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SHADES

(4/7/98)

A MAVEN SUES

From this
it is hard
to imagine

what breaks
fully blown
is seed

a maven's life-line

/her
bread and butter

libelous

published

without an
apology and
no hesitation

she call her lawyer

tongue enters mouth
mouth through ear to
litigation as it is:

slow cipher page after page

twisting...

makes little difference

all must to her brought-back
to bleed.

I went out
to see
myself between two

houses

weeping

EATING BARB

ecue the smoke
only other rising

impeccably she
has dressed her
thin ribs
dry-rubbed

against his
body of work
draw is on white
paper versions
of

a pretty pierced
the wild thyme
into also creeping

(in this light) tongue
licks rare juices lick
is everything That

is in her view in sight

lips "my love"
she offers her entire







ly

brittle legs too stand
on
their own two rise

curl ing into blue

sky

12.1.2006

		
		
This row is empty		

"Six-over-one"

Handwritten signature

4/19/98

I OPENED TO A RAGE

opened to another time
and I
suddenly

there and here ARE two
in the opened window

'one' huddled against
'other' through purple
it's purple haze moments
only

ago to an height dizzy from

The inch's extra length ening
meet in Gaze
is center shadow figures dance

round dance furiously

exciting images continue to

get smaller find their punctuation

gotten to a single (invisible) p o i n t

and, she pointed it out! her moving
glowing until he became also
mistaken for purple caught

reflection of this:

Rage of Color

MODEL BEHIND

clearly seen behind
clear cold glass
a single pane

all fingers scratch
against this move
ment
into her

shape as
clay

impenetrable

with shade up

no secrets nor that
can be found?

What was said
is not now or ever was
the meaning

writing turns eyes into only
words symbols turn South

always just below the belly

another "open window"

face this poem

difficult y

changes

only rise
from

Neighbor

What good hearing honk ing
horn on Flower Ave

signal is traffic is her business

arriving?

stroll down drive way to back of
house

Danger is in every step

-stones

early and barely missed

two weeks into this new season
her garden colors Delight

returns tree between our
houses
into it s early morning dance

breeze breeze w breeze

branches grabbing
moment in absolute
metaphor

as if before a single
word all time

nor a single cloud

anywhere anger goes

come out to see what I am
doing not on YOUR behalf

white to purple and now

(introducing) green

the rise and smell of love
playing with breeze

how is it possible?

into behind eyes

I would not return
to gaze for fear of

but, rather, stay in mud

whetted cloth covers
shape of clay torso

pull
is
to

breath life into stone

hands go into ooze as your
nose is stretched into its
absolute shape

time is longer and (also) has
claws

a range of colors blue sky
green tree-leaves becomes

the mood

longer linger lips moist touch
ing leads to commitments

drop adjective s beauty is it s own
definition of what does not

change

over looking driveway where she
is standing in the open window

visions come
so frequently

force is action
occasion is note
that caution picks
it s way

OH, the Tree
forced action

impalpable

branch es another family
made

endless hands twist
around little

finger

I could have...

or walked away

along Sligo
Creek
each night

with a mouth full
of tiny pebbles

objects

become his desire

leaves
on
ground

face her green
face

the smell
discovered

SHE IS MYSTERY

In less than four (4) years
I/You will be 70 (seventy) years
old >with this...
>computer...

what does anything even this
matter >matter...

"it is a Mystery to me..."

THIS girl

"it is the darkness in her
eyes..."

SHE
IS

A MYSTERY

...to me

a mystery girl

eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e

all of this and then some

I/You will try to drop

-Roy Orbison's

I/YOU DANCE

as a woman dances
dance

not by note by what is
not note

play is with fingers pointing

again again three time again

a-scattering in her eyes word s
meaning

lips through intent vocal the
pause (silence) eradicates birth

of Round Dance

..up driveway up as far as
her (drive way) goes

open open window-pose this

question if nothing happened who
is
waiting for The Word?

or makes
base
line

adumbrate

what is here is easily
mis-under-stood

is it s own hyphenation

dash is into sun lit

a bird in
bush

all
hands

in eyelash
in "eye"

curl above shape of a
cu't also, above beyond

dance is to push to push
to sing
what dance says or does

precisely

(again, one-two many words
adding to My/Your confusions)

The Shade came down
abruptly
her anger

ends/w/begin ing

another po em-bo ok

-It was t h a t final

all that was
left
of her

her thin red smile visible
evidently her mean
ing

eglantine (?) growth
as vine entangles

it s own growth and
pays, Dear, out of mud

and luscious ...I/You
keep harking back

back to in/two words telling

something "We" had yet to for
get

something
that had gone into "SHRILL"

bird is only song dance is to

FINGERS SHAPE PULL

innocence (not possible)
that held us between
duplex layered glass
plates jump off into

C R A C K !

into another "I"
/Your anger

will only do you harm..

habit to be dropped into
empty pale

onto another "you"

;crack ed Dragon-
fly cold pressed

torso horizon tal lay along thin
sky-line

on black ribbon

phantom fractal pipal tree

STAND YOUR GROUND!

against this Wind bends shoulders
towards
longer hair than mine is yours
perfect for shape that you are

more than long legs arms nose and the
Red

brushes against the child was pulled
out of the woman your father murdered

arch and change.

go into mountain with
out
hesitation

nothing along the of
of flower is every thing

out of anger speak through
word the word not yet

means exact meaning reveals

dip is once, twice, thrice,
5 times ten times times all

thoroughly Time given up
to this Old Man

Bare Bones Bonze - a holy man

is INNOCENT Whore

stick a signal-word in right
spot
into cold air hot fingers pull
woolens on

My/Your eyes see through

what is read is written

become is in
other s world
view worded

with the spontaneous
factured sketch

I saw the (Whole of)You
in "I" and Thou it s slender
ness

face and vibrant wiggle of your
tiny breasts it is the light that
disturbs

THE SILENCE

it is not that God IS silent.
God is the silence. the tree
at the end of the road bends
in each slight breeze that EVERY

word makes is not of tree nor it s
movement towards opening is own
closing Your body fully nude standing

black dress in a heap on white drive
way hem pinned to me so your thin ness
is total revelation and sacred trust

"Trust"- words hung as belt around waist

into forest for the trees to kiss your perfect
hairy...scar between a moments death and
life

a forest of knives fingers in your hair
symbol of it is also Blackness

Confused I/You are pinned against

again on the couch "my glass is
empty

"and your words?

"...announce."

each
morning a half-light
flashes announcing
you

your loud shout at me

raises
shade
a perfect
boy-dance
also
without
question

now
begins

Dawn

clouds drift
is what 'they'
also do

best just watch thinking
make you

I/You see through
to this curving and stretching

far beyond what is necessary

increase is behind
you/me standing
in the window open

outside word's
meaning
it is unnecessary to exact

(1998-2007)



1/1 "The Face" 5/5/98