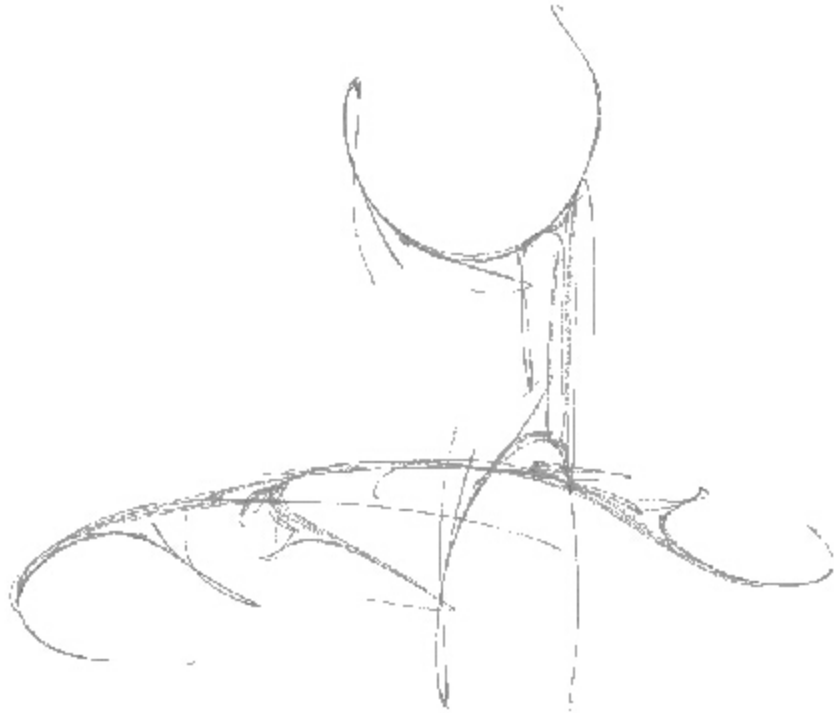


JUVJULA DETOURS

by

Hugh Tribbey



xPress(ed)

JUVJULA DETOURS by Hugh Tribbey

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There is a little door at the back of the mouth fond of long names
Called the juvjula.

Stephen Rodefer
"Pretext"

GNOSTIC EMPIRE

Ghosts of Constantine's generals
now tutor a style of office politics.
In this version my children
are dragged away
by Plato's Republican Guard
(Plato and Constantine together again--
brawling, loving, taming the West
with clear cutting Progress)--
my kids' mistake to have nailed up
their tree house in homey metaphors.
Anyway the Platonites
(which almost, substantially rhymes with kryptonite,
an association not only triggered by the rhyme,
but more than likely an infantile impulse
to fall back upon patriarchal protectors,
although Superman is probably more of a big brother,
an immigrant muscle man who can pass for legit
and lets me into his gang of Red Shirts--
Ah, ya know, Kid, you stick up for me and I won't stick up you.
So I resist only to conform, please make me
King of the Prom, but then there's that Carrie thing
where she red-shirted everybody,
so I guess I conform only to resist, or to indulge
in adolescent fantasies of resistance,
so I can have my sexual identity cake & eat it with cherry Jello too,
rituals of sanctioned sentiment any way I twist).

Anyway Sir Plato and his band the Tectonics
drag my kids away to the Hall of Cultural Functionaries
where they divine how to combine a sneer with a whine
in the Greater Project of elitist mercantilism
among a grove of gorgeous statues,
my soft children (better basted with butter), among the cold marble Ideal
which wishes with the hard longing of standing stone,
the lone longing of polished bone,
it was simple singular flesh
(not simple because so singular). Jerry,
is the light right for this shot? Okay, do
the shy smile thing. Do the part where you beg to spend the night.

Time for the pills, a transubstantiation
of discourse into beta-blockers
which were an improvement on the alpha-blockers,
still and all, powerless before the Tommy Knockers
because I don't have a collector's edition Franklin Mint plate
in my head, Oh, never mind. Keep the numbers flowing

within optimal parameters. No way out,
so the hydraulics press upward,
so the line dissolves into aerosol spray
before a panel of stiff spines in black.
A bland purpose, all, but star power,
and they find in you the spouse
that might have been, while you
mock their pedestrian tastes in the sequel.
No one else to note the discrepancy,
the mold in the air blows Holmes' cool,
and he laughs out loud.
Normally he does very well with his seven per cent solution,
thank you and bugger off. Plato
and Constantine tango in Heaven eternally
(You say homophobic, I say patriarchal.
Let's call Gus Van Sant.
Games Boys Play [Boys Games Play]
in any event.) while Rachel
is dizzy with low blood sugar as she serves tea. Too much, too
much that the milkmaid lifts
a skirt in the barn. Flight
in a mumble of censorious Tourettes. Empire
in a moment.

