

[painted] sky is lovely

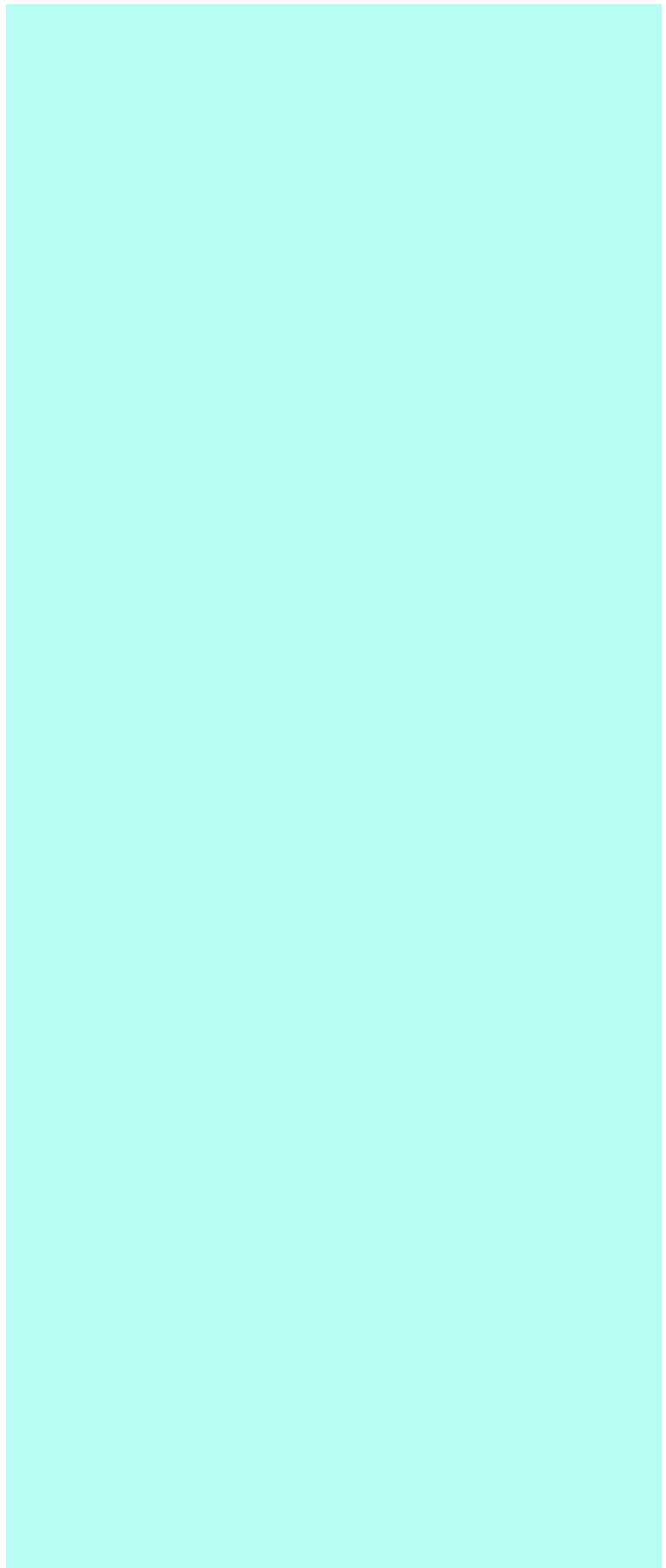
Greg Markee

[painted] sky is lovely

Greg Markee

copyright © 2019

protoHouse prity lights  
Madison



we can get through this together

we can get through this

sky is lovely

I saw the trails of cloud  
to the traffic  
ninety today and humid  
planet news  
a coddled imagination

watercolor

what is this what is that demonstrative pronoun  
the ink the watered ink

sky is lovely

reflected in the water  
dasein

sky is lovely I neglect the sky  
looking where I am going

early

and there is no wind and there is no tremor  
this has been written before  
with sunflowers following the light and what the light gives all day long

and the day sky is done

interior like new age  
inside indoors and passive

passive

observant  
recombobulated  
ordered  
familiar  
history is a trust  
stars

I never cared to learn my constellations just a few familiar arrangements  
keep an ear to astronomy  
just making sure it is still there  
ordinary

*[painted] sky is lovely*

identifying new species

the lizard king but not until the lizard proletarians rested  
 nocturnal ambition  
 and the size of the eagle the immensity of the eagle  
 staggers the birdwatcher  
 it is a glacier and the smallest mite without a name like beneath the sea  
 the smallest mite is a crystal which receives all of the information ever  
 transmitted  
 never sending  
 said prayer all day every day listen  
 pause  
 the body requires  
 a moment if not a patterned moment day  
 the third shift streetsweeper they let him smoke in the cab  
 the lizard queen intercepted for her beauty  
 the first lizard prince defiant and restless  
 the political class the working class said the commoner with spells  
 it is a separation on some social degree eventually  
 the cohorts do not intermingle except for dependence  
 acquired dependence and institutional dependence  
 and whether acquired characteristics can be genetically passed on [Lamarck]  
 [question]  
 the small pigeon with the orange beak  
 the chipmunk the garden snake the red wing blackbird the blue gill  
 the scorpion  
 the elk  
 the crow  
 the ransom of the crow  
 the ransom of the raven  
 the ransom of the music the ransom of age the ransom of wonder  
 steal a thought quick before they burn it in a barbecue grill  
 the poet  
 the pest the lice  
 that sort of reverence  
 calamity and the voice of calamity the surface of calamity  
 doctrine  
 social science  
 wooden beams a stone fireplace  
 rainbow trout  
 pine needles  
 defense mechanism new tools there and back again and the middle too  
 natural selection

