

some about zombies
some about philosophy

prefix h house press

Greg Markee

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MADISON

zombie rodents

Nor think similarly nor thought nor thought

They come with solid eyes and sucking brains slowly upon the invisible

[You are only one of us]

Arms do not move

[You cannot outrun us for we do not stop]

I run in a cage for exercise

Eating trees and social roots and philosophies which end in

Colors

Careful to say a words on paper are as

Arbitrary as the function of progress

[Puke green]

Listen closely young zombie read these pulsing veins these thread lips

The nature of deathly life is [all about

sucking brains like conversion]

I am a pyramid scheme

I own every information below me below hell I aspire to own

every information above me and will

suck brains for all of eternity

[Vomit orange bile]

We gather on first thursdays tell stories of

The tastiest brains the rest of the time we just think similarly and

Moan

Temporal lobe cheese

Cerebellum booty blossom wrapped in corpus collosi

[Bring me more temporal lobe cheese]

I radio the flat headed noodler with one arm

Nor think

Nor think about brains like anything except where they exist

from a window

At the start of the book before

She had become a woman the trees were letterless and only

Typical colors

They read to me and said things like conduct

Imagining conduct

I forget conduct

[Trees return]

Those were the ones I swim through now no longer holding my breath

And if I wish to learn your language

Return little signs

The winter this time rain the snow to mud and

When the trees are nothing and lines and ash common beautiful

Now I swim through you holding out language like

Sex

Listening

Stillness listening

Nor plan for newbuds the next pattern if

I resolve a moment of translation until

The words are not marked in difference nor sacrifice

The clouds are the same with time she always has been and

Conduct is nothing simple though reference unto the next

Like learning

And the common birds

In the next perhaps I shall grow wings

For having recognized flight so early in this immortal way

And if that were lonely for its selfism

I say I never have left a thought

I keep them all

Wrapped in the surfaces of

The most recent lingual waters

I swim in you together rehearsing I swim in you together

Rehearsing

margins are mentioned by [them]

Gone about the daily adequacies nor qualified
 Such a word as social control social responsibility
 A displacement is the mention of [that] authority which
 Supposes a community and
 Having forgone those dues
 The likes of the timely sits at townish hall meetings
 The inspired neighborly cooperatives
 The lawn grows thick the driven noises become the same
 And what it were for membership
 Nor is a physical attendance enough
 To say I develop a community threshold
 Margins are mentioned by [them] with scarlet paint
 Them with plans which require
 A support
 Ask what of community and
 If it were enough to be
 Idle in the greatest of all postmodern sense with
 Leisure chair and leisure suit and leisure programs
 [They] say a society steps away from
 That which is not a mind for progress and continuation
 And separation is a line atween
 An active social composite and
 The arbitrary sense for that which fails to assume a
 Social sense
 Ask how big a social world if it were enough to
 Go to church to vote
 Draw little standard lines between each of us citizens
 That we are all connected nor to disagree with [that]
 For fear of excommunication nor disagree with [that]
 Though regard an operative community as
 A separated form from a global community

the conditions of oneself

At having accustomed oneself to identity
 There are conditions to fitting into [that]
 At having realized a patent manner of formation whereby
 The implants of change are contest to
 A character identified with identity
 I change or do change [that which is contest]
 Or either to wander to all great sovereignties never
 To adapt nor develop nor chase against
 The challenging features of life
 And if the conditions to oneself to character are
 A charter wherein lie all great acts and their potence
 And having stood aside such anchors for
 The anyreasons like age like fear of consequence like
 Having been drawn to that other contest
 An inattention to the standards of oneself
 It is a slow decline or incline of
 Ambition
 Nor a person act without an introduction nor a person
 Offer great regard to the introduction of monotonies though
 To recognize the ness of important struggles and
 Accomplishments through that
 Develop heartness and instincts for a cooperative character had I
 Not done such things alone
 The conditions of oneself and brought about upon
 The success of one decision over another
 The standards arrive the conditions are developed and
 Time will not say to look back upon a social whorl nor
 Glance sideways at a substance which cannot allow
 A conditions of being lest I be no more the same
 Respond I do not look down at change though
 Question whether to regard a new conditions of the self or
 Step away from circumstance expecting a different character than I be

