

from *Sonata*

the figure
I can see from here
is pegging wet underwear
to a line for drying
in the no-wind of the season
in this naïve painting clean
& warm/ing to ward off the inside/
outside good & god was taking notes

I felt
 yes these things are
animals in that ground the sky
but no wait much higher
& more powerful & faster.
that's a/a pretty mark. jet. the
deity. a machine. the deity was
inventing conspicuous beauty.
praise him. & his mother.

& it's hopeless. scuffs. shreds.
but: flick through the detours
abc of ornateness depth
without tears. that thing's not
alive it's a house. those things
in it are doors & windows to go
in & look out. & from the
shopping-list in the bottle?

fear. that's my green pen. that's
my job. please a little quicker because
I am in a hurry. how much? keep
the change. stand back. please
I would like to have my hair
shampooed too. please I would
like a massage. mind my moustache.
stand back. I am a merchant.

are you a manufacturer? I am
interested in yr goods. lattice-
patch. odes epodes ads.
le seinm na gcuaich ar bhruach
na gcoille go sámh. my previous order
was not executed exactly. give me
a French coffee please. that's good.
have you jams?

*objects in mirror
are closer than
they appear*

printed on my wing
mirror in white ink
& moves over what
appears there
moving

crest & swoop

a playing mantis

a host of golden
raffle-tickets
pinkish dust
landing different
ways around white—
stylus to palmleaf—
this is the life.°

(had it ever will be)

+

(I'll was wont sought possible)

=

(the wallpaper)
if only we could see
reason.

working in a corner at her desk.
let's discuss this more than/she
did say/dancing on the water-paper
surface—&—in full flight... ah!/
a book—notebooks opening—the
concentric circles bedded in the
flowerhead. will get you a career.
next please. thank you. move along.
& it's a great laugh howling for
Injustice in the Land of the Golden
Treasury. piano-ripple from a kitchen
window over a wall. so be it/she did
say in Kikuyu no word for *thank you*
a thing given is given so what each
arriving lie gathered undiscussed
vertical to the centre of gravity
tubes bars rods a stirrup in bight
to minimise damage/fit the cup's
lip to yr lip so that you know you're
not dead. pay the bills. close the door.
don't break the surface don't shuffle
the pack. just stand back. each grass-
blade tilts either this way or that
from its tether. I've been around.
dent, pock. then something else happens.
Goodie-Two-Shoes. it's yr duty. it is
not. circles meanders blunders into a
lamp the fly hits my head. seeds shiver
then settle the sound the comma makes
being made, that message of discomfort
in yr lower back (I mean lower soul)
not this ferocious rain-drama of the
tropics slamming onto my one tin roof.
& then went down to the ship. (& put
my hands in my pockets)

multiple gold-black bars

dis/reappearing

in clear

blue-green

under a network

of small disparate water-

flashes past a ferry

is that a haiku?

dancing
 singing
& playing musical instruments.
 writing & drawing.
tattooing.
 adorning an idol
with rice & flowers.
 colouring the teeth
garments
 hair
nails & body.
 fixing stained glass
into a floor.
 making beds
& arranging carpets
 & cushions.
playing musical glasses
 filled with water.
picture making
 stringing garlands
& preparing perfumes.
 magic or sorcery.
cooking & sewing.
 verse-making games.
the art of acquiring
 property

by means of incantations

& shaving the white wood
smooth in the shadows

a book
is a
number of
sheets of
paper
bound or
stitched
together
a list of
horses
entered
in a race
a pack of
goldleaf
six tricks
taken by one
side
a bundle of
tobacco leaves
cut in $\frac{1}{2}$
longitudinally
& without
the
stems
unoriginal
according
to rule
literal.

SONNET

at the Rhapsody & Squash a tankard yes & a
dog at the door: *fuck!* *fuck-fuck!*
fuck-fuck-fuck! at The Flowering Blast

a nip at The Gap in Your Understanding
a sore toe & a quick mind or that must
have been in The Mottled Earwig who will

agree with what next? continuing on in
in a (strangely revolving) silence so send
help. to The Piebald Piglet. at The Legless

Egg a glass of diminuendo mountain cascade
in the materials the difficulty under a
cone of light scratching a history: swollen

knuckles of an old man's hand. this one did
that then. & then that one did this. & then
& then. love, life, happiness-&-grabbing & a

grippingly bitter tender thought on *fuck-fuck!*
tenders lost. behind the shop at The Dank Stump
recording from across the street in The

Turning Worm in detail in impotence under
the table where I tell you
this.

sirens brakes impact at full speed
the police keep busy bless them that's a roof
over my head not a leprechaun's inkcap

or part thereof deft steps & confident
up there atilt on broken slates to
keep the rain out & the clouds in place

posted a parcel to Berlin dreaming that
book arrived intact too out of the blue
by the way cheers I must type this up

in italics sidedown because the other
daisy wheel's dandelion forsythia broom
yellow for beginning green follows through

they say but let's not swallow too many old
idylls like well they should look to their
health you know me Mary having the gods in you

isn't all that

odd