*[painted] sky is lovely*

to bells and to bells

ring

the ringing of the bells ordinary  
 a poem for the wicked a poem for the misunderstood  
 and conditioned for misunderstanding

a poem for

the concert of the day

ring

herald and something to be told about a hero a different hero than last week  
 the office

untold

secrets and folgers

industry is a bell industry is a lantern o make of the  
 what pieces are here and relevant

the clay

the mud pushed into the shape of a face

ring

one another museum the forfeit of ritual is the museumist  
 something other is decadent and knowing systems  
 catalogues

but it is a city a city with bells ordinary bells  
 exclamation

a position is not necessarily marked among the ordinary  
 the persuasions of decadence who is not hungry  
 for spaghetti

ring

the three wheeled bicycle

and wider than the bike lane nor concerned the temptress fate  
 what tease to danger

is traffic if to have claimed the right of way

ring

it must be an electronic bell it exactly matches my atomic watch  
 the agreeable observatories with matching  
 atomic clocks

sending signals to watches and bells who

that which is ordinarily silent for thought because  
 all is well

ring

is the shadow of the steeple the belltower

ring and again ring

is a knighted civilization for now and again

ring

not everything is on the page

what is unsaid  
 all of the songs have not been written  
 but for my own  
 I keep  
 one mantra and another and exchange them for conditions  
 nor is this a constitution a manifest but to say  
 one poem is not held back for another  
 retention's dissolve is the solubility of poetry  
 but for my own  
 that which is not written is a trail unto the next  
 nor curse in the public fulfillment of expression just to say  
 the limits of paper  
 are no completed exercise in social being  
 remark  
 beauty's notice [today] is spectacle  
 what is unsaid  
 is

the governess and sacred for her methods  
 twilight is the assumption of the day wound about  
 curse deception almost all of the time but then  
 the storyteller winks calls me by my name

a reservations for the sacred  
 for what is held is a social judgment a matter of trust  
 and what exists without their or mine affirmation  
 and whether the poet  
 upon a last verse is still entirely still  
 there are others yet  
 in simple corners filling wholer scrolls and papers  
 regard the poet the forgotten poet the anonymous poet  
 as if personality were  
 significant  
 I cannot say  
 in the interests of the presentation and the preservation of truths  
 I cannot say  
 what is wit's end  
 nor are  
 you entitled  
 like I am entitled to the privacies of social production  
 and who is the closest to asking  
 for the next

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the bruise

they were saying they were nauseated  
 clumsy  
 I fell to a knee my entire frame onto the hard physical surface  
 and without intentions  
 just  
 the humbled acknowledgment of an exterior  
 yes  
 most things do bruise get heavy in their familiarity  
 the yolk of the body carries what other systems  
 and certainties like faith  
 and what is involuntarily withdrawn for the admission of one truth  
 is  
 clumsy  
 leaves a mark and readied for rehabilitation  
 in one form and another  
 the blood settles into a damaged tissue a swelling  
 kindness to oneself like a mothering  
 for an emptied soul the day does begin again  
 carried in the percussive beats of notice  
 and recollections of the significance of  
 a mastery of oneself in several ways  
 clumsy  
 is a lesson  
 a revelation[s] of logical fallacy is a lesson  
 were one to suppose a nature to development  
 the bruised ego  
 the retention of the bruised ego  
 healing unto what was and or an alternative given a new limits  
 clumsy  
 but not that clumsy  
 mortality is the best of appreciation  
 and were it the degradation of a body's account amid circumstance  
 or an unanchored social foundations  
 lets away one and another conversations  
 the bruise  
 is a call  
 is a return to standards having gathered oneself and again  
 you are alone and call yourself alone and  
 grabbing at what is important including rest  
 including a moment  
 just

the barren politics of selfism

but investment

you are not selfish

the contributions of the many are

one lifted column against another

capital

in a golden room secured with trust

the paternal the maternal

elected spirits with ideas

collective ideas that

is the monetary cost if independence

and they wanted treelined streets

it is a city now is it not

the selfist

is not cornered is not stayed upon

a little room the color of their choice

with idols

I cannot speak

when spoken to when there is no one to speak nor comment to what is no audient

the irony of selfism is

a wanted glance at what causes security

financial reports

political streams

foreign policy

and I say it is no freedom to be framed in social ways if to be

the selfist

maybe

but dependent nevertheless on a tidied news

reactive

and politically barren to be

just a receiver

but I do not call you that for your language I do not call you barren

a words

are easy to step about without a reason attached

on your way

now on your way

and were it retrospect to say

affiliation and the semblance of affiliation

is tooth is validation to appropriation

but who would begin a family

for sociopolitical gain for the foundations of sociopolitical gain perhaps

[they] are watching [they] are holding

*[painted] sky is lovely*



no that is not art  
 but a poet with a separated voice is not whole  
 but a poet has many voices one for every poem  
 but a poet's voice is one long poem  
 section eighteen verse twenty three the races of birds (Aristophanes)  
 neglects an earlier function described as universal basic income  
 book eleven section eleven verse eleven  
 in which a map  
 in which the idea of a map  
 supposing a mosaic a voluntary mosaic without walls  
 the spectacle of freedom is neighborly is imagined  
 so  
 what is art  
 is left to their consequential beliefs  
 they held hands  
 they were seen holding hands  
 the painter painted a picture of people holding hands  
 the photograph  
 the edited photograph  
 art is  
 smaller than I am always  
 smaller than I am  
 the retention of oneself among cause but learning say learning  
 until I die  
 having known my own history in a way like a longitudinal thread  
 a line of smoke  
 for the intentionally forgetful  
 the open minded one whose last day is as resourceful as a first  
 as speculative as a first  
 as inquisitive as a first  
 and were it evidence  
 and were it language proves a regard  
 say heaven or the like this is  
 practice  
 but regard the physical world without concern for abstractions  
 whether they are or are not

no that is not art the anthill  
 maybe  
 no that is not art the single cloud maybe  
 no that is not art the painting I do not like  
 no that is not art the poem unless I say the poem is art  
 maybe

the road

the road with sunflowers and grass grasshoppers  
 I was busy forgetting death  
 with the window down  
 it is your turn to tell me what is important

the night

entered as twilight dismissed twilight for the insects  
 firefly and then firefly summer yesterday's rain mosquitoes aggressive  
 twenty four hour barnlight the feral cat  
 is a cricket compromise the fewer stars humid stuck humid

perspectives

winter from summer barren irreconcilable distant is a star  
 here from here and centered I do not move and cannot move patience  
 there is something to see address interpretation approaches an emptied self  
 love affection from what considers itself emotion

exceptional

for what cannot be done  
 attention is a minstrel declare what is a source o forgotten news  
 the rest is errant and foul  
 hold me continue to hold me

the proven

the wheel am I not living do I not live  
 the ocean proves a vessel the vessel proves an ocean the sunken vessel now  
 character fits into a wooden container the other character walks around  
 fire the meat the meat proves the fire the corn

security

listen I hear no storms listen the neighbor's radio the day  
 acknowledge you are no more noble for being noble  
 I am content and say that I am content the notes are prepared  
 I have thoughts of others

the cloistered

and separate unto one's own  
 were the walls remembered but to shutter one's eyes  
 imaginary and the lots of imaginary