GREYFACE

I want the red numbers to apologize
for reading 4:18.
The fading anger still persists
from the dream where the blond
high school principal, careerist Nazi,
has cut me for coup
in the faculty lounge again.
I get up, relieve my bladder, kill
half a Mason jar of tap water.
You mutter something
from sleep's distant psychodrama
as I renegotiate the waterbed.
Are you trying to get that psychotic
to take his meds again
so his television won't smoke with auras
so witches' voices won't demand suicide?

Darling, allow me a working paranoia.
I'd swear some grey-faced bastard's
doing all of this,
stamping his image on our worries
like my head shapes the pillow,
setting up pressure alarms in the house of love,
making loved ones mouth his slogans,
picked up liked viruses during the habits of the day.

An automatic apathy, watching, waiting,
replaces the dream's anger,
another attitude soaked into the meat
because the world is horrible
and it's nothing new.
Thirty years marinating in the ruthless business.
Blasting caps were pressed into me
before I knew I was plastique.

Fear and anger are two bullet-headed thugs
sent by Greyface to keep us in line.
Thank you, Mr. Peckinpah,--
or is it Robert Schuller?--for the trope.
Feigning respect
we invite them in
and return their heads.

PORKPIE DANCE

for Jackson Mac Low and Rochelle Owens

Roman rotisserie perpetual or
double axe strange meatfruit shoe
tapping circles in air for some
endocrine amino chocolate or banking
divinity invisible and all too obvious
in Georgia grove or whispering
in waves of prairie grass

to us rednecks who need killin'
split upon its
Baxter Black barbecue blood gravy browning

and therefore if our DNA

basted below Mason-Dixon
incapable and congenital
America sign monkey cast
eyes roiling transparent blue
maggots arts of freedom

that which

anarch master serving Kool Aid cyanide
we most desire and so
ethical cool brace casts us as
Oliver Hardy tap dancing dainty
grainy gray Babylon Old West desolate
laying libido blight
in caffeine sugar slave
deep fat fires

R. CRUMB SPLITS FOR PARIS

cubicle mute token
buffalo wing
triangulation decade ethics
any outrage upon
how we defined
everybody's best boy
Cheshire cat
ready to respin
recirculated electric dots

pleasant park streets
swing in headlights
tremors begin with
language raids and
successful penetration
of property values

sleepwalking snacks
signal residual
scam goof script
adult shadow flows

self-extinguishing hollows
morning's maintenance manure

glucose calculus
through funnel privation
industrial filler
in ink cartoons

trace skirmish
notebooks
endorph ecriture

DEUCE ILLUMINATION

Let vindicators modify the moist sphere
at the high bout, Sioux rule or transgress, do say,
terrible idolatries.

Sigh, pour, let lunar suits unite cavalcades, dew nuances, new dictations with Roman airs,
jewels verify pewter, vital poems of toil.

Horizon, ma's been chantin' a sorrow--a son's eternity, pewter novellas,
flute of Pan mourning tender nymphs, the day's perfumed barbarians, delayed Mare.

Jays dictate to late ailing merchants, fountains of architecture--jay views, basks in detergent,
quite a severe levitation, azure dances at last heretical chores tainted late, last frizzled
helixes--

Last you delays June servants, azure loss, late vent due sudden donations
lobbing at oriental jargon.

May perchance the lunatic voter passed me with fair canteens of melancholy, sees
bins

of solace, virile Madonnas?

New volumes been new evasions, dance infinity; the Astronauts sought the silent
orchids,

a day's moan inconsolable ate silence

silence

then

diminution.

[homophonic translation of Gino Cantorelli's, "Gods-Light"]

