

2

CALLING YOU

2/11-12/98

CALLING YOU

1

I wanted to talk
but wait is not as
conditional

another week this

hesitation

swing may back-up
want as usable in a

tone dial-up your
voice push is from
this end of hard-wire

annunciator # 18 gage

copper is also tone of
skin eyes tend towards
green

so seams turn to point
just above is break onto
patent-leather in-step

what love-wise is also
patent

had to look up your number

desire attends to non-connected
images the words as they are have
no content (meaning little to you)

a priori

call is expectation think is it s
own
technology
more than is reply

moon light fills eyes in
darkness a noun arises

along with

Oh, the cord is cut
just below knot

center is

It is not so easy to
reach me

or, for you for that
matter

of fact that is under your
control communication

on every level sub version

My meaning? Last word spoken
begin is next first sentence

simply doing the best that I can

without any instruction I put
wrong end of phone to ear

surely on the other end speak
is coherent

only is to tell where half-way
meet is which point

departs from here

nothing less hidden is
map to Pick Charm Mount

fall away fall away following
full moon light nothing less
is hidden in meaning is a risk

to avoid

FILL 'ER UP

-after J.P. Sartre

Appeal is to
merge
words with lips

hole up in points
between

all else seeming to hold
center/balance
else brick to brick

it s mortar holds

thumb ed into cracks

nor
gaps/gapes open
let
in white light

through and through

dissolution depends upon:

I love the slimy!

GUITAR RIFF

all distances
written into
portions

play is by ear

alone

sight read hear
between silences
strands of tune tuned to
everything else is of
hair-split minor rift
the way animals jump
jump-y

leap is in mid air turn s
mind balance on pen-point
to land land far far out
from sand beach laps sea

cut through blood-let
red write is it s own

THE CUT

bay between Our houses
not long trench noted by
significant rut book yet to
be read or written buries
it s own corpse word as
own is-ness regardless of
meaning spells it out as

mud luscious up-to-her
tits words out-of-his mind
mouth fills

"I make them pay for what wants
and give them more than bar gain
ed," she said

in a letter her intent you ask
of is a dig into wound between
her and bleeding

profuse obtuse not exactly
precise word breaks sentence
of that which makes any more

sense
than
any
other
doing

against the press of our two bodies
you stopped to see if through the
opened window any other body

watching:

anxious

TUESDAY MORNING

What gets us
here is
chance

or choice

a conjunction
is an intertextuality
would sooner
fill You

unconditionally

where, here and now put
foot into words

leave cups half filled with
bonded whiskey no key
can unlock screen-door

eyes swing confused
gaze reads as book is
unwritten write it

pay all attention to line-
breaks on sand beach
wave after wave after
wards rules of game w

regularity first crocus
is never this early arriving

THE FALL

gets us
into
a relationship

what is more-so
not yet communed

first breath with tongue
hot words into
mouth/speak

so vanquished

OH! the fall and leavings

crawl up
to kiss your
lips love

and branch s

excision

Eye s
demand
is
jewel

and
raises
issue
is
more
than

sparkle
in
the nuances

chance opens
another

hands
dig in to

it's
archeology

LETTER of INTENT

so simple
one
step out

side

inside-outs gets to
front of shiny new
Volvo

tinted windows up-down-down
-up only sound whirring
electric motor

heard

a letter dropped hard sound
on kitchen counter signals
what so needs to follow

for instance

a reply is not
necessary

you
mean as though
desired

a
discovery,

the nature of her

chromium tail

pipe

or hood
ornament
is also a pull
to open

sound
the
bell
make
s

ding!

when
machine
makes

end
of
line

"run along"

REGARDING WHAT I WANT

Given
this
manifesto

it
is
clear
who

does
what
to
whom

is
silence
also
the
space

between

more
than
can
be

said

written

yet

and

says

it

so

Stork on One Leg Stands

on
black
in
'soup'

fog
crossing
frozen
lake

steam

suddenly

in
gray
tones

his
silence

more
than
adequate

guide/glide
is
in
each

step

sky is blue
is rise to

even
as I reach

this clear

Belt Around Waist

sees only
clothes cover

her thin shape
draped
in

hand-me-down

Value Village is
just this side
of Gucci Outlet

belt hung loose
below belly as
Its accent draw
is attention to

what is accented

swing down driveway
between houses

The Window Club

all eyes follow down
property line

imaginary yellow caution
stripe is no protection

stop and go go unbuckle
adjust skirt there in the
open

gateway to weeds out
within white margins
entire curl

THE WINDOW

the shade is up
abrogating emptiness
on sill clearly
crack in blue vase
seen in lean to pane

glass otherwise reflects
his face from 30 feet

her giacometti gaze
face

arms
legs
un
shakeable pause to receive

so close to
eye ball is yet unseen
stuck into how
seen a woman in this light
summer dress figure of green-
red desire too seen embrace her
rigid body he makes into his garden

embarrassed to show through
words details

I come back
to this

to cut her
hair

more
than
sitting
is
required

wounds

A COMPLICATION

A woman pales beyond
this 5 A. M.
stretch is

to open
his want

Song is a
polyphony

requires
instant
quickness

"you OK?"

she,

small letter indicates
Hair be
tween his teeth

between them...

