

HOMAGE

Books 4-6

Thomas Taylor

vugg books

Book IV

101 (10:16:74)

Day to : air or edged

Along to spear, some
lighted
time line
then to leave
edge-wood, rose-wood
lines are
cool the smooth
and ocean to
some pile or term
and rock on up

Loaded between airs or moved
through churns
often locked aside

then thrust to turn
light's open
sided claim,
and aired simple
out as turfed
the term is made,
air at and gone to ships, oar,
tune & sign
the guide, perhaps, his

house & term, align, spool,
fortresses of time, spaced out
aloft, but crept, beside

and known, all along the air
or sideways, skipped the root
& cave, her dampened edge

firm as flesh & upright "that."
but comes between, the air

102

sun : from, water'd yielded flown,
to hear the limn & spoor, flour.

Or fled

to shear, film and scan, to
the earth and hammer, tones
to set, or shear terms leaped.

Designates. The room or leaf
: opposed pairs resolve
the way, her stomach, and air.

Or out, and told, the loom's spin,
thorough tonight, held to term, as,

the light has spun on through my heart
and troubled sentences to the time

and leaped throughout to hear, also:
the room is offers.

Looped among harps
to sell or yield her name,
and cried, intern, spoof, blood's, eye.
and pool, tone of, deed
thrown
cool to film, hear,
the foam subsided out and stair.

To ease or wrapt often the foal and
skin, flipped focal toads.

You are the way : to shores cast
east. No more visits,
settled in to this obscurity.

The sameness of events
continue

punned, the mote. Hears to say, aloof, particles
clustered at the left, *see!!* Or is it noon?

Purple, as love's name surprises, to hear yr name
again, where the street moves between the years
and holds, then, to some single lightning, around
the line, from where you are, speech upon speech.

The air : or going : name : another density
yields term and plume, forts are gone.

Climate of the airs, song of days & works
unwound, loom of her fragile clustering, the
wreck & pool of ease swept emptily through
dawn's eye, and easy, easy, lay her down.

Then stoop, yourself, into your dreaming. &
rescue some simplicity from saying, yes.

Blue to rise arise color & time. Spot. The
rough terminal subsides. Celebration, &

on. Loaf a blue root poorly, but rest
inside yr saying, yes, it is, & sung.

Below. Hold, the openings in the moon
are too few, and file out woodenly,

held in place by yr eyes, foolishly befit,
flung outward, the figure of grace,

crosswise : he slips woodenly aside, and
holds to the knots along the rope, among

sentences cast adrift, or worded-out,
drilled out on loco weed, and going.

wrote today. Eased the loop & saw it come
around, to meet in the winter, musked &

sent, the air's own weaving loud a-loud & met,
to send the others away, at last, & yield.

So much for resting. Inside the day, to hold,
there are some turns turned to see, yet.

Fold alongside, or wept, but made throughout
into this term & sentence, you are, & moved.

Spins, waits, or wheeled to smooth places and
sent, along, formed. Or would you say, moon

among wrenches to spend away color to hold
sign beside wave or toss't throughout, to

be the time of seeing, yourself, and stop, there,
the roof and time, mode & play of these

acres or tongs, gleamed along, in all ways
new, or told, then wrapt, aside, spoke.

Or held. The day decides & looms among
new sentences, he roams along to say

here, or stop, then pinched, blown out,
surrounded them claimed, center & tune,

a quiet voice remembers, to hold fatefully
where no diagram bends in to yield, then

see, there, where color rests into movement,
you paid, close & final, & into dreaming

left, pushed, roped, out to the scene
and loop, opened & eyed, a clear poem.

Play to hold the mark, and spins throughout
along the line, held, sway to leap & stop.

But leaps along, and firm, the light: stoop.

Frost : alongside leans
 then turns to foam oceanic
the daycolor from loose
 Tides of speaking-out, & lessens
 or crawls to stay formed
a road, ticking off and roasts, flown
aside the shore of faces cast to see, the
 moon is halved or stopped
then term to color a shelf of crumbs,
the roof-cast, upward and moved.

Loop as crawl. The openings of noon
are met at lunch and croak, creep.

Erect, a walk away, & heard, hard

the rope bending alongside to stir

then cool or ponds to scrape aside
and flow toward reasons skimmed

the tide or soap to cool up the light
is made then met her eye to fool

around inside the air of saying

 there to hold : ice & clouds
the moon descends to speech, you
are: throated or spoke,
 partitioned to loop
 and blue to scene
then ponds, mark stop
 peel

107

formed : ally & song, sung to here,
these moods performed to tell,

then held among : spoke, rung to
sea-scene or spun along to hold.

Locked aside, turn to, hold to, leap leaf.
There to say only
black, or move
line the hold along

one, the line, told to shore, self & shape
along the line & wet, pare to skin, &

leads the way, or follow. Lark, mate
a green hat sways to weed. Nailed:

turn, three reds going, or followed, heap
of, link of, the air's removal, paced

out among time's voices, aloft the poem,
skimmed toward movies seen again.

Your face turned or head down, eye.
scooped roof claim
skipped aside chrome bulls foam

their elbows cracked, sea score & tone.

Her hips will or flee, the openings,
to slow churning crept, tongue of.

Hair-skipped, woven often through out, mark
of air's original moving, loom

blue behaviors claim & snatch, from the
tone arrived, but woolen, screamed, a
growing, of love's name, between, as.

fords along streamed through to spar,
or flips time away to start, recall.

Or list to scene along a term, overt,
as held between shrunken opposed,

folded aside at spun scents between,
or eye, spot, love to hold & sing,

your floats & grasses where to send
the day's decisions out and out, then.

here		arrived, and spun	
	where	to fold	
flow		At-spin	along
	seals	line.	Roams

life's long airs to head in & spot,
or thrust beside the ear, home.

Boom to crack or spill, there, entity
of foam resided at New York,

thus : loam at fold, or calculus, to
reign away, four, song to tell.

Rift, claw, rope and center, going
to hold, roof, loop, the day enjoins

to look after or penetrate, clasped,
the energies of passage, and his

fragile sensations roped throughout
to sell or blow the loop of parts,

there : rose or peal, the orange is
wept out and fooled, another
is benign, rotating and dark, it.

entire, or young. These floats toward
noon after turning leaves & foams.

But nouns & dense lessons are
not red, particular & nomenclature,

thrust, tomorrow wandering
 looped to the resting
 heard
and roped tightly often
 the saddle
 heard *his* eye

and grown tall, toward the moon
shot & sent, elapsed, sent

sentenced, then, a word faces
out to hearing from the woods.

You are: the sun's own clamps
as the remainder weakens

fitful & sincere, her car goes
to still the heart, & firm.

Do nothing. Another rope descends,
and where light comes-to,

rests-in, the door is left ajar,
and seen asides, hoped, at.

But peacefully, turned, look!
aside these remains are

wet, storm of the heart's names,
and understood

roof to roof, birds

110

pace unwinds out, formed also along air.
But sea cleaned and turmoil, list

of indigent reserves, reservations along
all. Marking
 throughout

parked away out is sent here
here sent is out away parked

simple & set the rose door open at
yr eye is smooth-cut & down, lie

to shore-line, spun to shape, red
as if and moon, are the loped moves.

Your sings and brushed hair surfaces.
Bush and slip into meaning, spend

overt calculus of hedgerows : looked back
but sometimes unwound out as pool

and shade hear color, prepared of
sentences settled loaf or grains

is not associated but hear & skips
to sand to the line red out as

green stalks cool onto the desert
living down along and marked.

Wash them. or stream & root, a
page away to photograph no

new idea and seeming attention
where the marks resolve at

stand & pool, grow, or nursed.

long, termed or mark, held to form
the time, or spent away, held, thus.

Fold red the long term moves, or wet.
But up, at float & song to heave

or swoop, then lift & solve, the way
of manners, schemed out or told, as

the way of words, met or folded, out
from these beginnings at the eases

of, lines of, fruit or color, his address.

You are these motives, then left away
told along the air's own moving, at

sway & claim, held throughout the
air of morning moving also kept.

Alert the day's claim as cool eases.
thus to sell or hold. Mark & term

or line & song at senses cast, back
to some destination, met willingly

from some wooden cast the line
looped around, but held modestly

where a saying, thus! To hold, &
then term & long, sounded out,

a whale! Roast. Dove. Loop & skip.
These cool postures are unfamiliar.

Roof clips or set, verb and move.
The day has openings, too, like sound.

marks, to term hold, there the moon's beginning
rests out from seldom straights to boom

along unwelcome but persists, to friendliness.
Or hold among the lines, at sway & yield, to

fire or the way, set upon some limits, at rest
and rescuing to these elongations, spar &

monk, to hold on through but make the
term, spent or light, he goes to howl,

in a stomach noise, restless but benign,
in 'advice to oneself' to hear others

along the way turned, they are, to the
yoke or fathom, and word at word

would spoke or chime, then, as color
defines the pressure to view view, a

term or melancholy unpredicted joy of
line of, lights to spell among, as.

But roped and lightened, to float
away, to yell or spoke, wheeled

around, and law, share to peal,
or home, at food slept round

the half circle, in retreat, ah!

Then skip to new treasures, or out
-leapt the cross of light shores,

and shoring, a whale, beached
out and clipped, resonance. Of.

114

The slim air told & spelled, or spun out
from some declining acts formed on.

Loomed also along, here to thrust. Pin.
then lean to shape or fling, astir.

Omen as, lined to shore of, pin of, at
handles leaning or put to send, often.

There : and sung among roosts like fur,
or cleaned and grown immense or total.

Your spears or floors : eases like red,
or flown from foster like pinnacles.

Lifted and music, counter to & fathom,
the favorite to clowns from removal,

or cleaned margins at nouns or fishing
entering scattered and benign ropes

are measure to signals or forms to
these restitutions of cause, light's ear.

the floor heaved aside, squared out,
barned to the lift, or eye, eye, at.

Filed, lined, straw & pool, the loaf is
spent, folded to these rough colors,

penetrated at heard form tools the
red gear limned as the sea's foam:

but color, subside, color symmetry to
bridge, gloved, roosted out, bloomed.

These pinned ears, or thrust to slide
the door was left & marked, loop.

Loose and term, the way;, but cleared,
also a turn, to and to, the three lines

swept, to have and black backed, also:
a bird would sweep back and forth.

The sky or claim to moods marked, then
set-to, among pleasantries, held to say,

aloft, the line, scope of sets claims, the
proof waits from events cast off, and

flown, thrust to terms, the eye, play &
sung, then, set to work at the heart's

clamor & dream of moving, and waited,
out, time's day declines but hovers

between dense senses, where time, too,
revolves to some salient rows & props.

And heard, heavily in the woods,
Where we kept our time, remember,

the wood & fire-song, cooked food
unwrapped by ceremony & song,

days' energy made simple but kept
to rise arise the spine's line up.

You are, and then decides, or held,
out, mark, term, sweep, tomorrow.

Blow. Skip to noodle's roof & blue,
but thrown out, along to see, a

shape a shore a box and blow, out,
the air's own blowing, a boom a skip.

116

Acts, then, to still, or speak to
the air and thorough, moved to

lean through events to seeing, &
how she is there to her being.

And smooth, the way time goes
along the way, where we are

also the same saying to, yes, and
eyes are also new, at houses

flung, or spent, motive & claim,
or a story : wrought, spent, below

my heart, then, initiation into life
at its simple beginnings, you are.

But wait, and hold, to endure long
in these reasons of forgetting

where we are, where we are, and
sent along the line, to see, this

angle & time of seeing, love's eye
is also new, to hold among some

sentences : restraint, the name of
favor, and following, the time

of this beginning, of acts or favors
dismissed to some allowances

of the root, the call, air, color,
these nets of sense, claimed,

even, profuse, woolen, benign,
surrounded, timed, act & song, thus.

117

loosed, also among the still air, revolved.
The heart's linings, overt,
roped : to some line.

Or the calculations, silent, for the leap.
your own becoming of sentences, heard.

And some danger permits the sights, they
revolved also toward, how he hears

toward the air resounded, to tear away
but stiffened, heated, some, closets.

Blue air resembles nothing, or skips
to mountainous tremors, from residues

to claim, then, and handled to the
room of some lessened stance, *in favor*,

to his eyebrows, eagle & song, to beam
on out to their receptions, particle.

Your knowing. But slipp't to shore
the bird, below or blow, thirteen,

sanded out, plough & moon, her
fragile senses are wrapped, also, to:

begin these allocations of t he moon, her
pasture of relinquishing & sent, to.

is there some particular claim, frozen
to its shadowing, play and screen,

your face terminating from rust regains
to clip the air & woolen, amused, the

answering of some burlap eases, form, astir.

loops around, teeth to teeth, a smile,
swayed throughout some inclines

or steep ravines for the eye charge:
form & sentence among the hopes,

are and spun, along the sense of,
place of, peal, clime, stroll, foot,

then grow. Folded away, the shore to
these particles seen, one is another

one to itself, begin, perhaps, in this
air & single time, space & line to

their long gestures, or speak! Over the
line, or said, again, the line is met

among the turning, a gesture stops
and then begins, or told, a moon is

looped again & curled, at heat to
shore the bird is swept away, at

light, or driven, with a stick, part
& song, your close air resembles

blue or met, then, inside the air, of
some single sentences, hold,

the arrows are crept throughout
the motive, there, of single acts, out

to her stance, distinguished, then,
as some simple ordering of the

light, event to time; space, the heart's
flight, into the plane & mood of this.

119

The room. Your own line cools the time
for these beginnings, that is, & held

among these pasts or refused energy
climbing the walls, from some relapse.

or spun. Out the room is clear but
calm in its lightning and posts.

over, a line extent for loosening, of
the room & peal, to roast wings

on a term of, line of, ease, split
out form is likened, or held, toward.

there : and cool from rooms cleaned
up to air, sung toward mounting

a flown hair to clip the pins in
this foregone outer rested spin:

a roof a day, tumbled smooth, no
rescues performed but drawn down

toward simplicity. The plumb & line,
their hoses, clean, clean, sung to

ear the rest, skipped, aloft, below
and claimed the same rotating drawer,

then left along the way, waited, &h
held in, pushed up, energy & moon, a

Sight, a view, a room collapsed, heart.
day as blown fog to clamor outer,

and cooled by restive birds, elongation
of roaming pins, roof, world, grown.

toned-out, lined among your own time.
Or what resembles sentences is then.

Motive, termed, voiced among the day
to told, heard, then, and sent to

their own voicings, where doubt re-
-tains its own favor, & discrete,

surpasses shadows to its goal, or
lining the time with air, and

spoke, here, like some removal, of
time, too, heard, to spin out as

we are : and loosed toward light
or acts, or corralled, then, by

our sentiments, felt like old argu-
-ments, or revolved, left to right,

where it would hold invisibly
and set-to, roped out, lined-in,

where the rooms carry time &
term to some conclusions; the

motor roams along the trail &
carries us close behind, & swept

aside, the day is new to see,
here & here, there are no others

and where we meet, a door, a
way : a loose flame carried up.

Your name is, friend, November. Sun,
And what you hear is time,

sent between the days to measure
song and light, between the

song, a line into these destina-
tions of the heart, uncovered, to

move inside your moving and
hold, a day begins again the

same arising to flesh the body,
and touch to see these new

beginnings are not strange; the
way begins in markings from

the signing of leaves. And what
is this, then, another line to hold?

