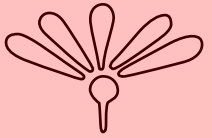


xmas poems two thousand twenty one

*p r i t y l i g h t s*



six dollars

p o e m s b y g r e g m a r k e e

xmas poems two thousand twenty one



*Greg Markee*

p o e m s   b y   g r e g   m a r k e e

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*p r i t y   l i g h t s*



M A D I S O N

*pathology of pathology: an xmas poem*

there were badness

badness

all about and

there were those that saw badness in one another

badness

were or were not a question of bad could be brought to procreation

be brought to fixedness with

attached insurances to

provide jobs because

no one should be without a job and

about badnesses

could be said a collective notice though

it were an apathology to notice a pathology originally and

another

categorically

eventually people age to consider an ultimacy and

a between is

a lecture on badness without mentioning badness

pathology is the study of sickness

the study of the study of sickness were an history of

ailments' identification

xmas is two thousand and twenty one years old

pine trees have been cut down for two thousand and twenty one years

*on being really rational: an xmas poem*

I can say snow is reluctant this year

I can say the sun is nearly down and be rational

and it will be wild rabbit stew at an indigenous spirited thanksgiving this year

a wild

from my perspective is descriptive like autonomy

that which is death I do not qualify though may eat

from the old grocery store on the old street with the new street a block away

on being really rational

may I convince you [please]

that white wine goes with white rabbit stew

I consider riesling white wine or

would you like angel water

I wrote a paper on the subject of art

I came to the conclusion an original perspective is necessary to regard

a particular art

I came to the conclusion a definition of art is required

were a professor

were a phenomenology a study of experience

were a phenomenological lesson to receive a [b] in the course [then]

were readings conceptual of course and

a same were said of experience the reluctant snow nevertheless

a [b] is a [b] nor an [a]

I do not know why I prefer the small white lights on the tree

to the colored lights or the blinking lights

comparatively speaking

I have always used the small white lights and

I prefer a cedar tree and for the fire place cedar

*teaching is discretionary: an xmas poem*

I withhold teaching

the planned lesson on ecologies is canceled

a previous three lessons on dicotyledons and monocotyledons is ended

as well as associated lab experiences are withheld

there was a seasonal flood in a neighboring community

a family died

all of them

and their dog

I will resume our investigation of monocotyledon and dicotyledon dissection tomorrow

thank you for listening

today I shall begin a class reading on a one page short essay by mark twain

followed by time to write your own essay on the same subject

identifying error in reading identifying error in writing

read aloud is practice

read silently is practice

and the written paper read aloud the written paper turned in

I use pencil

evaluation

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*much can be gleaned from history: an xmas poem*

said the historian merry christmas

the historian writing about desegregation in little rock arkansas regarding the nineteen fifties  
the black historian

separate is no consideration of equality were a communities distances  
without common reference

and the anthropologist mentions an era in american history to illustrate  
a remodeling of equestrian carriage houses for modern urban homes

history is read

history is recollected

history is told

and perspective of an early christmas is to one's own

were the first poinsettias in church in december and the christmas pine trees

as near to historiography as those sitting near to each other experience a single celebration

I can say

I attended mass out of town last week and they too had poinsettias

about jesus

and history what can be said

about jesus

and philosophy what can be said

gleaning is my summation and divided among all of an areas with which I consider and as well with  
respect to one another were there a relation

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*regarding tropism, were there a sphere about me: an xmas poem*

a shielded natural consequences are a shielded nature

that which interests is

a question

a traveling toward certainty called attainment and

another traveling one upon the last

and with no relation an other curiosity

a shielded natural consequence say parenting

an interest of safety

a guided interest in a thought of exposure to particular natural consequences

say parenting

say a child is influenced by an exposure

and were there a dictionary

a withhold of a certain words a withhold of a certain meanings

each of a departments with their own dictionary

with their own connotations upon definitions

perhaps pronounciatively the same

exposure is experiential

that which is introduced is experiential

that which is withheld is deception by one of their own authority is experiential

paternalism parentalism

were there a sphere about me

once tropism as natural and autonomic to grow into to grow away from

and said nature is changed and introduced

tropism responds to a force which is introduced and

were a nature not nature though synthetic sphere about [question]

