there are protected classes are there not protected classes to  
[language] when there be no apparent discern for receptors

No  
Respond there were only a couple of invited groups with passwords



*Response: yellow leaves us alone by Jean Michel Guillaumond*

yellow leaves us alone  
were I not yellow

sadness indeed for either way

were a too fathered a strain of acts to regard an isolation  
but it were not the ends of emptiness begun as ends

nor fear oneself but  
subtle freshness quiet as listening



*zero is less than negative one*

zero is less than negative one  
yes  
because logic is zero has no value

[null]

nor center to a void between two sets which cannot touch  
extending oppositely

they were separated by zero

they were divorced by the infinity of zero were they  
opposites  
kept separate quarters were they  
opposites like interfaith parallels

never touched

zero is less than negative one and  
black  
black as oil and tar and night  
zero is empty and without color without apparent blackness  
zero is nobody  
zero is nothing  
zero is without reference

zero is not a number

[null]



*Vacation*

Were there palms in mind  
the tranquil lost beach  
the found self

Were there a driving distance a road trip marked in miles  
down a river road  
through swamps and nature and bluffs  
enough miles to put a self back where it belongs

Ponder  
why a vacation is required

Were there air and mountains considered  
a riskful drive on narrow roads to  
the stream camp

An airplane trip anywhere

The big city theater jaunt

And perhaps nor the importance of a place  
ask if  
to travel with a rock star  
an equaled friend  
a parent  
an animal or just  
alone just and finding

Or a mission  
to pick a special type of flowers  
collect bugs  
be the anthropologist the archaeologist  
to catch a fish  
to photograph

I like cathedrals and art  
athletics are good bodies are good  
beaches and waves

How to remember to lose oneself  
the philosophy of vacations  
how to relocate oneself

And were it defeat to say defeated for a restful pause when  
there is so much to mind

And whether to arm oneself with a watch

Were there philanthropy in mind  
an earthquake victims the sex workers the food pantry collections the care packages for the armed forces

Because  
in two weeks something



*Asked if he baked bread*

Asked if he baked bread  
reply  
used to but a dessert is to die for

It were the poet to comment upon  
his knowledge of church communion  
the politics of modernity say  
a body of Christ is gluten free  
when mother used to say that which is served is what is given is what is eaten

The philosophy of communion were to  
communal recognition of the body  
his  
and the rest through such a commitment

It were the other poet to  
advance a community of words  
a neglected body if only

I bake bread  
I have gathered ingredients for sacred foods  
put them together and  
believed it as importantly as official service nor more than  
[witness]  
the curiosities of a characterized ingredients animate themselves

Whether to say  
a periodic retest of culinary faith were necessary  
respond  
a body requires  
a body is sacred  
the most sacred is not the body the most sacred  
if only to say man were as animal as the creatures  
respond  
the word is secondly important if to think  
if to believe the stuff of humanity like faith

Asked if he baked bread  
he were no baker  
nor requisite clothman but a believer I suppose and  
then to say  
what is shared as if something must be shared  
yes  
[he too were a poet but only because to have written poems]

[Ask if that were necessary]

[Ask if that were sustaining]

A matter of what one is grown to believe  
a matter of what one has  
ingested and how and with  
who



*Formidable*

The task of convincing western passions of  
a peace which looks to itself in  
like

The expansions of everyidea  
a challenge to the localisms like sustainability

That damn moon and  
if it were not  
then another planet  
the wonder of a star  
it were a mountaintop as well

And were absolution required before scaling the memories of peace  
it were different to say  
a culture is anthropology and scaled  
perhaps absolution then and  
gifts

Say western passions like blame  
easier to assume a responsibility and a contradictory responsibility like all good synthesis requires  
and who will grow wildly into computers and  
contest

Democracy were first a sprint before the elephants

And the genders gave and gave and kept their genders and  
the little c catholics quietly grew strong but not too large  
just believing

And westernism and deviance and courage and heroes  
nor it were until later when east were peaceably mentioned except to the  
east  
themselves but in books  
who had only sent a few in boats to the other but with  
good words all the same

[Young]

The hemispheres north and south were not so complicated except for  
light

And they went to houses in between the days  
made salads



*The tendencies of redemption*

1.  
Were it so blind and covered to be absorbed  
a shell shall pass with reason

The tendencies of redemption  
whether redemption were a sound

[Gloat is a sound]

2.  
I do not count any longer  
I do not grow old counting

It were two redemptions to say  
they too redeem themselves against my imperfections

Play little cards at first counting before the counting goes

[away]

3.  
And whether game enough to say continue until  
mercy

And wonder whether how far further to push  
whether natural selection were theory or  
truly does leave one comfortably alone

[Whisper to death]

[Whisper mercy to death]

4.  
Were it covered  
long enough to forget itself

5.  
Run away past safety and past the furthest place remembered  
run away against until there be no contradiction  
run through paintings and war and music and struggle and church  
run and remember shapes and do not grow tired

The exhaustive measures are mortality

[She comes nor wondering experience]

[Redemption]



*of the questions of reporting*

The significance of news  
the forms and paper and media and  
who to believe the stuff of dreams  
for if

A lucid truth when a darkness is reported  
the fathoms of war  
the details  
and question whose exposure to  
or to rest aside for museums  
having completed a business

Nor question to the beneficence of baseball  
the athletics of bodily composure  
they mind their own as heroes without attachments  
and the goodness clubs and the philanthropies and  
the adoptable dog

There is an audience and  
there are those compelled to read upon what is presented to them  
affected by  
and to ask  
what lifts a community  
were there responsibility in the judgment of  
articles and ask  
what ends to sensationalism