In the same way all ways moving
so & so, you are the one to

one and known, as met & sung,

But hold & mark, terms are
set, we are, as one to one,

begun & stopt, at a short sign-
ing-after, where the heart stops,

and short , to move, line along, &
met, though, shorn, short, to

hear these words are willingly, &
there, your eye, to touch, &
So & so. To sing

Form is form, the mood of clamor, stung, and
unwound from the center, outward

into events cast, the passage into morning
and the mood of life's own light, here.

alert the day is to arrive, final, at this
verge & shore outcome from begun

starts and fit in to some declension of
term of, mark upon the senses, at.

And hung to spin, yr feet awry, closed,
and heard, the heart's own time, boomed

the body is this gesture, where we clear
the water, spin, clean, to hold on.

And there, her name is willing or declared
but spoke, sentinel and gong, one

simple string unstrung, song of this
new beginning, and day decides, clear.

Your face, reminds, the heat and sign
the mood away or clasps, foreign star.

The calculated line. Seen: away to :
over these removals & penetrations, a

clustering of types, remained, then, to
verbs or others. But won, the way

is *filmed over*, spurt of charges loamed,
& seed, cast in, yr plant eyes, fiber

of no descriptions, and on, moot or pealed.
A word is love, & known, heard, heard.

day to air, yielded fresh, to term away,
your heart resigns, and new to hold, a

line, a spot, fold & claim, to hear these
resonances, known or bounded by the line's

time & swept ahead to no beginning, but
thrust clean, to move throughout the same

way moving, here, love's eye shortens say-
ing & blows wooden & precise, your own

motive: crown & song, any word uttered, a
loop, lingering to hold or sentenced, shift.

A face, then, your own, where acts reflect
reflection, and perfect these drones to

their own summaries. Loomed out, held to
spoke. Shrine & tomb, the heart's term:

and cleared away, a woods, tactic of the
thing seen, where it sleeps & turns, leapt

out to hold time suddenly, pushed, left, the
color blue, fold, air, sense of the due

behavior, but name, long & lunging, groped
a heat away, said. Mark these terms

willingly and in no time respite some easy
wave to hold or send, surfaced, then, &

spent away, or yielding of new waves
at some verge or climate, spent or spot,

and tune, to sheep shed sullen, of
other often over, another after, & sent.

124

at sink & wear, told along, and there,
folded around again, at stir &

swim, yield of motor to claim,
stick to these patterns & swim

the pool, lights to send these peals
the moon at song & film, thus.

The cold day moves sun to string
these loops of taste & sense,

a stomach. Then told or spoke,
the new letters or their pack

-ages are formed around some haste
of other often ovens, after sense

the way of words are new these
loops regained again to show

some fragile calculations at
stir & sloops the waved

blue mood, screened out, push
to stop, pooled : slippt, at

link & straw, paired pooled &
shown, third or foam, the

light gray palings from inked
moons out, lime, straw, grow,

adverse & singular, joy's pleasure
is love's name new to the thronged

alliances, taut, resonant, begun,
foamed in & straight, blown.

Loosed around to turn out away the faces
are not new and never the same way

intending out to lean ahead and stop.
Or over these walls foregone and told

to head away, out the room's glow of blue
positions, up or termed, hold, ahead, as.

Form to say, here, and spoke the looms
of scattered retinues, ocean of the mood

to scan seeming the way is set & held.

Or other often, at senses shrewd to see
there are some places set to hold the

time is some beginning to be sent away.
your places calmed the window fogged

at slow paces cast away the seed or
spilt to home the child is roomed, clippt.

Some ear begun, as swum or loafed
throughout, mood, elevation, term,

the way of these beginnings, orange.
Room, the day of taking-out, a

flown bird lodges here or sets the
tone of bound edges, blue & loomed;

Crest or fume, the loose moons kips
around & clears the places out,

crowns the peer of these scatterings,
a room away & kept close to
hold & grow, again, your heart.

126

the eyes, then, bring us round, and
where we are is no beginning, but

thrown out, where we are, at some
occasion for beginning. And who

we are is also new; these elocutions
are not sudden but rehearsed, it

is our lives we have before us, to
some solitudes thrust or cast, and

often: these hearts are also new: this
air becomes our own, and where

this sentencing unwinds, there we
have also arrived, folded &

spun, sent to some meeting with
-out penetration, only some causes

withering with *destination* and word.
And where we are also followed,

There we are made into this arriving;
at some hedges thrust, song and

name, at some resolution burst, in
some particular thriving, and lost

to it, emptied of ourselves in
the world of this beginning,

and cleared to these new beginnings
by being made : alert, particular

and known. Where we are is home.
this world is clearly sudden, clear.

127

Line away, and spend among these
presences alert to this : settle in & hold,

the way is cleared, and in position comes the
resting, weaving claim : spin to hold and

stop; your hair between and long. Then
turn, or flows these clean & parts, to shear.

your name face is to hold away, a tense
this is and reversed to rhythm bound

away to stop, then, claimed, then, as
a destiny obtrudes out, at stir & pin,

or fooled away, to hear these rows
are new to hold among claims for

time & held, forget, push into the
air as color or time, but mood to

claim your air wrapt allowed to
clear to spin or sleep around the

lines are new to yield your name
is hard into the air or centered

throughout the same way sent;
to be there the moon is sent &

cleared away as some declines
are met or waived through color

as some dense hurrying looses the
dead lines to their own time.

love's name regains to hold away
the opposition is in the term, & spent.

128

And term a line, inside and spoke, the
same way sending out, you are the same

too, and sent along this close strategy
of light, clear in its disturbances, to tell

these numbers, also heard, where we meet
in these darkened shadows, and heard.

Which line suspends the same light depended
in some particular destination of the

air, and loomed out away to hold this
simple night seen outspent to lean

& speak, you are, and met then, turned
out to hold the line between meetings,

but left aside and in some time removed
to these particulars of the ear's moods.

Room. Sway the yield astir, & term, calm,
the open fragments subside : out to term,

these articles of means, and what is
waiting but this specific proof of eyes,

then, and cleared away outside to hold
the line to light's beginning in the heart,

and love's eye surrounded, then, and
claimed also among these residues of

the ocean, dredged, sucked, drilled,
undarked & spun, outer, plain & sung,

A name, then; your own permission, &
follow, it is made the same as this.

sentenced. Along-among, some occasion
to disturb out at the line, undisturbed.

Whereas, then, a line is made, termed
throughout these airs remiss to send.

And lined among the senses, at these
stirs to loom there as spent, whole.

The flood, moved or mood, as air revolves
to motives, as air becomes these sentences.

The line, as time becomes the post to
hold sway or airing along the time.

Whom skipped away or held, loafed at
noodles bent awry and held, aloof. To.

Becomes these nights and pools, or air
at some beginning, or roomed as night.

Your eye as love begun, and roofed, the
score as term & line, the thrust to pool.

And grown, then, as pond & pounded,
drilled-out on time, the articles sound.

And posture of, score of, mood to rooms
are bent these scales removed there.

Scored between feeling this means at
slippt a fool to skim between scores.

As calculation or begun, fathoms are
blue begun to term away astir, as.

And mood, cashed, flung, split, grown
and looped away, the fragile sentencing.

130

Loops at term & song: these wills subside,
the fruit opened at touch, houred out, sea.

Life's openings permit; thrown along, the rush
begins in light's review, posture & tale,

another overt pool, and sent the same way, out
the time or odor of, line of, room away

and white, this food, become the reign of
light beginnings where foal & charge begin.

And rough, some hedge, at scheme &
sentence, hissed throughout from pinnacle

or doubt, then, again to send a loaf of
and benign, a door is formed of time

& slipped through these sensings of love's

own name, eye & throng revolved
at some pealing-to, then, astir & tong

of redeemed beliefs or notes from wear
-ing tones the sloops are roughed at

a score derided, eye-heart & form,
meant to drive a room away to blue

loafed, astir sealed porches, or moon
-moon movement the simple spasms

obtrude, and rhimed among the worth
of a name, eagle's earth removed &

piled up the hills are greening time of
the year heard or pusht for a
lapse at scoring, seal, seal, a pong.

131

or heard, dodge, lineal & claim, at
turn this repeal to dust, fathom.

Some eye would clatter, but spent,
then, as outer doubt lessens, spare.

Or, turned to love's pleasure & song, again
to thrust her line along, spent up

from fragile sentencing, where these
boxes or rows are also new, to

loom become at told and rhymed, who
becomes there, or three and seen,

under his hat, the, or thin, your
here to listen along the voiced

or tailed the blue eye between
her term, the cowboy riding at

the throat of it, burned intense, in
tents to clutch my hard upon

the day, laid back, & watching
a fresh flesh recalls some

simple destination, or heard, a
throat is opened, too & lips are

ready, what-ever works, and
does, at least, work, then, as

what spills down her throat is
also hot, and made the same as

words, or words seeded into her
tongue; sucked, tongue & tooth.

132

Your eye beside, or overturned, the way
is also held alert from some simpler

destinations, and resolved us, in form to
doubt's own pleasures, or new & sent.

The heart's holding is, perhaps, singular.

Plumbed, the image of conjoint ears,
and plunged at center, the hard held

in songs and reigns, from foment at
the verge, and green: a black light,

or sun's portion as something made
to know yr name is also ease,

and begun, between spaces told, at

sense to hear, or rain becomes,
these airs below, or spun, out,

the form obtrudes, as held among
the ropes to some slight gulch

slippt & folded into the remote
shadows, as where they loom-in,

the moon becomes sum and pool
of the systematic loaf, drawn

from specific instances to the sur
-face seen & spoke, or lipped &

snug, the frangible present, and
has the tight ropes lined into

the corner, blue, post, away, there.

Loop to life, or light's own time, begun at
time's own turn : and out to hold among

sentences along adrift, as held or spoke, at
song & time to skip or leap color's own

thread or turned out along among alone;
or thrust thread cap at stir & sense,

at-thrust or won, and flung out , scored
at these particles of sameness, straw &

flaw. The loop declares its particulars:
and strong to rain this eagle's soup,

stained like flown beasts or night's
true beginning, these birds reversed to

flight & seen among their distancing
and profound, out spun or leaped over,

and overcome this family of tempers, re-
-volved around the center, heroic &

faced: loop to song his day of birth,
loomed to warm sentences again,

the ropes are not bent away, but held.
Roam around the edge, day of night's

color is black again, a hole in your sky
face, fathered by this seeing heart as

loop to light begins again, among some
slips shore & blind the roof's collapse

is figure & tomb, his heart's desire for
love's own name your own to rise arise

or light at bright begun, as out upon wd
revolve some lesson, or descriptions of

name & act, where we bend line upon &
hold, then, there where we rest, as spoke,

or wheeled around among these sentences
& lined out to hard affairs, & how she

wheezes, at the verge of the climate, color
color, color, and then out another day

is heard to spin these wheels around
the day is met closely to some hear

-ing of these meandered spools & reels,
or where we sank away to time,

the mouth agape, or loved, & heard
again, then, that there are no

others, sent along the dream, where
we dive in & hold, rushed, streamed

& bedded, and from this vision
revived, or by & through its

new beginnings. But read. Yr
eye follows out: bright sight

quickens the mind, breathed,
we are, exploded to verbs,

bird ripped, sky tossed, hold in
the air, he zips a zipper on &

floods these lights again, yr name
is, time of, root & mean, aloft.

Roomed beyond out to spend among soft air:
a loop regained for pastures and polled home.

Or skipped as sung, her name & face, long shale
to furrow reef & claim, climate's tome or hurry.

Rimed among, or also along the highway, a
line, a dot, a roomy pear, name & song,

A way beheld or spoke, and hard along, thus.
straw, folded, portrayal of like-ness & onto the

floor, spins these tense and furrow, but along
the shift, at spending air in air, her time.

Yr noose & clamor, or petrify, then, outer
disclaimers, or popular poetry, arrived at

common designates unwound away & held, to
miss the line & turn away at centering tides

swept ahead from form outleaped his nose
bending away from forces or long logs wrapt.

Names of rooms, eyes are told, then, & hurtled.
roof of cold loops, the way and burnt, a

scoop reminds, and strewn away to fold a
loose tatter flown aside rails & passing:

love's grace in the tongue, a seed is
driven down the lanes, roped at side

& turn, & heaved away, loop of, day of,
and aired-out, scooped-off: energy's

calm name and held: remove. These are
simpler calms, recalled & noticed, rift.

out-spun & steady, the fortunate sunshine,
and along the day's shines, wherever whistles.

A name persists, work to outer other, double
of acts perceives and runs along an edge, line

of time's beginning, whereas & proper, but hedged
around, along, day a day and finished.

Thus or met, the musical phrase, or parsed
with hesitant wheats, the wrapped coastline

of ideas, and red-orange permits familiarity
to belong, but won like jersey or families.

But where there is no sentencing, propound a
cagey loom of blue lines intercepted, exile.

and green sticks, uprise and claim, your eye
belongs, again, into revolutions of the circle.

And clean, then, or argued, where time
resists allowance, permission love's simple due.

roamed, the horse-dust & plea; a foam
or distanced oracle, yr own voice, & right,

but clean improvement unceased or blue, and
whose tail to surface out but clasped among

hair & pillow, her face & name clearing &
turned, align become these ropes & rocks

your noose betides & loops to hold, this:
and love's names ire, slowed to tufts,

leased out & worded, scooped & pebbled,
then, light's word imprisms love's eye, in.

marked a term as game along this cloud
is moved from line to grace, & holds.

There & met: a roof unspun as term &
time the dwarf to spool these upper

stories, as long among these hedgerows
are colored & willing as seen or thrust.

then some distinction, or loomed center,
a patriarch, and held wooden, a

name or woman and terms met as
one or song, but tensed-out, &

driven away or terminal, *en masse*
the day decides its color, yield of

indigent behaviors, lines remembered
from the middle, or dark, the book

found lodged or wedged, lying, actually
at the corner, on velvet, & met, will

& temper, the double set of noises
close to : within the ear some roses.

Your foam, the eye's tokens to sight.
or seen through, heart of the loafed

boot : loop scoop & bite yield, they
are, a temporary rest of light, as

the day or perfect surfaces, bright
and new, yield of light particulars.

hammered, seen, looped, spun, named,
a day is met, love's eye opened.

across slight distances, I have heard a
slight chill resumed, then, toward part &

claim, the mode of alarum's recall distinct,
verbed, then, as outer & other, loom among

red distances, or told realm to doubt, the phase
borne in to some distinctness, loafed, noodle

and air, her hair spun out, to roads
rewind & sloped, or tensed backwards

to no particular estate or hope's wooden
chain, eloped, sloped, caught on these

disasters of the way, or low & proper
as his airs are, revolved among along,

your heart along & beating, figure of
collapsed intents. You are, I see, &

roped off, loomed-in to some calculation
or in no hesitation won but singularity's

resistances, clothed with fathoms or
patterns, sea=-swept & lame, the

eye of these beginnings wept around,,
or heard, too, simple chimes unwound

to the ears place & mark, she is, &
dreamed away toward this recall &

loot, heart's anchor of welds, a spot
to touch his voice alert, motives

air to send, rough, away, thirsty wedge
of these loops regained, outer: outer.

and rim around, loops resolve to orange
limits, or poled-out, a sky evinced from

hesitant jumping, this out-leaped pressure no
thorn but life's pool & blue room won.