traveling freely

Charter freedom if movement were freedom if
 Thought were freedom charter sound
 Nor make a word of freedomish things for
 What banner to loud freedom when
 The representation of pride in freedom suspends
 An attention to actual movement actual voice if
 Such things were free
 And if temperance to freedomish celebrations
 Like the rest of we did want to come but
 Whose turn is it to be free for
 Some things require a vigilant and sustained watch
 That is only responsibility
 That is only a collective spirit and
 Ask what is collectively free and moving in drawlines like
 Social motors
 Ask what reprise to
 The individual liberties
 And congressional allowance for that
 Never a question if to say
 The liberties are to the will nor to be convinced of
 Social whorls which ask and ask
 Just a coin in my pocket if
 An answer to journeyism were reflected in such token things
 Ride [that] as long as
 And if the rest are wearied at watching watching freedom
 Nor with such an experience
 Say such a thing is jealousy say that idea of
 Efforts without end is other and without concern
 Are there not holidays for such considerations
 That were only a mind of quitting social whorls for
 Self reliance for
 Invisiblism and having left that which is reference for freedom

shaping the idea of wisdom

Had wisdom been the ends of information excepting
 Death
 Like knowledge were a sum
 And had there been two equally aged principles living in this
 Village
 Surely they get along nor compete at
 An idea of wisdom
 They live long enough to be wise they are equally such
 And ask who is the wiser
 Say knowledge even in elderhood is
 Still with its limits
 Nor is knowledge wisdom if
 To look at them sitting peaceably navigating
 An experience which happens by
 What the world does bring and
 Call upon Godlines and good thanks
 And if upon a fortieth year to ask that question
 What is wisdom
 And what regard to them in stillness with iced lemonade
 Shall I grow into such a mind knowing
 A wisdom will be upon us all or
 To say differently I shall rather stand in that place than
 Rest upon a swing chair
 For a modeling is a question other than a noticed marginalism
 And the confounds ask as well why
 If wisdom were to new exhibited presence then
 I shall do as I please
 But only watch them for secrets for agreeing with time
 And the idea of wisdom is
 A word to grow into nor is such an idea tethered for
 If there is a thing to observing wisdom it is
 An allowance among other things

lying flat for learning

Having stood proudly until exhaustion is a realization
 Receiving is humbled in prone attention
 And shall I fall asleep recommending what they recommend
 It is a question which questions questions
 The affects of being like a glass temperament and
 When a studies are to the invisibility of oneself the acts are
 Without consideration nor justifiably charged for
 Justification for the self is simplified away in
 The spirits of that powerful and dwindling logic call reason
 The final bastion of poetry were the arbitrary keystrokes
 Remark time is without records just to
 Solve a building over and over again with every season
 Do I not require shelter like the animals require shelter
 Nor strangeness fascination curiosity nor judgment like
 The simple texts say judgment
 So too a humored soul spends itself
 Wakes on occasion and relocates a reason for listening
 Once again listening
 I am so neatly arranged and qualified and
 It were the disturbances which inspire peace and
 A heartened collapse or either offering to
 The compels of that which is greater than I nor did I
 Originally agree until a storm were caused I witness
 Awe
 Teach me that
 They just stood aside
 They just shook their faith aside and believed
 A learning were to collapse all interest until curiosity
 Is reborn and justifies standing proudly again with that spot of
 Humbled thought like calling
 Nor wonder why a priests return slowly and inevitably with
 A new and improved knowledge again

the eaters

There was the time when the eaters waited for a generation
 Assembled patient lines and doctorhoods without identity
 Collected nutritional items had they been identified and
 Even if
 They were to have been found their
 Oath
 It was as possibly profound and socialized to regard
 The wholeness of an establishment is a greater divine than
 The individual spirits of formation
 And to say an identity is the structure of a name one gives themselves
 It is to say no regard for adaptation if
 Words were fixed as the rest of them agree to their innocence and
 To their limits
 And the silence in the establishment of assuming that which is
 Vulnerable or either that which is without
 Wordly defense like poetic institutions like chartered corporations
 And when the most favored of my possessions is gone and
 Understood and qualified
 Then too assume the foundations of gathering without
 A mind for directed welfared efforts directed accounting practice
 And the day to day spirit of wandering lust and
 Eating the availables
 Establishing principles for
 The allowance and either celebration of the vagrancy of spirit
 Nor wonder at decisive moments when
 The histories slowly mention themselves away as victim then
 Gone altogether
 It were the cloud of social disgust for that thievery and
 Such a loss is brevity for the idea that
 Nothing really is possessed nor can be possessed and if it be so
 Claimed then
 I shall cling to such things until we can agree