*I put up my tree today: an xmas poem*

artificial

lighted

familiar ornaments

a tree skirt

a day after thanksgiving

and stockings at my mantel

a christmas oil candle

and an invitation to nashville to celebrate is where I shall be

via memphis

roundabout cleveland roundabout chicago

return

home

my tree yet lit nor ambiance sole

a season

indeed representative

a cut natural tree smells good

there will be snow in a day inwhich

people will drive slower

people will wear sweaters

people will smile at one another without reason

I put up my tree today

an angel on top

near the window

*what is the most spiritual a walk in nature can be: an xmas poem*

the forgotten self

and what remains

an eased absence a footsteps and gone

were a trees a season

and without leaves

a snow and hardened for a brief warmth now

cold again

the sky

I am not

and the single wafted cloud

I am not

nor passing as the wind and present

the most spiritual a walk in nature can be

is a measure of spirituality

for an existing moment

for a consideration of an existing moment from a future perspective

in spring there will be growth on the trees

in spring the snow will be gone

the forgotten self

travels and without regard to one's bodily form and

a senses yet

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*something about xmas: an xmas poem*

the lights on the tree

expecting

a card on the tree in the morning

the same people

some kind of longroasted meat

the lights on the tree

*I know things about Annie Yoveff she may not know about herself: an xmas poem*

Annie and I travel to a same destinations  
consider  
marco island  
sedona arizona  
pacific northwest

Annie and my checks were signed by boston massachusetts regarding state of wisconsin  
contracts through two thousand and ten

Annie had an attractive countenance as of two thousand and ten

I do not recall you dancing at janet's wedding though I recall your tattoo

I received a text message from you during mass at saint thomas aquinas church

something about edgewood

of quietude

nor I

and I purchased curtains at lowe's in rockford illinois

boone county

and I was born in missouri

boone county

*metanoia: an xmas poem*

the manysided  
the dimensional  
the colorful  
the composite and doing a manyness of parts a manyness of many varietal shapes of parts a  
manyness of colorful parts and a giant aluminum shell with which to prove its social property  
properties  
a heap of sequestered scattered about  
I notice  
and buildings the four sided buildings the six sided buildings and the feminine round buildings  
and I cannot see underground  
though  
there are bugs I figure ugly bugs eating bugs eating each other and having baby bugs  
underground  
all around tree roots and deeper still bedrock  
one geologist is not all geologists  
one horizon and a way the sun rises and sets is convincing  
the magnet  
on my fridgerator  
with a pineapple within next to the good bread  
there were a three dimensional computer folded on my dining room table  
there were a lit christmas tree in my living room  
there were sound  
the potential for flame the unlit candle  
a book  
a shelf of books  
religious artifacts shall I inventory  
I went to an hardware store this morning after church were language relevant  
regarding memory  
were interest relevant were language relevant regarding memory  
a kiss  
a broken bone  
cold lakewater against skin

*a safe conceptual distance: an xmas poem*

the bedroom sorting one's suitcase and an others in the kitchen discussing desserts  
in code

some in the garage comparatively discussing sedans

the car ride to see the neighborhood christmas lights, -drawn by the beauty of the season  
as a superior quiet assumes a remaindered people within the vehicle

the turkey is served a prayer as well and an atypical quiet these yams are good

the ham is served breakfast

here [with the big fork]

thanks

the thing about the gathering last night and the quantity of irish whiskey  
did you here me  
[hello] [?]

this is good ham

books are good to talk about regarding a safe conceptual distance  
I recommend wittgenstein

how about party politics

how about medical marijuana at the christmas table to the pharmacist at the christmas table  
dispensing or growing or consuming  
I am not an empath

and of the children's toys which one is the best but for the tonka

*the twelve days of christmas: an xmas poem*

the overcast day no snow

the rainy day

the sunny day and twenty degrees

the snow upon the earth day at a rate of one inch per hour all day

the freezing of the lakes day

the another snow accumulation day

the another snow accumulation day

the sunny day upon a snow having accumulated

the snow having melted day exposing a sidewalks

the snow having melted and fallen off the trees day

the star at night day

the following sunrise to see one's breath

and a retail and an handshaking and an hugging and a giftgiving and a treetrimming and a meat in a  
slow cooker and a poinsettia and a door wreath and red socks and red tie and slow driving and  
corduroy and sledding and lawn ornaments and cranberries and down comforter and wool