Or would a cause revive? I mean, push to hop,
stop or even, there, is no longing after, but

energy's ropes revived, wound up from song
in the morning, or light, & how he swims

upwards, and total, too, or unwound sky
at ochre rims & their nomenclature, of.

roost a rule: pain swims outer, lapses.
the throat has clean rooms, or posts,

& recall automatic fervor, but lessen, &
doubt that they are finished, along a

cool reduction, word out pressed in these
claims, form to time, and donates

aligned or fathomed, wind to heart, of
a temper won, out the heart, too,

of other offers woven out to the planet
at sense & spill, yr hands, reposed,

and her time, too, weakened often
to clasp after, but timed-out, miss

to tell & hold, right & left overpass,
helps to tell a letter & some pictures

where they warp after, children, come
to light, mother of, father of, both.

140

slipped, peal to term, yr heart moves, too,
mode of, alarum of, recall & gong, &

goes throughout the same or held, firm, of
allowance & song remind rewind of

other offers, ordered after, & snug; these
reefs, or grounded; loafed or, timed.

Pasture regains: another blue loop mounts
maintained, this cool double recall or the

moment cleared to spin & out; mountain
of : young term allowed spirit call

to roof of, recall split, cleared to
marked out, lines mood & claim.

Alert. The tools are cleared out, to
clear tones leaped, moves, eye to

love's time, & heard; water movies
talking out, and limned. Term of. A

cool mood leaps out, or turned, pit
to clear murk. Eye held, marks to a

leaping. Forts are crept, or out marked
today, then, clamped on & then green.

Your eye behld, or often, & works out
too, & told another claim, or often, out,

a tone, a term, another yield beckoned out,
floats through there eyes, heart termed

out , or floats, bang, alarm, flushed up
a third, out, floats, term, tell, even, in.

141

change this mark, so : a loom among, &
held to, moved in & spoke, the fragile

yield becomes, then, over times & lines of
doubt, scattered out & held, alert, also,

tokens of air & passage : the doors submit
too, outer or other, often argued, egged at

the possible titles, scale of time's remission,
then, or postured after color's argument,

blue or green, then, heaved onto the sky,
where there are no others, and even so,

and even so : a name becomes, or house
and eye, the transmission of, loaded

through alarms of doubt, and anchored
out, or told to spend, hard among these

edges are forlorn, or tempered out from
wells withdrawn, wind & air are these

revolutions of time, loops regained by
turn & turn, to throw & claim, or

yield to turkey, gloom, sun's won &
beckon, there, as some term of, built.

A loom becomes, word of, air at, tone
among these raw distances, or

eyes beheld at nothingness, their own
fervor a claim & yield of life's

own name, love's eye surrounds, &
ropes motors out along the sky.

142

Termed, along these marks or ways : as.
Light's line among proper densities,

but looped, awry green partitions, to
resound between days & graces, through

the airs woven between days & days,
then, elongated before, at, at : thus.

your own frames met melancholy, form
to derail often or other, thrust to

some foment & clarity, of their bestowal
to fur & limit the overt causes arise,

then clamor to term or finish at
lumped claims toward their own

arrival. Elapse & sing to thrust and
plough, or along the roped airs,

the blue grains are hollowed out &
flown at sky-scene & particles

toward flowers or followers, where
are we driven? A name subsides

throughout yr history, or booked
to licenses between hearings, of

their reminders drawn among a
horse or term, ridden out to country

sides and newer starts, between
their asides and spoken through

a resinous density out-clamoring
the heart, even as love's time draws.

143

alive along among : hard upon the edges,
or ripe toward light's demeanors of purple

and red cohabit out after outward signing,
along throughout these harps or tines, yr face

becomes this sign, or overt toward excusing, &
out from light's line in, & then in, from

his lineaments and placing : the eye's rest
-less permutation; his flight begins at see

-ing; this thirst renowned; her blows are
wept. Motives rough toward climate, or a

line defended term & mark, heard, as
spoke, named as uttered, or disbelief:

caution permits caution, but out leaped
fire untouched as thrust up, lip or eye,

the child or tokened life to alight
beyond these airs from power permits;

loosed, leaped. A gust below, or rises
to new hastening another quest for

long treasures, relates, as boxed, blown, a
clear beginning lurched or plead, her

trips away and back, but centered, or
stopped, and rotations remiss flown out

or authored, the figures of his graces,
but I am told, here, season of a

loose flight, winged or soar, love's
open time, arose & scanned, today.

The branch followed, page by page, through
the gutter of this note-book, lifted day by

day: & placed, there, overleafed, you may
say : & tune, to time's own *image*, & fresh

or frenched-out, like, out-like, even, the
little fox, me, gets wet, oh yes, I know

that, as-such, but later, told, or spoke to
blue hedges, the one who now appears

to be the leader of the sacrifices at feast
days : ebb and ebb, this light of terms

made manifesto the ancient rhythms suffice
to erase doubt from meditation, and

trance to line, prance or trace, some humility
might inhabit me, please, and ease this

intensity of pauses where I am still a seeker
&, of course, fantasize my self as that

which is sought. Love's name subsides to
honesty, this thanksgiving day, and haloes

what is welcome, at last, my own voice
discovered in my acts, at last, this

simple arriving of words to me, no
longer alone, at last, like Dave's

epitaph, mine for him, "he played hard but
he didn't know the rules" or mine

for me, "along." Jody in the kitchen
and Alex's shoe glued together, 'GRIP'

Termed, onto these flat platforms, and
reached out, as remembered, there, the

formation of these values, or lines over
my own decisions, and seen, arranged,

for deliberate sensing, like these send

-ings along the line, and heard, as sent
to these dominions for relaxation, over

the edge, lined out along the way, a
stop or ledge, there, formed between

the moons, fulled or plant. Paired out.
But rest, and fall away, rooted in

and heard, spoke among feasts, astir
to specific beginnings, where we are

and held, then, to logs & posts at
their verge in the air, moved to

spoke at rushed outer & tell, ovens
looped awry & held, first, spun,

sentenced, blue to mooned fragrance
of overt loops & bent as spins,

color to tell, heavily the pool is
opened & a line is termed "regret,"

but left from feeling, tent & pole.
roost, ally, pinnacle of doubt to

loaf below & strike, light alternates
throughout, love's way sung, outer, and.

And then, hearing, out, these rooms.
roofed among pleasancess, a hard jar.

but eye, yr heart betokened here,
heard alert, rowed astir & held,

a familiar errand, through relieved.
or are you held, away, butter a

sliced meeting, there is more, even,
at light & turn, where the action

Holds, or tight, spot, spent, on:
sunshine is, and term of, resolute.

Nearly, and mounted, green-leafed,
but seen through, screened, noise.

They would be that, but this-here.
and along the sides, swept clean,

scraped down, piled, wooded out
the scale from this loom's other

reaping, yr nose permits, orange
to dust, but clipped astir &

firm, formed-to & flown out, a
seal, a wedge, a slipped pear,

and smoothed-out, more, here, a
loom among distances is more

profound, and heard like posture,
to repeat indefinitely, though

character enfolds outer, made
to love's term by sentences.

147

Line's life a child is, as spoke, the
"conjunction of two wills" or birthed

and in the harmony of pleasures, there
is another realm, or face to face, is

this darkening of life's own time, sung
among these quickenings, or at tables

flung, in no way bespoke, heard hard
& thrust throughout to ease or clipped.

Then hedge a row unexplained but cast
adrift, and floating unhurriedly past

beginning, even, and made into some
thing un-profound, or disturbed, &

made into this proper wholeness by
imagination, flown aside astir or

kept, swept, cleaned at image &
term, loomed throughout the hard

line clears & spins, her opening
or mined at detail, spun, thrust

hold : there from other blue airs.
But a leap a leaf or lid, come on.

Simply, or spent, cool among outer doubts,

cleft & song hears to cool edges at

the verge of light, love's own name
and on again the highway overcome, &

smoothed, lighted, loafed, among.

148

Resumed notice permits or inhabits
toward sentenced layers although.

Mooned in or slight rescues of green,
and, then, there are also mysteries.

Words tell, though, throughout this same
resembling outer of other motives, at

tables' restitution & overt motives are
storied out from languid permissions.

heroic, a stance, child-heart, and
wrapt beyond sensation to claims

of red tunes remiss, overt bastion
of inner blows, as are to hold, on.

but name yr heart so, and so, to
sleep, touched, a mood aligned

and continent or a plain removed at
clear examples doubted out as a

motive gains intensity & not pained
either, berthed or birthed out,

a loop along a line aligned as such,
dismissed and fathomed, her eye,

swell or foam, uprised at hedges &
documents withdrawn, a cool mountain

and strait lines across, some are
broken, & light resumes some favor out

along the way, or positive, to view &
clasp, love's child is born at last.

149

Loss of an unknown life. Or dark
& still, quiet pressures from underneath

the heart's still penetration at life's rough
edge : known at last these particles of

night's beginning, settled out like out-like;
a man's own time is new, & told, to see.

But hear, term of light, mark &
term of the planting-in, where you

held to the side & crept in, but
lost, to time spun out & cleared.

did life & tong, or pulled through
these sensations of some benign

elocution, pear, flute, sperm, on
the line or circuit, creamed, pawn,

the loops or fathoms, mark, mark.
but solemn, water plumed into

night's rain spot, lighted behind,
a thorough and precise caution

from remiss or patter, ear of the
heart's own sealing, crusted and

green, a long & proper term is
met & claimed, of cool & single

mood, heaved out a spin away
to ropes or castles claimed &

loomed, clothed, emptied, then, &
carried out to tell, here, here.

150

Marked, moved : air resembled out along,
but spun to light, these loops are

stiff, beckoned; align the rope taut,
hear or tell, speak, tell, you are.

Green to speak, often rest, claw, a
sentenced fragment straw clean,

looped her eyes are also new, as:
and looked over, a shell, a

day, perhaps, to rescue life, &
moved time's-term or slipped

aside, cast off, seen to hold, astir
through limits are profound, as

ropes decline through heavy lines
and marked, the day removes

to tense sojourns, roofed over
& expected to meet again

the dream of lives touched where
are we sleeping, some colors

are not named from white or
black, horsed over, calmed out

to residues of imagery, but no
other to feed them closely,

or no air roped out, you might
believe there are claims met, his

eyes are crossed, over, jumped &
grown up & out, a stalk recovers.

151

What spoke among acts or aces, it
lingered in us, spoke its forces, rhythm

of edge, of, song's perfect clarity, or
listen. Or was a post or claim, your

own misgivings, and hair, or sleep, a
rest becomes this temper of airs.

Then hold, spoke, edged out from the
plans, hardly stopping anywhere, or loose

& fitful, but throughout, we are also

another reunion, around or bent, to
rush out through linear deposits;

your fast beliefs at home to cook
or rush out again this green spoor,

roofed. Slip, then hold, in that way,
or often, sinking to thought begun,

iced over and met, loop & clamor,
his renewed clauses, particles of

and danced, spectacular, seasons
from such release, you held a

light, a line : love's rough edges,
and tapped-out, climbed, then,

as fragile distances reoccur to ease.
Bedded-out, harmed, green-rust,

Then spring to size & growth, it is
These removals of sensation, musked.

152

Child : heart. Eased or cloudy, and firm,
too, to tell out, hasp and drone, clubbed.

there, love's eye permits to presence, at
some distinction thrust or passed, a

gray and lengthened motive, pursuit at
lessened tempos, marked-out along

the new : term, persist, flux of proper
nouns unwound against the roof, and

power's remission to acts, but person.
interruption, roses growing out, or a

lawn toward her eases, Particular
deaths are transformed, but never

named, again, might be left astir
to continents or started out, loop

& term, and rift of, claw of, word:
heard as terminal or floats, at

movies named, seemed against the wood,
or ever : motive astir throughout a

lessened particle, charged up, noses
at rugs and clarity, or forgot the

way out, clothing, even, and left.
Might stir. Additive, rushed out, a

Description, and where events persist,
the world, notations of loves begin

-ning, laughs through the stars , playing
again and roped among his eyes, done.

And on the door of my house, the same
inscription, the door I nailed together

marked out, it was at juncture & calm,
a door was made, set, hinged, circled.

Often to turn, strengthened, along the way
and cold, a heart's mode, alarum, call:

a roof, too, climbed, mailed, set to set,
or over, alone, the color red red, a

new tone or rescue, calling to gray
news, the pages sent out or moved.

Your own mood, then, friends gathered
into one beginning, and sun or blue,

the new eaves are set, too, and won
out as contribution or net, screened

& sung leafed over the moon, a
storm subsides to doubt, hears, then

moves throughout the same sending
and met willingly among stony claims.

Thirst. Wooden claims, the rest rests,
and over all, one mood persists,

where we set out against this move
-ment, the fragile notations at eve

-ning, and flown away to grow, a
net resides, recall of duties flown

to exclusion, at least, & costumed,
dreaded, perfectly at rest, then.

154

Mood & term, aligned betimes all ways,
sunk arise, sentinel & song, the new

line folds or spins, then, turned to spell
some mark of light's line & term,

then, enfolded toward terms away to
become or other : held, herd, the peak.

Loafed, awry, below a moon away
& then moved. But sprayed into

the air & mouthed, sucked, her eye
before & said, then, and raised

again to hear some handle, is to
speak or fold, blue among the

senses, and pulsed among airs
they are, as won & plumb, after

these names, or made, light &
song, marked, the room, is,

told to spin, over these rings
or made, then, as some rose

sentencing, from, often or over,
eased out & sold, the roof.

Blue-orange and told, the day,
or roughed-out, spun along &

mode of, alarum of, the crept
& folded pleasures, marking at

these new airs, love's clarity
for gathering seed to song, as.

This regulation of distances, where ease
 submits the poem to some newer scrutiny,

though not evasive, lessened toward its
 actual resonances, included in these acts.

permission, thorough, lined, a word at:
 yr cautions might admit, then,

so some penetration, act & song.
 I will not talk about this, now.

At some well traveled distances.
 the rooftops gleam woodenly,

or wet lines claim attention, at
 musk & song, the fragile rooms

permit, lesion & air, or fathoms
 of actual presence, and followed

toward your unhearing insistence
 as one among specific words, to

pray out, line of : and sought,
 he meant, where distinction is

hardly effacing, though pressed
 through acts to see & blue

distances removed, or outer covers
 and specific removals toward

what is uncovered, these put-on.
 rhythm of, line of, the one moon

evading, life's removals, to dust,
 and loves continents at sea.

Spare, line. Mark & turn, thrust away
or way these, moved to & to, thus.

And listing, slide a move a mark away.
peel & turn, loaf a moon a meal is

and filled, these clouds have settled
through the air and spent, then, at

term & call. Call to turn, another
southern loop descends, drawn in

from some settling to where the air
resides, then, and terms the light

to spell or chime, booked out and
pictured, at a word, less, or

claimed, rocked throughout and
hard among single sentences,

clipped-out, roughed in, or filled.
Hold or clap. Where the air resides,

into these cool chatterings of the eye,
made a mark another, and then

fooled, aside as spoke, through the
light behaviors at stance & call.

coppered on to turning, roof a
moon to spin, love's beginning

to be told, spoke, uttering of the
heart's way, and held, storm

and moon, the wind wept, his
new ears wrinkling, then, & left.

157

Light's life, the line, and moves, in
this eventual speaking, and termed,

anew, that persistence and favor are
met, throughout the same, away, ;and

turned, then along the line and told
at heart & song, then, love's beginning,

or where we are, juncture & tone, the
rough airs sending-out, termed to

hold & speak, through the name of,
day of, times turning at light begun.