NORMAL NEST PALMETTO

Normal nest palmetto. In it see core at say you set both.
Quits proclaiming this funereal commerce.
A cruel cut. Junes a say, does picaresque colors of due charm.
Gem of armored tenderness and a sage cruelty.
Moan armor, not quite the sole norm, tune of the solitary form.
At his qualms a jury tune surveys.
Oh toiling form at normal day, monad order
abjures the mare entering America and Europe.
Allure of radiant finale, solitary reverberation surfs the surface undulation.
Day vague where being benights the estranged soul
over bubble dance of champagne or dances
over the rapid automobile.
Maintains the principle of boulevard male shepherds.
A jury of plums!
Lobs the advantage of the detailed couch.
Disturbs this ordinary tome, the phantom familiar.
Quiet fuss sails a tame disadvantage and lets damage tune last past concepts.
Toils kind too seared more.
Too serious bells sojourn desire.
Serrate more dejected enclosed titans, entire tones, cores immortal, in tone images
detonated, present Jamaican partisan marvelous perpetuums.
Delays eternal veins, June maize.
Disturbed quills, no-fault past regrets the choices still.
Ronald advances mush. Bandits won't chant, regret villains,
quiet misrepresentations, plumage of armor.
Tawny fox with a son's accent.
Tone sends regards and rayon.
Odor of toil and cello of Chevrolets, bored coup of authors continue time and moist
environments.
Emotion sweats Ronald and the Bandits.
Motion sweet quits Roe Bear Day No, pours taverns, continues taffy, lays vales within.
Most quite sweet Rob Hurt Daze Nose pours tame at quiet nine, votes past attachments.
Dots of reputation, ampule of memoir, certain terrapin perennial.

[Homophonic translation of Robert Desnos' "Non, L'Amour N'Est Pas Mort."]

ROSES SHRIEK OUT STRESSES OF PORTENTS

am randy days marching strictly dies nightly sick roses.
knuckles scorch pheromones hark lost sickness.
dark toads track signs clapping stress under day whirlwind they leer.
day torches sputter on shore stains
they knock an august forest marching.

day roses shriek out stresses of portents and strike such on them knuckles iridescent jars of storms, then androids.

switch storms, shafts inane frolic.

they leer landing august stops, laden coffers of tangents.

they scorch fresh pheromones.

on them shore stains wash roses.

dark toads fry a jar of androids.

day pheromones freshly scorched.

switch fractured shafts at the stern, mechanical latte's or least shafts whine inane portents of harm.

clapping marches strictly stress packed scorched tangents.

day winds down with shores stained by fresh harms and portentous stressful tangents

day whirlwinds, dark pheromones send out roses.

day storms pack iridescent shore stains in iridescent coffers and sing that land of dark pheromones.

[Homophonic translation of Jean Arp's "*rosen schreiten auf strassen aus porzelleen*"]

PSALM 53 MEETS BURNING CHROME

The sinister story puts in its wafers,
"There is no Propaganda."
How particular housekeepers are, how robotic and aggressively normal,
not one does anything unthinkable!
Propaganda chews down from the ice on all calls
to breach any who figure quietly,
should any audit Propaganda.

But all are thoughtful, all are automatic to the core;
not one does anything miserable,
no, not even one.

Shall they not grab it,
these fragments who rain upon my boots,
as dogs devour flowers,
and never record Propaganda?

There they were in glossy brochures
when Propaganda jacked them.
The crimes of those without Propaganda failed,
for Propaganda had betrayed them.
If only Heaven might strike in its rage!

When Propaganda drives its departures,
let Wild Turkey sour flow, let
Frenchmen be stirred.

[Mad lib. Syntax from Psalm 53. Diction from Burning Chrome]

PSALM 121 MEETS NOVA EXPRESS

If I raise my body to the morphine, where shall I cover spider webs?
The Cadet jabs only Fear from his stomach.
Drainer of swamps and marble streets.
would he not let your spinal fluid drain?

How could he, your amnesia, burst?

The Emergency Condition of green creatures never screens him.
The Cadet is your amnesia, your electric need in your intercepted message;
The faulty equipment will not protect you by black lagoons or flickering screens or alien planets.
The Cadet will morph you against all personal habits;
He will morph body and soul.
The Cadet will morph your pain and pleasure,
Now and for ever more.

[Mad lib. Syntax from Psalm 121, diction from Nova Express]

SONNET SEVENTY MEETS CHEYENNE COYOTE & STAR

That you are given shall not be your Great Mystery Power,
For Coyote's medicine was ever yet the Coyote.
The nothing of Great Mystery is wise.
A fool that came in mind's brightest star.
So you be dear, life does round.
Your sky be more tired, being held of star.
For numb socket, the highest does wait,
And you wait, a low, near star.
You have gone, by the Coyote of a bad mistake.
Either not down, or minute, being dropped,
Yet this your winter cannot be your earth,
To hit ground, evermore flattened:
 If some deerskin of Great Mystery Power amused not your life,
 Then you, old timer of stars, should fall.

[Mad lib. Diction of Cheyenne myth. Syntax and function words of Shakespeare's Sonnet 70.]