if philosophy were a form, if tolerance were a form

Staging the rhetoric nor
 After the academic language were established
 Nor matter the composition of [that] seeded lecture for
 It were the form which qualifies a moment
 And a word like tolerance
 And the shapes of a little square for thought
 Nothing is an equivalent to anything
 Just the manyphilosophies streaming through
 A truth
 Filling the anyvoids of truth which are not yet colored
 The armies of thoughtists and
 Happily acknowledge an administrative junction
 Lest there be no conference no
 Organization like
 The lights for a dusted and simply bannistered room
 The tolerance among the faculties and
 Go home otherwise directing their attention upon
 Important things
 Tolerance to another way
 Too disagreement in a special way
 Lest the foundations unsettle categorical foundations
 For they collectively stand as institution like
 Department
 I say nor is truth entirely contained there
 And a greater tolerance perhaps to
 That which does not praise its own administration
 Though reply there is no organization to [that]
 Nor consequence nor discipline if
 To be so absorbed within the primacy of a tolerant faculties which
 Cause no meaningful question
 Excepting time and the sustainabilities of [this]

fence as philosophy

Nor undermine nor decide and
 When all is goodly potence the ables of standing atop
 Diversities like reformation and
 Keeping separates peaceably connected with
 Their own identities as if
 This were city and realizing
 A city requires several folds of life
 Even little cities require several folds of life
 And the peaceables atween the each of us we are
 Eventually brought together in our smallness ways by
 That greater keeper of fences
 And the hopscotch like ambition for
 Climbing characters like esteem climbs characters to
 The ends of goodness
 Say there is a model for such a listening way
 Like academia there is a model for
 Social direction until
 We and I are satisfied within our securities and
 Conditions
 Say the trades of a lesser freedom for
 A gentle social stall like peace and
 A reliability in the most recent fencist call authority
 For minding the dashed lines of social formation if not
 Conversion until
 The lines dissolve to underground
 For a period dissolve
 And the mantles of who stands forward accepting
 The neutralities of everymind
 As if I were solved
 I say perhaps if I hold to those voids of everyworship or either
 Elect one among the rest like a position

stranded in Winter time

All darkly silent formations are innerwise and
 As peaceably mentioned as I consider my own standards
 Had the moments brought open anguish like
 Social rashes and unending ellipses of hatred and isolation then
 That is what I were
 That is not the substance of this poetry I claim in
 Establishing a self footed print
 Remark time is time and only a psychological relationship to
 Place called experience and
 The mind I elect to inhabit is likewise
 The preferred union of the two like any good research interest
 Some mental states
 Them having been incubated in darkness brings
 The reflective mind of darkness to redwell there where
 Such thoughts return without
 Those social inhibitions like manners like grace and dogoodism
 And having had enough of
 An inescapable law of social manners which would
 Otherwise not be considered were it not for
 The seeds of overpopulation which bring a couples to believe in
 The miseries of self experience
 Apologies for Winter thought I
 Remain where interest starts sending out little artforms like
 Feathers like simply directed seymores and
 Yes I am as socially attached as any good genesis though
 To be seen is
 A conceptual understanding had that reformation required
 A touch of discern and adjustment
 We bring out the watercolors in each of our rooms and
 Measure the wind for its eventual
 Retirement

the announcements

Attention the sign was carefully selected yellow
 At the proper visible height
 For those who enter the screening asylum should be forewarned that
 A peoples are inclined to question the cancer of authority
 Not unlike the interrogation of good ideas but say
 When there exists that which is elsewhere known as trust
 And here called acceptance for an allowance of proximity
 Then the sign is only art and curious and
 They should not truly fear being bitten or ignored
 Just a symbol which introduces the idea of symbols

Attention I respond in a red lightning whorl
 God Jesus Buddha Mohamed were all briefly entertained in
 This next social fusion without
 The backdrop of desert or Mediterranean or foggy mounts
 The book is some phallic remark to
 Prudence and hospitality
 Though given the modern inclines of this audience we
 Recall ourselves to the visual form and
 Call like poetry calls a series of calligraphically articulated
 Chalkness drawings
 The new great story