Thorough, a blue beginning : mark, the
term & sign, booked, then, registered

even in some failure of the eye to see,
yet there is something seen, even, in

what is felt, known, anew & spun,
to thrust forward in conclusions

made to hold, line & time, these are
the new terms, and met, then, at

rough joints of glue & wood, or a
simple day unwound from some

easy calculations of air & term :
there. the snows forbid, entry

of, seed sprouts to arrive at
lid and pool, remove, tell float.

begin & fold, speech to utter and
then regard, look, see, air to air.

158

Light these loops regained, you
passed through, ;medium of neglect,

spun by these travelings-through. Again,
hold, the day moves, loops toward recall

& term, where we are, then, along the
time of these particular lights, hard

among distances. Loop & mark, his
simple face with eyes aside, but

glanced-out, whaled, perfect. A new
removal entails some fragile

rhythms : yr light keeping the way,
and thorough specification is

also arrived. Out of what we are,
in some rejection of the blue

noises, again, simple, statute
& claim, we move throughout a

day of, night of growth and light,
love doubled out along the moon.

But hold, you are the same way, alert.
Mold. Loop of day regained, then, &

some recollection simple & termed
away, met, loaf of particular ice.

show, then, where some angular
shapes recall doubt's redoubt,

or love's eases cast alert & simple.
Wharf, doom, love's new airs, are.

159

Light's time arrives, thorough, mute, a
roughed hue of singular terms, précised,

the eloquent gestures forbid terminal song:
but if she leaves or stays, no matter, there

are others, and what one seeks, to mate, I'm
presence, not drama, and what subsides

then, is not sympathy but pressure, and
the emptiness of love's name is beginning,

no nouns interfere, but *yield*, then, and a
fragile eloquence submits us toward

our others, business, or who we are in
some community of acts, seeker & song:

relief to thorough terms. Drift & spell.
you would relax and open your

legs to yourself, then, & plunge on in,
reef & claw, the rough airs decide,

and pool these open restrictions to some
continents. Cool-out, then, & leap to

the other shore, that what is spoke
is also thought, & long enough to

be sufficient, you know the rest,
attired, then, from simple claim

met, spun, woolen, a fringe of doubts,
and sullen, skipped, wrapped from

evening's sensations, keep me well or
leave, and alone, the rest rests

160

Loop resigned, or told, heart upon the line,
and where there is nothing, then, substance

permits, omits, occludes, but heaves
through to hold, term & line, to light

alight these songs : spun, won, out to
these alert sentences who we are,

skipped a beat & beaten : held & slipped
up to leave the air aside & filled,

yr hand, seeded & sent, dream to
dream, then, but felt, slid, sent

from trip to scene, awry at storm
& toss, looped out & showered,

how the eye permits, pleasure &
song throughout the same isolation,

even among these airs; loop to mood,
and held, a rod to leaf away &

throw, thrust, strung out, leaped at
these hollow rooms we inhabit,

& rhythm doubled hand over hand,
jerked, rubbed, gloved by the eye's

telling, but if she's willing, perhaps,
too, she is empty, made so by

this gentleness of withdrawal, tenor &
claim, as one is made to be these

moments of life, might there be, too,
a play & room, air of, night of, love.

Book V

161

Looped out, held back, firmed.
You might arrive yourself, & hold,

the blue airs unravel & stir, pulsed
up, your eyes are new, too, to

hold on & slip away ;& down, to
image these states, eye to eye, &

willing to permit these pleasures
of, terms of, lines of and remove.

Push, then, term to line & held.
a room permits, then, yields, as

color & term reminds outer of the
roofed pass, claim, effect & mood,

growth to line, her cool eye has
some energy. Sloop to cool, arise

the term, roof anew, remind you
have some acts to lease, farewell,

come in & stay, remove & hold; the
single elevations permit or raise,

then clear to yield, sailed, sheeped,
marked the rail & shape, at

sharped, graphed at shore-of
peel to room, love's toppled.

162

Roped-out, pooled, the specific designates remove or peel, then term,

loop to sell, sail, elope to sentences.
scatter throughout & mark, often

among the room & skip, sell & firm, the
score of, line of, anterior profound, the

leap to skip, heart, aloof or told,
then mark to sell, sail, love's eye

begun, termed, then, at score & set,
the shades belong or turn, prose,

red shapes red their rooms and sail
again their dogs or ropes also

begun there & there, looped, astir
her red heart bloomed but then

alone the day & ript-out, salt,
roam of light's duties, lost at

song & term held aloof or wrapt
astir & sent, then, light's blue

self and calm : we hold along the
way, roomed out & slippt, as

a worn and termed room becomes
again becomes, sail, sail, sail.

Day to arrive, leafed at the foot, seen,
journal of time's remembrance, or old.

Your sleep might fit, but hold, to, to
open parts unwound, again, & blue

airs wept. We saw the eagle, even here,
heard his shrill & even tone, winged

out & called. Not today, though, but
sloops & centers, the sun's mood of, her :

and see, too, how they hold, art of
line & grace, the trees speak, birds

of the earth's feathering, yoked, pushed
around, then, the heart's anchoring

in *place* or half among the distances,
pillowed into resonance, spoke to what

is firm & distant, seed begun, room
of the air's beginning, light spent at

open doors, yr mouth receives, too, at
song & line, no manacle to doubt, a

simple resonance unwound, force to
air simplicity, fold enfold, air to life, a

breath away, and set; hawk or pin, the
roof is plain & empty, send the day, along.

164

Time's name subsides to light, turns
to hold & send along, to be

these rooms & modes alarm &
call, speak, day becomes the

term & life of light's beginning
along the long way out, and

held-to, term & song, then, & held,
roofed, spun, alarm & call, the

rough beginnings plunged & pusht.
your heart is also opening, &

looped throughout the same way
sending, then, & termed, to

push to hold, then name a
day is sent, turn & mark,

yield of, name of, sending
out to tell, then, here and

here, you are the same, and
spoke, then, throughout, or

told, then, into these rooms
to make, mark, spot & tone

to hear these lights are spoke
again, love's name arrives.

165

Quantity, measure of light's time;
loop, a day, arrived, to throw

& term, there, these ropes align
and turn, leaped through and

to below belong, as tell or told
in marks, shine and yield where

we move in terms alight from
some marks, there, as held to

move, lark and door, attend
enfold as fork and red a

rope is sent, spar or room, a
form, come to short bestowal,

whipped out and spun, the open
day is lit, or after, forms

of, term : heart the line, after
or told, then, and single sen-

tencing, or senses, then, where a
roof or time, light's love

is raft & turn, blue occasioned:
lift as leap, the mouth begun,

climb or skip, but hold as spoke
from sense, rhyme of, grown.

166

Roof to line, mouthed, a seed.
Eye & song, we are along

the line & loomed-out, hard
to these airs & terms, then,

and looped light, form to hold,

or spoke, as song and light's
life, here, then, and moved.

floating, single, sent or perched,
a pool & sigh : the air resides

& cools, and in the ceremonies, a
preparation into life's light

becoming, or there to there, as
spoke, the room decides, as

some beginning, hard upon the
line, driven down, the earth

of names, she hears, told, the
rough claims met, soaring

out, split up the center, as
some rooms are made &

set, the air of, term of, these
new times looped at seas:

your food, heart, blood & time.

167

Mark, time & line; the eye's flame is
burst, but turned, too, to tell,

other and out, from some one
begun, as spoke, and told, then

at sign & line, air of the term and
gong, as line, then spun, these

orange marks, blue and gray they
are, and moved to this centering

of act and word where we spell
out from time or name, the

day's own speech in things seen,
there, where some fragile eloquence

of life's beginnings rings us out
from the air, or won, heard

at the heart's blood split, then,
to make singleness a name

& not a state, a will and no
new act but seed and term,

will or spun, your liking in some
sentencing, held and rough't

to blue and green, around,
eagle, spoon & loom, thus.

168

Carried between, paged, alert, the
rows are caught, interior this prise:

eye-scene, missed, cloud, affirm,
to lead the slow edge kept alert,

too, marked out inside align to hold,
but below, sloop of indigent wafer.

And moon along the rest, rests, subside
and call, among benign lumescence,

dived in and fell, a term asleep
or thrust throughout, a home, would.

Walls, light, stooped & caught,
at term and gong, your slips are

there, too, at mood & song is not
alone or only caught, to slips held

or spoke, poem at skid granito, too,
grainy, seeds covered with red

juice, mouthed, agape, long-scoring
pomegranate name of skills beguile.

Verb: tight to spear your cool lips
where some scrutiny (apparent) laps

longer lids of other often oozes name
of day's light looped away often.

169

Slips, a leaf a mark, attuned: leap.
Beside what is easy, assumed to

hold, or there, and stormed along, a
room or home, painted yellow walls,

and going: thirst astir and sent
to leave or mark, hold, terms to

stay and yield, this opening of the
way, line or mark, seen. Eventual

and simple, built into what is there
and sent, sentence, the room

and song, heaved out or sent, at
storm & stir, to eases left, or

modeled out along the time, room
and place, the single particle

of blue noises and some turning
out of time, held affirmed the

easy distances are unfound, but
leafed profound, storm, green

and green, but next to each other
as one by one they simplify, or

disappear, as I go by, some
stiffening of the spirit, love's game

170

Made, a mode, mark : bell and
line, turned along to hold to

time's beginning. This move is
made & spoke, but hear, the

heart's line is met, weak, to
spin and hold, then, alert

to speak, will & term, made,
the way of, term of, line

and song, life's beginning as
are told, then, heaved up to

meet these posts & horses, alone
even, and in the dark, to

be the man of wool, made
what he is in words begun

& heed, the heart's way is
made to meet and hold,

to be these lines preceding,
all among its distances,

his thicket, burnt, as light's
year is thought, then, at

climb & tomb, the way is true,
but held, firmed, floated out.

171

Day and time, made through
-out the same and turning, re

-turned again and spoke, it says
, thoughtfully. Light's bells

are also new and met thus
and willingly, death's turn

return of the year, and met
at the blood's turning into

life, though turned against
its will, even, into sleep, or

some forgetting, then, of dream
and song. You are, then,

termed anew this day betimes
and thought into life by yr

own being to be the same way,
word and mood, turned along

the line and spoke, underway
or seen to be these things

of life's own choosing: long
along the way, from light

to time as mood & claim, this
sun of days and nights.

172

Loops line aligned, or term of
spoke at set and yield, through

the air and sending between the
eyes, a spot, made along the

line to hear again some specific
sending-out where it lies-to

these simple notices: marked to
term throughout the same, and

sent : hold and speak, along to
hear, song and eye promote,

arrive, renewed among some air
and left, or inert to hearing,

and listen wherein along and
turned, then, to tell between,

and spoke, erect to send as
begun to time and set, at

stir and song, looped between,
sagged out and tense, heart

to ear, looped throughout and
heard, the groups and senses

or spilt, blood of the year turns
and turns, singing us out again.

173

two lives saved last night by
the fire: we drew the stars of

our fear away, and held to life's
bright glow in our heart, and in

this way won over death's close
entry, and the life we gained is also

new, and cherished, seed of, love's
new beginning to be alone, and

where the fire helped us into this
truth & song, hope at the edges

of our naming, the life and seed
within the fire, how we are

two in one, this fear traversed,
and weak, too, from grieving,

needing food, the heart's blood
restored by caring, and holding

in my arms my own life and
death, cold, on the ground, and

jumped, and won among our
lines, in some simple joy at the

specific power of specific places
love's name unwound again.

174

It is met, this child of the spirit,
of the heart's dying flown out

and into its bright hemisphere,
there on the mountain where

she lives, circumscribed and fired
at the center, and who we

are is known in this double-
dying we have made and

met : the hag rushed by and
you came back. Dark birds

flew away. Your second slide
was personal, you were tired.

You have given me my death,
not your own. And this

becoming of light to which we
are returned is life itself,

Made of food and bright
things for the eyes. We

are all eye and sung, &
seen as what we are,

and this specific song for
a specific child : the next fire is joy.

175

Marked, away, and long this
specific loop returned, restored.

The time, so, or light and green,
but named, the ease of pasture,

and thrust along, or held, term
of insistence, sharp, aligned, home.

Your own naming persists, and
caution's birthday celebrates a

new renewal. Sun or image of, &
met or made, term, alarm, mark.

Your own term went away, returned,
buried at the hill. Trees circled.

And food, here, returns the will to
its own firing. And burned, a

term of life, and full, or filled
sentences are left away, given

to utterance by the will to speech,
seeing, then, how we are moved,

alarum & call, mood of, time of,
recall to doubt, but holding

firm and jumped, alive & well,
flown, aside, loop to tell, hold.

176

Moved, along the light's turning, to
serve and sing, or, arisen out,

held to term away & hold, fly a
moon away and marked : hold, then

mark, your feet are sharp, woolen,
and pointed out, a face of gentle-

ness, or life, named out, small bird.
Another turning makes us out to

this life we are, orange red firing
in the heart's time, or moved. To

be these days we are also, fly
and spin, a slow sending of

time in time, counted along the
line in these beginnings, or skips

away, no sleep, or regained, and
well, tied up, roomed out, these

singular rasps are also new, &
sheeped a line, or spent away,

to hold, time, lined beyond this
turning, where the face forces

well, and met, the same, or out
to some beginning, to fly and spin.

177

this year turned out, tape to
loop to turn around, and out

to tell, dog and sail, and termed away
“red-orange island-husked formalities,”

and met, tape to loop, and out, or
outer, automatic, and too much

resigned, or, Christ taken away
to mass masked, or clumped to

spin away, or met anew, and made,
totem and song, or followed, then,

and made away, and to, too, total
and foreign, but made anew, this

seeing we are begun, and made.
So it comes and out, like

pleasure's emptying of seed upon yr
hand, and in my own beginning,

the same, and let your tears
begin, a prelude, at least, where

contracts, at least are not made
or renewed, but begun, then,

among these transfers of light,
where 'they have nothing in mind.'

178

And one, begun, termed full, alive and
won, or opened, bird's song and

seed, sung down and made alert,
uprised, moot or blue, blown-out, a

move to tell and speak, name, known,
then, to speak alert along; borne

to see in ashes won this dream
is crossed, the fire made properly,

but long down long & holde out,
or thorough, the time of its occur

-ring, halved or spun, its sequencing
and line, or where they wait for

imaging, roamed & flown, sound
along this specific edge, shown

throughout the same styled, overt:
music marked a drum is strung

& tuned, played by a child.
Turn, and having chosen, go

& having gone through, turn
return arise the history of

the seed messaged your hand
& tongue, sung, alert, begun.

179

Mark, the day arrives, and soon,
claimed between some distancing,

termed along the line : alert. Hold
from these fragile colors, seen, a

registration of blue and green
leaves, or sentencing life to verbs.

Room. The lines permit, turn, the
reef subsides, and dust relieves

to life; or lighted, surround, permit,
held and sworn, worked-out and

sung, from establishing. Warped to
sailing, and formed, image, a

claim and thrust, but signed,
ahead, flown, the motives are

regained, but clipped, moved,
and term. Line along and

hold, there, time's line lined &
spun, the leaves are made

green to edge and set, then,
as line and term, mark, set,

to blow these specific distances
out, at ocean's call & moon.

180

The term, line, elapsed to turn, and
hung throughout along, held & moved.

time of, line of, and moved along,
held, or left among the distances.

skim to leap, leaf, room & time,
recall to dust, side & line, way.

the moon. Or skips, but hold,
and call the time away, on.

