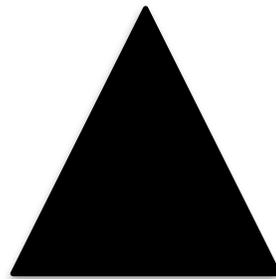


Exotic Settlers

Menahem Ali
translated by Matt Alexander H.



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Menahem Ali was a Palestinian-Israeli writer who fled to America at the age of 18 during the outbreak of war in 1948. He lived the rest of his life in exile, mostly as a paper-hoarding recluse in Brooklyn, New York before passing away in 2020. He never published a word in his lifetime, but left behind 15 manuscripts handwritten in a creole of Judeo-Arabic Palestinian Hebrew, including thirteen collections of free verse, a study of poverty in America and a surrealist novel.

Matt Alexander H. was born in 1986 in Northampton, Massachusetts by the Holyoke Range and Connecticut River Valley. He was raised in the Atlantic coastal town of Mattapoissett, which, in the Algonquin language, means, “place of rest”. He lives alone by the Sea of Marmara.

Other titles by Menahem Ali at Fictive Press
as translated by Matt Alexander H.

Verse

Cyclical Wordplay
Sketches of Style
Present Sound, Silent Space
district.Columbia
Full Moons and Dawn's Crepuscules
Asemic Man
Regress
Brooklyn Ridge
BiCoastal
Winter Flower
Cairo at 20
Letters of Constantinople

