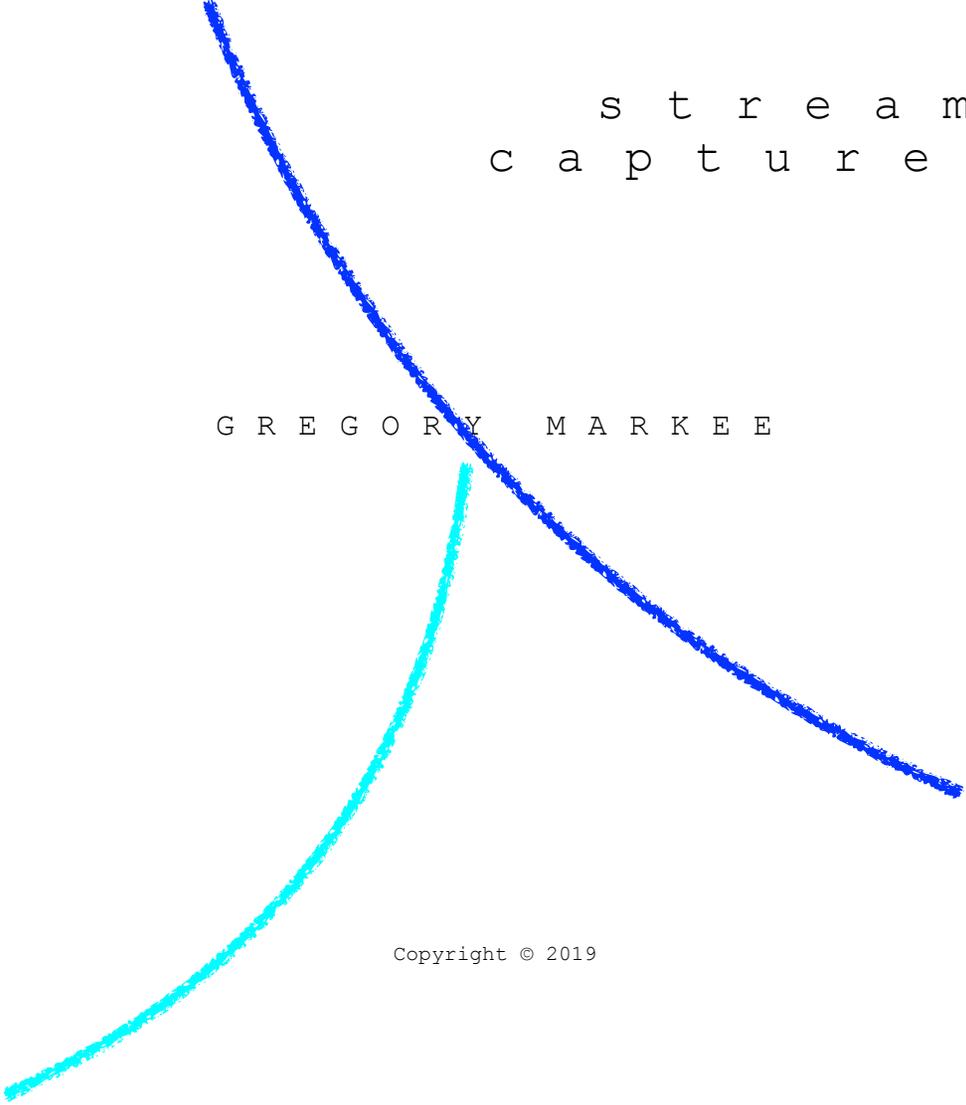


s t r e a m
c a p t u r e

p r o t o H o u s e Δ p r i t y l i g h t s

G R E G O R Y M A R K E E



s t r e a m
c a p t u r e

G R E G O R Y M A R K E E

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p r o t o H o u s e Δ p r i t y l i g h t s

MADISON

just a thought run on
the stars are the same

material
as the trees
the constellations from a valley floor
echo the texture of night

