

After All

nothing depends
upon

a bright red
cardinal

swoops from a tall
spruce

to land on our green
feeder

2018-08-31

Flying from Istanbul

Once out of nature I shall never be
a golden bird sitting upon a tree
or at least not for eternity.
O Willy, you really should have known
there is no "out of nature" where we're goin'
just more of the same
with another name
wherever the bathwater's thrown.
These molecules I am
plan to go on forever
an endless scam-
process & reality
something like eternity.
Well, you finally got it right
with your foul rag and bone shop of the night
or was it heart, I guess it was
Crazed Mary and your monkey balls
stitched in your thighs' inner walls.
Hormones from Hell you shd have called
that Mad Moon in March book hit the stalls
of London and New York with such a pitch
even King Billy's bomb balls didn't cause an itch
half so everlasting
or so devastating
I'm not sure which.

2018-08-31. a.m.

Ascent of the Found Poem

*Beds and trees
At my sister's house
And poems on the ground
Running wild
I'll reread tonight
And get back to you.*

Is that what you mean?
Meant?

Wch is to say Poetry is
Everywhere
And leaves a scent.

2018-08-31.

A Pesky Pater Noster

Our Father
Who art Monsanto
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done
on Earth as it is in St Louis.
Give us this day
our daily spray
and forgive us our debts
as we forgive You
Who trespassed against us.
And lead us not into temptation
 (of farming organic
but deliver us from evil
 (weeds and insects.
For Thine is the Kingdom
the Power and the Glory
RoundUp Ready®
For ever and ever.
Amen.

2018-04-03; 2018-08-30.