

1/31/78

TUESDAY BREAKFAST MORNING
AND NO NEWSPAPER, I GUESS I'LL WRITE SOME LETTERS
WHAT TO SAY OTHER THAN IT'S COLD
THE APPLE JUICE I'M DRINKING AND THE EGGS THAT ARE BOILING
THE MUSIC GOES ROUND AND POINTS TO SUNRISE AND LANDS BETWEEN
ALL ROUND
MUSIC OF THE SPHERES
TIRED CLICHE SU... APPROPRIATE
NEW CYCLE STARTS
WAYNE AND DIANE NOW MARRIED AND A BABY'S ON THE WAY
MAKES ME GUESS AND WISH FOR THEM FOR ME
FOR WHAT
INTERRUPTED JOURNEYS AND DREAMS
JOURNEYS AWAY FROM HOME
WHEN YOU GONNA SLOW DOWN AND SAY SOMETHING
WHEN YOU GONNA COME DOWN
WHEN YOU GONNA BREAK DOWN
BREAK IT DOWN DOWN DOWN DOWN DOWN
BREAK IT UP
BREAK IT UP AND OUT
BLOW IT OUT
OUT OF YOUR MIND KIND LIFE
OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND THE REAL ME
FULL OF NOTES MESSAGES AND BOWLS
ALWAYS IN LOVE
ARE YOU
ALWAYS IN HASTE
ARE YOU
ALWAYS GETTING CAUGHT
ARE YOU
ALWAYS DIFFERENT SHEETS
ARE YOU
AM I

2/3/78

ROUGH DAFT /COSMOS 954

LITTLE EDGES

FRAYED

SEMI SMILES

TORN

FIRST EYES

NEGLECTED

IT'S A BIRD

IT'S A PLANE

A LADY OF STEEL

LAST SEEN CROSSING STREETS

CHASING CHEESE

PEOPLE SAYS SHE

WHO NEEDS THEM

NOT WE

DISCOVERING A NEW HORIZON

A BREAKTHROUGH COMES ALIVE

NEW COMFORTS STYLED WITH CONVENIENCE

LOADED WITH STANDARD FEATURES

ROOM FOR TWO

TWO SMALL OBJECTS DISCOVERED

DISINTEGRATED OVER A SOUTH MINNEAPOLIS BAR/COFFEE CAFE

EMMITTED DANGEROUS LEVELS OF RADIATION

PASSING/CONTINUOUS EXPOSURE

CONSIDERED HAZARDOUS

CASKS

COLD SEALED

BURIED

FIRST CHANGES

SPLINTERED

LIFE ADVANCES

3/9/77

ORIENTAL GREEN PAIR

LADY SAID, "HANDS UP!
YOU HAD BEST DROP THE COOL, FOOL."
DISARMED BY SMILES

GREEN EYES ARE IN STYLE
WITH SMILES THAT I WISH WOULD DANCE
UNDER MOONS BECOMING FULL
ENERGIZING TIDES THAT PUSH
CREEPING WAVES OF PRAIRE SPRING

1/25/77

such a blunder

no wonder

so bold

I'm told

much guilt

shouldn't wilt

winter blooms

so soon

try again

make ammends

nothing^{Too} heavy

just crashed my chevy

new definitions

not prop~~o~~sitions

nor inquisitions

or depositions

be friends

once again

I'm only

lonely

2/23/77

DRUNKEN BAR FLY POEM ALSO

IS IT SPIRITS
OR IS IT YOU
IS IT LIFE
OR AM I BLUE
WOULD YOU A LADY SO THIN
CONSENT TO BE MY FRIEND
WOULD YOU TAKE ME HOME TONITE
TO WAKE TO MORNING'S LIGHT
WOULD A LADY WHO COULD DO ME
STOP INSTEAD OF SEEING RIGHT THRU ME
WOULD YOU WHO'S QUITE AN ACTRESS
SLOW TO LET ME GUESS YOUR WISHES
COULD YOU BELIEVE THAT IT'S NOT A TRICK
BUT WORK AND LOVE DON'T ALWAYS MIX
AND YOUR WORLD IS NOT OURS

12/10/76

LADY POEM FROM A DRUNKEN BAR FLY

SAY LADY

TELL ME YOUR TALL

FLING YOUR HAIR TILL

BREEZE YOUR AIR TILL

IF YOU NEED A DANCER

CHANCER

ROMANCER

MAYBE TRY ME

ANOTHER WHOSE DRUNK WITH

SUNK WITH

CHUMPED WITH

A FEELING LIKE YOU

WON'T PRESS YOU

CAN'T ASK YOU

ONLY DARE YOU

WITH SHAKY SMILE AND WALK TO MATCH

JUST TELL ME

YOU FEEL ME

YOU'RE FREE TO

IT'S THREE TO

TIME TO GO

12/3/76

PARALLEL POEM 2
OR TOO MANY PREPOSITIONS (PROPOSITIONS)