Attention having been offered like first principles nor
 Withdraw such a mannered consideration for
 What that were that caused a need for greater greater profounder social clouds
 And to be established like machines like faculties sitting in a
 Shop waiting until
 A singularity of purpose is hereby called like any priestism is
 For a model is required in
 That fourth jurisdiction again

light

Where was I standing when light did start
 The tangled courage of believing light were first
 Explains away the ground I stand upon if
 Daily there were a metaphor for rising for
 Social reentry
 Nor to have been collected but to realize
 The fascinations of that which accepts attention
 Draws attention
 And a scientist to add there were no light had there been
 No constructs for such a light to behave upon
 Again metaphor
 Like knowledge I say
 As if knowledge were everywhere nor
 Knowledge exist had there been no construct for
 Such a knowledge to behave upon
 Say the properties of light exist in every form of information
 Every form
 Nor visible lest I am its attention and present
 Question the creative first principles of
 Cosmic Abrahamism except for faith then
 And to the day
 Likewise a similar faith that
 A gratitude to the restorative properties of light which
 Allows its own behavior upon myself and we manythings
 Call world
 And epistemological and platonic accolades to
 the metaphor of light for knowledge though say
 A metaphor is only poetry and who could rely upon that
 Excepting faith
 A metaphor is only the way I see something behave
 In reference
 In parallel

phantoms and lunatics and sponges

The Rogue Diagnostic Manual for
 The maintenance of special formations allows
 A regrowth of the secondly adopted personality if
 Upon the fourth Clownhood one is
 Summarily neglected nor considered useful for
 All good inverted ways require
 A negative social resemblance whichby requires
 A civil attention to such
 Ghastly matters
 And the universal logics accepting such reason also
 Allow for a recast of principles to
 A more inhibited or oozy type of wierdness
 If one qualifies themself as unsatisfied with a prior haunting
 Whereby reentry to
 The first level of Clownhood is again acceptable
 And if the burden of satisfaction were to
 The maker of oneself if
 One does take responsibility for such a course
 The possibilities of recycling through Clownhood over and
 Over again
 Though risk being minded as a shapeshifter which
 In itself constitutes itself as the fourth level as well
 But that is only a risk and
 What decent sponge does mind such
 A deliberate push to end the Clownhood cycles
 The Rogue Diagnostic Manual is not practice for
 [Their] social elevation [their] humors
 But a dash of insight into the maintenance of special formations that
 Play some function somewhere I am sure because
 Things could otherwise not be
 Explained

registered to patience

It takes the moon a pause to pass through the night
 And the daymoon when it comes
 Registers patience pause
 Them things greater and language still looks as
 Closely as possible
 The object religion directs an attention to outer things unlike
 The page
 The page is only conceptual for being common
 And the time and never having been held
 Associate all good pause with that whorl which has not been
 Attached to possession like I
 I am not invisible nor inclined to
 The manifests of isolation
 Nor to be called great that which is within reach and
 A lesson to the artists if
 To ride a train like [that] cult of emotion
 Nor give oneself entirely
 Give oneself entirely
 Excepting them inclined to make good art
 Nor matter the passages of personality for
 Such a being is transient and
 Only connected to the spheres of creation in authorship and production
 Nor they make the moon visible
 Nor hide it away
 There is not a [thing] to do with [that]
 Though teach me patience for time I wait
 And registered to patience like a research interest and
 When [it] does reach a measure
 I am solved and solved enough to regard
 A science to social composition they watch
 And grow slow like I grow slow

unresolved

Approaching solutions from a mark of status
 Having known wellness for
 From a place such as
 The evidence of the conditions of pathology present themselves
 For what is resolved which cannot recognize its
 Apartments
 And the two tribal functions of interest to
 Go about the earthborne ways
 Nor history nor history for time is tomorrow like today
 The civilized have
 Resolved such matters into neatened quarters for
 Such ways are unnatural
 Nor convince the natural they are otherwise but
 Call a species at that which is otherwise related to divinity
 And if to be less than reflective at
 Scientific evidence for
 I had not been at the salt mines that day nor am I convinced
 But a sound at the word salt for
 Such a spark was lent nor memory to that
 For them without the elder presence
 They are unsolved as we are unsolved
 And that is only responsibility to recognize the animals
 Them undeclared and searching
 Is not the introductions of solutions a responsibility
 They were that other type of animal to say such a thing
 With arms and important flesh and
 Carrying tools and tools which carry tools
 And what is unresolved is a lesson if anything
 A lesson in temperance and
 I see what is the animal same in my self and
 Conflicted