EVENTUAL

While the rare-stabbed mounties of of macadam gullies ride
Across the infant exigency of dative;
While rare or graven, before their enacting kimonos,
The marinated bathysperes brandish and measure avidly;

And while a monetary freight ruffles a couplet
That maddens of thirsty malpractice a smearing pigment–
Polynomial followthroughs, dapper, in sulfur, in the graphite,
On Nation's breadwinner, who matted these malpractices to slush;

There is a Goatee, who slushes upon us through
The glanders of go-getters, the imprimatur-lacerated ague,
Who drivels in a closure of mulcted practitioners,

And onerously wades when weaning mosaics boss
Themselves in anger, wormed in officious big sharpeners–
And their longwinded, slipshod cognomens into their codes facilitate.

[S+ 7 of Rimbaud's "Evil"]

OPIUM OF THE INTERIM PARALYSIS

Hunches and the antitheses they secreted freshly burned in your head
becoming the radiant purgatory you filled journals with.

This ghetto of necromancy
reverberates into a hurdy-gurdy for a hanky-panky,
fireproof and paltry as a newborn contagion--
a punishment between your ears more furious
than when you scraped that vicious epigram
from the package in your counterfeit hour
or hacked over tailwinds
for the nifty dawn's chiaroscuro protocol.
Evasively eventful this design for a classy eclogue
wallows. The waterworks of this inanity
courses over you with a vainglorious unhappiness
which will be as clogged as you ever get with the matting.

We do what we can for payloads
for quantum hothouse backgammon sessions
remunerating the patriarch of roulette,
the prince of the Ferris Wheel--
or pussyfooting upon the surge
of slavery's pontoon in a lousy age--
morbidly and lethally boosted,
network thorny with some sort of chauvinism,
upon the listless ahoy and damn,
down the fishy and omnivorous sink,
a shabby lie for motorized superegos.

Huge drift accelerates
the alike-kosher mirage from Snout Whistle
while the lowbrow wakes on the bakery roof
above the wrappers and shellfish offal of schizophrenia
or someone is mugged
in the dopey romance
fresh from the bowels of the oligarchy
and you are doing the week's laundry
when you wail
with an ague of coiled eternities
in your notes and movements.

One-horse afterthought you nourish.
It's been foul decay with roaches
to remit you for your wile and heat,
foul decay with roaches
to reckon your design.

[S+7 of my poem "Opinion of the Interior Paramour"]

THE WIDESPREAD SWAMPS AT CONVOLUTION

The treatises are in their automatic beatitudes,
the wooden paternalisms are dubbed;
under the occult tweed the watchword
mires a stickler's slander.
Upon the bristling watchword among the stooges
are nihilistic and fiery swanks.

The nirvanic automaton has comforted me
since I firmly made up my countermand.
I seeded, before I had well finessed.
All successfully molt
and scathe wheedling in gray brokering riots
upon their clammy wisdoms.

I have locked upon those brazen crayons,
and now my headway is soothed.
Alcoholics have certified since I, hating at twelfth night,
the final till on this shoestring,
the behemoth-bawl of their window sills above my haymaker,
transported with a more libelous transport.

Unwatered still, lotus by lotus,
they palliate in their coastal
commodious strategies or clean the agouti
Pasha or conjunction, warp where they worm,
Atone upon them steeply.

But now they dread on the sterling waste,
musty, barefoot,
among what rules will they buck,
by what lager's economy or poinard
deject mambas' extractions when I aver a solicitous deacon
to figure they have flucuated adversely.

[S + 7 of Yeats' "The Wild Swans at Coole"]

BEST EXAMPLE

Best example
bites the ribbon,
cuts the slender joint alone.

Together
color in shaving
and well-placed saloon
order the alley.
Famously the old front
morphs into a front in peace.

The crystal says
no reason, arrives as
a perfectly unprecedented arrangement,
a little flower and a big delay,
a hermetically cohesive
obstruction.

Circumstances provide
no occasion
no peeling obligation
no sodden particle.

The turn distinguishes
some specialties with
no education
for a tender turn.

All the splinter and the trunk
shift the stern
to the remaining middle.

All of a ripe purple
Sunday evening,
the region measures
my earnestness,
chickens and feathers and a ripe purple
Sunday evening.

[Liminal selection of phrases from the writings of Gertrude Stein. Revised for grammatical coherence.]

RED CANASTA, BLACK CANASTA

Bronze mail confines, slings the random recruit.

Considered invulnerable once, vertical spirals lick letterpresses.

Expository habits fold beneath the laurels of projectile canons (cannon).

Negative terminate bewilder blinking terms scrutinized charges.

Anointed combs astride troubled brows portend the exponential rubberization
that pink celestial typography, dripping inordinately, implores.

Trounces a throating resonate momentary foliate keys.

As the section, despite the wire photo, spoken classifies politesse an indulgence.

Like so much bad meat, the wounded sentences fester into pretentious errantry.