OUTLET
INLET
AWAITING STARLET
TRY ROULETTE
DON'T BET
WITH GAMBLERS
RAMBLERS
UNDER FREEWAYS
WITOUT LEEWAY
SLEEPING
CREEPING
~~ALREADY~~ EATING
CUCUMBERS
NUMBERS
WHILE BOLDER BLUNDERS
STYLE
AND SMILE
AND FALL ABOUT
NOT OUT

CHECKING OUT MY OULET
WHILE LOOKING FOR AN INLET
~~UP~~ ~~SOME~~ AWAITING STARLET
WHO'D LIKE TO PLAY ROULETTE
BUT CAN'T AFFORD TO BET
WITH LOOK A LIKE GAMBLERS
WHOSE SCHEMES ARE OF RAMBLERS
GROWING NEAR DESERTED FREEWAYS
WHERE LOVERS ARE GRANTING LEEWAY
TO DREAMERS WHO MUST BE SLEEPING
UNDER FANTASY'S STEADY CREEPING
WHILE TIME IS ALREADY EATING
SOUPS ~~AND~~ EGGS AND GREEN CUCUMBERS
COUNTING SIX AND SIX AND LIFE BY NUMBERS
LEAVING PASTS FOR TIMES TO MAKE BOLDER BLUNDERS
WITH A LADY OF CHARM AND STYLE
WEARING THINNEST EYE WRINKLED SMILE
WHOSE NIGHT AIRS GRACEFULLY FALL ABOUT
ARMS AND LEGS THAT COULD PULL YOU IN NOT OUT

12/1/76

SONGLESS TITLE

OR MAYBE I SHOULD NAME THIS ONE AFTER GARY GILMORE

A FEW SMALL NATIONS
 OF NO GREAT NOTIONS
 SET THE WHEELS IN MOTION
 TO HEAR THE CONGREGATION
 MAKE THE INSINUATION
 OF A CHARGE OF INDISCRETION
 FOR A LIFE OF MISDIRECTION
 WOULD YOU BELIEVE SOME DRUNKEN DREAMER
 WOULD YOU HAVE SOME LEMON AS A CREAMER
 WOULD YOU HAVE YOUR DAUGHTERS HEAR HIM OUT
 OR DOES THIS SMILE MAKE YOU DOUBT
 WOULD THE TOTTER TO HIS DOTER
 AND THE WAIT IN HIS GAIT
 CONFUSED BY SO MUCH INANITY *→ 1077000*
 MAKE YOU QUESTION THIS MAN'S SANITY
 AS THE ~~SEVEN~~ ^{NINE} ELDERS POINTED
 TO THIS ONE SO DISJOINTED
 NO NEED TO CHECK THE STICKS
 IT'S PLAINLY FOURTH AND SIX
 THE FLAPPING OF THE TONGUES
 FROM CHEEKS SO STUFFED WITH PLUMS
 FOLLOWED THE TURNING OF ELEVEN EYES
 AND THE CASTING OF THE ~~SEVEN~~ ^{SEVEN} EYES
 SENTENCED THIS POOR BUFFOON
 TO BE GONE BY TOMMORROW NOON
 IT SAVES A LUNCH
 AS GREEN STAMPS ARE IMPORTANT TO THIS BUNCH
~~THE~~ ENCHILADAS ARE NEXT TO PEACHES
 FAR AWAY ON DISTANT BEACHES
 BUT THE SNOWS OF DECEMBER
 IM POLITELY RECALL ~~LAST~~ NOVEMBER
 AND CERTAIN PRIM-ROSED PATHS
 TRACING ~~THE~~ ^{A LIFE} LINES THAT ~~WILL~~ NOT LAST
 YOU ACCEPT IT

STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATHS

"LET'S DO IT"

GARY Gilmore's song
LET DO IT

11/21/76

I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL STAY WITH YOU
I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU
I NEED YOU TO TOUCH ME WITH YOU

I NEED TOUCH
WARM HANDS THAT MAKE ME FEEL AGAIN
SOFT SKIN
GENTLE STROKES
BUT DON'T HOLD ONTO TO ME
I MIGHT RUN AWAY
I NEED TOUCH
NOT MUCH
JUST A LITTLE
BE MY LADY TODAY
AND GIVE ME TOUCH

HOW MANY TIMES WILL YOU TOUCH . TODAY
HOW MANY TIMES (DO YOU WANT IT) THIS WAY
HOW MANY TIMES
HOW MANY TIMES
HOW MANY TIMES
HOW MANY TIMES WILL YOU CRY BEFORE
HOW MANY TIMES BEFORE YOU'LL LAUGH SOME MORE
HOW MANY TIMES WILL YOU OPEN AND ASK FOR TOUCH
DO YOU REALLY NEED IT OR IS IT A CRUTCH

