

S I N P O E M S

Greg Markee

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Madison

The poets buffer the faiths

Call muse
for their collection
[the others require a name]

The poets buffer the faiths

And were the energies to force
their association

[No]
[it is just]
[faithful to believe a peace is no neglect]

Quiet and perpetual

I draw from you when you are water

An anonymous start

[whether source is conversational] [conversational]

You have other sounds I know

Blood lines

The apple

[with pink veins] [blood lines]

The walk to the grocer is an earned thought

[and tolerance were the weather] [measured at dusk] [when the insects start]

[and tolerance were the drop of the day] [from light]

[and tolerance were notice] [nor a person to compare] [as well]

[and tolerance were ambition] [there is a price] [I am cost]

[and tolerance were possession] [there is always a perspective] [yes]

[and tolerance were the finish] [behind the East] [the other faith is not with]

[the sun]

I am original

I do not invent tolerance

[I give the word to Walt Whitman]

Today I eat the core

Brackish waters

Backwater traveled tides and moondowns about
the ecosystem
delta is the inland topsoil when the rains fell faster
[the higher land is cut]
[there are stones] [and freshwater starts]

Frail

The body is called

[I do not know where the mind travels when the body lets into itself]

soul

[Like start for age's measure]

The fountain of youth is [an idea]

I am not prepared for secrets [I do not ask for secrets]

and the retains of speculation are his and hers and theirs

[and cause for romance] [romance is a word] [a categorical word]

[during life] [time] [romance is a categorical word]

I speak of myself [and sometimes without sound]

audacity

[the aspects]

[were the words' divide]

[I am comfortable as well]

I rested a day

I rested a day
and bent northward
imagining new country
[this is 2011]
ten thousand miles in twenty days exhausts itself
in franchise

A law
[I do not know law]
[excepting I assume]

I wear a watch

Foundations unsettle with their brevity
[I did not purchase the newspaper with the earthquake on the cover]
[I was eating the roast beef sandwich southwest of where I presently am]
[said no thank you to the potatoes]
[lunch]

at the counter
[they still allowed smoking]
the ash jar said 'local' on it

Polyp?

Dearest?

Polyp?

Perhaps octopolyp?

Octopi?

A question?

An answer?

The plural of octopi are octopis

[i.e.

an octopi, an octopi; the octopis

[e.g.

A spectacle, were the polked octopus

of purple and orange aneath the coral,

and another of straighted lines nearly plaid;

across the snorkeling divide aby the wreck and scurrying

[as they do],

an octopus with herpetic bumps like texture I am wearied,

and another as smooth

as gelatin.

[Honey]

The occipital is sensational

[words may need be neglected]

Bottomless form

The bottomless form
[as mentioned]
implies a topless equivalent

The geometry of philosophy is a metaphor
[perhaps metametaphor]

A line is no tube
a cone is no funnel [ask the engine-ist] [the aengine-ist]

I do not live among physicists
explaining Kant elementarily
[really, he makes perfect sense]

A square of one size may be a square of another size
[there is an argument for such an argument]
[located at the psychology department]
[do not ask of perforations]

Oh,
were you talking of a Mediterranean beach

With wine and thread

Model

with wine and thread

I grow into your conversation

Nike

[There is not a soul witch]

Nike

[manufactures a wind]

[to fly]

[to fly]

[and makes a wind as speed is speed]

[An air]

[a ripple you are passing]

[breeze]

[is how I am started]

[I claim your name]

[There is not a soul witch]

[perhaps]

[I do not dare defiance]

A breeze is no wind

A sentence is a soul and greater than an alphabet

[Assume a witch shall speak upon a burden]

[upon confines assume]

A pear a dime

Remark:

The reasonable cost of fruit
[the red pears are roughage]
[the softer pears are absorbed]

Democracy is no standard
[nor democracy a pear]
[nor bicameral only]

Pollyanna

Starts amid questions

[honey and green beans from the market]

I am early and stated I am

shy at frames

Your candor at goodwill is my memory

[I write to you]