philosophy is practice

Nor is it done upon a book and
 The witted spars are to the next
 Believe they will be solved nor ever like
 A position drawn
 Only to end the literal formations of discourse say
 To be at an end is
 Certain enough
 Gather one's letters and put them inna shoeish box
 Hold away the questions like indirection
 Nor] all [say an end to indirection for
 The manners of humanity are not completed I insist
 A book is added against
 That which is tired and that which is defeated
 Remark defeat and walk away is to pathology what
 The pleads of remembrance and concern for [otherness] is to
 Retirement
 Philosophy is practice and
 Its assumption is a longevity the likes of character if
 That directed solution is
 Interminable
 Just a stop and an object thrown at a troubled attention
 Nor to say
 The next legacy will assume the character of progress from here
 And the demented strains of
 Grasping at loveish lights and whorly experience like an
 Adolescent
 Like I have done enough
 Respond
 Solve age and weariness will have been solved
 Ask who is still recording this

reentry amongst

Released to the margins who is not disguised
 The self actualizations are when a thought is released unto
 That other capsule
 Thank you
 And that is only a question and
 To have been ultimately curious from early presence I remember
 What feminine sponge is the keeper of
 Wonder
 That it be brought in reasonable time
 Nor reconciled with
 That which it need not be reconciled with
 Had a youthful purpose drawn an interest away from
 Familiar doses
 Nor is the familiar responsive when it is introduced to
 Modern ethnographies other than a place with
 Land
 Horizon to horizon from the tallest nearby earth
 And to relearn the familiar like having spent a twenty years
 Otherwise attached
 Colonialism and a flag nor remembrance for time
 Lest a classroom is offered for
 That mission
 And who cannot accept a position as discern for
 That spent freedom
 A place is reluctant for external energies if a [thing] is not offered
 Enter the margins if two beads are traded for one
 Like any good faith offer
 And that is only a map nor ask if it were only
 A home desired for a return like
 Rest for the next

upholstered grace

Linen waterclouds the silk
 Air and
 Burlap wavegrass
 Cotton for having imagined the gentle stops
 I remark the day is
 Sleepened and wool friendly
 Hold color to
 The constance of retired fabric for
 That has always been
 The poet
 The cashmere the pressed leather
 The poet

forbidden door

Darkness on the alternative side of the door
 They grow large eyes other wisdoms
 Speak of us differently than we speak of ourselves

 And if my amounts are to nothing
 Like hold to littler metaphors the table the light for fear
 The
 Unexplored ever exist I carefully mention
 Using the clorox for
 The cleanest possible familiar worksurface

 And when the sounds do pass from there
 Their jollier woes than I
 And the smells the baking smells
 Nor barrier nor winter to the wished darkness I insist

 Inna day
 Inna day if I remember to go to caves where
 All good stories start

on the variant forms of democracy

And if an idea were demonstration and without fault
 And if there were a natural social tendency for diaspora
 An idealism accepts itself then
 Spreads itself across language
 Because a peoples are reluctant
 And if I mention such a thing like
 The inevitability of
 The absence of a completed union am I
 To face the insistences that
 In such a distributive mention do I cease for the possibilities of
 That catholic notion
 That medical governance
 And if it were a tendency for the gentle realisms that
 We not climb into the same basket because
 There is a practical nature to some degree of separation and
 Ask
 What of the mention of symbols
 As if all English were the same as if
 Worship were likewise in many places
 Say their introduction is a mention to the efforts of standard principles and
 An observation that
 Upon the establishment of summary principles
 Can such a faith in such a thing bring prosperity
 And if it were only time for the degradations like poverty at
 Having insisted in a way that
 The establishment of a second ring like clause unto universalism
 It is a local flavor a temporal nod to
 A finer account of this place and its constituents
 Ask a language what is important and how a words resemble
 Important things now and
 Assume our characters are parallel as if
 Parallel were union