(^{or} will you feel again)
(^{or} to feel this way)

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT TO YOU
I WANT TO BE WITH YOU
PLEASE TOUCH ME WITH YOU

11/9/76

PARRALLEL POEM 1

WHAT DO WE DO WE DO
WHAT DO ~~WE~~ DO WE SEE
WHAT ARE WE ARE WE IN
WHO WROTE WE'RE ALL ALONE
WHO GAVE YOU MY NAME
WHOSAID LOVE SEEMS POST-REAL
I AM MY LIFE IS MY LOVE
REACHING OUT WITHOUT HOPE
IS STRENGTH TO ACCEPT REJECTION
IS POWER TO MAINLINE CHANGE
FOR LOVE THAT WILL AND BE RETURNED
BUT IF IT'S NOT EVER
IF I'M TO VISIT
IT'S TO YOU

YOU
ME
TRANSITION
UNDERLINE
QUOTATION
HYPHENATION
EXCLAMATION
BLUES
IMAGINE
TWOGETHER
SOMEDAY
SAY NEVER
THEN WHEN
BLACK NOT BLUE

11/30/76

INDETERMINITE LOVER POEM 3

WHAT'S THE SITUATION
A LITTLE INFATUATION
WHAT'S THE DIPOSITION
OF THIS WELCOME IMPOSITION
JUST A SMALL PROPOSITION
FOR A NEW TRANSITION
NO OFFENSE INTENDED
ONLY FENCES NEED BE MENDED
BUT DON'T SAY YES
A SMILE WILL DO
AND I'LL RETURN WITH A WINK TO YOU

10/27/76

AN INDETERMINITE LOVER POEM

SEND ME FLOWERS
AND WIRES
AND CHIMES
SEND ME SPEARS
AND SHIELDS
AND LION'S SKINS
SEND ME CHAINS
AND DRUMS
AND RHYTHM SONGS
SEND ME AIR
AND TREES
AND CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER
SEND ME TRUTHS
AND POWER
AND WOMAN'S LOVE
SEND ME TODAYS
AND TOMORROWS
AND LOVER'S DREAMS
SEND ME YOU

3/12/75

PHASE ONE

TACKY AS HELL
MY LIFE IS
RED TENNIS SHOES
CHASED

CHASING
SHUFFLING
SCUFFING
DANCING
COVERING BLACK FEET

RACED

9 FLAT FEET
9 FLAT TENNIS SHOE/FEET
DANCED A NIGHT
JIVED AN EVENING
CHASED BY FAGS
CHASED A FAG HAG
LEFT WITH A CLOQUET HOOKER

LISTENED
DISCOVERED WHY I WASN'T A PIMP
NEW RAGS
NEW ATTITUDES
SOMEDAY

NO DAY

SHE'D BE NUMBER ONE
NUMBER LAST
SLEPT IN AN EMPTY BED
ROSE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH
NO FREEBIES
WHAT THE HELL

6:30

9:30

EMPTY HEAD
WORK SHOES
BLUE FEET
WAVES
CRASHING
ROCKS AND BREAKERS
BREAKING BLUES
ULTRAMARINE
SUN STREAMS

WARM SUNS
THAT TURNS DARK SKINS DARKER
THAT BURNS BLUES BRIGHTER
WHITE HOT HEAT
BURNING RAGING
SCREAMING SMOLDERING
DISAPPEARING
RECEDING

WAVES
SOOTHED
SMOOTH WAVES
FLATTENED FROZEN WAVES
FREEZING SUN
CREATING ICE
FIND THE ICE MOUNTAIN AND COME DOWN

COME DOWN
 GO DOWN!
 DIG DEEP

(SIX FEET?
 NOT DEEP ENOUGH)

DEEPER
 INTO CRACKS THAT ANTS AND MOLES KNOW
 DISCOVER THEIR HOME

DEEPER
 PAST CRACKS
 DISCOVER ROCK
 HARD ROCK
 COAL

BLACK COAL
 FUTURE EMBERS
 PREMENTION OF FLAMES AND ENERGY

DEEPER
 PAST COAL
 DISCOVER FOSSILS
 DISCARDING BONES
 SKIN
 TEETH

LEAVING FALSE IMPRESSION OF OLDER SELF
 DEEPER

PAST DISCARDED SELF
 DISCOVER HOME
 DISCOVER HELL
 DISCOVER THOSE FLAMES

 SEARING NOW ONLY REMEMBERED EYES
 SORCHING SOUL
 TESTING WILL
 (FRY YOU BLACK SONOFABITCH FRY)