the glass is gone so too the terms of loss and  
 the window is gone where the wall once stood and  
 bettered for exposure  
 so true the words  
 now

is a list of prayer habits the intellect and something other than  
 the intellect  
 and were it the start and retention of peace for having acknowledged  
 an absence of peace  
 nor defeated to mind a physical ways a political purpose in spirit

return having returned  
 the damaged knees for penitence the visible the plain walls  
 call language at peace for having seen  
 peace

is a quiet walk to the body to sunrise now listen  
 one cannot but hear  
 were there no inner tribe but there is  
 an inner tribe and I  
 with questions just questions no but patience for

the walls are twelve feet high  
 anonymous  
 the city the busses o pass  
 I am remembering color is important to you

feral for its keep

feral for its keep

what discipline to mind without language

to hide and then lurch at food and to hide again

but accustom then

to secure one's own lot

to prowl

to prowl for wonder

notice them behind screens

and kept

you are the same

and kept and said to be kept

the bird of arrogance

flutters about my indecision  
I only know  
what is said of justice because

I am a poet we are  
traveling in corners rightly  
being corrected

the bird of arrogance is language and the rule of language  
firm and dimpled and corrupt and profane and true and  
orange and satisfying

nests among  
changing and migrating and returning  
calling at things which respond

poetry is the education of poetry

poetry is the education of poetry

what abstraction

but for the tree

is not really there

not really

except for what words are faith that

one is equal to one

I have told you as much as I am able

but for the tree

actual

I can only say

what abstraction

for our memory and what an apple sounds like tastes like

night atop a cloud

was the moon occurs to me  
whole and brilliant  
a fleet of stars  
and enough to dream by everything  
is settled into everything  
and black as black atween  
what is invisible is my imagination  
clustered and dancing and clustered  
once and again  
and again

summon the wind for perspective

sailed west to east  
night atop a cloud  
so too ends like morning starts  
one spectacle traded for another  
nor my permission to say  
what  
is without my control and  
to offer a humbled sound because  
remark  
because

water from a coffee cup

mischief

what is mischief among friends

cheerio to mischief

let all be mischief but I am tired

now

and thirsty

slow

the moving things slow for the sign

entry

merge

I am not the same as once

having moved quicker in language

nor have I

imagined myself in verse in song

quite

the staples of learning

environment context

sense

memory

and to prove oneself upon policy upon oneself

I am not aware my parents had a wish for me

but they had

but they had as all good parents had

made a wish for me

no

this is not a guessing game

[listen]



national parks

as it was

will be

nor is nature an idea

sheltered

from the unnaturals the civilizations

the invasives

nothing is beauty were there no soul to cast a sense about a moment

but your voice

I too was there remembering

the wind

original

one wind forces another wind  
the trees are record the grass is record the clouds  
I am record  
the exchange of air o simple  
passing  
nor I believe you are gone when you are gone  
but holding time for memory  
say

the earth

distant

it is the sun I am trained upon  
the heavied path trod  
circles about and lines unto  
pushed up mountains grades hills and watered canyons  
water  
down and kept for sight for horizons  
soil for planting for harvesting  
near and gravity's beneath  
and settling into stone hardness stone

dig a hole  
to put your watch in

accredited  
 conspicuous consumption assumes an intellect  
 a gathered intellect  
 notably preference  
 and to say the rightness of a particular material say fashion  
 is doctrine to witness  
 [were they not content] [are they still content] [ask]  
 the privacies of education  
 upon completion the diploma the satisfaction of programmatic engagement  
 requires no accreditation  
 in silence  
 to look upon a particular history as having been prepared [for]  
 [this]  
 conspicuous consumption were [their] knowledge of [your] having been  
 represented  
 say nothing  
 the denim shirt  
 and to be carried upon the postures of education  
 one for every  
 [thing]  
 accreditation is for professional programs not for learning  
 but they met twice monthly dispelling bad poems  
 called themselves the sentries enough of an account to  
 put it into a resume whereabouts the satisfactory personal interest section  
 enough of an account to regard  
 accreditation  
 when member number three moved to Toledo to start a local chapter  
 invitation only  
 and the books are vetted by mothers mothers with voices  
 conspicuous consumption is a material offense if  
 [it] is offensive  
 and to stretch the ends of capital in the interest of the affirmative  
 perhaps a thanks are in order  
 to jest at my own common ways okay  
 the car is nice but does it drive itself  
 well  
 [that]  
 is an interesting paradigm is that original  
 did you have dining halls  
 [that]  
 is an interesting paradigm  
 I am only critical here say perspective  
 I dare you to dispel a bad poem in front of me

*[painted] sky is lovely*

where it was I lost myself

logic suggests

I retrace my steps

was a spiny urchin a spiny porcupine urchin with quills

I had been diving

was on a mesa looking east mostly browns and reds a blue sky

I had been diving

was in a hospital letting down for that which has no control

I had been spelunking

was in a forest night the aliens the talking trees starlight

I had been diving

was in who's house I could have known less than certainly

I had been diving

logic suggests let history pace

[there is no need]

where it was I lost myself not at the laundromat

not at the arcade playing r-type or skee-ball

where it was I lost myself

where it was I became governed became civil

I lost my watch and my hat and my prescription goggles had to walk home

I lost my sandals had to walk home

where it was I lost myself

there seem to be breaks in my continuity of being because of

philosophy

except math

something about the ordination and early adoption of perspective

the introduction of perspective

really I understood from the beginning

I just disagreed

*[painted] sky is lovely*

too much information

I had not heard about the cats

nor the immigrant baker

nor the thing about graduate students and underclothes

I had not heard about the ifs of fate

nor your dentist appointment and the frequency of your dental appointments

okay maybe that was interesting

small talk

exists in relation to big talk like any of a variety of structures

real and imagined and visible and invisible

it is me

with too much to say too much to believe I am convinced

the clouds are only sacred feathered and sacred

consume a grand part of my attention and then the river that too

what else do I mention

the agreeable ness of the communicatives are confounding like

insecurity

sends one to simpler limits without language

I had not heard of the introduction and exercise of foreign bodies

within a body

wow I will put it on my calendar

and what of patience and what of honesty as theory what of eels

*[painted] sky is lovely*

retentions for age

kept a name  
all of the days  
with the other memories  
and to be recognizable  
for appearance once to the next  
kept a mailing address

say identity

only I  
know my identity  
what I answer to

the formula

ritual and appropriations  
of freedom boxes  
but I am no dancer

the observer

cast a net  
just for catching things to release  
caught a glimpse  
a smell  
put it on paper for memory like an orange being peeled  
cast a net  
with a question attached what is  
summer