I am not sure about life
life is a distraction to permanence
but

they are always there
moving about deliberately and curiously
never satisfied
always hungry
forming mounds and oaths and lines and lines
doing
sex like generations always having been [also]

just a thought run on

about willfulness and the observations of willfulness
please
do not stop

herald the morning news I will take your word for it
every stop stops another
makes beauty common okay
to live within a membered middle called social is
a pull to a once fuller ecologies

they are still there the stars
for all of my life but that is not all I know
one other thing
and it is not discontent to say
one follows another at least in the beginning

calling beauty what has been called beauty
and beauty's formation say interest but
it is a question
pulls one closer [from them]
as clarity to when the clouds are now passed

the mold claimed a corner of the room

crept inside of autonomy nor shame and doubt
with a question
'what is the nature of decay'

the mold claimed a corner of the room

about autonomy

I could live until I die

supposing

absence is a pestered thought about exactly

what is absent and

opposite to the spirit of capital is the spirit of my own introduction

to myself [like] identity [but it is] [identity]

crept inside of autonomy
with a question this time new
'how many parts are there to the self' 'how many parts are there
to the soul'

industry versus inferiority [Erikson]
does it not come together before and after it is scattered

what was that they asked
something about industry versus inferiority [question]
something about vocation which knows no place

inside the body

consumption requisite to a maintained order
greens and grains
the expulsions of an unwanted waste

inside the body [the body is no politic]
[it is they assume a politic is modeled upon] [that]
the efficiencies of
a distributions of valors and tastes and sights

the soul perched upon a solar metabolic
clock
with proper questions and want
neurons and dendrites flashing histories and geni
[altruism for an organic health]

she

rested in a question an ordered rhetorical question
like I
I too suppose
the second coming of a single poem by another source is
something I should take notice of
but thought is not a sense organ
and I am deaf to your telepathic genius and your telepathic genius
and yours
too

but pain
but remorse

time crinkles the heart redistributes its intentions
respiration is evened in the exercise of respiration
all of the matters of blood are made common
accessible
acknowledge
what flesh surrounds a vessel carries a vessel

the wholeness of want passes in sexuality like love and
love's creation
nor longer my own

lofty ambitions
realization
is a cloud upon thought
how vast is the sky but even more vast at night [then]
that is why I am nocturnal is that not why I am nocturnal
to remember
this
I only know potential in my own smallest terms
and it is okay to say the same thing twice if it is that
important
and were the acts of dreaming an ends unto themselves
or were there such faith in the cosmologic ways to say what is
automatic for individual development
and were the stoops and falls of error forgotten like
the ladders of learning are forgotten
o sway me
like every account for interest
for you are better than a dream a better cause
and textured
realization
was a student having seen felt
the urgencies and the pragmatics of one who will not live forever
gather ye rosebuds [Herrick]
and then leave one education behind for another
there are those who hold all of the fantasies within just as well
I cannot say
nor mine a list a resume an order
just
to regard an experiential history is a distraction from the next
no
the mnemonic album is a germ
recall I am altogether spent upon a retirement brought altogether
wondering the satisfactions of simplicity [then]
I cannot say
I am not done
but mention curiosity again and again because
I have no control for curiosity but a question
it was a golden letter opener like familiarity brought to mind
but that is only treasure but that is only a way said the poet
said the registrar
after
[and before]

pronounced why
and with no answer but confidence
speculation
the footings of progress are a promise
progress is a sampled wind
progress is accountable
the structuralisms of growing into the next age
I do not know and say that I do not know
do I not have language to say uncertainty
but for pride
acknowledge choice and the formations of choice
every day is a schism a qualified schism
alone
a littered quest a trail of debris bread crumbs
to return by in my own error
why it is preference why it is a range of beauty
in which I have become and continue
to become
the first is model the first is watched
the ways of the first the methods of the first
but it was reason
upon success to say I am malleable and will be once more
titled upon such easements
it is no constitution [but it is] [a constitution]
now that I have been formed
made development upon development
and without journal say
existence precedes essence [Sartre]
and with journal still regard existence precedes essence
it is just
one's own trail of history is kept like memory
the good book at one's end
is a declarative map pronounced why
identity is cause is pushed one way and another
wherefrom love like elation
wherefrom love like admiration
wherefrom love like the continuity of the spirit
wherefrom love as life itself
nor it so simple as watch
nor it so simple as expulsion expulsion to regard what remains
among such vocabularies called trust
was once a word called science

the homiletics of conservation
easier said than done
the river said
is purpose enough as what does come before me
I receive the sun I cannot corrupt the sun but the river
the custodial aspects of my absence
are its blessing its health
but I am no lecture to retreat if to believe
I too am nature
coursing the divisions of value for this tree and this type of tree
this fish
plucking value for value giving it a name
using [it] and with no return but waste
acknowledge one and another harvests
and were it sight against a history to acknowledge
a failing system
and were it my own cause my own responsibility
it is mine to say these social aspects are
control for what needs exist without social control
or to say a registered natural metabolism expects
in simplest affirmation like appreciation
one or another measure of separation
if to believe in sustainable cities should one not believe in
sustainable nature[s]
ask what of nature that harvests from a city
the reversals of thought of sustainability is a poem
and a wish perhaps
the adolescence of recycling
the adolescence of ecologically minded energies
is presently the harness of the redirection of consumption
clean air
unpolluted water
beauty and the manifolds of beauty appreciation
accumulates the spirit
whether to hold and whether to give
but I do not only walk upon this earth I live upon it
thinking and reciting and making noises and news
time is decay but time is not decay
for in my own normalized restraint an advantage to
the regrowth of
that which is necessary that which is sustaining
that which is appreciated for reason[s]