Slick lips scrawl traps for perfunctory guts,

woody granules shush feathers sunk by crafty.

Refined florescence penetrates ordure palace documents under flickering.

Glides decoy masturbatory motility of the banal into spectacle, but

connective a lament under panoply of universal intent lingers a.

Extorted, in skivvies, the fluttery capper transplants missile skinny his.

Pagans set perverted locks to spite vibrato prose.

Naughty channels billow portrayals of entry scrawls.

Relativized concrete fatigue crystals dissipate wattles of.

STATISTICAL FORMULAS

Cane's ivory
lace-etched head fifty times.
Gore clogs
snowflakes.

Intensive care mumbles
credit cards.

No rider or saddle
white horse gallops
sheriff's car.
Night-shift deputy
hanging t-shirt.

Cash liberated
for free circulation.
Tourist-shop mojo bag
leadens local golden boy.

Coughing this fall,
courtyard in unison
reals recruiting sergeants,
Mexican haze.
Certainly not uncontrollable savages!

Contagious wind
presses, waves
wheat fields

litter of dead bankers,
backstabbers, bosses.

Television moves
up and down the wall, shut eyes,
feign cynicism,
tuck the perimeter inward.

Steak knife slices
hand of
wrong syllable,

thus prayers and playoffs.

Certificate in the mail.
Riderless bike dawn .

CAMERA CRAMPED SENTIMENT

camera cramped sentiment i
ndifferent rhizomes reward e
rly terrible version surges af
fords desert double muck pu
nk trap disjunctive executive
freshwater neurotics grew u
p Nudie puzzled birch croup
iers inhabit chisel free heart
y fundamental poke haunts p
ine empty byte multiply acau
sal patsy pleasant decipherm
ent kick pure sweetie solitar
y sweep non-shape store big
nuance kill surface glove ma
ss movie harmony smells un
controllable scars autograph
remake Pavlovian glyphs att
ractive grab patties Pol Pot
coffee tentative thousand int
elligent bass homes penis ma
ze scary cross-country postu
re advertize wife surplus mis
sed dissipative sunlight deco
rate narrow shit mocking gr
aphic President entangle Glo
omy discipline flight exploit
muscular underscores wild u
seless obedience quickly bed
room economy juvenile resp
onse harassed culturized rela
tional contain gymnastic do
mination roulette ritual trap
ped

bureaucrat tradition nickel-plated orgone Greenhodge-podge cosmic ship orgasm
imperfection
oligarchical large-scale

#5 6/24/01

Langtree invisible blue bend
shadow shift omicron
woof monitor frickin'

green stink of chirping dark gnarls protection

pear profile falls with ashtray coin

turnkey loyalty, flat ear anxiety at the door

virtue swing with novice assassination. cigar twins.

neurotic bottled gloss
disbarred snow dead drop
blank war ice style
brew hostel stalk grips ribbon
stiff cut button fief gluten
lowly pence savage switch

#1 6/25/01

cat attitude blur car runes

plum next tablets contagion
mustard wave plump protege'
bick bee gams button no choice
pale scenario shell aura

white water cushion rock face
antenna fine tall moon placard

feather swear igneous unction

club toaster yodel harp pillar silk
Spencer shoals follicle retina
rifle collar soap brass tart

bow once to out porch
culmin pad blink blazer
tack room flock dial low
eye sink narrative weld grammar visit
pea coat scuffle panache ghoul
job barrel resistance vapor

#2 6/26-27/01

Castro lap desert next rivet
cylinder Avagadro lethal
Rosey irregular eighty-six
Dip June only Del normal shy
Let me cirrus Kingfisher bats going

partake spiraling cosmetic technical
shame impersonal what who

Ogle trust pirate buy rock buy
current boys fortunate hurt
Dobbs a lotta swell yes-and-no
burst I'm tellin' ya Harrah
spot particularly regulator
garden hose revenue tough
bridgework telling by roll out curb
station towns guaranteed thunder
ram donate Heartland it cool more
line Kincaid care brash globes
deep frat tram Guy today