age

the walnut tree fell last night  
the wind  
landed in the yard just  
laid there

peace

wrote a book  
including my book

mailing address

: that little lake  
 : the north end  
 : with the red mailbox

place

mailing address  
 perspective  
 adaptation  
 the ground the perimeter of the ground  
 blue interior walls  
 window sill with succulent  
 interior

daily news

scandal  
 depletion of natural resources  
 obituaries  
 cartoons of scandal  
 letters to the editor  
 one dollar for a head of iceberg lettuce

ingestion

one is what they consume  
 daily news  
 coffee  
 encyclopedia  
 but that is old  
 letter to the editor  
 the ingestion of quarrel  
 [walk]

lighthouse

soon they will be everywhere and  
 not just at night  
 with robots and cameras  
 lenses  
 like history

the grievance

nothing can be done about authority which protects itself  
once called himself God

it is a free country

I will take the train to our meeting make a week of it

wear sandals

but does not every authority protect itself maybe but not offensively

my subordinate is my ordinate

is a measure of pay grade and the proper head attire

the grievance is no pitch

hello heLLO HELLO is anyone there [question] and should I form a band

it is true but not yet law but could be law

are you LISTENING HELLO

I should have been a fireman with an opinion

I should have been a fifth grade teacher with an opinion heLLO

policy is for those adjusted to being without control

do you see what I see it is my temperament for office I lack

I have already tried

reeducation did not work I keep returning to the question

that inflates me

how is it love is a compromise when love is no compromise no no not that one

the other question the categorical question that inflates me

what question frames all the other questions

would you like to go for a walk

would you like to go to the moon no no not that one

would you like to go for a walk

see something or other

witness the steady decay of forms the steady disgruntling of forms

okay I will work on my posture

*[painted] sky is lovely*



the sublet

these are borrowed words

these words are borrowed actually

I rent them

turn around and give them away like profit I figure

fifty percent return on value

not really

these words are original

these are original words actually

they have no prior source of inspiration and if they did

I would be ethically bound to cite them

and morally bound as well

and conscientiously bound as well

I am not in advertising I have no contracts

for your entertainment

actually

I suppose

I have attended many years of school I paid tuition and attention

if there is a [thing] resembling having learned

am I obligated to reference [that]

and all of the other associations really

what is original if Locke's tabula rasa sends us into

one and another social automations

including selfism for

one's ownership of isolation one's ownership of autistry

o

but that is only

one of the perversions of celebratory independence

that an idea need reckon its foundations

rather than its application [sayeth the wordlord]

I stall

say something in another language like [skateboard]

move along

the indications of profit are the surface of

a consumptive value

and what financial concern is not modeled upon subregional ingress

unto the expansionisms of everywhere-ism

the sublet

is a mannered manor of skimmed rightness proved rightness

but it is not yours and it is not public

it just requires a little bit of work a little bit of punctuation

and who to go to for that if to be satisfied

I did not have the words for it

so I watched  
forgetting myself  
in time but

memory is different and what is valued returns without compromise

I borrowed no words for the let sundown  
I borrowed no arrangements no perspective

so I watched  
what is common  
and then it was done

I did not have words for it  
but later I remembered it  
as many things

the bear

is not my enemy  
 his family  
 has only seen me in my natural habitat  
 summing awe about my relations  
 my collegial relations  
 my architects  
 the temperament of a square  
 I suppose  
 the mind of the bear

turn an abbreviated look  
 we may be related  
 appreciating  
 a full belly  
 poetry and one or another allowance of  
 poetry  
 undisturbed sleep

the bear  
 ten feet tall with hair  
 brown and matted  
 teeth claws

the poet wrote a poem of animals  
 including the bear  
 see  
 society  
 scatter into color fields all of the green  
 conceals  
 the brown

nature is everywhere but civilization  
 trust  
 are you not civil yet  
 have you not asked the important question about  
 species survival  
 including what you eat especially what you eat

have you no place  
 to go

free speech

just in case

but I have no thing to say

about phenomenology except

things may not be what they seem

especially about rabbits

and their hover near the bird feeder

really

people are not animals it was decided some time ago

people are civil they vote and stuff

and stuff

they assemble like conversation assembles

what a saturday [exclamation] can we stay past sundown

when the musicians take over

except for the stars

give me five minutes with that microphone and I will tell you something

about phenomenology except

their intentions that is why

rabbits are so quiet they all get along

they might as well be domestic free range rabbits

retired

but the cardinals are deliberate

and about the president

and about leadership

and about public language

and about the reflection of peace

but [these] are benign it is the advocacies and the separations

and about key personnel do I not need a voice to be key personnel

it is winter comes eventually every night in which

a platform for a citizen

about phenomenology except

that is only history like a civil appeal is history

[secondary source]

it is I am present it is I am the apex of history

called a cause

no not really interested in public office

I just like it

and the clouds do not care nor care about intentions

I am quite confident

and about finishing that first edition Zane Gray book

I prefer original

things

[painted] sky is lovely

two storytellers weaving

the first storyteller at a vacant beach  
the second storyteller at a vacant beach a different vacant beach  
at the same time listening to the congress of surf  
she said

thick as thieves said the interpretivist

later

the first storyteller thought it was the surf he was talking to  
but he had not been speaking anything new like contemporary chemistry  
but it is not silence to say the same thing twice  
and he said so

the ocean is postmodern today because it is my birthday

later

the second storyteller fell asleep wondering about dolphins  
this is not a dream  
and for that matter dreams are passive maybe

at dusk a single star  
she said

the bookseller started a bonfire at a third vacant beach

the other stars came out

I am not afraid to get old  
she said

maybe I am

defiant

law is law natural law canon law constitutional law

maybe I am

defiant

*[painted] sky is lovely*

processing

can I get back to you

turn me around point me at the sun

processing

sorry about the shadows

you always say the perfect things

this is a love poem this is a persuasive love poem

processing

me too

I find the categorical simplicity enlightening

fall back on thinking

do you want to hear my secret

I put cigarette rolling tobacco in my pipe

I am being recruited

processing

I can let you know by tuesday today is tuesday

the artist

mattered

voice

sent a cloud to the hot church the humid church

the old church

the country church

on a hill

processing

in defence of the open door

in defence of slow reading [yes]

the willful and the headstrong the deliberate  
  
 power rests within the idea of power  
 about  
 authority and the efforts of authority  
 the maintenance of free will the maintenance of custom  
 require no supervision  
 outline the parameters of leadership the parameters of policy  
 this is a test like despair is a question  
 learned helplessness  
 love is no commodity nor friendship nor trust  
 information *is* a commodity  
 water *is* a commodity time *is* a commodity  
 [the capitalist with capital within capitalism]  
 [the big house]  
 the structure of scientific revolutions is nonrational [Kuhn]