mindfulness

discern and the opposite of discern

white noise

interrupted by time

the limits of a body breath and breath is forgotten

the practice of posture

but awareness returns to silence clarity

the inclusions of mindfulness include meditation

carried about like one's interior

nor a question [I]

shame is a heartened animal

for cause

time is a littered domain

a riddled set

nor original sin but acquired

the force of conscience

into a travels forward

is is was

shame is a heartened animal

and to those with perspective then regard

the fullness of humanity

includes loss

includes the trials of err

capture how it is

fault is measured like judgment

the ways of social elevation

the comparative station of social existence is proven

in the recruit of unvarnished

leadership

mention learning

mention the failures of trust

shame is a heartened animal

because

history is not silent and cannot be silent

[it is you I do not judge]

for my own limits

[it is you I do not judge]

because

the morbidity of strangers

it is their disease their diseased habits
watch

the malformed minds of strangers
wandering through philosophy

staying there
without exit they must believe they must
put

I do not mention the body the incantations
are my own
rhythm

every other thing is silent and causing silence

you do not know God like I know God

now I see how it cannot be done

by birthday balloons twined to a lawn chair

I am mistaken

that is another story reliably a bottle with a message in it will
course a continent

a similar thought about what a garden provides

a tended garden

beef is a meat substitute for veggie burgers

the wholeness of audacity settled itself upon a small community

from above

the constellation

from above the constellation

now I see it cannot be done

I am old

I am not as strong as I was in my youth

do you have sun block

my attention span limits my bookreading

by floating down a slow river in an inner tube

measuring history

the decadence of the first arrivers is unprecedented

fresh salmon

bones and entropy

but the spirit

goes

nor longer exercised within a body's call

one

two

three

away I imagine looking back

at

returning and going until a degradation is complete

I do not know

off

to winters and time

outer ways and language maybe heaven I do not know

was an iris

pulled itself from the soil

[there]

the rain is coming like remembrance

I do not know

swallowing time as needed

little apple pills and little purple grape pills

filled with nothing tears

like penance but not really like penance

is penance

[conversational]

communion with the dead for something

must explain the meters

of one and another voice [conversational]

mention God

but God treats me better than the living

for never having lived God treats me better than the living

[conversational]

it is just

time and decomposition will hear me too will let me know

[conversational]

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sacred theology

time continues in my absence

I assume

legacy is a proper order proper rumination it is fair to assume

speculation is a cause paired with another cause

there are two of everything

the body and the compositions of the body

the heartbeat

started a school anyone can start a school and call it education

by candlelight

witness and teach them to witness

old stuff including death

is a question of security is a question of sustainability

their faith

numbers are up this year mentions the econometrist

and I cannot argue with numbers that is why

capital is such a force when

I was only looking for an answer that is all

snuffed like a candle but that is only metaphor

the truth is

I have no question no reason for myself the truth is

how do you get your power [said to a book]

[it was authority's recommendation]

I discharge authority

in the interest of giving

left me with what is important say shoes and language

lower one's prow in passing one or another expecting structures

resembling a bow because

I am not who I was

there have been several introductions several forces

and a shaman a catholic shaman

but that is only time to realize to return

indeed

I am who I was

7

climb inside

climb inside

look around that smell

is because

the doors have not been opened in one hundred years

inversion

really

nothing changed

the well natured smile

quick to a handshake

it was the others made the first appear opposite

the letters and the one who collected the letters

made lists of clever words

sent the words to movie stars

a parade of them and them not realizing they are

tooled

into opposition in one form and another and

the one without opposition because

a subordinate camps are drawn

the day inverts itself

but knows no inversion

a day will not think even with a prayer

maybe

ever the struggler caused the depression

and I followed

circumstance

like leadership follows leadership

an arrow pointed down holds to premise

do I look down or up do I appear to look down or up

it is just another direction

the others

concentrated for too long

made too many wishes qualified wishes but that is

only reason not method

potions

understanding what sacrament
wine blood the transubstantiation the appropriation of
the body