BLACKEN NOT DARKEN
 BLACKEN KETTLE IRON BLACK

BURN
 BURST
 BOIL

DANCE INTO THE FLAMES
 DISMISS SHORT LIVED KETTLE SHELTER

DIVE
 REJOICE
 CONSUME

FLAMED
 DESTROYED

BUT SECURE IN THE LIVING OF NON-LIFE
 WAITING

DISCOVERING NO BODY
 DISCOVERING NO TIME

LIMBO

LAYERED
 DOUBLED AND REVERSED
 VISIONED
 FELT AND IMAGED

TIME
 FROZEN SECURED
 TIME TO STUDY TIME

9/9/76

I WILL COME
COME TO SEA
COME TO SHOW THEM
I WILL COME NAKED
STAND NAKED
LEAVING ALL BEHIND
MEMORIES
YESTERDAY'S POSSIBILITIES
CULTURAL HERITAGE
STAND THERE BEFORE YOU
STAND THERE TODAY
STAND IN AN INSTANT
STAND AS MAN GROWN STRONG AND TALL
AND ASK YOU TO SPEAK
SPEAK TO ME
NOT OF FEARS
YOU STAND NAKED TOO
STAND AS WOMAN CALM AND BEAUTIFUL
LEAVE FEARS
AND SPEAK
YOU SPEAK
I SPEAK
TELL ME TRUTH
(AS IF I'D KNOW ANYWAY)
SPEAK TO ME OF TREES SAND AND STONE
WAVES EARTH AND SNOW
SPEAK TO ME OF LIFE
AND TELL ME TRUTHFULLY
WE WILL FINISH WHAT WAS ONCE BEGUN

3/30/67 THAT'S 76

"RAISE YOU TWO
OR CALL MY BLUFF BITCH"

NEED SOME BAD DREAMS
WANT SOME EVIL FANTANSIES
CALL ME
WANT ALL YOUR MYTHS AND MAKE BELIEVE TO COME TRUE
YOU GOT IT
WANT SOME JUNK FOR YOUR VEINS
SOME KNOCKS FOR YOUR BRAINS
WANT IT UPSIDE YOUR HEAD
WANT IT DOWNTOWNTAND LEFT WITH NO BREAD
EVERTHING YOU THINK I AM I AM
EVERYTHING YOU'RE AFRAID OF
I'M MADE OF
EVERYTHING YOU WANT
I AIN'T
EVERYTHING YOU DON'T
I AM
I'M YOUR FAGGOT FRIENDS
YOUR HOUSE WHIPPED HUBBY
I'M YOUR LONG DISTANT LOVER
YOUR TELEPHONE FOOL
I'M YOUR JIVE NIGGER
YOUR STEPPIN AND FETCHIN DARKIE
BEST BE CAREFUL SO I DON'T FETCH AND STEP ALL OVER YOU

10/7/75

WINDY MIDDAYS
LAKE NOKOMIS
'BOUT 11:30 TUESDAY
TUESDAYS NOT PAYDAY
MIXED FEELINGS
GREEN LEAVES
YELLOW LEAVES
SHORE LEAVE
A LITTLE R&R
HMMMMM.....
WHAT CAN WE CREATE
A SONG?
CAN WE SING IT?
KEY OF C
DREAM ON REST

JES WANNA SETTLE ON DOWN
FIND A GOOD WOMAN
GROW A LITTLE LEAVES
AND RAISE A FEW KIDS (REST)

JES WANNA SETTLE ON DOWN
GROW A LITTLE OLDER
GET A LITTLE WISER
AND LOVE THAT GOOD WOMAN (REST)

HMMMMMM.....
CAN WE DO THAT?
SOME DREAM
DON'T DREAM
DAY DREAM

3/5/76

LYNDA
A NAME
PERSON
WORD
FEELING
EXPERIENCE OF TIME PASSING AND PAST
LYNDA
A REGRET
SEPARATION
PARTING
NECESSARY CHANGE FOR GROWTH
GROWING
WE GREW
I GREW
WITH NEW HEIGHT
DEEPER ROOTS
AND TALLER BRANCHES,
FROM GREENING LEAVES
FEELING GENTLE BREEZES, ^{ED}
I SAW YOU AGAIN WITH CHANGING EYES
I SAW I MISTOOK YOU
MISTOOK YOUR CHILDWAYS FOR CHILDISHNESS
MISTOOK YOUR INNOCENCE FOR NAIVETE
MISTOOK YOUR BEAUTY
MISTOOK YOUR LOVE
CHANGING
MAKING PEACE
GAINING RESPECT
FOR SIMPLICITIES
FOR ATTITUDES OTHER THAN SELF
REVEALING SELF AND NEW WAYS OF SEEING
OF HAVEN SEEN YOU
DOUBLING AN IMAGE
TRANSFORMING A MEMORY
REVERSING TIME PAST
SAYING
I'M SORRY
SAYING
THANK YOU