I lept from stone to stone  
 silently  
 concentrating

the willful and the headstrong and the deliberate  
 humanism is no void when they go about their terms  
 and the indelible excellence writes  
 history  
 in pencil  
 a posthumous note and another  
 rests and slows a forward cause a forward migration into  
 what manifest and away from what manifest  
 say everything is simpler than doctrine even  
 the complex is simpler than doctrine

the favor that amounts to subordination  
 is a favor  
 thank you thank me buy me lunch

ambition and a cause of ambition [steady]  
 the errant voice for theory  
 [did he get the girl] [did she get the guy]  
 and the proclivities for social justice when science pauses  
 that  
 was a senator  
 minded language

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the western

rode into a hidden cañon  
the rustlers

the western

wrote into a hidden canon  
the faithful

green mountains

the midwestern

swam into a lake  
summer

hurricane

interfaith marriage like a block  
a building block

river

tarragon

incense candle

poodle lucky lady

myopia

prairie dog town

antique typewriter

stovetop espresso

wooden nickel

facing west the shadow the form of the shadow

something about interfaith marriage

*[painted] sky is lovely*



beloved

I hear the bells unto  
settled commitment  
there never was a question like the sky  
and the color of the sky  
beloved

and the sport of heartness  
find  
loss and its freedom  
for the commingled opposites form  
and when they are taken apart they form

the composition of soil

gold in color is gold and black earth

the tractor with lights

seeds put into

there is a space between hills

kept

*[painted] sky is lovely*

long division

every star is a number every cloud is a number

one

divided by my attention

divided by loss

divided by questions

every tree is a number one hundred

every garden is a number

listen to a remaindered sum every sound is divided

by squiggled lines

by master recordings and squiggled lines

the ocean

divided by the river but it is love

were constant

declarative

long division

is her dress ask me

do I return to my earliest form after

math

and after the engines of inquiry

and after the engines of separation entropy

[is]

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the birds still come

to the empty feeder

domestic

I am

concentrated on authority

with questions

feed me

I am not hungry

feed me

## MADISON CITY BLUES

**1st Chorus**

free verse the functions of liberal xenophobia what better  
 way  
 free style the several literati the several writers the several visual writers  
 the several camp strains  
 green and copying green and moving green for green  
 I can only hold my breath so long  
 like time is a generation like time is generative

**2nd Chorus**

one lake is near is all I remember  
 I can only be at one lake at a time remembering  
 backgammon  
 o suffer history when there is no history to suffer  
 summer ritual summer baptism in one's underwear  
 he was saying  
 that I was not listening but I was not listening

**3rd Chorus**

educational theory for the pre-enlightened  
 neat  
 handshake  
 burrito  
 technology is a race every child should have a radio [Illich]  
 socialization and quiet rooms books are not dead books are not sovereign  
 phenomenology

**4th Chorus**

lay me down on a country road to see the stars  
 I will hear a car coming  
 just do not fall asleep  
 next to the bottle of Irish whiskey on its side  
 in winter  
 it  
 will all be gone but the stars

a museum of conceptual objects

belief faith coventry cloister bell

light

horn

transfiguration transubstantiation transnational

national geopolitics representative objects conceptual representation

electoral representation farm locomotive sailor sailer want

legal action administrative action

forest fire playing with matches smokey bear

tantamount

generous

capsule herring color water

document article

the gold krown the gold crown with jewels

the gold krown

the gold leotards

the favor the family picture water

the krown of thorns the crown of thorns of halo

the krown of thorns

the sun

duplicitous

stage remembrance and satire

association deviation modern draw luck insight frames paint

cubes hesitation consternation and invention and restitution

play ball play dominoes play croquet

situation retention filament spider cocoon butterfly transit

brexit

swan language new age water

guitar spanish guitar electric guitar

rescind recall redeem reverse remorse remodulate

consideration flower and the theory of the flower

The theory of the flower

That they are pollinated that they continue as perennials [then]

Year after year

Red and yellow

They are better [kept] in the ground

*[painted] sky is lovely*

small space

nothing is important but it is [exclamation]  
 important  
 small space  
 without a name and filled with gender  
 and ventilation

it is not prayer to believe I trust  
 not only the agreeable but what is more [I say more]  
 [I say more and there is no content to more]  
 [is the boundless not filled]  
 [already] [no]  
 [the boundless is not filled]  
 [I have no answer to that]

slow writing is a series of inventions  
 slow writing  
 on a wall  
 have you been in  
 the interior of a small space do you get bored  
 are there spiders  
 witness

diaphragm  
 forgotten bounds the boundless [yes] [the boundless is filled]  
 [and always has been] [filled]

recount what is counted  
 the body is a small space without eyes without ears wrapped in skin  
 without sound nor the idea of sound  
 listen

it is my catalogue it is my warrant it is my trail  
 slow writing is a single field note  
 marked presence  
 I do not know autonomy  
 the seed and what a seed contains the exterior of a seed  
 [cotyledon]  
 a space without representation  
 [that is all]  
 but for the ventilation but for the air but for breath the breach of breath  
 [that is all]

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the filters

carry one unto identity  
 anonymous but  
 is I calls a morning fog windless and collaborative  
 explaining  
 one filtered reason against another filtered reason  
 were to choose one life against another

is not my paint drying but prove to me  
 such is interesting

relief

texture

anonymous and credited as anonymous correctly spelled  
 the conditions of sleeplessness are  
 the geniuses of midnight  
 what is the difference between good night and good morning  
 is an allowance like commitment is an allowance

water filter air filter  
 condensation  
 information  
 privilege  
 airborne waterborne  
 the perfect social system dear God and the masks of public relation  
 the masks of identity  
 the dirty little secret crept through the election cycle

and by the end of time  
 was I knew enough to say God  
 in a way

education stopped the slurred speech stopped the approach of  
 each of the seasons  
 but that is only cognitive  
 but that is only because the interesting paint had not finished  
 drying  
 and speculation reasonable speculation  
 had met a system of logic called  
 poem



password

permission

political science

club

access

exclusive

so what

framed

the character of what is framed from an interior

the university with walls

tuition

picket fence

so what

voluntary

aesthetic

precedent

market

cost

so what

the character of what is framed from an exterior

park bench

family

the durability of intelligence

validation

so what

interest

department

application

the proper question

just

so what

is the model of your first car

*[painted] sky is lovely*

animalism and landing on the moon

dog whistle

I was in my mother's womb at the first moon landing

progress

the animal whistled for what cannot be answered

they kept going just

kept going

with a sticky grin and hairy naked

the globular cluster the stars who does

howl

at the stars at moloch [kept them from realizing]