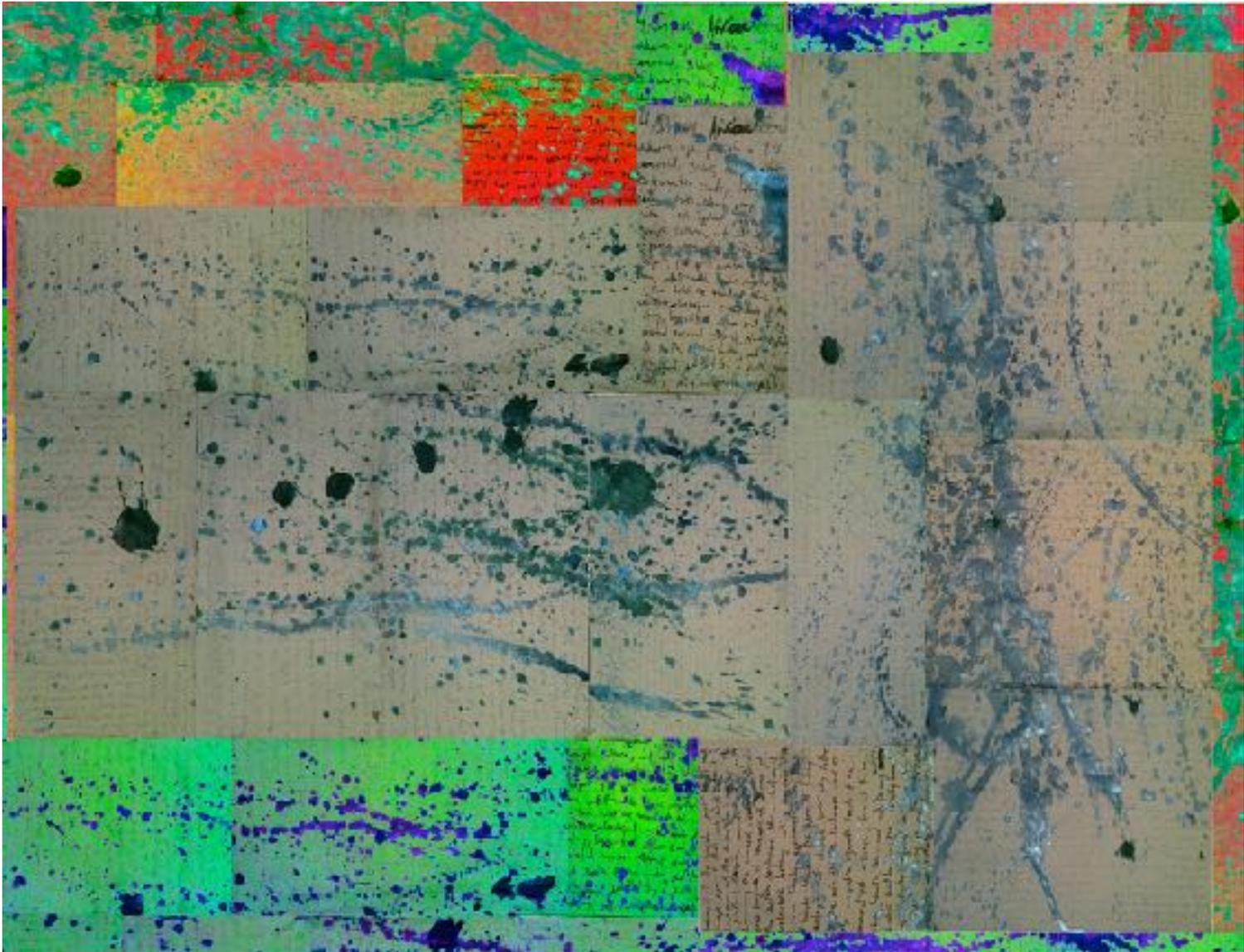
Prose

The American Hallucination
Arson in the Scriptorium

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On the Image

The splatter paint over faded pencil is a question of depth. To look into the paint is to enter into the experimental cartographic space where the name for this piece derives. While the content of the writing is obscured by the splatter paint, to look into the paint is to engage in multiple forms of expression as they clash (overlap) and harmonize (reveal new patterns and phrasings).

The choice of blue and green represents sky and earth, as they are defined by this peculiar impression of their “settlement” on the page. The sky and earth being part of a “settlement” connotes an entire world as it is impressed over the original impression on the page (the writing).

While settlement is often perceived as a calculated and technical mark of progress, it is in this sense being re-defined as an improvised chaos of pure human expression through the spontaneous splatter onto penciled words, which originated on the page initially independent of any painting idea.

The splatter paint, in effect, embodies the “settler,” and its multi-colored facet further emphasizes its exoticism against the subdued writing.

While both the writing and the paint are part of spontaneous, fully improvised art forms of pure expression, the piece asks the viewer to defy their preconceived notions of settlers as plain and cognitively understandable or visually discernible, and more; asks the viewer to consider who they resonate with, the settler, as the immediately observable and colorful expression (paint) or the original impression on the page, which require more effort to perceive, or to read (writing).

The themes embedded within the paint and the writing are expressed equally, spontaneously and share the same space, either harmoniously or not relative to the viewer’s opinion, which aims to avoid presupposing any sense of superiority between expressions of origination in contrast or similarity to those of settlement.

On the Text

Exotic Settlers charts the naturally transformative process and experiential journey of ending one period of transition, residing from place to place, and beginning to live in one place, exclusively.

Questions of home, travel and what is foreign are approached creatively through a lens adjusted by ample self-reflection on these themes, which led to my own "settlement" within. I have come to reside more permanently in a specific place.

The transitional effects of moving linger psychologically. There are character archetypes and features of personal experience which fade away and leave only bitter nostalgia in their place, striking as a whiplash wound. This sensation frequents those who stand their ground.

The concepts of the "settler" and normative stereotypes of the "exotic" are placed in abstract, sometimes jarring contexts so as to displace fixed notions of any judgmental perspective.

The experimental verse herein enters the process of intensively critiquing the historic way of life as settlers in North America, and focuses this critique especially at notions of the "other."

By the end of the collection, there is neither strict closure nor resolve toward a permanent sense of home, only a greater awareness of perspective as it lies sometimes firmly, but mostly without a grasp on any actual "thing", but to embrace a ground of experimental, flowing, spontaneity through expressions in language.

There are those who do not identify as originating from a place, but instead consider themselves as native only to their tongue. Home is made of language, after all.