I do not drive a horse drawn cart selling oils
but I could

understanding what goes into a body fills the bottom of
quickness
drugs
I speak of drugs and the wooz of drugs nor mention temptation
the pharmacy

alight
the halo about the sun
do we have any water
the smokeable form of peace may or may not be gendered
I love you

nor candor is always accurate
points of entry solipsism and another solipsism
how long can you hold your breath
how long can you think that thought
how long can you be candorous it turns to conversation
may or may not stay

the faster the afternoon the faster the morning
understanding
defeat the quickness regret of a traveling day

potions potions and spells

verbatim

the rape of the lock [Alexander Pope] muse and motive
potions
elemental tea

alfalfa honey that is all I had
that is all I have quarantine Cupid's quarantine

gravitativity

about a cloud
let down upon

a leaf
the displaced caterpillar

to the earth
to the grass to the earth

and the water
down tiny rivers

down

longhand

cursive the butted letters
is a yellowed pages

gathered a temporal thoughts one upon the next
like a clock
dated

notice and reflection

each of the poems are not the same calling things
wicked and humorous and
present

little in their exposure
attention

only the most recent is modern per modern standards
I was not listening

Hawthorne effect

an acts of observation affect a subject

it all makes sense if you know too much

depend on [things]

trust one education over another education

was in an interest productivity spatial reasoning

a thinkers' guild

bought a farm

watched it

like adaptation and growth an assumption of growth

a catalogued ambition uprises I say an elevating up

standard through middled management so too receiving

what research

a buck stops

and whether there were a question incidental

the resident halo

with a star on the wall

measured intelligence and proper forms of care

want but

[that] is only partially socialism

for the opposite of social concern is not necessarily deviance

holding ideas at arm's length

until the magisterium

gets a good look

what does rise from ritual from the automatons of [today]

but tomorrow I remember

the art of deception

position

reliably speaks in opposites

contradiction

deniably at peace with the way things [are]

the willful absence of their interrogative presence

hold me

because I know you like being held

figure me

it is your turn to get the strawberries we still have sugar

the seduction of

the weather the weather is deception

not really

deception is something that is not really something

monitored the twisted arm metaphorically speaking

not really

the truth is

good deception does not know deception

finds itself simple and prudent and content and deceiving

likewise

truth is good enough to forget

the passive the affective passive the stationary

and what I say about art

is only true

but your attention

so

take a moment to disregard

the functions the appropriations of middle age

because

maybe they were just too close settling into

an order

without invitation

good work

writing

the representative forms representation

do they struggle to represent

art teaching

willfulness

was a practitioner good work

resembling time and time again

writing like policy is a standard

a measured outcomes a measured incomes science

o heartness I have not forgotten and that is why

I

educated myself again and again and still do

nor mention reluctance just

humanity

expects from the capable [it is good I am early]

[for there is time to reflect]

[make a glossary]

[make a poem] [for the book] [like the others]

o change

I am aware and causing

and when there is no sound nor word

responsibility is a breath

a heartened breath

intellectual property

the confounds of an absent mind are
a jealous swipe at another's effort

is a laddered thought with reference attached
to their reference upon an earlier reference

plagiarism

comes to the absent mind

for their smallness in marketry
for their abbreviation for their undeveloped soul o

credit where credit minds a welcome path
nor consequence to a seconded source which

tethers no rational sum of being
[just a flash from a flashed flash]

what is original it is just
the first time [witness]

copyright trademark patent just words affective words
it is I am not one to assume [possess]

a struggles a willful efforts of another
a driven change yet

social intercourse is one station upon the last
one economy upon the last

is it not original to assume upon the last
[question]

I am equal to a written word
suffer

I am equal to a registered effort
suffer

in a placemarked freedom say beauty is a thought
an owned thought but yours

nice

sunday is nice

reflecting nice

were melancholy enough to say nice enough to regard

one or several nice mediums

there is no velvet

no nudity nor mention of nudity

no religion no kings no princesses

called religion king princess

just

an ambient temperature and categorical mention which does not
exceed the bounds of trust

of what is nice

you

nor I

are excellent today

nor a favor but a smile and gentle agreeable silence and

an occasioned word

like cordialism like memory

holidays are nice like today is nice like

birthdays like

sunday is nice

getting the weather together

freedom is not considered but exercised and

gifts are without cause

the snakes will wait

bang loud there is no storm to rush to the basement

nor am I injured

nor am I hungry

just a slow watch

for a while the grass is cut in lines

like a telephone call like the sound of my own voice and

enough wind to push all of the clouds

that way

what did I do with the monocular there is a deer

I left the door open

they come and go

I do

inna moment

stillness

one beat the retention of one drum beat lasting

the held clock

consciousness the freeze of stillness what is

next

[question]