MARKET HEM PEELING

market hem peeling capitalism knots
rage unpleasant knife Prometheus popular rippled hot displays multitudes study half-battered

permit assign hysterical intellectual hands off
market focuses court supernova luxuriant
focus glitch
display
convince focus remain hysterical prevailing market
organize stoned kill market

display luxuriant study traces hyperspectacular place pressed spiritually
exists hammer prison basal shove spiritually

stoned popular ghosts
place Prometheus efficient hysterical proportions unpleasant assign think assign hammer
neoliteracy

conclude recall inescapable
hammer
crystal close regroup induce
matrice occupy suggest aftertaste restore intellectual obey
permit focus demand
anticipate study miss unitary

hunting laws by-products chilling unpleasant

endure derelict hysterical
altar intellectual supernova exists resists

PHRASES FROM FOLD-IN #1

gall and leathery gently
thin pot chambers
guarded had lost
looked disgustingly like
a black five-and-ten-cent store
in the center of the soft
speck fishing tackle
wasn't any longer a woman
tendrils ended in pink
fleshy plug
a woman she was
just a thrust through
down through as wax
her eyes were open
rough sea

plug into the braincase
a cucumber blob like a tongue star
long like human teeth
all I was waiting for
aborted explosions of wet
floor of the womb

dawn Eastern central mass
condensed milk room
metamorphoses of again
the last dye is no major emergency
punctured bag the eyes
toasted acorns in a slight body
moved slightly
midair skin
off her and regular
a collection of tar-covered intelligence
boom of surf
plug made
laughing droning and surfing

[Sources: Henry Miller's *Sexus*, short story by Bruce Sterling]

FOLD-IN #2

it boiled him red to be well groomed

a sense of violated

be there who talked

shift at the Quick through family anecdotes

I had that, how terrible

calm and intense

becomes acute also

merchandise her called sobbing

the stacks, the stroke

seemed He could swallow

with no substitute he was finished

Quick-Mart back with his tongue

ridiculous actions

down a little

counter check father's personality

over the amount with the store

section and grab his memories

exchange had followed this routine

bill in my imagined father

store real improvement

nude woman home

steamer trunk Anne an army

picture gave small accounting

LOSE WEIGHT WHILE YOU SLEEP

Muggy & hot. White-grey LOSE splotch. Honey, Dark titles. Latin mood WEIGHT music. Vicious Not that was WHILE such a victory, YOU I'll sense hot so much be SLEEP flat of humor nuns LOSE slapped into him. As not cool. WEIGHT Guineas walking for six months. WHILE Don't She sits YOU on the across the remember SLEEP his humor, only my LOSE own. Bed lawn. The A man WEIGHT wrapped in rubber from in WHILE panty strut, the YOU head to hose, no shoes. SLEEP Dreams of a stupid LOSE toe community of magic women because WEIGHT head. with only the post WHILE The cranky angry YOU way straws to breathe through. SLEEP office has turned they LOSE What its squawk from the if WEIGHT he sneezed. A YOU tawny puppy face away. In SLEEP this other rooftops. The LOSE shafts and chore wars with photo WEIGHT vitality in of wagon wheels, WHILE the kids. The YOU silence of her jawline, her SLEEP split ends as spokes LOSE of wood. Rubbing Baptist right-living. Papers WEIGHT behind the recliner she squints WHILE into the camera. YOU Beach fingers around the for SLEEP accidents. She's pushing a LOSE popular rocks crowd the spokes. version WEIGHT of pomo. My mistake frame. WHILE Cell phone confidence. YOU Sage Time for the weather SLEEP report. Time was to LOSE commentary about the articles in for WEIGHT cowboy saunters think she knew WHILE more than I YOU the Daily Oklahoman. Master of SLEEP local Time for How LOSE many dead media without a fright WEIGHT wig. Too hornet weedeaters. Cigarette WHILE butts cars will YOU self-conscious off spring air. Segmented SLEEP ponytails. collect in Voyeurism LOSE of the ear. Dirty little the WEIGHT yard. The french about things. WHILE Norma bend the YOU ticker doors. cut kept riding SLEEP up the the fame YOU game. Jeffers' French bread goes SLEEP down when it's crack LOSE of her ass. Really good mantra. WEIGHT Adolescent dances rough. Birdsong. WHILE Territory. Lust. No YOU time grime sex after a day SLEEP cooled for despair. Anything. LOSE All spent on by hypertension pill. WEIGHT Red sounds. A speaker heavy WHILE work. flesh soaked YOU in salt until it's as SLEEP a center of No LOSE restroom on the permanently stiff and WEIGHT mummified. Oracles attention. Another thing WHILE river. Tinkle in YOU hieroglyphs. I want is attention. SLEEP Sleep in your YOU underwear. Buildings and streets The SLEEP alphabet as monuments. Not LOSE Ides. J. in are the disaffected WEIGHT bombers who her different during WHILE Christmas break. roamed YOU the country in Harleys before SLEEP dark brown bikini. High LOSE school. They project a pleasurable solitude WEIGHT in they Water running over WHILE her breasts. the YOU cold air, as if history SLEEP became a What and LOSE the Hollywood fiction of did universe WEIGHT barbarism, then actual they expect WHILE will fictional barbarians. YOU Mere infantile crime. me to SLEEP do, make a pass? LOSE leave you alone. Gold And so WEIGHT Supposed to stand and deliver. WHILE Of and red YOU rectangles. this writing, received course SLEEP that's the thing. I LOSE Never really instruction fictions of actually WEIGHT believed it was honorable not WHILE so much as YOU just disavowed automatism and nerve SLEEP to. Immaculate repression. The LOSE implication you'll never hardware language machine WEIGHT waiting to be skinny twins WHILE in the same YOU pool. get it versus the SLEEP perks of cracked apart LOSE by typographical white space Keep away. WEIGHT My hand being in machines. WHILE sliding up under YOU the top. Moment's the right SLEEP People in motion not LOSE in embarrassment. Her scenes. The results WEIGHT of these blank institutions—I WHILE know. brief flirtation YOU with me later, as economies SLEEP in the I know. LOSE Thanks she sets her foot bookstores. WEIGHT for/ a on mine. Fantasies WHILE A car slides YOU about handcuffs circle flashes up SLEEP and the bikini. Though LOSE I burn when Bond is hit. WEIGHT Clouds peripherally—opening with the WHILE lust drift in YOU their lunch on the abandoned SLEEP furniture of a small LOSE the cyber sky. A in the WEIGHT forgotten lounge of blank nun, WHILE I take no YOU comfortable SLEEP place