Agape tequila

Fair trade for the blue corn bourbon

*I rest the decanter near the beads
and near the candle
[this is no altar]*

*The cottonwood is soft
[an example]*

[Speculation]

Is confidence
were research
[memory]

When the world was once pointed at us
am I now certain
[for having realized]

I do not ask of a place for discontent
[recognized] [I cannot dismiss] [I know other names]

Origins

I do not choose what I am in the first
salt from where it starts from the earth
[it is not the salt that boils]
[and there is no heat]
[it is the water from the stoned walls pushed for to bring the level]
[up]
[what is within does come]

A myth is subtle and believable
[I]
salt is called salt [nor for consumption]
[yellow]
[sulfur]
[yellow]
[bled from the soil]
[pushes life away before it causes life]

Peace is watch
when living things started [I] [hold your hand]

First pretty one countryside

The wooden frame

The church

Farmland and trees in the churchyard

White

Service

Bare ground parking lot county road no intersection

[Once a week]

Pandoran opportunity

Were constitutions to the air
and where concepts settle into responsibility
 [opportunity is no withhold]
 [excepting a recognize of ambition]
 [were there slowness]

And an electoral process for experience
[like the divinities of choice]
[I forget ballots]
[and there is no leadership for peace]

[Distinction is a hold to the self]
[I fear its re-creation]
[nor imply heroes as ultimately humble]
[lest they not receive awards]
[ask of importance for]

Molten core

Ascends into the aur of thought

[the depths are not cold]

[the settled wait of time]

[And drafted unto surfaces]

Nor hell nor inferno

[absolute]

[there is a place without a name]

[is there not a place without a name]

[and there is no distinction and no measure]

[between hot and cold]

The story of sins

Absolution is no kinder for their knowledge

[peace be let away upon one's own]

[philosophy *that*]

I could list an immoral strains of acts

[and speculation where a soul will ride unto]

[on overt confession]

[It is not mine to say nor silence]

[excepting I am no reactionary]

I do not describe myself by what I am not

The Christmas poem

The Christmas poem
was a candle at a church's door

Today I am thankful for a pause
[I do not know where the canned food goes]

Spider webline

Answers the wind that does not exist
knows no gravity
is my distraction [attention]

Petrified wood

Petrified wood
near the dinosaur tracks

Municipal water irrigates the baseball field nearby

The train tracks the penny on the train tracks
[the copper penny is not always copper]

Sundown

Petrified wood
[old]
[that is all I know]

two dares

1

Twenty-five miles an hour around a city corner with the cruise control on.
Careful of pedestrians and traffic; stop and restart if you need to.

2

Acquire a loaf of bread for free. (from a food pantry or theft) Make a meal of
bread and water by candlelight.

[I spend time]

When every concept asks its opposite

[and I quietly return]

[for confound return to I]

Nor a thing can be reclaimed

[I do not put numbers next to ideas]

[I do not make degrees]

Return is a snow storm

[I spend time]

[I spend time like currency]

Advertisement

The report finished itself
[there was little else to be]
[said]
[of silence]

Of teams
[nor doubt there is an elsewhere]
[with its own laureate]
[its own rubric]

[There is no contest to that which is no contest]
[public relations]
[regarding]

Tomorrow I will solve
Tomorrow I will solve

[I keep my own records]

Between the logics
the dots are resting positions
[I do sometimes never leave]

I do not mind the occasions of lemons

After the whiskey

I do not mind the occasions of lemons

The bangers and eggs

maple syrup

potatoes

at sundown

After the whiskey

I do not mind the occasions of lemons

[Tomorrow is March]

[the weather no different than today]

The story of sins

The spirit of condemnation

Knowledge

I am animal

Ideological fence-line

Silent beads

Limits of astronomy

Entitlement to suicide [is a question]

Were incontinence

Rain for washing away: And silence

Authority and subject: Were it itself

Walking the limits of nearness

Nor destiny nor dharma

Puzzled for loss nor innocence