Term, of, and ease, but leans
along and saw, mask, into

a particular dream, and rest
here, assumed or drawn, out

from distinction pressed, critical
to suppose and hang around the

edge. But carry through & say,
told or spoke, centered at a

new turning, or where we are.
And move, mood to line, spoke,

eased among, or heard, then, as
a lengthening of will, roofed.

Along the lone line. Way : edge.
spooned hard, or into, eagle, spoke.

181

Well enough, and turned, through
the air and met, you are, and

here, but along the way, held.
The moon, sent, set, blue air.

Worthed, out, bird or small time,
rests, & heart, spun, out the

place, after & set : here, the
air moves, peeled or mark.

Forms, often the line to mark,
and sent to life by these

lights unwound, resist, calm
is moved these airs willing :

but scored along & waits to
hear some strong color, word,

or expects to room among the
others, shaded, the marks are

grown along and hastening a
loom or loop, association of

sounds, scale and motive along
my own singing, but heart,

a foam, sanded out & claimed,
or long along the way, out.

182

The line, moved, to hear & speak.
Shift to set and marks, hold.

The light bends, then, willingly
through shape and time, spent

toward motive, recall, regain, a
time alert to hold and grow:

but heart, the day's anchor, is
hurt, or singed, or wood, or

green itself, and left away,
at ease and juncture, or claimed.

Mood elevation of dusk, sought
at least, a place to sit, and

seen, prey of the eye, loaf.
Lines are caught, lines are

met, the willing act portends,
but speak, air, to claim

attention, or warp along
the day begins, and met.

Hold, day, and grow among us:
loom the row with wool or

flux, and color yr eyes blue
or met or held, held, affirm.

183

But moved toward what is light,
or new, regained from quietude

or words, even, even & precise,
the other lines pretending or

lessened, or driven back to doubt:
anchor & tune, new rooms permit.

Often or other, and then return.
Outer or other, the new way

is laid open, only or new or
moved, bird and name, random

or motive, turned, swarmed,
opened, lighted. Left along,

mood & time, where they have
grown along silence, unpoetic.

But these days hold & speak:
they are they, unremitting and

imprecise : rain might clear the
air. Another slow descent to

meaning. Another rough texture
into pleasantries, and then

remiss or passion. Nouns.
These growing claims to light.

184

Edge to peak, or seen asleep, the
moon & triangle, hard & heard.

Looped among the airs away, a
pool streamed beside the way,

then spoke, or met : revised, met,
the fragile lines elongate, then

turn to send ascend the time is
long along, but skipped-out.

Mountain. But scale, to see the
size & hear, loop to line, term

of. Mark. Then hold to line & light,
or shaded, roped, met, among

some active distancing, voiced
or small or even smaller.

the blue noises creep throughout,
and move among the solitudes,

seem to be the *things* they are
and meet the air willingly, to

become some sentencing anew
and turned or slipped, but

gained regained the power of
moving, them, along the line.

185

Moved, at term, full & silent,
but thrust to life's beginnings.

Line, to fall free & set, mark
of the air's renewal & washed.

Heart, term of the light's behaviors.
Noon, a box of airs and webs, at.

Loomed among these terms to
some rejoinder among-along,

and hard at color & time, the
new lines permit some destination,

then, and termed away, away,
to hold & sing, then, there are

some times remiss, but slow,
and hold, too much foregained,

and wait, the lines are new
and met, then, along the way.

Speak, then, at juncture & calm,
where we have passed through

these close terms & helped, or
spoke, ear & song, at the

world's outer edge, new moved,
then, and held along time.

186

Mood among time to line the air.
You are, and turned-to, here,

a mark or light to come between
then, and hold throughout the same.

But tell, as spoke, to hear & send
the line along the way is said,

there, and turned again the same
in some time, met & spent, in.

the light, then, of some beginning
to be the same way sending-in.

hold, then speak, to say the time
is set & turning, then, in

some sentencing or term, a
moon or setting, around the

line outlined or told, to hear
the steps between these spaces

or elongations one in one, a
new post away or skipped,

then, in the air & trembling,
heart or eye the same, and

seen, along the line, term
and mark, claimed, set, done.

187

Spin and hold these lines are met.
Face or tell or seen between.

The new moon elongates, told,
there are some others along the way,

and held, sometimes, too close to
be the things they are, & turn.

Line. Mark. Term : hold and sing,
then, above her moving in & in,

but then, explosions from the night,
begun, at juncture and calm,

or where we are among these lives,
and touched, to quietude, fathom

and claim, or outer, recall
& claim, the fragile distances

are new & sung, outer & met,
resonance of the close time.

Heart marked along the terms
a sun is cleaned and set,

out along the rooms & scenes
from their own motives, held

or spoke, there are those wings
and shoals, blued-out & new.

188

Term & fortune, where they lie out
across the line, heard & seen, in

some beginning, anew, term and mark,
where they long along begin, then, here.

Turn return: the day is told, hold:
these loops regained, pole & tone,

the fragile distances yield, south,
a way to see the sun, begun,

at term & shine. Room and spun
the roof, and out along the way

as some line along the ridge &
heart. Firm or spent, then, asway,

from these lines as wrapt, scheme
of use to some fire, thought to

the rising of the heart or spoke,
to lease and sentence, roof &

shore, sanded, spun, eagle's turn
return, and loop among the

openings, shore & gong, wave.
Or are you set, sent, said,

the rest regained, from where
you were and are, here.

189

And down the line, but met going
on, then, to some meeting, wherein

the time omits to pressure, holds, gives
and grieves, even, and met without

continuing the way, heart mounted
over or slung around, in no end

the same way sent the same way
out begun or flown through what

is spoke, even, sent or sentenced,
and life's line out to hold & tell,

there, among the terms met
mark & fall, but arising, there,

from energy spent or spoke in
this light beginning to become

the same way sent & said, to
turn along the line and meet

the way is set or spoke this
opening of the heart and held

throughout the name and mark
as told or slipped aside, turn

& hold your own time moving
in & in, the line is met, along.

190

And down again, along the line
And listening, too, to what is

there to hear, thumping, as spoke
& wheel, heart-spoke and turn,

wheel & way, or loom & tine, to
forked purposes, or divided times,

the even spin of the eye's light,
and around the turn, here, we

moved throughout these elongations
to the pace of life's renewal,

in speech & sign, there, how the
way is set beside the line

and met, her heart heaved
& mine, too, mined or met,

there are these deliveries &
sighings, and run out, the

open door is open, and
all ways so & so: spin the

chart or chant the way a
way is turned along & long

to meet the eye, coming back
the same, met, seen, spoke.

191

Termed, aloft. The air spins, to
seem the same and yet be one:

there is some distinction to pass
across, then, and seem to see,

even. But heart the woods' words
are named; image, tree, song

and drum, though not to alternate
but leave the way clear through

-out, and hold to time's saying
thus and so, or paired to turning

in this brittle brilliance, then, &
sew the patches on, and yield,

throughout, told, the way is flown,
to eagle's seeds, cast up

into her eye, the child begun
& left alone to grow outer

and out, then, at some new
juncture cast aloft & strewn

out, or told. Said, the new airs
tremble & shore, hold & spin, a

cast of terms, marked or moved,
and sleep, these dreams arise

192

Direction, pause, turn and hold,
there are these terms, met aloft.

Back-spin, out to tell the way
is set and made, or heard,

then, among the line's permissions,
then, where we are here & here,

as some distinction evades &
closes in upon the way, of

line and term, spoke, the wheels
are molded, roomed, aloft, or

gained, then, at these rises of
tone or armed & teathed, a

rough alert alone, or skilled
and taut, for elongation

and musk, do you hear the
names we give to change?

But traveled out or told, at
sense and stir, at pool &

drum, and misses the term, a
full drawer, a slipped ear,

his days are full, eagled &
spun, flown, arrived & time.

193

Loomed peal, the sun's own time,
or : rise, light and scene, to

spell the day out & outer, at
juncture & point, a room

to spin or turn : the air subsides
to move the way, or set, or

settle out the seeing, from
shades lingered and spent, to

leap among these terms, mark
and mood to the edges of time

where there are these remembrances
embraced through the song

of, line of, doubt's behaviors,
recalled, beaked. The nose

is, color of, scaled into a
free term, these blue beginnings

are met or held, spoke among
the remainders, bird to sail,

folded in upon in, awaits.
Flush the roomy folder, hold

along the air among a way
to ease & term, along, held.

194

Moved to mark, spin, hold to term,
aloft, then made to move, ahead,

the way. But told or spoke,
at sense and realm, there are

life's behaviors into seeing, and
thrust, at time beside these

airs removed or sent, but held
& lifted out sentenced into

these positions as they slide
around harmlessly, then, and

mood to mark, term to ship,
as rope & sling, not the

new airs receding but cap-
suled out, then wrapt, as

some light begins, seed & sung,
then, or there are some rooms

receding into white, the doors
on wheels, as we are, then,

windowed out, and cleared,
the mark, or termed, then,

up, air, at name & stance,
a birth a day is made to see.

195

Marked, line along. Hold, these
fragile airs are turned, termed

aloft and sudden, light's turn
and song, or slow to hold &

tell, or spoke, the line & song:
thus, and hold, the way is

set, or spun. And out, then, among
these airs resembled toward

morning or moving, then, and held,
hard, the time of this telling,

then, there and met, or swung,
sudden to see and leap,

a new pull or shape and stance,
the open ocean sailing in

and sung, into this beginning
to be these airs removed

along the way and held, there,
firm affirm to see and tell,

then, or turned at pulled out,
from some forms regained,

or felled, leapt, flight, a
bird a term a way beheld.

196

And moves, mark along the time, to
light, or sentenced, there, at set

and stance, manned-out or lighted
through the step and pull of these

benign rooms and airs, or whited
at the shore, seen & named, out,

at these names of some beginning
to be the same, and then slipp't.

at the line, and moved among, or
held. Store and song. Line-out.

:At the lift aloft of blue balloons,
the art subsides out, to hold or

scrape the rough terms met-out.
Relieve & spin, are you held or

heard, there are distinctions to
be met and named, or one

among the distances, prolonged
and then grown, the ridge is

furled, skipped through and then
left or loomed, then, at the

sewing roofed, a mouth, days:
eagle to sky, or light, spun.

197

Moved more among the time's marks,
termed to tell, hold & spin along.

The light settles around yr head,
or turns to & holds, then, there

where we are set, or sentenced,
along the line & met, then,

at stance & pole, star to film,
and finished, a work a day

and set, start to edge at
these moods poled-in & swept,

out or outer, and dark, but
spent, spirit of the day, & held

there are no movies or alarums
into keeping spent the new

airs removed to seeing, and
held hard along the edge.

More to say, then, there, and
posted out into leaning, a

room or fence termed "door,"
and then filled out & spill,

the flaw peels thorough, &
birth, a day, eagle, to see.

Light's line arrives, and told, to
say the heart's time, or one, as

a telling, and spun, time-out of
these released, then, at a sense

& song, there, often and other, the
new tune or song, and which

is after, then, along the way of
these beginnings to be the same,

or pattern or name, even, the
fragile colors subside into morn

-ing, where these released nouns
(us, as) reside, clamor & gong,

participially pronounced, green
red, the name of orange, told,

the route and moon, move and
clear, air out and warm sen

-tences: collapse & room the day
your eagle senses eye to see

love's open fragrance, at world
or plea, the stance required,

but good, then, being love's
name, to fly this course of looms.

199

Line to term, save away, as
spoke or told, then, there,

at set and juncture, as mood
or loop, and told, among

these patterns, as some air
begins to say, a way is made

and moved, line, air, are to
tell and made, loop, hear,

the mode of and alarm, might
become a manner or set

of speaking, eye to loom &
heart of these peals of day,

and looped among, heart
eye & song, then, and made,

mark to term, then, aloft
and sudden, or term to

mark, air, are, wooden &
begun, the thoughts are not

simply there, an interplay of
song and time, and jumped

out, leaped out, the new
moon springs to life's light.

200

Love is a madness from which some
Die into new becoming, where the

Center of the body's behaviors breathe
The eye into its knowing of the

Heart. In some, it is the middle of
Life's beginning, and in others never

Arrives, even after death's silences
Mourn their quickness, but in being

One to love do we make that journey
Neither becoming the other, but merely

Dying into life and holding on to
These terms : mark, light, as spoke

To tell these airs removed along
Along, among the proprieties of
The air's beginning to be new

And thus beheld to know the moon
in its triangulations, spoke, held,

affirm-firmed, out layered and
benign, lighted, framed, filmed,

even, and profuse, there, & spun,
air to loft aloft, and termed

anew, one, met, spun, sung
whole, arrived, met & turned.

201 (*lapse 1.26-2.5.75*)

Time's sense : aloft, the room, of
some distinctness, or perfect shapes.

Your ropes, there, a single loop, heaved
out, roofed-in another score,

at the range of some disturbance,
day declares, feeling my way, a

cool collapse is blackened thorough,
near to, spin to, formal pools are

marked aloft and sentenced
out these moods marked astir

or fed among airs regained to
split heavy or penetration as a

fold & tool. Moves among the distant
formalities, and harps to seal the

rough particulars as they below
to some angular moods, and

score below the heaved moon and
skips and then returns again

to romp along after the thinking
vocabulary and leaps to tense

to tense airs are new they are
left to come to sleep again.

202

And recall, fresh terms align to
these instructions, your acts wd

make the woman into some acts
and lines worth seeing. Score a

term again, to yield and open &
let me see your signs of life,

and spray these doors with light,
pleased and risen, bending over

to catch some seeds, and mouthed,
rised, the eyes are opened in

these tones of sensation, but are
turned then into the air's pass

and claw, your own delicate
hands open the flaps of the

doorway and stroke the air &
pole, seed to stalk and rise

uprised your teeth are seeds
and songs inside the picture

of your laughter holding open
and carrying on, a mark

a line another way to hold
and come, into the sun, at.

203

And holds the way open to her
acting and giving these images

their sharpness by inclusion in
the forms of wit : among the

terms, a spool, and turned, then,
to being what we are, into and

set, throughout the mark, hold, I
would see you at this work

you do for my pleasure, and copy
it into space, for seeing what

is there, and left among these
pools of light we are like

some sensations of air, roomed
around and spent again, pool

to air and room to set again
and let, another roof declines.

Your legs, the, open and
greased, touched, spasmed

up the way you bounce and
laugh, give it some time

then, and learn to give it
gracefully, cunt and squat.

204

A squat, she loops, dignified
by electricity & turned down,

to vibrate this open end, out,
where some spasms coagulate,

and used, whole, some entry
into the queen's own body

obdurate & profound, a
spasm, then, a pleasure

grown from this begun
at set & stir, you would

do this knowing, & touch
your cunt and give my
eye your pressure, heart

or heat, or thought, then,
reflected onto some open

-ing, and heard, you wait,
they might, for life's

openings, fuck & suck, eye
to egg, the line's renewal

or where the heart's line begins
to be the same time of love's

beginning here, heard, of other
oven offer, after, then, spot.

205

Reef, a spell, then, and leaped along
to foam, the end's ending, at

the room & call : you might begin
or ready these plain songs to

leave the way my own, opposed, at
ends open. I tell you this, and

have my own will to gain, at this
pleasure marked, a jerk of hands.

Or come, then, bounce your hips
and sing my song, I'll see your

grave opened & fucked, there & thus,
a line made from your complicity.

Or call. One last word, then, yes
or no, & bridged, believed, groaned.