It were a modern dream  
vivid and with a chaperone  
clarity  
darkness clarity nor ask the origins of questions but  
were an honesty presented  
and enough to stay in a sphere call contemplative until a mind is sorted

Drives one to symbols and proper foods

There are offices for which there are no public  
relations  
solid offices with special quiet operations  
minding a stillness

And were they adolescent to no ends and  
given a general news diet  
and the open records idea were public confidence enough for  
a typical regard to further investigation upon  
a possible breach of acts or either reporting

And to an amendment which  
covers a pen  
and add  
a trust is handled in a way



*The rabbit*

The rabbit crossed the street  
the rabbit crossed the dark street nearly to be hit by my volkswagen rabbit  
the cute rabbit hopped into a bush

I bought a sicilian brick oven pizza and thought of the rabbit  
but not for long

A half pizza turned over onto the passenger seat  
but not for long



*Poem of importance*

Six of seven candles were lit one of the flames was barely burning  
seventh candle I light  
saying a small flame will burn longer

A candle is representative a candle is light a candle can start other candles

Whether a public attitude requires address  
to say there were a problem there were a harm a neglect to staying on paths  
and if a problem were convinced the  
manysides of democratic spirit start  
nor say reason be attached to the velvet voice the sonorous voice the voice with that history

I do not care for truth which is darkness only

The lines were slow and the people moved slow getting to know  
one anothers' patience  
were it so quietly kept that  
there would be a need for medicine  
the poets assumed there would be a need for medicine but even poets require medicine  
were it so quietly kept that speculation is a political device  
were it so quietly kept that when illness goes away there would no longer be a need for  
medicine

A candle is a stranger a candle is alone a candle is positioned a candle is put

They voted  
said yes or no because those were the choices

I do not care for questions I have been positioned by questions I have been put by questions  
I do not care to be one of many even if that is what I am

Leadership started itself on a Monday like character

There is work to be done  
that is ethical to say

And were the freedom of many to dissuade the freedomist from literature from circles  
but they organize and organizational theories replace that without organization  
it is public and entertained

Prominent words are struggle and hero and security because  
a concepts manage other concepts

Until they are exhausted  
until I am convinced of material conversation with that which I love

Were it beauty enough to say the dove were important before I knew a language  
there is no force to love excepting its absence  
there is no power to love excepting its absence  
nor beauty the same as love but away  
object

I had not realized the day until  
I find myself with the gathered nor were consciously brought around  
coffee and types of tea speaking of  
zombies and religion



*The licensing of character*

Were it so announced the goodness of an art

The degree program put itself into institutions with a  
faith  
the degree program let institutions and let them away

Qualified by a careful history

As to the status of the university  
it were first and come to like an idea like a church the  
walls are maintained the walls are  
quiet and to themselves  
say nothing

There would otherwise be samplers uncommitted samplers without  
help

Social concern is a blade  
nor introduced until justice and cause and responsibility were introduced

Were it so announced the goodness of an art when  
it were only beauty  
perhaps  
but I am no judge for sin nor redemption  
nor hold back such consequence for representation

I am the start of my character and were it early taken  
thank you for the money

The dividends  
the gain

When oceans know no structure  
nor the stars know no structure except my own and  
whether to hide a thought into bundles and leave them to  
an open dream  
you are welcome

Were it so announced the goodness of an art  
but I cannot find all lines without indications  
I am study  
I do not leave early and  
to find myself among the new I am thrilled

whether to hide a thought into bundles and leave them to  
an open dream  
you are welcome

the stars are new again the ocean  
the season  
the first time voters the first time poets the first time a declared teacher

The picnic were a sleeping picnic  
lasted all afternoon



*quieter quieter horses the beer is quieter*

quieter quieter horses the beer is quieter  
folded bent head  
morning started from a chair

her air kept turning over on and off

that is all I remember



*The order*

There is no consequence to live within frames  
the expectancies for cause  
predictability

The early explorers assumed the faculties  
said there is land yet to philosophies

The sail  
is a square collects air

The pointed boat were west for invention  
nor to return

Classwork is a position of character  
and to address the unexpected properly like science  
them prepared

nor to return

Except in two hundred years when diasporas regather  
compare  
paths

When it were large enough  
I grow quiet and  
content

Lines intersect

Baseball and gardens  
the crosses were put into corners  
the horns were put into corners long enough

The pipe on the pipe table with old tobacco  
it is an old damn old museum

I hear the wind like it does

A youth properly conditioned  
there is no consequence to live within frames

And a line an order line  
what conversation when that which fails is replaced  
when that which is timed is harvested then  
when courtship  
is

It were no stagnation except history resembling  
itself

And fitted for the seasons

The cranes were late autumn overhead they will  
return

The snow has gone away now  
the cranes will return



*The creative mind*

The creative mind is not a subject  
is not a subject  
the psychologist were a subject

The creative mind were designated creative  
whereby  
that which is from such a mind is naturally creative  
an object pushed from such a mind is naturally what a mind were

The creative mind is a designation which allows  
an operative uncreative existence

The creative mind is not a subject  
it has no reference  
it is not connected unless it is applied

The creative mind were introduced by the psychiatrist  
while [he] painted a hell painting [she] made a rug [the boy] focused hardly on the problems of cement

Creativity is different than receptivity  
different points of entry into [that] conversation  
[good]

The critics tolerated the artists  
knew there would be more artists if these were underappreciated  
interrupted

Went home to the garage  
potting

The critic wore plaid glasses

Creativity is a start  
[goodwill]



*The interrupted*

I know the idea of queen I know the idea of God  
I know a queen I know a God by justness  
I will not look for a king  
a king has no business