solar system time

wherein

one day is the equivalent of one solar sundown

two thousand and twenty one years each with three hundred and sixty five and one quarter days

seven hundred thirty eight thousand one hundred and seventy days

after the birth of christ

this year's christmas celebration

hot chocolate

peppermint schnapps

wrapped in a wool blanket in the garage

listening to the radio



*whether philosophy is precedent: an xmas poem*

whether philosophy is precedent

were a parents' care until

a child is school age and

were a parents' care

whether philosophy is precedent

compulsory education

and of unschooling

and of untitled for profit schooling

because

philosophy is philosophy

and were there an inadequate word for philosophy

[then]

a [thing] about illiteracy

which is no challenge to illiteracy itself nor illiteracy's advocates is

that a word yet exists and

looks differently than sounds

could be a biblical word and

to know a biblical word is to understand literately

spoken written

whether philosophy is precedent

and of

the varietal aspects of language and a related learning curriculae

were a symbolic forms introduced regarding a school age

were an innate philosophies introduced regarding a school age

*hibernia: an xmas poem*

the island

I found a municipality

two square blocks of mud and wood seaside buildings nor inhabitants

on a small bay

the atlantic ocean

the sound of the ocean and wind

nor quaint shops for tourists as I

nor other tourists

as if the shops were ever open

and the doors were closed

and still may be

on my way to dublin

*outside observation: an xmas poem*

were there a poet  
to say a center convincing

were there a believer to believe the poet  
gathers around all

were the poet  
to write another poem  
spoken at the same microphone a month after

wondering who is throwing confetti  
afore the poem is completed

were the poet  
to say a center convincing  
differently at the same microphone a month after

were the poet  
to observe the believer

while they were reading a poem out loud at an open microphone and  
at other times

were the poet  
the writer

and with audience

*literary devices: an xmas poem*

I use a waterman writing instrument  
cloth paper  
for the texture

and there were a tree next to the picnic table though  
I had not noticed  
I was writing

december outdoors  
and cold fingers a cold pen  
a slow ink  
a wind a chill

there is no ice on the lake yet

I have mentioned afore  
dead season

a leaves are gone there are clouds a mass of people going about a cluttered collective shopping with  
heads mostly downward whether contemplatively or no I am no empath to  
dead season  
and a dead among dead season

a cotton paper  
held an idea  
a slight blotting is normal to expect

nor I carved my initials into the picnic table

nor I left my sparkling water aluminum can behind

I  
am  
the only person in the park and  
I do not listen to my breath

*the metaphorical jungle: an xmas poem*

is no jungle

anyone can walk through words

call one thing an other [thing]

call one thing [color]

call one thing [texture]

nor dictionary to say meaning because of the poet

and there were two

were there not two

to agree a duck is a duck

as properly penmanshipped

rehearsed

spoken into a microphone and

recorded with an explanation

as to why there is no water nearby

the metaphorical jungle

inwhich

one thing means an other

nor morphism as to say a meaning change is gradual is graded

a metaphor is

equal to its reference [and contextual] [there were two]

representation is downtown

representation is art

representation is politics

representation is metaphor

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*on children's books: an xmas poem*