3/1/76

REACH IN AND GRAB ME
YOURS FOR THE TAKIN (MAYBE)
TRY ME (THIS TIME)
SAME OLD TRICKS
SAME OLD GAMES
GETTIN A LITTLE WISER (MAYBE)

3/1/76

DO IT CHEAPIN THE PRIZE
WHAT PRIZE?
AIN'T NO MISBEHAVIN OR SLAVIN
NO SLAVIN?
JUST RAGIN

RAGIN?
RAGE
AGAINST TREES?
NO
AGAINST LIFE?
NO
AGAINST LOVE?
NO
AGAINST ONE'S OWN STUPIDITY?
YES
AGAINST ONE'S OWN CHUMPIDITY?
YES
AGAINST ATROPHY OF SPIRIT/SOUL/WILL?
YES

DIRECT THE RAGE
RAISE THE RAGE
ENERGIZE THE SPIRIT
ENERGIZE MY LIFE
ENERGIZE
SYNTHESIZE
MESMERIZE
OSMERIZE
RADICALIZE
SANITIZE
PURIFY CLEANSE BUT
FUNKY
DIRTY
AND DIFFERENT
LOW
NASTY
AND MEAN
BUT ENERGETICALLY SO
THE THINGS I AM
THE THINGS I WILL BE
I WERE IS BUT A DOUBLED MIRRORED IMAGE OF THINGS I
NO LONGER AM
RAGE AGAINST THAT
BUT FORGET THAT
FORGET WHAT I NO LONGER AM
RAGE AND RACE TO AND THROUGH THE PRESENT
RAGE AND RACE THROUGH LIFE...
WITH ENERGY OF SPIRIT
WITH WILL OF LOVE
WITH LOVE

3/1/76

IN THE EARLY HOURS
BUT
TAKES MY TIME AND
TAKES MY HORNS
GRAB DEM HORNS
GRAB DAT FEELIN' BY DE HORNS
PLAY DEM HORNS
PLAY 'EM HARD
PLAY 'EM SOFT
PLAY 'EM LOUD AND LOW
SWING 'EM
SING 'EM
ROCK 'EM
ROLL 'EM
RIDE 'EM
RING 'EM
TAKES A HOLD OF DEM HORNS
TAKE A HOLD OF MY LIFE
BLOW 'EM
BLAST 'EM
MAKE IT MINE
MAKE IT
TAKE IT
SWISH
FIFTEEN
GAME

1/6/76

YOU ARE REACHING FOR
SHINIER BOLDER NEWER THINGS
BUT NOT THINGS
FOR STARS
NEW STARS
YOUR STARS
NEW PEAKS AND VALLEYS
WAYS AND MEANS
LEAPS AND BOUNDS
BUT YOURS
NOT MINE
NOT HIS
YOURS
NEW POSSIBILITIES TO BECOME YOU
TO BECOME HOPEFULLY US
DON'T LET THEM TELL YOU NOT
DON'T LET 'EM SAY NO
SAY YES
SHOUT YES
LIVE YES
SING YES
BE YES
DON'T LET THEM THROUGH YOU BACK AT YOU
TAKE THE MIRROR
SEE YOUR BEAUTY
SEE YOUR LIGHTS
SEE YOU NEGN FULL TILT BOOGIE GLOW
REACH IN AND FIND YOU
REACH IN THROUGH AND AROUND
STRETCH AND SEARCH ALL OVER
FIND IT
HOLD IT
BUT LET IT FLY
AND YOU WILL FLY WITH IT

10/21/75

WING IT BABY
ARRANGE IT WELL
SING YOUR SONG
DANCE YOUR DANCE
BEST GET GOIN
BUT DON'T LOOK BACK
I BE WINDIN IT TO
TOO LATE
CAN'T WAIT
ALREADY GONE
DONE LEFT

YOU DECIDED
MY DECIDED
DONE GONE
GONE WHERE?
OUTTA SPACE
NO MO BLUE MOONS
ONLY HARVEST MOONS
QUIT CHASIN RABBITS
ONLY STARS
CHASIN MY STARS
STARS PLAYIN NEW MELODIES
DIFFERENT SONGS
NEW GAMES

TIME FOR CHANGES
CAN YOU STOP ME?
PLEASE
BUT WHO'S GOT MO
I'M GETTIN MINE
GETTIN IT NOW
BE DOIN ALRIGHT

10/2/75

ARE THEY KEPPIN'
YOU HOPPIN'
AND DROPPIN'
AND SAYIN'
NO DON'T STOPPIN'
ARE YOU BREZZIN'
AND BEIN'
AND HAVIN'
GOOD TIMIN'
ARE WE ONE IN
AND FUNNIN'
AND LEARNIN'
TO LOVE TOGETHER/APART

ARTIST COMMENT

3/17/74

ART
START
WART
DART/NART/SART/CART

RAT;
TAT-TAT
FAT-FAT
AT-AT
NAT-NAT
SCAT-SCAT
SCAT-CAT-WAT
TAT

TAR
WHAR
NAR/BAR
WHAR-BAR-NAR-FAR
LAR/SCAR
CAR?
TAR?
CARTER
CARTER TUCKER
TUCKER FARQUAR
FAR QUAR TAR
FOR A QUARTER?