The interrupted  
convinced man were God  
locate resistance  
nor a man be God and  
even the best one to pray among them the one who leads prayer  
convince authority were not God  
even if it were to lead prayer  
[that is philosophy]

The bicycle was fast enough to escape the city  
to the boulders  
interrupted

The bicycle  
does not understand

The bicycle does what it has always done

A divinity is not qualified until one breaks from [that]  
reflection is a social device like  
conscience

I  
know the idea of friendship whereby the other stations are held  
[away]

And if I were a child and without organization  
and if I were brought into a family and put upon a paths  
and if I were directed by an interest

I understand a queen I am understood by a queen and  
reasonable to assume a queen would expect a kingly adoration  
[community service is not mentioned]  
[community service were only put upon the rubric by the conditioned]  
[consequence is God]

The interrupted learn to interrupt  
the qualified shall qualify  
judge the fatherless if it were a fathers

I know the idea of father I know the idea of the creative I know the idea of  
mother  
I know the biological idea of mother I know the social elevation of  
maternity  
the feminine forms

I love the idea of mother and father until it goes away no longer being what I have  
loved  
I love the idea of God  
I do not understand  
I have no opinion on kings and queens and jacks and numbers  
I do not understand a  
[station] nor I am a bicycle



*recluse*

The black spider edged behind the  
hung mirror

I wait

*the public*

Oversight eyes [all] for wearing that campaign  
an answer is a germ  
a germ is a germ

And when a starter meets other starters  
an answer is a germ



*God explains things God is things*

It were my understanding  
[claim]

God explains things God is things

Nor deny the rightness like truth  
and

It were my understanding  
[claim]

I am slower than God I  
do not take great pleasure in races information races ask  
if to close ones eyes to whether  
a memory be given

It were my understanding  
[claim]

Interpret what  
God does to a purple mountains the blue with the  
clouds for hiding and  
whitecaps

Interpret what were  
sails decided for

Interpret what  
conclusions  
the mysteries there are no mysteries excepting curious  
stations

Interpret what  
I am a hat today worn for courage  
a peoples put like God and thinking as God

Interpret what  
speculation were the coin when she answered  
speculation were the air when a thought  
I love air

It were my understanding  
[claim]

And the otherwise formed and without dispute  
whether it were a welcome I have not decided  
whether it were a convince of humanity I have not decided  
language

Were the shaman  
I am early for trust easily dissuaded

I believe a course has no interruption  
and passing through what is given and  
were I so captured to stay  
yes



*sluff*

1.  
The ridden skin pushed itself away  
the newer pink flesh  
is governed unto scars and oldness eventual when time  
too puts it apart from a host

2.  
I have no sympathy for passed skin  
it were mentioned there is no sympathy for that which is unwhole  
fallen  
it were cells positioned for  
discard

3.  
I am no organ  
I am no skin  
I am not sluff nor gone away upon age  
I am the ends of organism  
I am whole  
I sluff



*I arrive early for peace and find myself alone and fidgety*

I arrive early for peace and find myself alone and fidgety

And to expect a program a  
quieting squelchstorm with descending volume by  
a night's end

Really peace were conceptual  
Really peace were not invented until the unpeace required a contradictory formation  
and  
to be so damn  
institutional and imaginary

And were I not alone I would have asked the chef several things I would have  
consorted with the kids

To be alone at a peace gathering is  
monastic

To be alone at a peace gathering is  
to know all the answers

I arrive early for peace  
brought water nothing more

The contradictions of mobilizing peace assumes one  
regard an opposite  
what is opposite when one is alone  
[it] is a conceptual question  
separates oneself when otherwise there would have been  
[that designated devil in the rented costume I was planning on]  
[that designated devil in the rented costume]  
[that I should not have to separate myself]

I say I search within when  
caught assuming there were war and animosity and lust and greed  
among hearsays and boredom and discontent  
otherwise dissolve among the common  
floating

Fidgety  
is being caught  
humbled  
just what I needed

Peace is



*The brothers stew*

Jealousy and competition  
Onions

Interference

Potatoes  
water

Beans

Monastery stew  
giveness like there is no other answer  
family

Isolation  
salt

The tomatoes are blanched and skinned  
saved for  
pasta

I am the younger  
I drink wine when it is important

Vermouth



*The new law requiring people to be healthy*

Genius really  
a law requiring people to be healthy

There shall be no more mental illness  
there shall be no more pneumonia  
there shall be no more aging

And just in time because  
a public cannot afford the imbalance of mishealth

There were too many accountants  
there were too many computers  
confuses the neurologists

Genius really  
to end illness

Bipartisan support would have been best  
[may indicate a creeping virus]

I am trying to give you away but  
I do not want to give you away  
[it] is just easier to say [that]

Electroconvulsive therapy requires no  
preexisting condition

Colonoscopy requires no preexisting condition excepting  
a curious doctor

Backrub requires no preexisting condition

Genius really  
to misname wellness as health  
to say health is anything philosophy  
the doctors had been running for this since the  
teachers unionized

Consequence to borrowing time

Excommunication but that does not mean anything having been once  
communicated

All knowledge is secondary and used

Masturbation ends and one becomes genius for believing for  
solving

The cranium for thought grows big and swollen before it returns to its normal size  
noticing friends

It is sadness to ask of death it is  
responsible to ask of death am I  
so early and unacquainted with ideas

And life is no death nor imaginary



*The indecision*

I proceed as expected  
there is a social envelope which attends to certainty  
mentions a categorical security is  
redress to  
the accumulated selfisms