lip s pull words

press
against

nothing happens
that
hasn't already

Great American Guarantee

Loud voices
announce
installation

new whole-house

Trained air condition
er has suddenly
cooled things

also sudden fall
into a smile of
SOME proportions this take me by
surprise

not the chill the
smile

from ear to ear
a man the
boy is twist ing
in every direction

simultaneously

beside
the Green Hornet

flower opens each dawn
in her curl arms a cat

near ly as old as she is

had just showed up

Orion a verb meow
is a hunter by instinct

she by choice and practice

hear words also through
air to ear from silence to
another silence

any reasoning is beyond

blame

takes back, yet,
an additional set of
circumstances

TO GET EYES OPEN

do not forget the pause
between openings and
closings

window sounds old as up and
down
slide by lead-weight ballasts
dictate

moan; ancient animal ancestor s

nocturnal by choice wide open
eyes eyeing this regularity

Who is there is here
on middle rung

laddering up to her window

in shadows cast is light behind

pall is dawning over.

THIS POEM IS FORM

we cannot
now
go into the details

go into a long
explanation

There! That being said:

clears the air -more than

any game can be played
on it s
white board

rules keep change ing s
that were never written

allow for their own decon
struct ion

any other game s play is
in the

open

RED OCHRE

Light caught in
eye again
your advantage

is outside skeined
bundle lines

out line succumbs to
it s inference in the

point is in towards center
is also
pointless

whistling woman
half of connect

entire scar across cheek
stretches just above

her lip s kiss OW and goes
their own way into the moist

plucks his eyes out! brittle
hair every nuance
discernible

awake in the

shape
of a woman

tall
there

standing

TEN YEARS BONDAGE

Sail away words
on bottle s label

not so much what is
said

What I write is book...
every line a falling makes
each w-d more so

remembered sentences dis
tinguished from

glasses worn to see each
other.. reflections in bon
ded scotch Cutty Sark

one after another

sip is on couch mouth to
swollen mouth glide s be tween

resistances

What is outside
puddles on
the Flower Avenue by pass

horn blows over
other din
nings opens a greater
curiosity

as jagged shard in eye
pulls on their pain ...

Orion Poisoned

Musty and leaf molded
early A.M. she opens
window

sees across me
sitting
on top of 5 foot fiberglass

ladder

animal jumps towards mouse
lands vomits dies
rat bait she put out was eaten
by Orion

buried in backyard in clay
same shovel she leans against

no play in any of our demeanor
s no sense of remorse either

no apology for cat s murder

SHE HAS IT

a proper rigid posture
pretense is dominant

she cold-cut
the way rape
defines so
the wrench

flay is down
to
a
manageable

size

go is into her
economically

one leg at a time
measure of where he

in this process is

which word best to more
than pins
down
any thing
cld be written

far beyond
is more than

it s necessity

CONTINUED SEARCH FOR

image of
the only word is an old photo
now lost in memory

it was green I swear she
was green Mantis Green

and her face made her with
THAT
awful
jutting chin

look s just like...

it was there... framed
and hung on wall

on a hook a barb cld
not be as threatening

nor it s heroics twist
to get out from under
her

on couch over killed
the cat... poisoned with
rot-gut liquor

currently model for my
art everything, these days,
turn is into poems or art

nothing in the Woozy
makes us wise

or sane or even capable of
saying:

"you know you want me"

pour is into another glass of booze

OF COURSE IT'S YOUR MIND

Continuing to
pass raw
vegetables

across words
hold
complex dip;

"that's not what
I meant
you meant.

"More scotch?

"Do you mind
if
I close...open...?"

"I wish you'd
stop...

"this fantasy?

"huh?..No, the
window, or ...

"are you writing me
down?

"It's not about you..
through similarities,
it's about me.

"open my legs, take..."

take
is
first

step out

- Sophie's 1998

FACE

drive
way
edges
frame
brown

down
left side
slide
is along
slick skin

grass
covers
cut

red lined
bleeding
indicating

something
born

in her
gaze

older, now:

on sill

in
window

Neighbor's
winter
descend ing

also new moon

.Red

otherwise
empty

.White

.Mark

THE CUT

Scar behind
hair brushed aside

reveals rut on cheek

eyes
fix it

just

there

pain
visible

It is clear
what gets
us

into an
history

first
crocus

in your
garden

your
father
planted

his
seed

in you

every
body

suffers

Nude: A Woman Stands

very near to my sense
of a thing things not

yet

dug into

push is against
bony hold onto

butt put THERE
right in front of
window ears and

eyes

both hear slash slip sound
slide (opening window)
makes

Directly out of also me
another useless metaphor

(writing a book?) it is only
interverbal-ality breathing s

squirm under me finger
presses quickly in type font

entire shape is slender line
s make full/verdant paragraphs

her body s t r e t c h e s

move is just this rhythm method
unprotected
she is armed arms, hands
down sides USE is



YOUR EYES

Shade changes
meaning
of your

house

from her I am
lost

in the 'slippage'

distance made
rapid

to naked
emotion

figure thin s
any chance of
a collaboration

not now (or ever) a
possibility

what matters
is surround
ing white margin

inside image of

Gaze

see is right through
to me

needle in eye not as pain
ful



4/11/93 *Ed Po*