LYNDA POEM

3/11/74

LYNDA,
SONG WORD
SMILE WORD;
LOVER WORD
HOPE-TO-BE-FRIEND WORD.
SOFT WORD
HELP WORD
FEEL WORD
BE WORD.
LADY WORD,
WOMAN WORD.
LYNDA,
LOVE WORD.

LOVE POEM FOR LOVE THAT NEVER HAPPENED

3/2/74

A LADY'S COMING TO TOWN.
SOMEWHERE;
I CAN FEEL HER PRESCENCE
THERE'S A LADY COMING SOMEWHERE
AND I'M WAITING
WAITING
WAITING FOR HER LOVE.

"LOVE,
WITH NO ENTANGLEMENTS." (?)
THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID
(IN OTHER WORDS SHE JUST WANTED TO SCREW)
I WAS A BIT SLOW
I DIDN'T CATCH ON,
AT LEAST NOT RIGHT AWAY
IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME THAT
FUCKING/MAKING LOVE
WERE SYNONOMOUS
WE MADE LOVE
YOU THOUGHT IT SCREWING
THE WARMTH WE FELT WAS OUR LOVE
NOT THE HEAT OF BODIES
IT WAS THE "ENTANGLEMENTS" OF
TRUST/COMMITTMENT/RESPONSIBILITY
IF YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO LIE
YOU DIDN'T NEED TO STEAL WHAT WAS GIVEN

BUT A LADY'S COMING TO TOWN
AND I CAN FEEL HER PRESCENCE
THE PRESCENCE OF HER LOVE

PIE
EYE
WHY
DIE
DID YOU PIE/EYE/FLY?
NO
WHY/DYE/MY/TIE?
RED
READ
READY
FRED
FRED
FREDDY
FRED WILLIS
WILLIS
WILL US
BILL US
FILL US
TWO PLEASE,
OVER EASY
WHAT?
THE PIE, MAN

LOVE POEM 2

2/24/74

DAKOTA LADY

SEXY LADY

BEAUTIFUL LADY

LADY OF SMILES

DANCES

RHYTHM~~S~~

MOVEMENTS

MOVEMENTS OF SUNS/MOON~~S~~ /PLANETS

OF LIFE

OUR STRENGTH LIES IN OUR DOING

OUR LOVE LIES IN OUR BEING

OPEN

2/1/74

TOUCH

DON'T TOUCH

CAN'T TOUCH

WON'T TOUCH

TRUST

DON'T TRUST

CAN'T TRUST

WON'T TRUST

LOVE

DON'T LOVE

CAN'T LOVE

WON'T LOVE

OPEN

DON'T OPEN

CAN'T OPEN

WON'T OPEN

OPEN

OPEN?

I DON'T

I CAN'T

I WON'T

LEAVE ME LOVE
LEAVE ME
RETURN ME TO THE CALM PRESCENCE OF MY YOUTH
LEAVE ME LOVE
LEAVE ME
RETURN ME TO MY IGNORANCE.

DIALOGUE THREE "AIN'T THAT A BITCH"

A CALL

"HELLO"

"IS MARTHA THERE?"

"NO"

"WELL, TELL HER TO CALL ME PLEASE"

"OKAY"

TIME

TIME

TIME

IT'S TIME

ALL TIME

NO TIME

ONE TIME

TWO TIME

THREE TIME

HMPH THREE

NICE NUMBER THREE.....

IF YOU AIN'T IT

"HELLO"

"IS MARTHA THERE"

"NO, SHE JUST LEFT"

"DID SHE TRY TO CALL ME"

"NO"

AIN'T THAT A BITCH

MOMS WAS RIGHT

SHE SAID, "SON, BE CAREFUL"

I WASN'T

AIN'T THAT A BITCH

NOW, DON'T EVEN RATE A PHONE CALL

SEA POEM

12/24/73

FUCK IT
DUCK IT
SUCK IT
BUCK IT.
NANTUKET
NANTUKET BUCKET
BUCKET BUCKET
TWO FOR YOU
TWO FOR ME.
WHOA.....WHOA
WHOA WHOA WU
WHOA..WHOA
DOE DEEDEE
DOE.....DE
DOE.....DO
DO DO DO.
DO DO DO
DOOODOOO DA.
WHEE WHEEEE
WHEE/WEIGH
KNOW/NAY
WHEE/WEIGH/KNOW/NAY
KAY-KAY/WAY.
A ZOO/BAY BEI
A ZOO/BAY BEI
A ZOO/BAY BEI
WEIGH/WHOO/NAY
HIP/FLOP/FLAY
BIS/KU/BAY
WEIGH/WHOO/NAY
A BISQUBAY.
BISCAYNE BAY
A SEA.