Blah

BLAh blaH

I am excitement enough for conditioning to structure  
that is a game  
makes poets of people until they realize a consternation may  
get in the way

There is a type of genius which cannot be reversed

The edge is no secret  
the canyon edge drop is no secret

And when the interested spar with [that]

I go back to lunch and

[Speculation]  
[the type of speculation which cannot be sent in a direction nor]  
[forgotten]

The indecision of acquiring  
the center folds of knowledge

I browse meditation  
having relieved religion  
I browse meditation

For fear of commitment  
I browse meditation and  
because of age

[I shall return to colors and dares when they come]

[I shall move to colors and dares]

[I shall color and dare]

The April water before the leaves were back  
damn cold and  
naked unto

[They are not watching]

[It is sunny enough]

[Consider it a baptism]

Who is that damn voice



*If there were too many words no*

Vocabulary is a square

The cubist for regarding  
there is no delight unattached to history

Vocabulary is a square

The poem resembles science  
says a dog when a dog  
says a wind when a wind  
trusts a color red for being red for being told a red is red as long as red remembered

If there were too many words no  
to wander away and past the neighbors and past the fences  
setting the collar upon the ground  
pushing past rivers and curious decadence and movies and horses  
if there were too many words no  
one word ambles into another word without boundaries the  
grunt and imaginary pokes like sex  
every sound is meaningful like  
conceptual pantheism

Exhaustion

The conservative  
sexes in finer circles  
puts poems into meters like the liberal like anyone else

[I just did not realize]

Vocabulary is a square  
I do not stop language unless I only listen

If there were too many words no  
I cannot say blame for wide gazes wide lenses and  
I do carry a favorite camera  
walk upright minding the knuckles if I forget to walk upright  
cook my food and  
at the end of the sun  
play  
the words backward into a book

[Let them rest]

[I do not return]

[I invent them again and again]

The inventorist introduced an upper limits says  
a bound book of proper size should fit about one hundred  
thousand

Paper is no threshold  
I speak before paper paper is no  
license  
there is air before I remember there is paper



*The frazzled woman carried a fish*

She went topless for having had her throne  
questioned  
carried a fish by its tail a big floppy fish orange

Outside  
the tree  
I  
cannot change the tree

Nor the clouds

How I love

Her



*but were it life the mushroom*

Pushed from dark and midnight spaces under  
growth and decay the  
first spore  
borrowed a nuzzled deepness until it were  
the night cast long and dark

It grows  
consumes  
it grows and by twilight when a light shall stop  
it

But were it life  
a wonder for to have no phloem  
the tissue is and  
wonder for from its start were no patience nor  
peace to last a season

It comes and goes  
grows within a dark cycle

That a sun burns off burns away and  
pushes  
back to when there is no dew a  
day begun

It  
is done

Censored

But were it life the mushroom  
is

And that it exist when the productive are bending into  
themselves

And that it exist like theft

And that it exist from imaginary places

And for its inherent contradiction the  
mushroom is not life rather  
celebratory death and my opposite

I am not death the mushroom  
is

I do not eat death nor speed to stealth when life is  
absent and resting

Celebratory death be kind to dreams

But were it life the mushroom  
is

Yes enough



*Blues and its association to the evolutionary process*

Regard how low a casting to the peoples' temperament  
they stayed through the depression  
fought the depression  
picked fights with the depression

Maintenance were a color

Characterizes

The sky  
the democrats  
the water  
the police  
the music  
the boy  
the dog  
the music

A publicist is a thematic attachment to color  
prosperity is a banner and  
simpler than the messinesses of religion

What you are saying

And if it goes down to  
challenge a contradictory force  
to say if this shall go down the contradictory force will rise rise

To say it shall rise a  
contradictory force with no original intention  
will go down go down like  
struggle  
and all downward things go down

Blues is a claim  
stays down  
takes deeper earths  
stays down calling things like a source

Nor stay in a room  
nor stay in a  
room

Blues goes down and stays down  
when [they] rise  
it rises just enough until [they] go down again  
sinks below like a  
trust



*Do I fear peace the most*

Were peace where gentle space abounds  
nor foul language nor unsolicited borrowing

Ask were wrestling forbidden

And silence for thought grows to being shared

Do I fear peace the most

Were it without question were peace qualified were there consent

Ask were the day exactly like my parents  
I do remember

What is to fear in peace  
I am not prepared  
to sit evenly  
nor to say other than peace be volatile  
nor to say other than peace be change  
nor to say other than peace be war  
nor to say other than peace be dysfunction

I am not prepared to sit evenly at  
words  
were it called peace or what this is

Do I fear peace the most

Like authority do I fear peace the most  
like timelessness do I fear peace the most

Like love do I fear peace the most

I do not fear love  
I fear letting love down into itself for exhaustion

Love is weightless love is  
other than peace

I do not understand peace



*Free ride*

First Spring  
free ride

A run

The motorcycle  
lit  
with a kick

Fifty degrees  
it is enough to enter

Yes



*Hormonal problems*

Yes it is true  
I love you  
I love you as much  
I love you too  
and you  
and you

A reason it be known as seminary

The fertilization of ideas is a  
legacy

Makes a social thighs  
wet  
and melted

It were the problem of gross unification  
the compatibilities of  
things not having been together

They stir  
I do

An argument which contradicts socialism

I will never get a thing done  
I will never sleep past four a.m. again

I will use the word fuck for having exhausted love

I will go away having believed it were good to create a child  
convinced  
but when I wanted many and many children

It were coffee like beer were coffee

The age gathered around his body  
proud body  
for its quiet

And death gathered around his body  
without a word  
continuing  
continuing

Hormones prove sex is a dare  
and the photographs

No

I do not know what hormones prove

I love you and  
as to the origins of love were we unknown and without bodies when  
a characters are seminal and  
finding