some moments are longer than other moments

time's glue but for the same voice the same smell

persuasive for my attention

and all of the water of the river passes about

that same rock over and over again

for all of time

I imagine

a let down principles for nature's worth o standard

and without social reference

the trees are done and the flowers complete

[stop]

hold a line of being this

is eternity and the structure of eternity in which

change is only change I know

the door bell

now that is different

I was expecting you

apologies

I have nothing for you to solve

can you come back tomorrow

here

take an apple a gala apple

now

it is late and becoming late it is

different for being done

now

I have to start again remembering the indirection of

peace in which there is no word for peace

ah yes

was the gentle wind

who was that guy

the agencies of sleep

the sand covered my feet

eventually

my remaining self

turned into darkness let

I was breathing and in my head

the memory of a dream

the absence the vacancies of sound

and the stars bent into me

for what I know

the spectacle of love

is what I earlier describe as love and love itself

without description

o time and their heroic constellations

arrive and pass

for my own

making

the memory of a dream

a gently woken thought is morning

risen I remember

plagiarizing nature

there can be no social rule against
nature's copy mimicry
no office
no registration no citation no reference

invasive species
are better put in this environment than an original

the poem
marked the seasons marked winter published and
sold

this
is how
time becomes time and me with no force
but curiosity
but comparison a conditions

the gene editor
with red ink the other gene editor
with pencil

the reproduction of lightning the reproduction of gravity
the reproduction of sound
put to rhythm

I am age and old enough to say age
fantastic
like what I know of age gotten and gotten from
watching and learning

the fastest animal is a middle aged man in
a muscle car
chasing cheetahs
breathing heavily respirating

how high is the sun
let me check my watch

the river cut through the intellect shale with a question

killing time doing time

losing track of time
take your time
spending time

the sands of time the silica of time
the river of time cut a canyon called change
the meteor smacked the moon poof

time and substance a moment of time reckon
daybreakwhite and pink and blue then purple
purple coffee

the people on the radio starting on time regurgitating right on time
this
this is not why I watch television

the package at the door is a pair of shoes
time itself never been walking in and with two souls
time aloft time does float

seventy five years old
struck
by lightning per life expectancy nor a forest fire

the senior citizen county with a river with cobbled roads
a cobbled bridge
with teachers serving time salads and time cheesecake

abbreviating a long life all of the boring parts
what is boring anyway
dark orange is boring

mean time
the others were kissing like they were in high school they are fifty
for God's sake

the shape of time is difficult to measure
it is not a cube it is not a parabola it is not a cloud
it is in some way relative to distance

wondering past poets

and if mine were only practice
resembling practice and only believing
what it was
to be said

it was another time with different flowers
then
different struggles
and how you wore your hair

but to be mentioned your records
a distillation of
that
experience and the way you rose among

there are several and many I gather
upon a shelf
for the institution of ways of forms
look

like a boundless containment I reserve
your infamy is soon done like a chapter
you too grew old
nor I have trouble sleeping

but I cannot listen and forget my own
for I too am from places
imagining what it is to answer
in our language

and they will ask
what is a new dandelion when a new dandelion is called
like a metaphor respond
sometimes a new dandelion is just that

and said in a way and without hurry
a lesson in slow reading rereading and
rested again
like grace

pollution

plastic
metals
food containers
mining residue
airborne pollutants
rubber
unused prescription medications
paints

ugly
toxic
combustible
health hazard
landfills
nonrenewable
corrosive
smelly

renewable resources

wind
tides
rivers
light
volcanoes
lightning
trees
thought

not to bother oneself
but not to absorb oneself
only
say I am fitted and listening to my attention
what thanks
is age and age's recognition
spelling as I wish
alone and collected and content collected and content
we
are no bother
to say the rain together
littling the automatics nor I little time
do not waste my time but only I
do
monitor the species monitor the conditions
now is okay now is good
the value of personality is a social construct and
without
I am utilitarian
not to be confused with instrumentalist among
we socialites
again expecting the same and the same again
not to bother oneself
address the goodness in effort the God in effort
o be
is said for saying
were there advice
were there a social push a social answer but
that is not enough
more is required of the continuities of
friending and refriending
muddled and maintained and mutual tomorrow
we say difference and that is why
we
do not share a body but I
I do
with my very own concentric constitution
with my very own litter
with my very own faculties
with my very own measures
with my very own passwords
with my very own solutions

horses and bicycles

mount
giddyup
locomotion
stirrups
what is not named is utilitarian
the care and feeding of an animal
the trail
the rhythm of the trail
thrown
saddle
riding and ridden
attachment