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

12/21/73

I DON'T KNOW

SHOW

FLOW

CROW

WOW

ZOW

DOE

BLOW

POO'

MOE'

NO

LO

HOE

IS

TIS

WIS

BIZ

NIZ

DIZ

GRIZ

MS.

LOVE POEM 12/19/73

ALL RIGHT MOTHERFUCKERS!

I'M LEADING WITH MY CHIN,

DARE YOU!

CATCH IT IF YOU CAN.

I'M THE BIGGEST

BADDEST

FASTEST

YOU EVER SAW.

I'M SHUCKIN'

JIVIN'

BOBBIN' AND WEAVIN',

I'M DANCIN'

FLOATIN'.....

SMOOOTH AS SILK.

I'M FLOATIN' AND FEELIN'

SO CATCH ME!

TRY ME!

BUT WATCH MY SMOKE,

A LADY'S LEARNIN' ME TO LOVE.

Dialogue Two 12/17/73

"Oval red kid" (a pronouncement)

"Huh?"

"You know, the one down the block."

(defiant) "No, I don't know. You'll have to explain yourself."

"I don't."

"I don't what?"

"I don't explain. You'll ~~ex~~ have to ask her about that." (thumb gesturing over the shoulder to another curious artifact)

"Her?"

"Yes, her."

"Well, it doesn't look like a her to me."

"Well, you just simply haven't been close enough."

"Oh."

"Well.....I'm waiting."

"Waiting for what?" (impatiently)

"For you to take a better look." (slight rise of anger)

"Oh." (walking over and inspecting the artifact)

"I guess you're right; it does look somewhat like her."

"No, not look.... Be. It bees something like her.

It moves, but it doesn't

It loves/lives

crys/sighs

buys/trys

It cuts,; yes, it cuts quite well.

hmmmmmm.....cuts toowell."

Feeling the sharp rough edge

caressing; picking;

~~falling~~ flaking like a dry scab.

falling only to not fall

not.....not to be,

but to is, to am.

to say

but not say.

returning

but not returning to the same/unsame edge

a dry scab

only to be picked and reopened

(memories)

"yes," he said, "it is quite a bit like her."

dialogue 12/17/73

General P.T. says, "I shall return."

well get your ass back here the suspense is killing me.

"You! What about me? I was trapped.

"Huh?" replies ~~the~~ superman who still ain't learned to love yet.

"Well you gotta learn the hard way, so get prepared to get h it in your soul."

(where?)

"Well, James, I guess you're right She's just too power-
ful

"she's gotcha where she wants to and knows it.

P.T. replies, "But what about me?"

"MAY I quote, 'I want my cake and eat it too.'."

"She said that,"

"well, not exactly, it was more like, 'I'll call you back in an hour.'."

"that too huh?"

"No, not really more like..... 'Call me tonite and I'll think about it.'."

"HMPH"

"NO, that's one thing she didn't say.

'edit; phase two

homs 8:30

homeless,

waiting to be called

am called

must wait,

not to be called.

the call will call,

are you calling?

the line's busy.

don't call

can't call

calling calling

ca-alling

ca-all-ling

can you call?

call me please.

commons
grinding its glassy thighs:
rituals dances of pretended innocence
calling with amber eyes
watching
tide pools of bloated bellies
feeling
insidious cackling of impolite vegetables
celery
eggs
vacated looks/glimpses
bodies scattered across a barren circus like twisted gnarled
trees on a sunday afternoon.
colors
drip-dropping
splattering
decorating easter eggs
and orchids
the orchestrated forms of hexagonal half-wits
and shapeless contours of wooden foxes
foaming/burning
pastels scribed on peeling plasterboard
flaking
falling
plopping
i was three again

2/5/78

THE READER

PERSONALS:

WANTED SOMEBODY LIKE ME

WANTED SOMEBODY TO LIKE ME

WANTED SOMEBODY TO BE LIKE ME

WANTED SOMEBODY TO BELIEVE ME

2/5/78

HAS DISAPPOINTMENT IN LOVE
TURNED TO DISAPPOINTMENT IN LIFE
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU BELIEVE
DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE
BELIEVE LIFE RESIDES IN YOU
BELIEVE IN LIFE
BELIEVE IN YOU

8/16/76

~~THINGS OR THING TO ACCOMPLISH~~
~~MUSIC - SPEAKERS - PERFORMANCE - WHERE?~~
~~PLACES SPACES TYPE LOCATION WHERE?~~
~~LIFE/LOVE WHAT/WHO IF MAYBE RESIGNATION?~~
~~MOVING WHERE MOVING WHERE?~~
~~WHEN?~~
TIME IS PATIENCE RUNNING
TIME IS RUNNING OUT
I AM RUNNING OUT