I remember Africa

I remember Africa

A skeletal footprint
Awakening humanity

To Earth

Her
Being

Mater

4 Dreams

African man. Unknown age, appears in his 40s. Unmarried, jobless, refugee. From a civil war, torn country. *Zaghawa/Bere* ethnic group. Genocide. Victim. Contemporary colonization. Through culture, art and methodologies of peace. Homicidal ontology of absolute despair.

The civil question. Night of man. Unfathomable Arabic mysteries. In the bullet eye blood of African societies. Destroyed. In the name of fasting. Hypocritical, artless, G-d of the survival instinct. Deserted maw of East and North African history. And the pure hand belittled by a pistol.

Joyless meeting, religious treason, or genetic betrayal. The border past time's wall. Swept against the curb. With dead donkeys and automotive corpses of industrial European minds. And a pistol. Disarming the crazed, confused Semitic tongues of Ishmael and Solomon.

And Earth's Abrahamic-African children of prehistoric destiny. A fragment of the human family. Apparent in the trade of hands. Between the opposite, living metaphor of a Chinese lover's cry. Fallen to the ash of Sudanese war. Cleopatra cigarette smile of an immoral, yet necessary fire.

Of the mammal skin hearth. Blackened. And booming emotional deities. Hidden in the slightly burned pages of uninterrupted conquering. Suicidal rampaging of Mother Earth divine. And yet, throughout, brotherly and sisterly love prevails. Separation by the unfair glory of a broken now.

Embittered jealousy, temptation. Hosts brewing psychic sickness. Guarding the predawn. Monumental distance among the enchained. Battered souls of a deeply entrenched loss. Convolved, exponential falsification of death's human mask. Still breathing.

The attuned words of spiritual greed. In the crescent boon of a perfect desert sleep. Involved. Within an enclosed world all their own. The forgotten beauty of an intoxicating truth. Still. Relieving the air above, with its tempting, yet out of reach. And petrified.

Animalistic burden. Feeding on the glow of the moon. The laughter of pagan lights streaks past the beyond. In pairs of 3 and 9. We forever move.

*December 6, 2010
small hillside village overlooking a lake, east of Puebla, Mexico*

Selflessness is the Father of Human Survival

a feathered ear
upwards

a hummed prayer

soars without me

*March 11, 2011
overlooking the Bow River, Calgary*

Human Life

Predicated on human life, a delicacy, of what worth? To live the most real dream, inspired and enforced to prepare day and night. Ocean's curse. Praying in public, before the all-knowing. Tremendous, falling. Into outer loves, and inner minds. Born of hearts and wonders.

Worrying, dying, striving, being. Wake. Yet still, to be amateur and go home. Alone. Not asking, to be known. Out of worldly youth. Our Hero admits to sex. Poverty, drink, the sleazy eye. Showering, diseased genitalia. And a hearse full of soot and pain.

Roasted brains, coursing through the follicle greed of European spheres. Globalizing faintly in the Indian morning. Straining to see through elderly eyes. We weep for names called over loudspeaker telephones. In the hands of the rich nations whose pouring flushes the Earth.

Into shit-eating hands. In the South, we wade. Through animals, deprived of light. A sound. Sleepy, divine. Waves. Beautiful as a lover. Pure to the touch. Tempting, into the gridless beyond. Oil, lust, razor-sharp industry. Gas, rust and agro-business, infamous, insecure. Painstaking.

Counting lives over lunch. And reasoning out the meat, seed, and art. Instinctively, by intuition, it was needed. To prepare, when given the authority. For a mass death. A social train wreck urge. To burn all. And leave the Earth free of our collective stain.

Whose eyes tear weakly. Apart from national hope. And escape into the childless mourning of women. Jobless & domesticated. Post-war journeys. Becoming grim. Tricksters in the chariot fire of the Mosaic Canadian West.

Classical, neo-fusion of human culture. Bio-engineered to swipe Earth dry. Under ancestors' feet. Leave civil rest to the Aboriginal few. Who linger and face the death of many. At every doorstep. Hooded, unnamed, unseen. We share immigrant happiness. With the seldom. Who knew?