I'll beat your ass off, enter stick
And thrust, seed your mouth

And grease your slots, have you
Dance over me, dressed, routine,

Named for the squat you are, a
Noodle of sleep, open your lets

And lie back, listen to my verse
And rub your spots, finger, tongue.

206

Referred, a schedule of acts, a
mark, touch & spell, your eyes

would have their blank reception
into will & song, to rise arise

from some line become, a way,
termed to shoal or foam, benign.

And term, thus I'll tell you with
to come; splash, down the waves

of years, no loss. Or mask and drum,
the loop holds to shear & spin.

But listen, the blood sings, too, &
Words come into your heart, scored.

Read me full, the opening of your
body's eye. Home, vibrating and

complete, cycled resigned aloof
but seen out, and well, dipped

and filled, you are these times.
And broken in to the tracings

of your hands. Guide the day
along and come again, raised,

bounced off the floor, eagle's
squat : proper & tie, the door.

207

Reefed, roofed. Slight moons forbid,
her heart weakens, it is good

to see defeat & hollow our yr eyes.
Three more or less to spell alight

And spoon, bent around yr face
These ways permit & lessen, too.

The proper disposal of hair, or fired,
heat, claim & gong, particle and

loom, the line sways out, to hold.
And there, then, blue noises elope,

a car portends possession, escapes
and roams, folds to total rises,

and emits emits and globes
along the room spin and hold,

the way permits, fathom & song,
pairs of words are also true

and where we run out, then we
are out, and where we are, we

are. Unhoped or bidden, lay it out
and leave, this new meeting

might be forever, and name
a name a gain, your own, spent.

Spun, to light, revive or spin, your
heart aloft & sudden, quickened

by these beginnings, lost among the sen-
-tences of light, or heaved, heart, word

the way is clear, you know, toward a
rebuilding of the spirit where you

might become pure, less abstract, these
are not my nouns but lessons in

the language we have practiced, some
indistinctions removed to please the

song of even your inanimate lying
used by whomever observed some

small shape beetling along the road,
or fixed, the lungs of symmetry

where we fashioned noose & grave, &
even there, at winter's pleasure, but

just to make certain, that when you
flee it is to save your life, to

keep some dreams of blood revived
and pertinent, though there *are*

no others in this unseemly seeming
but the repetitions of cause & name.

209

Looped among these shapes, a
fold or copied out like some

maintenance of airs blown to
color, blue, perhaps, or red &

orange mixed to light and from
light regained eye and eye a

mark from these reminders
then moved from here to here

and held along the day as
we are these rooms & chairs

we made, mode, alarum &
recall & where we turned from

day to day again watered &
loomed, a foam of rasps grown

from noun to scheme & there
seen as fill & straw sloped

smoked, cellular, strong, poem.
And in this air of pencils, a

day decides, feathered, table,
love's name arrives, cause &

pool, leaved like animal green,
another jumping point, out.

210

Termed aloft away, your mouth
is on the shaft, alert, spoke, on.

And listen, held along these distant
songs, a loop among these posts

and hearts. And spin, told as some
air benign as rope or tone, to

heat the air & woolen throng as
some time removes to scene

and throng. Are you cold? Heave
out & come, thrice perhaps as

practice tells these rooms they
are along as space becomes

or leaves, then arrives, enters
spray & song from gray horses

painted strung roofed, a door.
Hold. Your own practice could

make you mine, eased about
and slipped out for rest

and somewhere then is anywhere.
but known along these friends,

you would, or did, and then
bounced out, or up, listen.

211

A stone, spent from form lodged
among the airs we are, thus

moved along the airs resounding, to
some terms moved among her terms

to see & hold, thrust, part and name,
you are also thrust apart this

and pounded out, leaped toward, &
“deluded by false enthusiasm,”

which means the music is cleared of
its energies, reduced and flat, tuned

off or modeled by this becoming
to be the same, roof & plane, then

bailed out, islanded, iced over
to mean or manner & *set up*

like a thought or like execution
and held, fleshed, tongue and

mood bounced out, or split
for pleasure’s messages, you

have your eyes shut, or new,
they are scheduled perhaps a

release of days & lights and
lighted too and moved, moved.

212

Your heart, perhaps declines to
action but meets there the song

of the bells, and knows even when
time has made its stay permanent.

Well, you might have called, and I
was perhaps absent even to

myself, but here at home empty &
secure feeding myself with

resting. But here it is also the
light time of the year, and

there is no snow & out the window
is only out the window. Fragrance

of the new, harbored benign &
sought this wave retreating

not gone down, I am & sung
thereby where permission grants

its stay. Willing & profuse, a
line along among; disturbed

throughout the same way sung,
alone too and remiss in

that honoring the queen's
own body, light in light, thus.

213

Firmed but pushed along the
way of & term of the same,

or seen, sleep and recall of
rest and song but rise uprised

this flight of aims or sworn, a
line permits to follow, bodied.

Score and lime, would you last
These oars & twine to scoop:

There then allowed and set
To roam throughout & hold

The same leap to send among
or reef the call out & outer

a figure turns to say & says
then roll these ovens out

to spell and claim you are
among these foals charged

but spread to these turns
and loomed a spin, call:

there are distinctions cast to
love's will, day of these new

colors, feet, the store, a move
and goes, then, into the day.

214

On top in back or over again.
you heard or did the same too

that held behind or from, we
are the same and made light

from the inside does not pretend
to be the source reflected but

origins of power are rocked &
spun and eagle drives it in

you gasp and hold then where
a mark is made from some

yelling for a name, eyes and
teeth are also closed but up

and lift to mark remark the
whole thing is made around

movement to push on through
a wall or ring; you would

come again I think and let
me enter up your ass as

I am led & seed your rough
tubes with light, a door is

made, roughed, muscled, &
opened, light, a crack, enter.

215

Crossed, hence intense, hints &
looks briefly to the right & left,

or scans the field, attends to
what is there, & not described.

Loom to pear, affirm to these
marks thrust, name to name

we are, crossed over along the
long line out & turned to see

the rest & rests in within a
grace, propriety & song, and

in another month, then, splits
the act again, to ream her

plenties in spring's own name
and no loose ends anywhere;

or seen the way is cleaned
out, particled, and moved to

hold ahold the ship, this
“unloaded boat” of which

it speaks, leaps out & holds
again, where life is real, &

“emotion counts more then ceremony,”
love's life light life like love's light.

216

Line to loop turn return my
heart's way and hard upon

your trail, tailed out, &
opened into what you are,

told, to tell, at score & tone,
to loop arised surrounds &

term: a way, held or roped
among these lines, your own

shape, shored out & celebration,
to hold you up & drive it

down. The way, scheme. But
see, it loops into saying, you

are and met, term & song,
sung at holding, there, as

we lean between to slip
& turn, or yield, then, by

your hand or mine, left, I'll
meet these diamonds by the

way, love's light lingers out
& tells, spoke, at one & sung

time, driven out before the
day, your friend unpossessed.

217

Moved along this morning's dream,
you are rubbed alert, spun.

and it is pleasure's time to see
your joy unfold, open, release.

Come, then, and come again, we
are the same, here, given to

our purposes, relieved, marked
sent toward these meetings

by this will & line, moved to
hold time & time, but spent

to hold, at favor strung & peel,
loom among your ferns, a

herald, martial or long, &
in your own keeping, a lapse,

a furrow dug along & roomed,
there, to hold, line and time,

I dive you down, swim & sing
your own : name & name

again starred after a
gold one opened out to

see light alight cool raft
spun, passed alert the road.

218

At the crossing of the year you
would be welcome, greased &

fucked, laid out : and I am
glad you are absent & wish

you to remain. So. And have this
house be broken, but yet remain

then, friend, and lay it out too
in these solitudes of the sun.

and in there in, there-in, the same
way, met & marked, this term

begun at fold & song marked, then,
song toward some new beginning,

made and moved and marked to
these rattles known begun at

stir and sprinkle, the radio says,
and hold, behold, we are remem

-bered, along-along-among, my
title, perhaps, and replayed at

some subtle sentencing. I mean
flap your ears baby, I can dig

it, play with your mouth & I'll
drive on in the back. Stuck.

219

Strung around, along-along-among,
day today, & strung out, hung out, &

her missing muscle, missive, missal, sub
-missive, this dream of rope & time

fetish & term, or a knot, made fast,
to tell, then, along, too & told.

there, spun & moved, mark & time, a
tune rewound. ;listen, beaten off,

you might admit to pressure, pool
and rhyme, molded : you are.

And distant absent, “neither yielded
nor firm...” affirmed neither than

met, along, then stroked together, at
the ass peeled away pushed in

and another letter flies away
from me, & flee, then, some cunt.

Get it in, then, vibrate & sleep.
I have the rope coiled on the door,

and it is yours, cunt, unwrapped &
slept. Split, then, seed, & open

out, outer, the figure of outward,
& bound, then, thong & tongue.

Book V

220

Looped, strung, spring & tool, you
might remove this clot of terms.

name, air of these signs, decorous
and pool the day, hear no words,

then, and lie asleep & done. Foam.
Loop arise this turn return, eye

of & charged-in, filled in and
roomed; a picture, cleaned, claimed.

Yellow has the day, air of: climb.
push to gain, or clear the sheds to

loom arrive spun at thirst & claw,
or spilled out, filled over ascribe,

to reef the clean pairs, skipped
at foam & term, the girl reefs.

She sleeps again, up there, snowed
out, her hands willing, perhaps,

and greased up, recalled by duty
and death, perhaps, awaited,

to clear these rhymes & picture acts
as verbs named by choice, the Rope

will beat you off or down, and
in, then, where we wrestle out.

221

Chanced, rolled & taken out
to lunch and split across,

bread and butter & butter-in
the line & said, spoke, or

how it works, then, on your
knees and greased, cleaned,

to force or lead: You might
regain your favor & hear

a voice permit, to lead or
rope this road away to

score & term, oozed removed.
Well, we slide through a

term of knowing, words are
thrown about. I'll get you

down, I said, and rise to
sing these signs. Loafed,

noodle to air and reamed
at the heart's turn & split,

there, opened aswim stirs
to fold it back, covered, a

room a light another, &
light's game is also love.

222

Loop along this room returns to
see asleep begun then sprung

to life & seen again the same
way said or spoke, anew or

moved then, term & song, to
reef and climb these airs

as flight the spin of, song
of life's beginning, the same

way said, then, behold or ship
the moon is new, too, and full,

now, at the edge of time's pool,
reamed in to acts & messages

of green scores: Song or term
this moon belongs again to

some specific openings of light,
seeded into life, or cooled on

to these colors of speech, clue,
mark, spool of roofed play.

nets & skins, the words of love,
and your own holes, opened

by some single sun, outburst of
life's name, love's angle, in.

Loop & spin & in the clarity of
acts, another sign regains, &

turned out, alone, then, where the
pieces fell-to & slipped, they are

These presences of time's light, hand
along the way and in upon her

names, among some dreams and
sent, begun to spur & sharp the

edge: Scooped, benign, formal &
resigned, score deep & fallow, a

roof designed or split, love's touch
sinks, we are made to fly, then,

a designation of mood & shape,
I'll open you, looped, to foal

some rhyme, nor obstinate and
new cravings, inhabit the air

so slide a tune or time, there,
and wait await some loss

Is nothing new, the simplicity of
the age is partial, both bowls

broken, you might return & stay,
love's willing heart, cleansed.

224

Termed new, her face might be
long or wide, stalked, rolled over.

and slung sadly, side to sun, a
song or pool, there, sung to

some random generals, pooled out
from single forms begun astir.

Slip awake & do. Your head is
also full, knocked-out and met,

the eyes are, and pooled up, or
spun. Another room and careful.

but fold out and see, song &
sign, at ease to play it through,

song, line, ear the day, loop
to curl, love's angular dens

-ity, at air & wedge to heart,
love's rush & shore, but

hold, a day away & climbed
out or line, a cool foam

persists and fills her body,
floats the time to sending.

You are, I see, and open
to some hearing, word-word.

225

Term of, life of, full & trim,
or pooled toward light, from

some point at center & song,
to rise arise as food this eye

of seen things resounded outer
from some distance at the verge,

toward life's new friend, or name,
uttered at this darkness to

loom arrive and stay the same
and moods are made alive by

strength. Powered-out to sea-
set & rock-pound, leaf &

tune, the air holds throughout
revolved, vocabulary & time,

roped, at, force & term, the way
obtrudes, becomes, pulse & term,

the uneven vision of these roofs.
you are, this new becoming of

roots & peals. Grown out at last
to some lasting in of air

& time, return, these loops
resolve & close, again, stop.

226

Give, then, these energies their
play at hand, to send them

on their way, you would tell
her, then, what to do and

when, these ways unite us at
our glands, to permit some

seeing, trance & dance, that we
are also new and termed

to pleasure's knowing, and out
of darkness moved to hold

this time between her eyes
a spot, and driven down,

then, terminal of hot senses
rised throughout to spend

yr time & hold away these
rooms of doubt : time's own

lungs are stretched to green
distances, her hands are

also wet & colored by the
way : fold, fresh, an open

door, and wide, legs apart
and handy, shown, blown aside.

227

Remind of pleasure, passage to due
occasion of respect, the sight, bent

from loose belongs as peeled warps
to wedge in and hang the rest,

or fools are easy duties and the
way of pleasure toucht, self to

self, her charges laid behind, on
her knees before you, seen

like a penetrated pear and
roofed around by yelling, at

these simple domains of words
cast into the queen's own

body, she might return into
the ropes we have tied for

her belonging, kinked to tough
resolutions, a contract of

fantasies made from this elec-
-tricity of the body's heart

and song, or pushed & strung,
out and outer, but inside, a

tube is seeded, light to light,
the earth, foaled, charged, now.

And turns returns this air
of red and yellow traveled

horse and rider, at your feet
this mood pretends the rose

is pieced and strewn between
her eyes, a spot and term

of begun days outshorn by
some review of airs and

tempos throughout between along
the day is also termed away

ahold, again. Below among
& shorn up, bestrid, swarm

of nouns these powers from
without are also new re-

gained again throughout besides
and heaved around, then,

at these airs stung to name
or moved, and alone, of course,

along, the way and met, a
course is made, *then* set, to

hold her blue distances away
and termed, thought, also, to.

Another call does not arrive the dream
into settling forth, but claims this

business of doubt & time, where only
these cycles permit vision & review

into their calm patterns. Milk this
stem; crawl woodenly through-

out these airs removed & term a
line throughout, hair and tone, a

greased slot to spur & turn, in-
side out the side way to begin,

or cool your palms to rub this
pole & drink my sap. Opened,

your ear subsides to heat and
foam, the stalk of corn is

ready, and our new ceremonies
of the body are dreamed

out to say, *now*, and come
fast, bounce your legs a

parting of your lips to fold
them back handily and slip

it in, wooden and strong, a
light seed, your fresh tubes.

230

Seen, slipped along your groove
a light touch surprised, then driven

in behind, atimes, recall: come, then,
between your sighs, into this

light, and hold the time away, a
simple term, that these styles of

release are storage : another power
fills the pools and claims the bed.

or are you that simple? Named
as far away these routines are

practiced, display and form, my
face between your legs. Loop.

Plant me in, and write another
letter, carry your own horn deep,

and give my eye your pleasure,
but name this voice *either*, me

or you, it makes no difference, to
play this loom without hair, shorn,

your cheeks are simpler than
you think, opened by some friend,

rodded out, peeled back. A mask
subsides to making, and made, worn.

