



scratch days
GREG MARKEE





scratch days

GREG MARKEE

Copyright © 2010, By GREG MARKEE All rights reserved.

prefix h house press

Δ

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 agenerative 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 itselfes
[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