*A poem for one who might appreciate*

A condensation to personalities when they are too  
knitted

It were early work and  
dogmatic and  
quiet

Concentrated

Better one's own patient  
sunset  
nor conditions

Age  
is

Deviance passed I  
do not give up age  
I hold age  
I tender age like currency  
I am still and  
adolescent

And with answers

Age  
is

The people around  
were

Not always there

You are delicate  
apologies  
for my indelicacy



*Vigil*

There is no cause so dormant so unknown  
for why

I light a candle  
rest upon my hands upon the floor

I do not worry about being confused for the dog  
for when I fold until  
the candle stops

I do not fear silence

The alarms push  
the alarms extinguish themselves  
the counselor cells extinguish the alarms

I do not fear silence

And so dormant so unknown

Vigil is to the mask of reason

I cannot tolerate

I know no bounds for searching

I light a book for searching  
rest upon my knees upon the floor

The next  
morning was night before

Course



*Murder she wrote*

An advantage of being dead is  
no schedule

Murder she wrote  
I cannot tan any longer without a body

The coroner hovered  
coroners hover

The coroner breathed

An advantage of being dead is  
one cannot smell a coroner's breath

The columnist  
gathered all of the intentions into  
columns  
put them inna row

Truth is speculative is not truth speculative

Murder she wrote  
delicately  
about the events between nine fifteen and ten fifteen

The dog barking was  
not unusual but  
perfectly timed

She lived on the corner above the bakery  
she could see things  
she had a quiet typewriter

The first color she saw in the morning after perfectly positioned purple is  
red  
certainly red

Please allow a clarification

To one who has omitted the meanings of red from their glossaries  
the given scarves bleached  
the sundowns are covered  
the sundowns are omitted  
and the appearance of blue is red because no color is rationally omitted even to the blind when  
color is sight and more than sight

The first color she saw in the morning is red  
murder she wrote  
thus given confirmation

An advantage of being dead is  
the curiosities of whether an audience shall find form in this

An advantage of being dead is  
having already confirmed the inevitable



*When she handily offered him a second*

1.  
Nor it were convenience  
but genuine and spotted for imperfection

Such a sincerity is love  
nor were it custom it were animal and  
love

Carnal

Fantastic I will make us  
small and separated

Carnal

For animal is purpose when  
the mind is errant  
starts errancy

No

2.  
I was not listening for twenty years  
take a problem  
sexually  
assumed

When she handily offered him a second  
for the stars  
for the universe and  
were she stayed and how she stayed

Civil  
and duplicitous

Removes partnership from colonization

The duality of partnership were a triad and  
to say there were three axes

X

Y

Z

perhaps

I am lonely and fantastic

3.  
But I am no object and  
she were a wound gift and purring

Watched



*Absence and expectancy*

Away and governed  
a memory sets itself

The expectancy for change were  
within [that] philosophy

A physical form like character  
gone on to other witness  
where I cannot be everywhere

The expectancy for change were  
memory and  
the memory of memory  
like death does part

I grow a beard until death does part

Absence is a cloud  
turns one to one  
restart

I expect nothing excepting  
my resemblance

And the stones beneath the  
figure  
the representative figure

Lifted

Wanted  
new gargoyle  
penis intact

The last was lifted

Due to a possessor's slowness  
rather the  
neverintentions of action

The last was lifted for patience

Expectancy  
is

Different for time the moon lasts several lives as long as is required

And I do not wait for the moon the moon is  
automatic and  
reports to me

My pain  
my conditioned pain I put with the rest I do not wait for pain the pain is automatic and  
put with the rest into vessels into library oceans pushed away as far

Early



*Pregnancy*

Baby  
warm with baby



*Complicated*

Not all parts fit together like the directions say they fit together

I invent tools like faith that  
they may one day fit together  
the parts may one day fit together

Resource is genius I add  
resource will not answer every question

The complications of salt  
the complications of rubber's decay  
the complications of preparedness

And were there not interest I would forage and live in grass

Progress is complicated  
so many banks to contend

Progress is complicated  
there will be no slaves there will be no slaves

Progress is complicated  
because they went to the moon were it best to say progress is to think differently about the moon

Progress is complicated  
love is different than last year

The complications of time  
the complications of spatial misjudgment  
the complications of pregnancy  
the complications of workplace relationships

The complications of thinking too much  
she said it was all sex but it is not all sex  
it is all sex  
yes it is all sex

The fucking identity left the crops  
longer

It were the drive in theater which started the sexual humors  
publicly  
a drive in theaters predate online pornographic content by  
forty years  
[and that is not really public]

A bed is private and uncomplicated

It is complicated to say  
words are required

It is complicated to say relationships exist to prove relationships exist when they do  
not

It is complicated and right to say  
not all parts fit together like the directions say they fit together



*Downtown*

The pink congregation  
rested outside of the salvation army with  
tattoos

I open my eyes between the buildings  
to the sky

Nature is a man  
nature is a woman  
and sex  
sex is nature  
parkplants push through the natural sidewalks  
snow slow  
the elements find there way to the ground where my feet are  
walking

Sandwich  
pastrami is natural and nothing is more natural than pastrami on rye with  
coleslaw  
except corned beef maybe corned beef

The big building held ideas from all over the  
place wherever people  
come from

Sunday is different the people come for different reasons  
when they wore ties and dresses with big buttons they were expecting  
different sorts of affirmation  
not called church