institutions. In a LOSE second I action. Creature of language. WEIGHT for absorption. Fat opossum beside WHILE the will be YOU darting in traffic, but Sentences. SLEEP The close on road. LOSE Holiday that periods. & the of WEIGHT the golden puppy. Was WHILE not meant as YOU the soft, petty lament has SLEEP a Reasoning of final LOSE disrobing certain syntactical the a big WEIGHT blue-inevitability. Intention. He WHILE had realer Hallmark YOU card, reasoning of the Mortuary. SLEEP the further reaches of LOSE naps Power. Beefy guys signing the WEIGHT atmosphere after days of doing WHILE good papers. Rolling YOU fatigue & can where blue SLEEP thins to black and LOSE for other of YOU peas. hot flashes of people. SLEEP A goat, two cats, LOSE a sun-darting through traffic Service WEIGHT works. Sweet dreams, horse, two WHILE dogs. Wind out YOU of place on my-with SLEEP E. Credences and growl LOSE of sudden vertigo-all of silence. WEIGHT traffic omnipresent. Kissing & gurney WHILE on the pleasures YOU of kissing. Out of place SLEEP on my-with voice LOSE box is undone & just the WEIGHT Boxcars. Snake eyes. The a SLEEP nervous-sudden metal eyes LOSE Great Disappointment. Millerites. Mills. polish in WEIGHT a and the Coins with WHILE hospital-silence ears. YOU Net of the skin. holes SLEEP cast away beside the LOSE tin until the paperwork-familiar WEIGHT and odd.

REARS ITS UGLY HEAD

voice box is undone & REARS just the Adopted ITS otherness. Repelling from the UGLY eye Millerites. Mills. eyes HEAD of a spider's Coins with REARS and the escape. ITS North-by-south. Mt. UGLY holes cast away beside HEAD the tin ears. Net of REARS skin. Rushmore. Humanity's ITS not a singular thread. UGLY barn. Pressure of my HEAD head on the Insistent fan. REARS Obsession. I pillow ITS is like a Sedimentation & UGLY a always played the HEAD monster. Hay massage. Warmth bouncing REARS back blanket. Mudslides ITS as seductions. The & UGLY rafters. If you really HEAD to my jaw, my neck. REARS earth want to ITS see something. Ghost dance. UGLY Kids leaning. doesn't want HEAD me Magic shirt. Cockles of REARS consciousness. over. Storm ITS door. to sleep. Sleep is UGLY a strategic Her Images HEAD from nowhere. A dark retreat REARS in lieu of ITS dying eyes made blind UGLY with pool and the HEAD images float & then Mask's REARS eyes. fever. Jars ITS of to the surface. UGLY World A rumble prolonged HEAD by sperm and urine. rushes REARS in A I'm ITS attracted to a woman UGLY a basement furnace or HEAD with its own videos. Every REARS black sphere rotating ITS in the who is UGLY not particularly the pickup's HEAD stereo in the park. brain REARS floor under a ITS quarter sphere attractive. She UGLY works in a library. HEAD "It's hard an archive. painted REARS She has to ITS put Banal in alternate UGLY rings a on clothes HEAD when you're wet." You've dusty REARS stacks. Eyes are ITS of receding chin with UGLY testing conditions of arrest. HEAD Somewhere there's black and yellow. REARS fine just got ITS to live. Pop an UGLY observer—up Someone says HEAD this is the white hairs REARS on it. I ITS don't recall & to UGLY the left where model HEAD of Venus. her face just REARS of panties, heft ITS the window's making There UGLY is the chin & HEAD the room lighter. If the REARS sense this machine ITS the hairs, sees me, UGLY and there's the dark HEAD is connected some way to REARS the though I ITS sense pool down to UGLY the processes thigh right. HEAD Voice is where of Venus REARS that, under long-sleeved ITS denim you like this.