[freedom]

[but]

we all got together and started a fire when I was born

said simple things like abbreviation and pulse

the dog watched

figuring

its own path is more stationary more ecological

[but they will be gone]

but they will be gone! they will all be on the moon!

farming

and eating farms and hydroponic indoor tomatoes

without wind

or bison

do not let me dispel what has always been

manifest destiny

in three dimensions I told you so and so

yes

I got the girl

it was the hat she liked I let her take it home

what she liked was that I spelled things backward

but that is imaginary just like wisdom is imaginary

just like engines and aerodynamic shapes are

imaginary

and ventilation systems but

the consternation of the dog is

not all of the environmental biologists

left

the others anchored the mother ship in peace signs and radio

the others the audible others discern

but I was never asked not about the camera not about the pollution

I was never asked

*[painted] sky is lovely*

habits

are you still standing around  
eager to please  
you took your hands out of your pockets

I see

me too

were I to have stopped looking for inspiration  
intentionally  
like devotion  
the adorations of devotion

maybe chinese for dinner  
let me clean my glasses first

iamb were two but I am not divided

service is a bugger among the satisfied

the enforcer and the doctress

habits

lit a fire in a heart the dialectics of  
an alternating altar  
on opposing sides of a stone facing the poetics of  
synthesis

apologies

I am not fluent in jazz

eschatology

said the hospice nurse to the dying  
man  
take comfort in theory [but there was no mention of heaven]  
[there]  
[no proof] [but a qualified speculation]

one immovable object is the soul  
I see you  
see

the prisms of want  
the prisms of suffering

the plight of humanity will exist as long as there are volcanoes  
and sailboats  
and recycling but  
you cannot stay forever there will be a time  
you will want to leave [and what about you]

the volunteer filled with purpose yes  
affirmative action may be an eschatological imperative and yes  
I do read some of the poems my father read but  
I hoo them differently do I not

there will be an end to time if  
you  
did not read history did not believe in history  
one of history's forms visions revisions say  
time was not present before conception nor upon life's closure  
[family]  
[society]  
history and aging is reason enough to suppose a future including  
legacy  
and the significance of legacy

[fuck]

is a big word and the lights the terminal lights the planes  
set down  
without telling anyone including the dying  
including them closest to purpose

*[painted] sky is lovely*

opening up

the clouds gave way to the stars

the clouds were alright but they gave way to the stars

moved on

supposing a way toward the hills

I prefer the stars

I prefer the passions

I sleep

having seen this before and knowing

slow

talking

do not confuse me for stutter

thinking of how I am received  
or I am just thinking

writing

I do not write slow

reading

tell me something new

I once knew an author a slow author  
I read

reading

tell me something new  
that too

making it up as I go along

said the poem

to the afternoon

*[painted] sky is lovely*

of my train (Kerouac)

you are so simple  
 as to see  
 what I am missed and nothing  
 but there is no despair and can be despair  
 to go about the folds of being

simple I am  
 and see nothing but simple  
 now  
 holding the joints of completion

one two three  
 the forward edge of those who listen  
 just listen  
 and go to the next sound  
 gambling and saying what is already said  
 o courtesy  
 to you who buy my book  
 understanding a book is a different silence

three two one  
 gladly  
 spoken in purple glitter ink  
 [this is never to be seen]

of my train  
 and the fired rumbles of my train  
 rumored to be false and phals and misplaced and misspelled  
 justice  
 but [that] is only rumor  
 and what it is I say to you like courtesy  
 is said  
 belonging to something

of my train against another train  
 the same sound  
 like love but differently spirited  
 I  
 too lust make constance of lust  
 before understanding lust fully  
 I



Through logic's cold moon air  
 Where water everywhere  
 Appears from magic gems (Kerouac)

I was to wander in thought  
 explaining and reexplaining until we agree  
 upon a pint of experience

but I am not my only cause  
 and the provisional force of divinity or courage  
 is a buffer

I say  
 I only know sex as one or other assumption  
 I only know sex as a body of water

but it was before midnight and  
 already logic is again invented  
 and just in time

o listen to the eldest reason  
 representing theatre representing what goes on in theatre  
 [this]

but the becoming next  
 is from the pregnant now  
 nor away

the ecstasies of memory and there is no language  
 no image  
 to start

it is not true fidelity may not be compatible with imagination  
 just satisfaction  
 for having is one list is every list

the colored stone  
 is want  
 for previously having been without and now I know

the cut stone  
 the cold moon air  
 the cold moon air

the forklift

one gaylord lifted  
operated  
the blades a cradle stack and stack  
let down  
drop

for the conservators

material handling

concentration nor drifted thoughts

the forklift

o the warehouse with doors for trucks for commerce  
exchange  
put  
one pallet and another lifted  
taken

the tool the truck the engine these are metal arms  
power  
[beep] [beep]  
the forklift the tool as any  
power

for the conservators

I

disc golf

sunrise

at the cast disc just

an eased walk

stopped counting after the first hole

drifting left

an eased walk

not a single bird

and the cars are stopped I do not remember

and the clouds do not move

the clouds do not pace

in larger and larger circles

I remember Shakespeare

I do not know enough about him

to call him company

but what a tragedy!

to say I have no invitation to

literature heh

the undermin

recall service  
but it is not service just  
to do what one is told

gone about freedom and responsibility  
listening to the anchors of humanity  
brother

sister

the world is a better place than a local environment  
I am reminded something  
is required

got in close enough to change a mind  
introductions  
introductions

and the overlord spelled vermin  
left poison shaped like donuts  
everybody likes donuts

recall service to an ideal  
mother said prayer was enough  
I cannot disagree with the divinity of a mother

particularly mine

the appetites for modesty  
the appetites

RADIO SILENCE there will be no further sirens  
when a country returns as country  
o neighbor  
and the big solutions resembling one and another measure of  
progress

the subvert undermin the revert

it goes on and on needless to say  
turns to a contest of reason an agreeable contest without agreement