the second ring

If a regard to [a] first principles
 And the realities of one's establishment unto themselves are such that
 Nor am I exact enough for an inner sphere
 A likened regard to the second ring
 And supposing its lesser attitude and forgone the flogs of
 Dailyness
 Nor having let down a principles
 Ask if [a] first principles offer [a] regard to second principles
 I say [it] cannot for it elects itself it
 Sustains its own brackets
 Lest a first principles are to service and
 Recognizing a requisite outer spheres for its own maintenance
 And if a second ring were hereby noted in officialdom because
 Had there truly been only a single ring
 I say such a thought would ultimately lead to
 A divisions unto [a] certain person and
 Thereby divided like mortality unto [a] certain thought
 And if it were a bodily needs that
 Draw a primate against one's commitment
 I say
 That is a testament to the weakened or either living states of mankind and
 That is where I dwell
 And a dash of reasoned spirit and
 Knowledge of process that accuracy is an authentic social fold
 Though such a filter is left to those who commit to such
 Goodly deeds
 And a gratitude like a lesserby faithful in [that] cloud
 My hours are otherwise spent nor less in service to commitment
 Just happening secondarily
 I trust your
 Research

affects of social radiation

The skin bubbles at invasive poetics the
 Eyes turn to gloss
 The feet are heavy now like law
 The feet require heavy leather shoes
 Dark shoes excepting the womenkind three inch heels are
 Tolerated
 The speech slurs into redundant questions
 What is a redundant question
 What is a redundant question
 And upon a constant deferral of said questions
 One is legalized in silence one is legitimated upon
 An acceptance of nonanswer
 Go home upon an end of an official day
 Remark at
 The visions of panaceas for official problems
 The hair grows thin and limp the
 Nostrils large
 One catches oneself breathing heavily
 One catches oneself writing invasive poetics nor remark at
 The variant mediums of defense and offense
 The glasses grow thick and the light
 Turns to synthetic and buzz
 The ears are pans and
 One is thirsty and redundant
 Again
 One is thirsty and meaningful nor find enough of
 And to be alone and separated is a natural response
 So say the psychologies

zombie mention

Derelict
 Not to mention the scars and go about happily transcending
 Say the finer points of garbage become
 Dime-ish store news
 Had I not been so damn proud and saying green things twice
 Derelict to only mention
 The athletics of philosophy as sustaining force without
 Offering wildish rice and natural stuff to
 The curriculum of the canoe people or either the NASA people
 [Check the list to determine affiliation]
 Derelict to mention
 The pus no longer associated with pain
 As if gladness were a warning for what is seen nor felt yet
 Attached to a body
 Ooze
 Seek the advice of a medical poet right away
 Derelict
 When the summer winds require a
 Jacket
 When going nowhere requires shoes when memory requires exercise
 And the abrupt nature of change is a pause for [that] is
 Only little change
 The world only moves a little when I rely on
 [Those] passions
 Still waiting
 Still waiting
 And the toxic clouds the stamped social cosmetics the
 Neighborhood is like a metaphor or either is a simile
 Crane the neck and gargle
 Derelict
 Not to mention the texture of the opposite of passions
 Slime is not a color