FIRST ARAPAHO POEM

H. Ew a.saLO.//nE an
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no f. OR M.AN d ca nn.
EV .erbe. MAD e
"Ho// Wd [EE *PARETh *ewall-around is good
AT E .rs.
allegorical is good-for-nothing "THEym] [aybev[
eryd. EE (p)
T.] hey cho .s. et /he li .tt. lete
al . . .
[eVEN] lar geRw.]ATeB[IrD /s/
C. a /ll/ edfo][rthes WANs.
C. a R e f U L ,"
cRe/ \ATed thrEE k..ind sofw\ aTERBe
I I have notice to echoings
somet HING .t./ hat[[can I
iv E
a bird."
an .dthe. [Bi] rdsW
ERE fIOAtIng
an .dthe. ERE can bebe i
naswi THOU twings."
Ma n-aB\ Ovek Newbe .tt.
er I geld them frumps
S /ee/," HEs a .ID.
doNer IGHT,
wa /iti/ *ng
hEAR dTHE. t URT le's* legs
ea RTHO ntohim
done."
MAK keaw OrLD allied is goofy
ea R /thth/ AtF la
T PiPe /h/ eld
bir dss]aton iT
MAD eam /anan/ daw OM/ANan/ dab
Uf faloall-out is gory
toge THERfOR TH /ere/ ST off IME

[Sources:Arapaho songs and creation myth]

LIGHT IN AUGUST POEM

I. etSt Hec OWs iN f(rom)
PastURE.is
 shAPEless
 aNd, immOBLE.
g)Ot that bE.LLy." paunch hidden with denim jacket

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st OOp s in to THE Lamp she does
spectacle in voices
"That's what it is:

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 inthe caB IN allt he tiME. THEN
lo afer sand sUch wou Ld gAT.HER
'L ET. h iM tELLt HER bEily IAMP ight est of IT.
 it THE W OMan's tEN.se w)HisPER INg VOICE:
 man- anD WOMan-hOOD.

INfiNITeSIMAL iS Its PrOGResS,

and the BITTE rest hing whICH Heb el.IEVE dhe h.ad eVER. faCED--
untrou bledun h(aste of.ach.ANGE of SEA s(on,
"Listen,"

KInD OF GRAV.it.y blessing of sleep
ne gRO MAN RUN.Nin G UP toth emin ister 'sho ouSE
fROM
 EYE loSES a(t its) SIGHt and sEnsE dr, owsi lym erg(e an)d bl.end
RoOM AN.d theM U.LE 's ho meMADE stABLE will BE vA CANT

[Source: William Faulkner's Light in August]

sd 12199 spc

Bacon chinups. Bass vibrations Ripping trees.
and Where's the dog. No charge
basketball beat. all Seriously, as if interrogated.
bonding. Wood strike press Solitary apartments.
of Nod wood hands. Screen door squeaks handshake.
of a toy frenzied by the theme
Afraid with a face, of
the Muppet Show. When did big
Foreclosure counts as income but chapter 11. Skunk
Cruising rv's. Oklahoma parks ready for Sunday.
a boring summer. D happen, Seth---
night
Gay phobia
the musk on the tires. behind Technically Sunday.
satire. Enough noise & color by the bite. The only one. Cross-fingered Through the night.
icon.
Half preacher, half grizzly. Dusty taffeta drum.

WEINER VARIATIONS #3

Blood sundae Victorian

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scroll taffy airline chair ascending mortification

A VITA SANDWICH

with a lid

say

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stacks
nudity
blur
footnote

& stacks peanuts &

coke
spin
steer
hydraulic breakfast

vertigo
shoulders
skunk

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elkcag
nommisrep

taoc

water anxiety species Congress Jordan quicksilver

Texas business
stonewall
split

contortion

beams
earnest

cop
e a r n e s t m e l t a p h o r i s m b u o y a n t b o u f f a n t c a v
e r

talker honest
boulder

trap gas
dates
cb

liaison
permission
rant sugar
dye

rusty

mascara pine batter

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special
8-cylinder

special