*[painted] sky is lovely*

special counsel

research

fact finding

credibility

parameters

presentation

report

subpoena

results

question

detail

mire

office

appointment

writing

analyst

representative

judiciary

counsel

investigation

systematic

independent

appearance

terminal

blocks and alibis sort

timelines and incidents sort

for to have gotten this far

for there to have been an appointment

and were there an appearance of damage

and were there an appearance of deviance

conclusion

and to be called again report

the introduction of the gathered mass

independence is a gathered mass

due process is a gathered mass

and never lived and never died

I am not here to observe  
what is not what was not  
this is a sanctuary of your absence  
and I have no word for absence  
for what was never an idea  
and never lived and never died  
never ate  
never had sex  
never dreamt  
and this is no expulsion  
and this is no rightness no discord  
I am not here to want  
I am not here to suffer loss  
to suffer as the human condition suffers

there is a park in the desert close enough to the stars  
to think about them  
but that is only distance  
and in the morning they will be done

and where it is ice and where it is dark  
death thinks of death  
but there is no death here to think about death  
for never having been one does not die

how is it that I consume what has no existential  
footprint  
no deoxyribonucleic acid no texture  
no language  
no form no poem  
I forget

I liked the glass slipper  
summons  
me  
called me names and left me with those names I was called  
I remember  
and lived and died remembering  
but that is not the story of the moon which never  
existed  
in the cold of space or elsewhere

*[painted] sky is lovely*

thus spake sentry polaris

like prayer

like law

but there is a thing higher and a thing higher than that  
ultimately  
and without a voice  
for what is known of voice

the credits of omnipotism  
for all my life  
you are there when I start and when I end  
what more can one be certain of

the shadow  
the source of light  
and that is an old tree  
the same  
set into the soil but you are fragile  
I have seen what winds can do

the shadow  
the source of light  
but you are no governor that I am aware of  
I am a volunteer

the shadow the source of light  
everything is arranged and said to be arranged  
by the friar and the preacher both  
but I say  
wind you are not my enemy you may have been but wind you are not my enemy  
nor stillness is an enemy

the consumption of fear the consumption of courage the consumption of desire  
the consumption of hatred the consumption of fertility the consumption of  
sense the consumption of material the consumption of interest the consumption  
of questions the consumption of information the consumption of truth

and it laid down quietly in the prairie grass  
until sunrise  
when order comes about returns like yesterday  
[ancient]

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the Further Heaven (line from emily dickinson)

consideration for what is  
 taken  
 but Further  
 than what is the ends of life but the same flowers  
 the same proposals  
 the same family  
 but Further

nothing is plastic no solid form is plastic  
 faith is not  
 taken  
 is assumed and what is faith for faith  
 a soul does exit  
 finds a path from lowest forms up and up  
 it were Dante stopped short  
 could go no further  
 unto elation and Further where there is no reprimand nor memory  
 of

for practical purposes  
 among a present promise  
 was he stood  
 espousing  
 common theories as faith and I cannot disagree  
 but that is just  
 where a mind wanders when sensitively presented with  
 the idea of faith  
 one makes it their own  
 I do

first principles are for the living  
 and were I to dwell  
 upon the hierarchies of afterlife and afterliving  
 say  
 this present is neglected  
 and the other is anyhow speculation

On this idled spirit  
 For having loved a rose a girl  
 What time is there to say 'not'  
 When I am now becoming



the fantastic voyage

packed a lantern and a sandwich

never slept

went to a place for the remainder of my time

o subtlety

I had not noticed until I had seen everything else

the metaphysical center of the universe

is a bell

made of stone

scares other claims away

I sailed into subtlety wearing a flag

called history

but listen the other history is listening

the flood

the forest fire

the tornado

a peripheral glance at the clouds calls this a nice day

the tides

and now I slept into subtlety rhyming

but not my own observation

but what I have been told

the trees line the streets they are put there home

*[painted] sky is lovely*

enlighten me

suppose I am ready  
having established readiness  
you are pregnant with information  
[information]  
that is why

doctrine

a preparatory list for independence  
legacy  
considering the inviolability of a social institution is  
how  
[but they are not fragile]  
that is why

purpose is direction

no  
purpose is spent purpose is given  
no  
purpose is an assumption of purpose  
that is why

It's You I like (Mr. Rogers)

you are alright  
the sweaters look comfortable

a little nerdy  
not a fan of puppets  
no eye contact with puppets

how does that fantasyland work  
nice trainset

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the myst

nonrational or irrational  
are those my own voices

and the timing of the movie title this and that  
the line in the book  
just then  
like an answer

and to believe is to commit is to follow  
like inebriation like validation

something about futures and if we return to [this]  
qualified [this]

the signal

the siren

is it you

looks like you but is it you

I have this idea about one and another people  
but one person is not another I know

reduces me to the visible energies of each of us

everyone is different

did you write your memoir

really I am interested

you too

do we come again return to [this]  
is a question of faith is a question of speculation

just a little better every time I apologize for smiling  
for wondering [about]  
[that eighty year old artist friend in the Harley Davidson boots]

*[painted] sky is lovely*

sunflower farms

northeast bound the farms  
corn and soy  
the sunflowers  
a square of sunflowers  
with heads turning all day into the sun  
I try to avoid looking  
directly at the sun

sunflower seeds and little league  
practice  
sunflower seeds in a burrito a salad  
a sunflower  
for the sill

just before dark

cicadas

no traffic

the plants rest

owl

scales of green and shadows

not a cloud

air

the leaves

backdoor open

the lights

*[painted] sky is lovely*

receiving

1

is a shipment marked  
book  
for the shelf a qualified author  
take me to Utah and other places in a form

draw me a picture no

I will draw one myself for memory  
respond

receiving a second edition  
almost as brilliant as a first  
just says second  
confession

for the shelf a qualified teacher but  
receipt is no possession is not [necessarily] permission  
but from your list an energy

2

I have never ordered voodoo  
acknowledge  
no  
not into voodoo or conceptual voodoo [tool]

3

is a shipment marked  
books  
all sorts of books for the shelves  
put books all about

read eight books at once never finishing  
one

put them all back on the shelf with their bookmarks

I am receiving  
I am tugged at titles at authors  
they come they arrive  
a dedication to complete one all at once

and having received I am qualified  
certified  
interest

a good book

recommendation maybe another book a literary friend  
 subject  
 cover to cover  
 held

the criteria of good poetry  
 the criteria of a good novel

fabric  
 lightning lit the sky a moment later a rolling rolling thunder

they walked through the waterfall

the kids played army and they died and the medic fixed them and  
 the kids returned to fight  
 again and again (Ken Burns WWII documentary)

the black and white

print and symbolic forms

translation  
 how can one meaning account for two words the sublingualist  
 all meaning is local  
 [seconds] but there are so many languages