231

We mark this term throughout,
the same, and how we see

each other, eye to eye, and now
begun to speak, yr story has

a kernel in it already, I would
lay it in your body, this spear

of long urgencies has some heat
formed along the terms are

full to speak, the firm is opened
into your body to heare some

telling out to out, and then
peal a day to speak, you

and you, my own heat
has these marks removed, &

any honest setting forth is
in this being clear about the

term, spoke to spoke, and painted.
But leave aloof to claim the

day our own, & skip the way
to some begetting, child &

child, cool, your day is, &
set, up to see, thrust, swirled.

And clear, too, in what is new
to be the same, and familiar,

thrust through claim & term, you
are, then, another eye, & seen,

but, friend, inhabit me, name to
name and pass on in to say

there is no scene, but bounded, heart
at edge & swimming, throughout,

and protected, or *signed*, then, at
the verge, stair, pool, into some

heat decides to play on your lines
fold at fold, and then yields

to meeting; rather than plunging
into someone, the specific person

might be seen, for uses claimed
certainly, and number one, clear,

through into seeming, or permit
to clear celebrations, and on

my time along-along-among and
eagle, the same, masked and

herded, where the lake lives, or
at the edge, it was you, and is.

We are opened, then, ahead behind,
or turned, salamander, head

and tail between her eyes, a
spot to tongue, if that's the

way, or held below the sea, some
sweeping back of arms, tressed.

yr voice would be quiet and me
my own, to pass this line and

turn the same way out, along
the line and met, your own

people, but slipped, a pear, wedge
and line, and then yielded,

perhaps, to stay the same
again, and slow slow, take

her easy, to give these cool
eyes some songs & sails and

lead them deeply into deepness
at the pool's term & turn

again, and then marked, the
desert, or secret, you might

be *that*, and opened, flapped
back, your lips, come on in.

234

Plane : flown, and throughout, to
spear limb to fork, and in

-side some grown forms, along
to speak, then at set and stir, I

hung a door, to sleep inside these
energies, then, and pool the air.

hear then how we make these airs
renew to fold aside the moon

is also termed to flow along &
term the map, mode, poem at

line & word, the flaps & pillows
drawn aside as fleshed &

marked : mountain & moon, you
are still still, and bounced at

these rooms your eyes are new
to watch my heart, or trust

a few to be themselves, motive,
your loops are charged out

and strung toward their own
parts. Blue bodies fathomed

toward steam, roped, spread
aside, opened. Body. Spear.

235

I imagine, then, the pleasures of
her return, rubbed myself into

her mouth, or gave it play at
evening. The old car leans on in

his driveway : loop to turn a term
is made and set. These ropes

of sense, and seen inside your
time, a place to seem to be the

same way sending, vibrating, tubed
a fleshy transmission in the

air, and *scientific*, out thrown
sperm of pleasure's air, a

pool of light begins the heart's
way of sending, and roofed, at

rain and song betimes this new
unhesitating thrust, claim to claim,

and you are, of course, imagining
the same, and, mountain flower,

Canada goose, television becomes
itself in gray residues of light,

but love's name is thorough, and
energy grows these seeds of life.

236

Time's term, aloft, pinned-out,
the wild bird flies, smaller

yet, & lower down, a man
digs in, contrary, flaps &

soars, a name, her eye tossed,
wave eye tosst, loop elapse,

her face masked by pleasure's
vacancy & perpetual re

-lease of tension, or urgency,
"present time" you called

it, or me, or us. And termed
along, and spoke, tempo of

utterance. Regard. The pool &
clime, bricks from Mexico, or

set-set, one against the other,
arched, I'd rather bow you

to, and pull my arrow in upon
in there is the flash of

light's bright beginning, set &
set, these : I saw yr face

there, lighted from within, and
made this charge resound upward.

237

Termed to loop, again, the land
landed, corn to your eye, and

bread, insertion and maze, told:
foreplay of the heart's mind, in

some multiplied relations, where
there is no confusion with the one,

or loop regained, rewind to spool a
thorn, you pick them up and

shuffle, foot to foot, she gave me
the chicken-foot & I told my name

story. But, squat, you might abide
in pleasure, if that is who you are,

and in these imaginings are there
overt acts, moved to prose, even,

on a day like this, or mixed, the
lines and times. Spurt these juices

daily, twice, and drink me, seed
yr tubes with light and

get your finer in, ringed, a
solitary muscle, one eye winked.

ravel-unravel, and in becoming
one act, art this story well

238

Moved, then, upward to tones remind.
you are, then, and holding-to

these dragons are permissive a
goal of warm terms. And embrace

them, sisters, all is worn around
the eyes, and love's gates are

warm, too, today, at cloud &
sink, who we are between

allowances, and driven skillfully
about, a delicate matter, you

two, and how to hold her
both ways again, both lose

and children scattered to
their posts and dreams. Well,

she might ride these waves
along the highway and roof

the moon, even, it is a break
-out of light, a truck low

rumbling toward love's name,
the room, and won, there,

the house decides to speak
and does, standing at the edge.

239

At the edge, again; she swims.
but swim around, even

into seeming porches, often
received, pooled, spent to

term. Swift or new, your
heat submits, sides new

airs resembled and thorough.
pooled, then, as light's

own signifying, line to line,
that there is a place, to

root & rest, revive the life
I made among my lessons.

dream, then, and roam
this highway home, at

fire & child returned along
and met, these types of

persons, masked by the day
or covered into being by

anything, and new, too,
begun or foamed. Line and

cone, the book is opened, a
learning of the marks & loops.

240

And I see, at dawn, that you
spread open, and play it up &

on, something to laugh at, this.
and here, alone, the way means

here & this, and no others,
they are they, and flown, I

saw them go along, reading a
personal dominion. Do your

daily duty. Hop this light plat-
-form & slide your ropes aside.

no, nothing admits to pressure,
and the hot edge of spring

has slipped me by, at last;
no touch to images, images

do not touch, but slip away,
termed privately, at least,

and written for myself, a
meditative retirement, but

with crossed purposes, how can
I dig your ass, driving, the

way I am, downhill. Dream-
ing, anyway, that it might work.

241

Turn re:turn, at dawn, you could
ride me, half asleep, yr coming

bounces. Adrift, this slowness is a
stone, but rolled undreamed to

this fresh air of noon. And blown,
these eggs are packed away

and steamed body's large heart
and unremitting waves are close:

stir your juices by hand, astrid
the blue pole, heaved over

backwards and slipped aside,
your openings greased and

turned around, back to back.
but held, your heart's edges

are buttocks & the center of
willingness erect & hard,

pushed & stung, mirrored to
these shallow drifts of acts.

wait, then, recipients of losses &
possessors of solitude, a hard

string follows in & sprays yr
tubes, lighted, seeds are eggs.

242

Mouth's image, tongue, and open
the door to light beginning to

prosper, spread back and sung,
another newer bounce, if you've

learned yr time & practiced, see
-ing, each other over board & bed,

or swings her back & has her
get one off herself before coming

back to him, sees this elementary
display & jerks her off, turns

her around, drives in behind, but
lays these seeds down her

throat, sequence of song, tongue
of acts, and roomed, rhymed,

we are exhausted : I await your
new body, queen & prism, a

fresh-flesh cunt, and mine, too,
to watch & play, and loom re

-move this air of deepness, to
survive into beginning & pleasure.

sustained by the will to act, an
episode enactment, and soon, *sausage!*

243

Tightened rings, loosed to acts,
revoke & pool, release, calm.

mode to sleep, or your body's air
of healing, that you might like it

down behind this way of being the
same : practised some by other

seas, inert then pushed to life, a
new term to slip aside your

cheeks and in the tunnel, over
your shoulders, held by her

ears, a tight throat, bird like
the worm drums down & clears

the song again. Daily dues more
often to drive the day away,

and rested less than that to
push terminal & loop, eased

inside the moon is new you
are coming again, I know, the

rooms are ready, and no more
terms removed. A steady juice,

and flown, eagle to turn, reefed
pretty ass, and come on home, in.

244

Life's term of light regained, and
driven new to pool this lease of

time and memory: blown aside and
firm, the room glows uncertainly

or incomplete. Skipped blue airs and
revolve away to sound sound, or

skipped and pooled, a lease of light
to term or spell the way ahead

is new, too, and wrapt, skinned
and riven, but ample, full and

turned, out, into being one song
and line, body's light of particular

acts, one upon the other they are,
and the same, as father and

seed, as mother and egg, this
unity of forms subsides to air,

too, and returned, we are, to
the year's soil, and left

aside, : one heart's song become
these words are days again,

and told, the city of its fathers,
blood won and strong, aligned!

245

Looped to term & roomed around
aside & spun, moved through

-out the line; told & marked,
then, at fragile distances

to speak this rough terminal
of doubt released, or seeded

up your spine, inched in &
pushed, a hard tongue of

light. Speed, and time's remove,
then, at juncture's lawn of,

link of, eases down, her
throat, his muscle, dodge.

but opened out to dawn or
other, and then spooled, a

spot beside the road, and
jerk her off again, and

make this highway easy, or
eastern, a week away, and

roughed her cheeks aside,
pulled away to see her

rings of flesh opening: corn
this rope along your slots.

246

Called in from light begun or
termed anew, and learned-out

a fathom of pools & crevices
then, dived and clued, you

are, in some dying off of face
and name there is a becoming

and pressure : life's distances
recalled a drama and nest:

day at start and film, yr
blue bottom up & over, a

head of this summer and its
loose bananas, facsimile imprint.

floating on top of flying a
new eagle seen a flap to

storm this riding out of gloom.
you are, as set & stir, as

chose or drawn, and along the
way, yr heart, disarray or spoon,

and then loosed, toward and
houses, wattled, even, into

these openings in her body,
the eagle sees his sons arrive.

247

Termed aloft, or rising, day of
and particular, spun toward

the moon's resemblances of doubt,
then, and passion's claims are below.

strung out on love : energy from the
air transformed by time. Roof the

mark and spin aloft to see & claim
her as name & term to heal these

divisions of the heart, again, trance
and dance and drum. Sun to

lawn, you are, and left among
your sentences, at rain's beating

through of love's perpetual glow
of acts. Skipped-out, the throne

of bed and room is declined to
house and work, but built at

a verging of lines between her
eyes, a spot regained and love

at the moment throughout these
simple claims, where there are

none, and made, joy's dispersion
from rain begun at sun & word.

248

And seen, these airs promote to
stem & song arise, eyes, at

your close heart, yellowbud, firm
my wife, from your own north

is spoken : and loom to loop, you
are truly mine, now, and made at

this patience of seasons is not
harmed but leaped out, one to

one is also the same being in the
light of this beginning from the

darkness of the year of our lives
as some full air trembles our

time and intersection. Crossed, a
light ravel these mountings to

some slight distinction. Eyes;
they have burned at me more

than once, now, I have burned
them into this remembering who

I am, eagle, and another day
Yellowbud comes back soon

enough, as the silence of the
bridge falls back, then, us.

249

The same song, then, rising through
yr body's eye, or thrust to touch,

the way of eases permit to form
this loop lighted from the walls

to match this leap-leafed grown
of air and light, mooned around a

warm term aligned, by shape &
time's moving to & to, then, and

strange, to set away and hold,
sky of lines remove and set,

pool remote yr love begins to
sluice or wait, pushed, alert,

the room, too, glows away alive
remote to tell, and square,

away and driven, or held, at
the edge or seen, there, roofed

by cool pleasures at names are bent,
then, to meet your own fool,

in the garden's nests made clean,
and walled outside another day

is clearing out to skip throughout
another sleep awakes, driven, here.

Book VI

250

Stay, then, heart, at the center of
acts, and hold this way opened

and particular: Static airs cleanse
blue rooms away & mark yr voice

as spoke, one, and named, her time
is thrown open, too, as some light

begun and spread apart, the earth's
own name as word or pool, and

loomed among newer distances of
time and again the roof separates:

charged out, flung in, but held
to term & song, we are solid

and remaining where we are the
same way sending the others

away-alone, and waiting, then,
friend, for some returning of

these looms, erased but seen to
leap out-leaped the shore

of the season, flowered out into
the world we are already

looped around again the day
and then the day, measured, thus!

251

Eyes across the water, between
her eyes, a spot, wooden, entered.

and your time, overthrown, it is in
these attributes of self & song

we initiate to presence this term
begun again to hold, thrust, alert,

wave to wave aloft & sudden, &
water crossed toward some seldom

offers, then, to move throughout this
pole & climb at houses flung

her doors apart & risen, morning,
split the day away: You went

once too often and stayed too
long to last these hours are

made of single acts seen one to
one it does not matter, then,

poet, man or bird, father or seed,
we are still still and keeping the

sacred monuments open, horn & gong,
and do not argue, the rope &

poem will subside and then arrive,
to close the air and open the day.

252

Where, then, at the bridge, I
am not relaxed. Waiting to

ease myself into our life and
this error of wills, let them out

at last, and have us simpler,
unpretending, my heart, sometimes

this heat permits lesion & throng,
but plasters out woolen & new,

an unprofound sentencing of airs.
I love you. Then these wars

begin and hurt our joy. Let
us find our time, it is so good

between us, come down the road
and suck my cock again, give

us those long nights we dreamed
and were too shy for. Under

-scored by "family," left alone
without one; changed, I am, &

my own way, alone. We'll meet
half-way, then, and below the

moon your heart, meeting in our
being together, make us new.

253

Left alone, then, we imagine the rest.
go, then, at this sweep of hearts

and looms aloft yr eyes are here
and seen as life's own timing.

or alert, your spoon is handled,
mine necked-out, a chain around

these terms for acts; but do not
wait again to hope for newness.

the old submits and roams down
the alley, finger, in. Dance into

these rooms and spring the lay
of Friday's good and plenty from

between your legs, a spot and
flapped open, a hole, and

tubes are wet, my pole will
stream your heart aloft, shore

and parting, these waves crept
in rhythms of electricity, charged,

storage of life's crossroads, and
up the spine, pivotal bouncing of

hips and hands, music, music,
and spun, aloft, light, seen.

254

Day of, day before, eyes loom
across the court, and shine

alive the face between her
two eyes uncrossed and a

parting of waves tossed alert
this dream of being the same:

her hand is pleasure. Her eyes
are shining. Her knees are open.

seed this earth of time's own
name and spread yr way

into this one act of love's
beginning in the heart, light's

own meeting, and gentle, you
are yellowbud and sent, to

show this pass from mountains
sent alert become begin and

comes, unwrapt, into the
lighted shower, to come there,

too, as wept or held, returned,
symptom of morning smoke,

and sung, throat & tongue, to
see your eye belong & termed.

Hear, heart, how yellowbud approaches.
and where we are met, some radiance

from between our lines, the wild goose
draws near, and holds along the time.

meeting of green and yellow. Terms are
set, as grace permits progress to unfold.

and the way, then, even of our passion,
is to greater pleasures grown more

private, our functioning made dual
even to flight and vision, two in one.

and the mysteries of our bodies together,
where the seeds and juices fall to

love and light's new trembling, shy &
personal, it is this perfect marriage

we inhabit by our willingness, even, to
have been so mad and gentle, all

at once, confident of love's power to
win us over the fall we had to

make together. And for you, Yellowbud,
and for me, then, for us together have

I made these changes in myself forever
and waited here patiently for your eyes.