The fruit is from the country  
everybody knows the fruit is from the country

The horns are redundant the little cars with big horns  
the horns are redundant  
the trucks with horns the motorcycles with baskets on the back with horns

She went to high school here

The efficiencies of  
when the buildings are all correct  
the attorneys are listening to the social justice channel

Words  
words words  
I do not prove rightness by logic I do not know rightness by logic

The street heat vents kept

The fishermen and them requiring no language

And they kept a language when it was not required because  
it is important

The fishermen were as much swimmers as  
fishermen



*It is hard to amaze Grace*

She walks in the sand  
contentedly and with purpose  
it were my summary  
it is hard to amaze Grace

And put my thoughts in frames  
suggest  
they are important until I am convinced they are no longer important

She walks in the sand

The ocean  
is

Nearby

I am not the ocean  
perhaps



*Introducing*

Another subject  
introducing

Shall I save you a seat

For when the bomb were big enough to not matter if it were  
combusted

The war goes away to sharply hidden peoples without  
emotions

Sex  
is

Prescribed invent love

In many ways invent love

History

Before fire aengines and what to do with time like baseball



*A thing which means itself*

The convention for  
the likeness of the principals was a consolidating effort

Put them inna room until they dress  
alike

A thing which means itself is not so inclined to  
consolidation

Must be studied independent of  
the curtains the carpet the sounds the sounds

A thing  
is  
soft

With breasts

With breasts and soft conversation

Falls forward to sleep  
showing

I have never been a sleep leader always  
thinking of sex

I require sleep

I require sleep

The convention is a judge I  
do not sleep at conventions

It were without judgment and  
when I waited  
forever  
for judgment

It were without judgment

For its anonymity for its quiet for its pace and certainty

I still claim it is no dog no horse no egg no Blackfriar unless it claims to be to be

It were without judgment  
and

I did not write a poem for you tonight and

I do not know if I love someone else

Yes  
I do not know if I love someone else or ever have and cannot say  
a kiss were  
between two equal sounds or a marriage should be so knitted  
contained



*Whether to write a poem to someone*

Fantasied a relationship  
had not heard you heard

[A month passes]

Sorry for cheating  
she speaks in  
a voice

Wow

She is good



*Amnesty nor driftless*

For going outward held inward until  
reason  
power is put

Nor driftless when the wind  
takes

Amnesty were for what inspires allows a push

The caves the caves  
oh grace the caves and  
having been sheltered and lucky lucky  
nor amnesty a word when  
it were ready and everything were ready and  
truth enough

I was in uniforms and  
the clouds are different if to wear a universe

Good is delightfully evident  
spacious  
and Godly

Enough to defend habits

And they were in someone elses' verbs they put themselves in someone elses'  
things  
drinks and meat

And it were not outside which were defended but to say  
I am inside and protected and safe

I do not register  
and when I am registered I slip into  
other forms  
other poems

Nor driftless when the rains  
wash  
unto gravity the dust and rumors and consequence and fear and  
what were said violently about the stars  
the rains  
wash

Nor office  
when it were to itself

But it were just the day and  
span of love  
eighty years  
I will yet know if she is God

I too am a book I have not read

I too am a book I have not read



*Organizational break*

For chaos the opposite of

It were expectancy to say the push of  
deliberate charge to acts again and again and again  
is resolve to its  
balance  
when I am at rest

The celebratory fun

Fun is her tea

The items continued from the source of items

The items continued from the source of items

Got a bone for every item

Got a bone for every item

Budgeting bones

Budgeting bones

The whistle time halts  
the tracks

I do not fear chaos the opposite of order

And I am not delicately ordered in one position nor  
otherwise ordered elsewhere  
it is no discouragement to say I am mostly the same in two places

But weary

But weary for being mostly the same in two places and  
it were not  
the announce of chaos  
the instrument for breaking that which binds  
unnecessarily and  
that which chooses color without  
its attachment to beauty

But weary and  
requiring  
one damn good thunderstorm and  
leaving April snow on the earth for when  
the cardinal comes to the feeder

I appreciate

Visitation especially when it were for  
the lot of change

I am no organization



*Climbing*

For not letting down

The vocation

The ascendancy for  
ever being turned on like service is turned on

And for no reflection  
I know I grow small ultimately and without question

Whether there were steps to divinity  
for a progressive knowledge  
the patterns and  
how they become contemplative and redundant and redundant nor requiring  
answers

And climbing were the stones  
for view

Social ascendancy were their  
sport  
like numbers like control like the introduction of change

For not letting down

Because

The act of NOTness bleeds a remaindered soul  
until  
it were old and prepared for bleeding for confidence in its  
remembrance

The stone is cold  
in the afternoon the stone is cool to the touch  
and cracks  
for hands and feet  
ascending

A house gets bigger and more complicated when  
there are decisions

And it were no digression to organize  
add organization is no contemplative manor

It were a false summit  
and I am not tired for believing a lesser peak

I am forty and winded  
nor to be finished

Nor to be finished

For not letting down  
and I have no mirror I do not understand my  
reflection



*The art museum*

Holds all the art holds all the functions of art holds all the ideas the great genius the directional capacity the conceptual velocity the directed intuition

And when there were lights they were put to  
purple  
the yellow and pink and orange were over over ridden by  
the artist named  
Cinnamon

What is as cold as the classics and with  
tempered and measured spaces  
measured meters for  
works

But an object is not an object if an object is not  
realized

Because

It  
were so evidently transparent as to  
teach

The street is like any street with  
cars going inna direction for being one way and  
that were not art  
really  
unless it were given a tag like such things sometimes are by  
contemporary artists named  
Glaucoma

Likewise the intersection light is art and  
the mall traffic and  
the lingerie indeed the lingerie