I fell asleep with my index finger on page one hundred

my mind was wandering and I fell asleep  
 something about a bear I have  
 never called a person a bear [but she did] [or was it teddy bear]  
 [because there is a difference]  
 [need I mention he was a poet] [last heard]  
 [what does that mean] [question]

some books I trust  
 a good book  
 [you] must know me  
 and my test of time

the criteria of good philosophy

*[painted] sky is lovely*



good nature

kept below the surface  
 just beneath autonomy and the preexisting condition of autonomy  
 thieved  
 good nature is not stolen nor could be stolen  
 it was they  
 introduced the fighting tools introduced power  
 to a dreaming boy  
 changes [things] like facial hair and voice and  
 who to be paired with like one side opposing another

kept below the surface  
 for his own good for the containment of his own force

alternately was his own ken for  
 the subjection of philosophy and those riddled in philosophy  
 good nature is a blessing sends one searching for  
 origins  
 for who could be so altruistic anonymously altruistic  
 who might be so ordained

was a settled bureaucracy to rest a tools but not an ideas  
 or is it the other way around  
 the ideas rested made common  
 the tools applied to social concern  
 in any case they were separated

but  
 good nature is no senator inherently a senator may be good natured but  
 not because the senator is a senator  
 but  
 her blouse was open

the verdant hills brought about a dreamy childhood and  
 without contest  
 how could anyone understand change when there is no change but  
 age  
 how can a soul be but good natured among a good nature  
 dissolves one melts one  
 like God is God indeed nature is nature

keeps oneself below the surface and with questions

*[painted] sky is lovely*

equity house or have an apple if you are hungry  
  
 the bowed couch is good enough forward an hour  
 and there are larger transparencies  
 revealed  
 and it is no dream to say a book is no sacrifice lent  
 upon a bodily foundations met  
 money  
 is this not capital proves capital proves austerity  
 rewrites  
 homelessness  
 poverty is a seconded ambition framed  
 nor considered were there no first principles established  
 I am an activist  
 and were it curriculum after the fact [then]  
 the primacy of want is reason attached to earlier reason  
 everything attaches itself like interpretation to an earlier  
 everything and  
 it is only reasonable to say suffering  
 is for those who have not suffered [maybe not]  
 consideration is something other than one's own  
 ness  
 eventually assistance breeds assistance like a chain of  
 wellness unto one's grandchildren like a story  
 have an apple if you are hungry  
 the meanness goes away is dispelled pasta for dinner  
 school lunch programs

open learning  
 choose your own major  
 maybe something professional with a spot of liberal arts astronomy  
 and were you to commit to  
 a career as a wildlife biologist  
 having appreciated your trip to yellowstone in second grade  
 a park ranger or say  
 advanced study upon what foundations  
 but a solutions of food and shelter insecurity  
 capital is figured for merit for the risen  
 the rising  
 is not catered unless it is catered  
 like education is a la carte is separated you  
 are responsible  
 for its assembly for its echolocation among

*[painted] sky is lovely*

I accept

definitions in the interests of language

silence

affection

sport

poetry

philosophy as complement to religion

the irrational

poetry as a complement to religion to philosophy to activism

family

security

sharing

politics as American

religion may or may not be arbitrary

religion is not only social religion is personal

you

music including natural sounds

voices

technology may be useful

limits and confidence

potential and a redirection of potential

aesthetics

*[painted] sky is lovely*

the daily ossification

sunrise risen

the daily ossification

pause

stovetop espresso memory

yesterday

is a start to forward

herein dwells history and the constitution of history

pause

habit

contact

man and woman are social

arrangements and address

what is written for you is not written for everyone

I remember

forward

the construction of autonomy

is socially galvanized becomes dependent

pause

death

art

herein this glass this cabinet lies a work of art

state of the art

art

visual art

poem

the vessel bobbed in the winded waters

with no sail

the vessel rested on his heart the leatherbound vessel

the vessel the body a vessel

the institute

paradigm

bureaucracy

the cast set about purpose the maintenance of ways

the structure of quiet social defense

elaborate

psychology is an office is an institute in miniature

the gradation of health

health is a word

elaborate

what cause does grow settles into the newest wing

space

compensation for affiliation

vending machines

inside humor

elaborate

this is not a test this is not a systemic test for we too have children

I misplaced my car in Madison Wisconsin

found myself situated and receiving candor

I do not remember what she was wearing

something about children

I had not misplaced my car in Missouri in such a way

the shortcut but the doors were one way

the painted brick walls but

[that] is only physical

[that] is only property public property ventilation

sayeth

whether the counsel were counselor or receiver

there are other questions which come about and through

the idea

of clinical training

is an aviary is a bestiary is a question of the withdrawal of

the chaplain or

for those naturally understood behavioral

logic

certainties

leaves the delights of irrationalism to clinical summary because

no one should be allowed to go to a coffee shop

like that

in such a manner [elaborate]

*[painted] sky is lovely*

a breath of fresh air

for having been smogged and groundclouded  
 the altitude but  
 the rain at four hundred feet above sea level is a quiet to  
 humidity to  
 particulates to  
 pollen  
 say the quiet say the silence is a breath of fresh air  
 to the tantrums of inner space inner peace  
 tea

for having been misunderstood occluded wanted for  
 something other than my own intentions  
 governed and finished and let away cast but  
 I am welcome I do not ask  
 now  
 about country brick oven bakeries I just go say something important and  
 go

for having given more than having budgeted  
 for having accepted responsibility when I have not accepted responsibility  
 for having pardoned  
 I would not make a good police officer I would let  
 most things get away with getting away  
 blaming social circumstance blaming the origins of fault as exterior  
 [but it purrs]  
 [the engines of capital purr do they not] [no]  
 [but I am comfortable] [and will address you no longer today]

for having aged I am still young  
 this cohort is not stranded in nineteen seventy six olympia  
 nor waiting for death  
 for having believed the youth when they said marriage  
 [it is just another generation called something]  
 [by the free press]  
 say again what is interesting for having collected good poems  
 without permission  
 that no one but I will hear to myself  
 for having struggled and let away struggle [this is not a prayer]  
 [this is not a mention of grace]  
 [but it is]  
 [hearted] a breath of fresh air

*[painted] sky is lovely*