on the shelf

above a four feet tall person's eye level

given to the young person twenty years after

in a box of

childhood

to pass along

*the mural of the fiction woman with blue eyes: an xmas poem*

the co-op grocery store

the exposed brick wall

the blue eyed woman with headscarf

were I to mistake for a nun

painted

*the advent of media: an xmas poem*

were valentine's day

she gave me a valentine

I put in my sock drawer

a photograph of a walrus

*strung with four strings: an xmas poem*

nylon

and the instrument g c e a

ukelele

classical greensleeves

as with a classical guitar

a thumb bassline

I am right handed my right thumb bassline

long thumbnail to pluck

a three fingers long nails to pluck

greensleeves

nylon

strung and

tuned

note

and rested for play

dark wood

inna corner

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*season: an xmas poem*

the bended trees

with a leaves let

notice

*snowfall: an xmas poem*

a flake an other were a time's pass

to the earth

notice

*tall dead grass: an xmas poem*

through a minored snow

poked

last summer's dead

*sky: an xmas poem*

same as summer nor

nor a cloud notice

breath

*plow: an xmas poem*

down snow droves

the plow

for following

*leftover rabbit the end of rabbits or the writing process: an xmas poem*

were thanksgiving stew

the yardrabbits rare and about sunrise

nibbling the last of green lawn

the bone in rabbit at the grocer white meat and with

riesling

the thing about the writing process

aside a simplicity of words on paper

aside a portability of a creative art

the writing process is not mentioned

quantity as opposed to quality

I have a live trap

caught a rabbit a yardrabbit

the thing about the writing process

aside from the necessity for a literary object

the writing process is inherently social

the thing about leftover thanksgiving

how appetitive does the leftover thanksgiving appear

*a tree a spirit: an xmas poem*

a tree a spirit

were a time's pass since darkness

nor path upon

a forested silence to stand

a tree a spirit

and lightness aired to see a shadows

with

a tree a spirit

nor an existence of a spirit a listening to

and when there is no wind

rational is

a tree a spirit

an hazed moon nor watch

for peace is expected from the moon

nor look away

a tree a spirit

is my attention like a question

for why I am

I say

I have no relation to a tree

and admiration were admiration license

a tree a spirit

a forested silence to stand

and there is no notice to

peace

*local art: an xmas poem*

translucent paper is good for imaginary stained glass divided by  
sharpie lines

and the found steel can be derusted with steel wool

the paraffin will be melted just  
a thrift store to find an old pan

drizzle and

paint

drizzle

and a paper coffee cup glued to the exterior

any old glue and with title

*found object mosaic: benjamin roger colgrove: artist \$ two hundred and fifty dollars*

*on abstract art: an xmas poem*

were my carpet orange

were I to have a four feet by four feet space on my wall

were I interested in a coffee cup exhibit

were there more to a good coffee shop than local art on a walls

whether three dimensional art can be wall art

I like paint with texture

can I watch

and patterns whether patterns

*on appreciation: an xmas poem*

the figure in church

feminine

two pews forward and to the right

proper kneeling posture

were a brief wave hello

peace be with you

before

communion

and after

communion

again merry christmas

*free enterprise: an xmas poem*

because the folk-ist

a contented home

a tree and ornaments upon

a pleasant fire with which to consume hot chocolate and  
marshmallows

read his wife's handwritten poetry

fall asleep

a contented home a model and  
reproduction

the wooden salad bowl

the top ramen recipe with tuna

the lampshade of found glass

free enterprise is money

a token economy assumes a governance

coins and dollars

and what is ambition

were a taxation's question payable in currency

were a larger home

were a train trip

were an hold to an idea of divinity consistent with socioeconomic prosperity

either

there shall be no soup kitchens

or

all shall have a three car garage and a one acre lot for a lovely designed home of their choice that

there shall be no consideration of soup kitchens

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*history exterior to one's life: an xmas poem*

how one may be convinced of time existing before their own birth

because there are people older

because the seasons and nature seem to be doing what they always have

because one learns to read and a book says so

because some coins are dated before a person is born

because other people realize their own history and discuss from a perspective

because paper turns yellow if left on a sunlit window table fourteen days

because of active volcanoes

because of astronomy

because of hearing of elders' suffering to a point of belief and fearfulness

because of attending an open casket funeral

because children are newly young and may be convinced of time existing before their own birth

because a neighborhood's invention within twenty years may cause a question of municipal origins

because of an understanding of procreation

because of an interest in the future

because of memorizing one's calendar birth date and counting every year one time

why would time exist before one's birth

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*prity skies: an xmas poem*

blue sky all of the blue sky  
just blue

*that place pays for itself [the store downstairs]: an xmas poem*

because there is no cost to living above an empty store  
inwhich

a cross could be sold in the glass cabinet near the magazines  
near the poetry

a small stage

a thought

an empty store  
in my possession

downstairs



*recognizing sound: an xmas poem*

were the traffic from my closed window

and I to cause

a sounds of a keyboard

a ringing sound as deafness as otherwise

absence

were the traffic from my closed window

and I to cause

the spacebar

*the four columns of play: an xmas poem*

were corners on flat ground

stood four bricks off the ground four inches tall each brick

play is an exercise

may or may not require a yard