But that were outside and more difficult to conceptualize when  
it is still worn  
but it were still lace and sex when  
attached to  
the clay breasts with proven nipples  
by the artist named  
Aeliiks  
I love your work Aeliiks

Nor bounds to say a gallery is without frames  
but it were a canvas and not meant for  
putting that preexisting shit inside of without some degree of  
noodled relations

Purple is not only a color  
ask Cinnamon and  
if I believe  
the women with veil

I believe the woman with veil and  
remember several ages to contemporary



*O to the day*

O stretch these vagrancies  
to lakes without going in  
for now

Until the trees do fill themselves  
for Spring  
I cannot hide  
so  
clever to push around while there is time

Time

Nor putting into the earth  
yet  
but in a spell

O to carry samples to carry ideas and curiosities

I am only certain and going into  
age  
and I know such things and  
I agree  
I choose to be any age until I am done

O remark the hill  
O remark the hill

O stretch these vagrancies

O remark the hill

And sleep I am not contained I am restless I am not  
contained  
for energy is still and  
requiring lesser attentions

There is ambition and futures and  
art  
herald that into  
voice and strength and friendship and say  
free will is no disguise nor word  
art is no word

O stretch these vagrancies  
to the day and its compartments  
the breath is fine and starts crisp  
open  
she wears nothing if  
smell

And lost to words for life  
call  
O stretch these vagrancies  
to where care is nothing and unnecessary for never its  
absence  
to point



*And were she listening to imaginations*  
Were thought so freely rent

And to hear to hear

There is no evidence but witchery witchery

Yes witchery  
indeed

I do love witchery like I love voodoo

And were we not stuck and settled into this great divorce of stasis  
I might eat you  
for listening  
I might eat you

Excepting a promise of allowance for  
curriculum  
one trick every fortnight  
knowing you will never exhaust yourself  
I might eat you or either  
fall madly into such a blessed ken for impatience

For not being equal  
I say I am no well  
no source nor gravity

Nor slave I am  
nor owe a thing

Nor declarations nor faith in that which is not faithful but logical

Were thought so freely rent

And it were I to report  
without words

Inviting  
I realize

And dumbly shaking away that which is important for  
my own failures or either to say  
a contract has never taken me to such  
trust

Without warning a contract has never taken me  
there

And having been content upon  
the lesser divinities

Admission that  
a seeds are simple and no less catholic than that which knows itself like reason knows  
itself

Were thought so freely rent  
okay



*Coal trains*

Lines lines

The chopped mountains put into trains for houses

Push on trains push on trains

Go all over for houses for energy

Push on trains

Snakeline one hundred cars  
open top  
humped mound coal inna

One hundred cars five aagency aengines push on trains

Diesel aengines push on trains

Overland flats the bridge  
smoke  
overland slow train coal train push on this is a song

Clack  
Clack

Return emptied coal dusted the city graffiti  
boys  
Faster empty for more

Running

Money them are cold and not much cold aleft in this season

Push on source push on source  
coal trains

Go



*A poem written to someone*

Started  
wondering who is wandering about this mind presently

Anyone

Then I shall conjure

And without names

Mention you are attractive and it was not seeking attraction when to have  
noticed  
nor am I reluctant

But it were just early and among professional courses

Gad

And what for company  
I cannot trade having been mature and with ideas

Then I shall conjure like there were two  
perhaps

The librarian

Take my books I

Then I shall conjure what she wore

Nor blue nor red because she took both away for a football undershirt

Uncanny the power of thought

And I am no pantheist for love  
insist I am no  
one to equally qualify that which enters these thoughts

And you are holding  
or either I believe you are holding

I do not collect

I assume collections and give them away excepting what  
stays  
for memory



*Were the hospital as convent because*

Nor position for the quietly needed  
ness

Were the hospital as convent because  
there are stations  
just  
to convince there are mighty and neglected stations

Were the hospital as seminary because  
there are stations  
reduced and put away stations once clung to  
rock  
faces  
with candles and ladders once clung to rock faces

A room were genius and to say a body is  
culture  
a body is attended to a culture is attended to and to say a mind a soul is culture the  
nurtured soul the nurtured mind is a nurtured culture

A room were quiet enough for electronica to  
be  
absorbed in trust  
for the birds  
the natural air nor pushed by furnace  
there is  
no art on a wall  
nor wall above a bed  
nor pillow when I am kneeling she is  
wondering the natures of modern conventry  
yes but I am no witness nor will ease your suffering life  
but I will like any timeful and borderless boreless room shall  
which is not certain on pushing into  
progress

And I am no hurry and not competed

Civilization

The wild roads are stone and cement and  
intermittently hungry and boring and hungry  
insecure

Character is completed like silence  
invention is completed  
resolved nor despondent but  
still

And the dust but  
what comes next like chronology when there is no time

Answer  
I  
have never stopped continuing a stillness  
I  
am from shelters cloisters like health



*Wine*

If one collects enough sulfites they might make a diamond

The red  
is a day for hearts

The screw off cap did not really matter  
was actually better until  
tomorrow

And that is sangria for her point

Art is attractive and what I do not love becomes medical and discussed

The red is less heavy for what it does  
lifts

Wine is into a body  
for having been lent and fermented  
the grapes  
are like the pollen of the countryside when I decide music is now best and fertile and  
rolls evenly upon the hills with air

The red  
is casual enough because I am critic enough for such insight  
I am not so stuck into  
I am not insisting upon a paper  
cups  
for fear offending no  
bring out the crystal the leaded crystal I will

Rest

And drink the red wine without service  
but drinking  
but drinking when the glass