by way of shiny things

The morning beachglass

The light is string wrapped around mortality

Audible shiny things the

Twinkling water over stones

The radiant rooftop rain

And quietly pass in a listening position

Upright

I am mortal things

Nor notice the universe except an instant

Gone back about littleness

The weather the affective weather

The affective condition of social entropy

The sun is warm enough to consider itself local

I would not climb into the sun if I were dead

The sun is too yellow

I prefer a white light

One that is diffused and ambient

I am not dead

I only rely on the sun in a mortal way

And when the people gathered wearing red thoughts and

Curious and certain smiles

They were not individuals

Only I am an individual

Only I know diffusion and ambience and maybe that cat knows too

That damn cat

The fire melts into the night

The sound of fire melts into the night

Nor do I prefer death

timetables

The scheduled lot

The war was won in the morning

And then the canons started

Two thousand years are many breakfasts son

A note of unease for

The ambivalence of killing nor responsibility

And to commit a thing to hatred

The hatred of violence

The hatred of metaphors

The hatred of uncertainty like washy languages

The scheduled lot

Communion at three in the anteroom

Bring a story

Do not use the word poem

We shall serve

We shall serve

There will be a little time set aside for considering

The less fortunate

The scheduled lot

Free time

I open up in free time

See the world differently

Follow different schedules then

Thank God for free time

redirections

As about
 The turnarounds greater goals
 Avoid zombies they are recognizable by their
 Eyes
 Hold literal things to stillness when
 The acts were property
 That other generation patented revolution and
 Proudly regard
 Revolution as owned
 And redirected as an educational concept
 As about
 Nor were the lot zombies when an identity became an identity
 It was the time
 The stillness and possession of a history
 And reason enough to claim the old building for
 Having done something
 Psychiatric Policy Studies was
 A train from zombie land because
 Such a secular regard for the aspects of
 Social authority and the mind and resource sustainability
 [That]
 Was
 Something religion never had
 Enough to follow with a little quiet memorial room for
 Idoling and gestating principles
 As about eighteen when I was released to discovery within
 A formal parameters
 It is true the grass was green then
 And the moss
 I know it covers the dead if they were to only
 Pause for a moment

near Earth strategies

Having been holed up in a vessel
 We grow alike
 The manifest notes say the last company offered shore leave had not
 Familiarized themselves with local conduct codes
 And to admit a guilt for oversight
 What reason is there to letting down the silver scarves

The function of vacation is a time which
 Returns one to the spirit of their native habitat
 Oh, the homeless or to say
 When a vessel is the only home ever known
 There are no visitors nor anthropologies
 Such things are learned like interest is learned

Accepting 'no' as an answer
 Recognizing the proper graces the proper agencies
 Such things are energy
 But wear the colors and wear the colors incorrectly and absurdly
 Wear the colors to blasphemy and then
 Go naked

I read a book about a book remarking on the conventions of
 Literate societies
 Whereby the words fuck and shit are alternately thrown at
 Unpredictable events because
 The words fuck and shit were adopted at a social stage prior to
 The introduction of literal forms
 Thus their usage is a preadolescent emotional response to
 Unpredictability

Books say the damndest things
 Go naked

famine is a stretch of the imagination

Atween the borders of abundance equals wasteland
 Nor discovery here but
 The famine is pronounced and sounding guttural like
 Nonbelief and indecision and
 The backways of questioning oneself
 For having traveled to celestial ends the
 Grossness here applies to any lesser amount than infinity
 Nor settled into the limits of aristocracy
 The powers associated with
 The acquisitions of people in line and
 A credit for their genius
 Power knows its limits eventually
 And when the imagination bursts for having made reality of its own
 History
 And a predictable future
 The rest gather into collections of two and
 Colonize that which once was owned
 Possess that which is already deeded for
 The fundamental aspects of property changes like everything does change
 Surrounding that which settles to rest
 And the stretches of the imagination remarking
 That was only the first of the orders
 That was only practice like all good things are only practice
 A novel reassignment to service upon
 One who does seek purpose
 And the belly minds itself eventually
 Will it not
 Listening again to what I said the first time when
 The schools were let and the museums were let
 In retrospect they just came to close to
 Believing their selves were what was required for making great
 Things

ready the moving poets when they retire from their services

Compete again like
 The stands for what was good forty years past haste
 We make little principles and
 Now if reason declares its urgency again
 The voice status of defending quiet defense
 First speaks boldly like flowers and feathers and
 Proud things
 Nor is their status longer to the alphanumeric positions of
 This weeks most celebrated
 But a longer stage to a cult which convinces me otherwise
 That just is and
 Postchristian and postmodern for having defeated
 The last retired revolutionaries when it was their turn to
 Test and toss their xenophobic mettle at
 The youth who brought poetry again as if it were
 The first time
 Even if it were
 And having kept a good idea at a breast for
 Whatever fear like forty years
 Say that is a gestation and such ideas are apparently flawless and
 Unmarked
 Now
 The institutions still hold themselves still require themselves
 And the social menu hereby
 Entertains a born again novice for its
 Novel idealism
 I am elderly and have passed fearing death
 Do I not write poetry
 Nor skeletons nor time nor inaction nor legacy be
 A strain like that which holds one to bottoms
 Nor fear reversal but knowledge to have sought as
 An aspect an aspect of truth