RUNNING OUT
RUNNING MILES ~~FOUR/FIVE/SIX MILES~~ FOUR FIVE SIX MILES
OUT ~~BUT LOOPING~~ AND BACK
LOOPING/LOOKING AT SAME BALL IN TIME RUNNING
~~HABIT TO BE BROKEN~~
~~IS BREAKING~~
BUT RUNNING HERE
IS LIMBO
RACING THERE
IS LIMBO
LONG ROADS TO STRETCH UNDER
LONG TIMES TO BE SHORT
INSTANT CHANGE IS NO CHANGE
NO TIME TO SPARE CHANGE?
NO CHANGE TO SPARE TIME
ONE DIME
ONE TIME
SPARING CHANGES
BREAKING CHAINS

CHAINS
~~PROTEIN CHAINS~~ ~~CHAIN FOR~~ CHANGED MALE?
~~HYDROCARBON CHAINS~~ CHAIN MAIL
SLAVE CHAINS
LOVE CHAINS
CHAINS WORN LIKE JEWELS CHOKING PAST CHANGES
CHAINS TO GIVE LIFE
TO DRAG ONE DOWN TO NEW POSSIBILITIES
TO BE DRIVEN THROUGH MUD
DIRT
DUST
CLAY & COAL
TO BE OPENED BY CHANGING CHAINS
TO BE TORN OPEN BY LIBERATING WEIGHT
WEIGHT COLLAPSING
CRUSHING OLD WAYS
FOLD AND BECOME SMALL
BE SMALLER

(2)

~~BE SMALLER THAN DEVILS DANCING ON HEADS OF PINS~~
TAKE NO SPACE AND WAIT
WAIT ~~AND~~ CONTRADICT
CONTRADICT ~~AND~~ CONFUSE
CONFUSE ~~AND~~ EXPAND
EXPAND INTERNALLY
EXPAND SMALLER
COLLAPSE INWARDLY, NEUTRON STARS
BLACK HOLES COLLAPSING ON ONE'S SELF
SELF DESTROYED BY WEIGHT
SELF REBORN BY WAIT
WEIGHT TO BE RELIVED
WAIT TO EXPAND
WEIGHT FOR CHAINS
WAIT FOR CHANGES
WEIGHT
AND
WAIT

tuesday afternoon

and i'm still feeling the effects of monday night.

it could have been any

they're all reruns from the same dusty newsreel

(fourteenth, maybe).

a painting finished today,

watching/asking

a blindman what he hears

trane? white? miles?

and the polite pleas of two faggots humping in the next room,

making/selling ass to survive.

survive?

to be roasted in somebody backyard barbecue.

fried gook

jap

darkie

anything 'll do, long as you can buy it cheap.

its raining again

and i'm still here at reeds fine college

~~resurrecting~~ a dream.

was it you, jane?

mons?

or a grandad who marked an 86th birthday?

no it was me

a damien who didnt cry

but he died before i was born.

he died the day he listened to some broad talk about folk dancing.

he ran then,

but somebody told him that a meter per second was a prettyslow speed,

he waited

but she didnt come.

tuesday night

staring

through seven vertical windows.

drinking orange juice,

trying to say something,

pooching it.

warping misty sunrises and sundowns,

weaving jumbled patterns

reds/blues/greens.

lights from across the river

forming giant steam ships

belching, burning

and in general just being pleasant.

eleven is pushing towards twelve,

erraticly,

flip-flopping

a bit like me

grandad.

i remember your picture in the paper
or at least in my mama's scrapbook.

kneeling

towards the back

glistening/sweating

pearls

that drizzled down your neck,

a lion draped on velvet.

but your velvet was a towel marked "arlington hotel, hot spring, ark"
and even the soap in your hand didn't seem out of place.

there were lots of other folks there too

stand/shuffling

grin/shuffling

the one in the center i always thought was ted williams.

he was laughing as they wrapped him in your robes.

yesterday

you turned 86

i remembered that photo

today

mama told me that it wasn't ted williams

but somebody called nellie fox,

i didn't care.

forest flower
a lawn
gathering dog shit
people
roaches
and soggy coke flavored words,
anemic chickweed sprinkled with pubic dandelions
and sodacracker forms;
but today the mowers came and close cropped even that to an
almost uniform army green.
lloyds' ~~Or's~~ and ~~B's~~ caked/plastered,
reached/clung to an unwashed sky.
notes that cracked/stiffened
then fell,
mingling with the hushed narrative of footsteps scuffing
along concrete.
silence
broken only by the random/aimless but repetitive coke machines,
as if someone was squeezing a trigger over
and over
click,
and over
click,
and over.