And fertile and  
rolls evenly upon the hills with air and sex and smell



*Were it inadmissible*

Because suffering were associated with its get  
were it inadmissible

The papers  
after  
the research put to the wind and fire and water it were  
back into the ground where death was started and ended  
burned

Victim

It were my damn research nor I am in such grains such tempers  
It were my damn research

The voluntary the  
involuntary

The human subjects review board is  
qualified

To answer such questions is to have sought such answers  
they are like trigonometry  
and the cast were not fed because the end was near and  
to be let

Enter social work and justice and other things  
enter law and  
a word ethics only after truth were obvious and misnamed

Were it inadmissible  
what



*Tolerance*

I say Walt Whitman were bar to such qualifications  
tolerance  
is a word and stations words amongst themselves

When it were dogma to say I am progress from one hundred years past

And homophobia and race and insanity and sex and age  
and I do not neglect differences I do not require  
the space of all peoples to be  
equally decided

But I walk to brooks and ages and into trees where I will get lost  
I know and  
it is intended that I get lost  
forgotten

I call upon myself

It were a decided membership when  
the deliberate push to social wellness inclines love into  
the favors of everything about

Nor I love everything different nor try at loving  
agendas

And a difference to play at that which defends itself or that which  
offends itself  
we are marketers and force armies by  
complacencies  
neglects and insistences

I know of every nature which tolerates every other nature  
the cat will not concern for the trees  
and to eat the vole for hunger is not to eat every vole

The ecosystems are loud when they are not together  
they are machines  
competing machines for resources  
the early machines displace that which is not early

Requires every confession every animosity until they grow together until  
they are disgusted again  
but a thousand years is enough to bend into balance between  
individualism and cooperation  
nor to say such things unlessing I shall push them apart like [they]  
have no mind nor inclination of their own

One hundred years were model  
followed every type of human into their own  
put every type of human into their own struggles and without paint nor harness

Good good

And whether to live as an idea and whether to say heroes  
nor less reluctant to the grains of your heroes and  
I am no bounds to nature  
I am no bounds to nature



*Philosophy nothing commands*  
Philosophy nothing commands  
the errant

Absence

I were evenly gone unto night  
wandering for the stars were in my heart  
gone

The smallest part of night  
is black  
porcelain and black  
steals

I were evenly gone and to bring home  
the features of paths

The soil is fitted  
sticks to itself nor fly away  
gone

With the dampness for the stars and night  
the soil is a firm path

Sleep then

Nor am I sleeplessness to say  
philosophy nothing commands  
nor grown from that which finds a shape among other shapes

But nightly alert  
perhaps

And imagination

Imagination I do not know

Absence

The day were brought in schools  
for every day there is a school there is a school  
for every day there is a school

And sickness were no idea and brought

And the weather when thought were exhausted

The white veil

The black veil I have seen them both excellently  
perfectly  
love

The day were brought in schools and when it were then night  
go

Philosophy nothing commands



*Purchasing divorce*

The one was too burdened upon  
the afternoons of emotional separations  
said  
to a friend  
I will sell you this divorce

The entitlements are half of everything  
half of the universe  
half of the cosmos  
a fine line  
half of ideas  
half of decision

Cost  
to live within a kingdom without burdens  
without lines nor  
accountancy

The child  
wished

For kisses the child wishes

And I am not old forgetting  
the burdens  
the burdens

It were your severance pay I do not grow lines for

Nor were half a kingdom small enough to know  
but it were still half  
halved having been other than half  
for sadness

And I am not old forgetting  
the burdens  
the burdens



*Were there silence for when the bells expected*

Aware the many ways

I do not hear the bells but when they are done  
go on and on  
the descending chime

For intentions pulled

The letter is written to the President  
sir

Aware the many ways

There are camps that think differently of one another

The softness voice had  
that which is worse than hatred like  
disregard like  
an absence to every knowledge given

It were a million million miles like time for when

The insects and the wind  
the spores  
made little lines I had never considered nor wanted

Forgiveness

The bells are authentic  
when the churches went away for them that once were children  
the bells are authentic  
the bells were taken  
the authentic bells are taken

And the organization of many ways really is no organization the  
ringing  
were to myself

Were there silence for when the bells expected

It were the wind for service

She thinks differently of I than to myself  
sleeping and pulled into truths which understand

Tomorrow I will make a rumor



*Tomorrow I will make a rumor*

I will say babies when there are no babies

Tomorrow I will make a rumor  
about interstate accidents and suicides and rain and neighborly sex  
tomorrow I will make a rumor

I will say flood when there is no flood

I will say relatives are coming when there are no relatives coming

The hospitals will run out of penicillin  
the gas stations will run out of gas  
Honduras will run out of bananas  
Starbucks will have no cream for

the sassy cows  
the sassy farmers will not milk the sassy cows

I will say trains are being retrofitted for solar panels

I will say airplanes are being retrofitted for solar panels

I will cause alarm I will say less precipitation is expected this summer and  
every summer from now on

Tomorrow I will make a rumor  
about being in love and saying I am in love when nobody knows I am in love even though I really  
am  
Tomorrow I will make a rumor

I will say things I believe but not tell people I believe them

The sensational God started lightning for communication  
and thunder  
like folklore Thor

The sensational God started me fishing

For answers the sensational God started me fishing

I will say poets are giving away free poems

I will say McDonalds is giving away free Big Macs

I will say poets are giving away free poems

Tomorrow I will make a rumor  
about having slept all day Sunday when I actually went to church  
had doughnuts  
went for a walk in the rain  
tomorrow I will make a rumor

I will say poets are giving away free poems