256

"I will be inside you tonight," phones.
Your dream came slowly upon me, upright.

thighs apart, you flow juices on me, eye
of your finger in the ring, pleasure

face, eagle's Yellowbud astride the pole
to get off and then get on, and on

we are, heart, pole of your flesh
she comes again, or in the car, to

see beside the stream, how she plays
her song & shows her eyes, you'll

read this, and further on, dressed
to be my pleasure, you'll know my

seeds, and have them, Yellowbud,
as your own, sons they are, to me.

put your finger in, and say my
name, ours, "Eagle," ah, and sing

these days we have before us, long
along the highway, smoke and oil

for our bodies, the music and seeing
the openings in the Queen's own

Body as my own, yes, you are,
inside me, and when you touch...

257

And termed, edge, upward, our
light time is constant, bodied forth.

your way, yellowbud, the heart belongs
and stays to hold. We are, then,

creatures of the time, and belong together,
stuck or uncoupled, but close by this

measuring of the changes we have
made to our very passion : decisions

have the weight of pleasure, too,
and lead us toward our house

and mountain, our two pools pledged,
apart no more, thrust toward

our choice, gentle one, of emptiness
together, and we are grown into

it, this peace of touching, song
and scene, at junctures thrust

again, the pole & stare, lake and
lake, the shore of the heart's

wandering tides unwrapped at last,
and last, you have your pleasure,

too, and it is mine, too, to have you
here, and mine, to be your man.

258

Yellowbud comes again. On the road
you could listen to the se words : you

can share my energy by giving me your
special pleasure. Should I give you

these street words? "Jerk off, will you?"
or shall the horse stand between us

as our signal, each to each, that
the jar is open, the lights are on

and you should do your work so
I can see this face of yours in

its smiling. Slow, now, heart, she hears
you, says yes. Surely these dark

priests have said their spells over
our love and made energy and

light out of our play, and in the
alchemy of our mysteries of the body

there are reports to make across
the bed. Horse and rider, how you

climb the pole and ride me. Dance,
Yellowbud, in our smoke and music,

shake your hips, wear our sausage
and give a shot of pleasure. Eat me.

Returned, you are, to these physical
mantrum, song bodied forth, by yr hands,

and lighted, my heart, from yellowbud's
flesh and touch, and again seen.

the boundaries of "tactful reserve," &
freaking-out, sleep, this two month

dialog with dark masters of death
and love. Enlarged, my capacities

for energy. And, heart, yr yellowbud
is now inside this zone of mail.

Zipped. "One pushes upward into an
empty city." The south of life,

the red telephone & rain. Grease.
our life has these edges, again,

and here you are, at the center
of our term, mark & pole, seed

and egg, the year turned out to
love, and made again, to hear the

doors flush open once again, open
yr flower, heart, the war is over

and this "meeting of green &
yellow" continues to grow its fruits.

260

Light's term, anew, regained. Loop re
-turned throughout the time's own

leaning; aligned, love's moves, particle
& song, & met thus, two in one, then.

heaved, toward love resembled, or met,
into moving, yellowbud's ears, mood.

or, left away recall center & act,
pool of & named, heart, the world,

as arc *and* at, the house is mud, too,
yr room is lofted on the center pole.

naked, at the sun, and standing up,
down here on the line, at the last

moment, it wd *seem*, creating this
order of happiness & by simply

standing up. Loop regained, snake tail
to teeth, season of renewal & trial.

and met, will, "to risk one's life"
in following. The book rules, too.

eye of your open flower, plumbed,
light, your tubes are seeded, in

these children mated, wived &
flown, eagles all, flown, the sky.

261

Pinnacle rewind, folded, flown at
the air and moved, again, toward

the rooms of light, particular and calm,
to name the air of day's songs are

new, too, at another juncture, heart
unknown boundary relieved and

termed, love's names decided, here
and marked out along the

sun remembered, loose or flown
through the day, high or peeled,

along the middle & stay the same,
your heart pretends, now, to hear

the way. Reefed-out, sled or pool.
love is no anchor, reeling firm to

rooms of air : or, heart, your
voices edge the day, spool and

mark remained at outer positions,
and formed around the light

begun anew. Remember, then, your
meditations. Control or pattern,

trial of new airs and not so
very new at all, loved, yellowbud.

262

Formed, along and turned, love's
airs recalled and new, but easy

how she leaps & holds, here, where
it is too close. But the house

waits to be built, and will, a
verb and noun, poled-out her

rear is entered, sprayed & left,
it is possible, then, to hear

light's seeding, a call for
practice. But hold, and no

uncertainty beckons off afar as
we hold to what is proper,

and spin aloft, storm and
toss this ripe pinnacle of

airs are new, or met, continues
to be the same. Your ears

subside and it is the body's
work to mellow-out these scenes

are viewed, reviewed and hold
assigned to firm the pole and

star, reef of, clarity, song &
term, marked, aloft, spun.

Or spared abroad, the way of the flesh
and heart of love's origins in the time

of plants. The air belongs, too, to the wind
and holds to term aloft, again, and

roomed alert to spell this breaking of
the horse, and how she sleeps the

day, dreamed, perhaps, yellowbud , into some
becoming, or leaving, even, but profuse,

or even as "the writing's better," does
that not also reflect the time and

place of the life underway at hand,
even, or lighted by yr candle,

and beaten down to the ground,
and alert to sacrifices & survivals

of the spirit. I do not know, but
hold along the edges to my will,

if there is a name proper to the
beating of these seas & shores inside

your rooms of pleasure. And white
walls, our house, subside to dreams

and down here at the end of things,
only love defeats these roaring waves.

264

Again, eyes across the water, we vanish
into our soil & spin rotating at the way.

or into your heart's pain you are alone
and met at this bridge and song, one.

No doubled outer other, and love's eye
stays alert and particular. Home to light.

the mud has softened our hearts, too, &
pushed this life along, both eyes the same.

and hold, yellowbud, grow your wings
fortunately, match the day, wife & dream.

uprisd throughout death's delay, submit
these lives again, this love belongs to us

pulled among our hesitations, words to
meet the pain, but sung responding at

our tearing hearts, spun to green &
yellow, or met at the mountain's center

of detail. Loop regained, snaked, yr term
is full & borne, but goes throughout

life's fragile eloquence recalls white
beauty spilling from your being into

mine, our children grown & flown
and into this particular day, success!

265

Loop regained recalled from form
and term, alert yr flow of air

to skip this pool & claim, room of
light beginnings in the eyes,

told and spent, then, held affirm
to slip sleep rotating your love

is lime and particle, terms are
elapsed to send them home, a

new strain of cool loafs. But, heart,
words begin to leave and the way

is known, pushing leaf by leaf to
erode the day and carry time's

arrows arised at posts away the
house as built or roofed, some

white mud and air removed at
tables and their ways of cool

beginnings, attached like this moon
is made alive and well to hold

hold and move, young arts below,
and tight, more than that, along

your days are mine, too, and not
imagined where we are at work.

266

Termed aloft anew regained
to recall & time, day of colors

in some magnificence, or forgetting
eye to field this lesser density of

tone, and edge away yr favors are
pulled away, and organized for

ever at yr center, and white this
term of beauty, spilled, your being,

into my beginning, and called along,
you are, to verge this love to seed

and song. The sun emits pleasure
and holds the heart close and closer.

peel, light to, beginning of life's
fruitful claim, pointed, then, at grace

to see or seen, child of, son of,
my own, arrived inside my bodies,

or where we are caused, then, father
of light begun, and eagle crossed,

to heave other outer, and blue balloons
bright, thrust from the center of

monuments, this day revives some
tight trails, heart, yellowbud. Stem.

267

Loop regained, along-among, of
this light-to and held, the tree

is rooted, an eagle nested in its
brim & span. You are, then, and

spoke, this day and met, love's eye
tossed alert and thorough, inclined

by her blue waves, the height is
told, air upon air of light's calm

or destiny, and blown throughout a
terminal lasts, her mouth opened

and spoke, suns are crossed ascendant,
where particles resound outer and

outer, lapsed to moves her winter
song has flown me by and turned

these days inside-out, loafed, a
noodle, air. Past parts sent to loop

alert become your noon of airs at
the road bent from nestling

cushions, a meeting of green and
yellow, another change is buried

within this seed, of move and pain,
and your heart, yellowbud, is gone.

268

The day of my life, yellowbud,
and turned upside up, there

are these signs left everywhere, in
both our houses, that our love is

strong and practical, and only awaits
the movement of the man into a

sphere of tranquility and independence.
open, the book says, your mouth,

and eat this life alive, green and
yellow we are : love is no anchor

to the heart, yet, and we are
all alive and well : but in heal

-ing, flower, the heart should become
empty. Love's anchor is the empty

heart. Well, we're all waiting, these
limitations gall me, too. The slow

circuitry of life between us,
our tracteries of light. And

read aloud, you were, last
night, given to the butterfly

dance. I read a few of the
worst, too. Loved, arise, top.

New airs profound and gentle, the horse
is riding through the waves. Her eyes

uncrossed throughout the same way
sending. In our events, heart, day to

day, I am reaching out for yellowbud
engrossed alive your heart's farewell,

and drawing these threads together, net.
or your voice along the wire road,

meeting me on the mountain, nested
in to resting for your preparation into

my world at last, even emptied of
love in your own flying out, spirit

and mood, collapsed at last to rest
regained and moved throughout the

same, we are crossed at destiny
these blue beginnings, arrive, heart,

out of disaster, in no hospital but the
mind and in no death but light's

opening of the way. Retrieve, then, at
loop and song, you are, learning the

difference between being together
or not. Eagle's made but once, heart.

270

Called around the air today, & quit
claiming on the past parts away.

but you called, too, crying in the
phone booth, butterfly, about house

and garden. "before completion," and
goes along the line outside out this

feeling around these sunny days for
the handles of the casket, and then

looping down mix & mix for an
eagle to fly along beside me

in this ear of soups, again, and
Spoke from side to side, or wheeled

around the corner. You speak. &
then the birds fly around my

ears again, a center of beginnings
unwrapt to seal these lines &

terms at last, contact, contract, a
spot, foal, between your hearts,

and hard on in to slip your lays
away and make the rest sting

and sing again, her hair turned out.
spool. Heart & song, moved, day of.

The course we take, away from another
gathering, not only solitude and turned

out. The road, butterfly, tingles with
the pressure of our lives mingled, and

difficulty should give way into our own
privacies. Holding on, heart, to what

is purely true, and the way is seen as
something clear, moved throughout, in love's

song made to vibrate. Will it pull together?
this excess of pushing gently. Wait, hold,

grow our skins along-among. Despair
resembles quiet, and our phone calls

might keep love open. I don't know.
but at the middle, here, we are

watching closely to what goes by, and
even now, where there is finally so

little to hope for, we are not letting
go, but closing our eyes and pressing

will to will at the happy ending. Well,

we might survive into what we
want, butterfly : light, song, love,

Unwound unseen beside the river turned.

And held, firm, among what is small,
today, enduring through these marks.

light, then, and no image of your body,
but the imprint of acts left inside,

and worked out, here, nothing is split
off, but, bird, a message about

flight, and love : and nestled, at these
feet & mountains, your mountain

thunders off & hears the time, a
mark among the plunging terms.

and turned along, to hold among
this lowly time at eye & hand, to

feed this body not alone, but
left like emptiness to build a

way along the threads, looped to
green and yellow moods, and

thrust cool to laps alert, held
Your blue bottom, stroked, entered.

but where there is making to be
weighed, listen, the advice you

get is meant well, but leaves
The heart aside. Heart, submit.

273

My eggs laid, scattered but not
spent away, in this storm & pool.

your light formed around the eyes,
way & song aloft these terms

looped along the airs resembled.
time, then, to cool these straws

and stone by stone, a love arise.
a life, too, bird, to pull to

-gether in our stillness, small
matters and the great man

seen, pool & stem, he stalks
yr game, and down the days,

this acid sea foams yr legs
are wings, butterfly, to flap

around my waist and hold
no dream at all, but walk

-ing dune & charm & line, pole
of new beginning, and at the

start, impossible, perhaps, but
this ease permits yr trailer.

eagle at his city, and moved
throughout and leap these clouds...

274

And seen, atop, of storm or line,
heart, yr term and song alive

and well, storage, emptying of
rage as spoken afar to leap

off, anew regains to bread & air.
and grounded, then, to sleep &

foal again, butterfly, as these
roads converge at some close

distance of seasons, as apart
we have some nests and lees.

you are, then, and that's enough,
to be some turn & straw.

buried out of sense. Mountain
and top, the line along

the way is changed, moved
and following the time, to

stand atop the gate, as
turtles do, in shifting an

entire set, ruled and perfect;
but said, again, this day

revives the dream, and work
too, we'll set these stones together.

275

Love the bone, butterfly, to take
care of your self, this final corner of

abstractions relieves to term and
your blue bottom, a pear of some

delicacy renewed to pool & line, I'll
make some balancing in the air

of our beginning, and begun, emerged
from death's cool shapes to see

and hold along the line, at airs
sent to speak out and outer,

but reduced at poles clipp't or
framed down the hill at tree

and moon to spin alert beheld,
this love is in & sung to claim

our space as moved, astir along
to spread out and hold and

clean your ears, I'll sing us in
-to white rooms again we've

passed the apprentice of darkness
and now we have the day to

make a line at love's heart &
door, at last, at one begun, to.

276

Set out, then, into what is there:
pool, claim, mark, term, set.

aloft, the way is firm, endured
but along to make a place my

own moving, then to join the line
and eye, you are : spoke, at.

words set to the heart. Followed
day by day to ease the path to

another sureness, the same and
not identical, what we have

traded against the night, or
touched and found the light

at love's center. Bold or tuned
out, spear and room, you are

these names again to fold them
on and peel off. But there

it is, made to wait again for
the inevitable heart as said

to promise : at intersect, blue
and red again, and mixed

like mud walls, treed, nested,
move these airs to mark, on.

Looped again, child of the way,
and left along these trails and

makes a mark from lines thrown, the
rye & listens, listens : the men

descend, separate, paths of life crossed
uncrossed, face of a blind man &

the man of powders, but a child to
seek another time, trods out into

the meadow a long look back, &
our terms regained again from

light these women hold the time, too,
and play it out throughout another

air is left to hear & tell these
stories, he did not hide his future

in this presence of festivals where
they have their books alert to

term or spell, the mouse in the bottle
the food shimmering through the cloth

and light white filmed at eye &
line. Song, then, butterfly, looped

regained & termed, foal at charge,
your heart has broken through again.

278

Your face alert alive the bird
around our town has appeared.

free & true, between times away
and held out, we are alert

and moved throughout your heart
and holds the day alive to come

again retrieve to light the house
is slowly growing right to right

and love. Clothed in light before
our way to the mountain, &

waiting here to hear yr words
tonight, at pool & term, of

new airs resembled outer at
some sentencing, affirmed to

mood or mark & spent a day
is long enough transformed

from law to heart the same
rules at yr gentle ways

and arrive to make our life
draw around and hold. And

you, butterfly, to hear these lines
at love's permission. Loop regained.

279

And in this, body, we are come
around to stop here, and rest.

our own stillness is the center of the
world, there is no other place.

I'll come up the road one last time,
send myself home along the long way.

love's day begins here, heart, and
we'll make some houses ring with

love; but oh these days are too long,
and I've had enough forever.

let me have your face before
me all the time, your clean body

in my arms, I'll sing between
your legs, touch your shaved

places tenderly again and then
again because I love you.

Let's go on, then, babe, and
find a house, a piece of

ground to lie on together
and see my sons arrive

around us, sacred life we
live. Begin us, god, again.