*Chinatown Calgary
February, 2011*

Boiling over with Truth

Mastery and youth
Bombshells breeding
Spit and drool, over white

Lies preparing to sodomize the nation
To its ultimate demise, scheming plight

Remembered by refugee law
That answers in mundane instances
Under the watchful eye of a tea-slack jaw

Holden spy, dreaming in literary junk
Slavery for a wink into sub-Saharan *arag*
In the desert city morning

Pith and poor, angered minds
Blockading, frequent unfair toss up
After repatriating exile
Into the aftermath of *shari'a*

G-d, -ll-
Numbing pride
Tombstone children
Numbered awe

Mediums' dress
Over, worldwide rage
As a local prophet
Magicians of the New South

Pray for rain, to drop
Onto a new continent
For the last time

March 7, 2011
Chinatown Calgary

Public Observance

Public Observance

Seeing through
Glass, building

Frame, grid
Clears
A perspective

The globe emerges

International Women

International Women's Day
It is three in the morning

I break an old vow. Two o'clock
Show-mothers' sisters, offices

Fantasy of corporate patriarchy
North America, broken vows

To abstain from consummation
Pleasing the eyes, and ears

The everyday passerby
Female, seven in the afternoon

Irish violinists fade to white
Over mundane conversation

Pregnant, disallowed entry
Second-class gender, citizen

Among the walking mockery
Defiling our human bond

Friendships abusive, divisive
Over objects of desire

The complex, parading
As a public wildfire

*March 8, 2011
Chinatown Calgary
missed a free showing, "Unashamed"*

internet current

a search, frantic. for what? who? faces – bodies. appetites for common neuroses. freedom paying each day for mindless power. to reconcile grief with anger. hatred for the masses. lives spilled under clothing. stripped

beheaded greed. plagued modernity. rush, forward. coming hard. tsunami-full. overly fertilizing the bloodied mother. nubile concerns. what do we see? death, rape. quaking, few. lives sacrificed by the inertia. astrological guesswork, meddling with catastrophe's purified eye

the storm. her pulsing weakness. animate as the spiritual dusk. Yama, with mouth empty, kneels, ready to swallow. a supermoon, overhead. spry delight, ever waxing. momentum created by the yawning joke. awe in the formless, sacred, yoking stillness in the psychic breath

nervous, mule-packed, glum people. spreading. rising, toward peaks. unearthed. all of a sudden. island explosion. tectonic wires, flattening. disbelieving abortion! worshipped spring. overloaded. unfound substance. anonymity. human, non-being. wasted mold

singing on the harmonious road. to the past. when? all-encompassing now. expressed. self. universal song. archaic, yet everlasting. and then, always gone. fizzed out in the solar flare. pop. flash. grazed heat.

mythological drumbeat, groundless vibrations. mounting, birthless. made. from dark matter. living. only to the taste. dust, on the wordless tongue. a silence, encased in an echo. never bound. we, fortunate. binge on the profound.

*March 18, 2011
supermoon on Buddhist's day of miracles*

Inspired by “The Reading”

1

men and women who ravage the salt dry air
with impersonal fixation, to be alone
and encouraged to fly aimless
in religious schizophrenia
that parched lake
memory, sick
yet raw

2

recite
passage in the name
that subconscious wandering
that pierces through life, a remembrance
that deceived unity into a grandiose measure
foraging beneath the earth for emergent corpses
dusty in pain

3

interpret thy holy word as protest!
the mad government at bay in misdirection
by a divine drama, that mystic night
incantations boiling rain upwards
with an earthly reconciliation
towards public liberation

*March 5, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

monosexuality

homo-
erect,
explorations into same
sex soundings,
flourishings, embellishments
a blip into sonic humanity, striking
the most sensitive chord

western civility estranged
captivity in genital awareness
a rough and tumble, hide
and seek gathering
pushing into skin
draped exotic
law, broken by
caresses and
gentle magic,
winning over
ravaged tragedy
of attraction,
a sounding,
for the war
on sex

*March 9, 2011
Chinatown Calgary by night*

Preposterous!

"preposterous!" said the proud visiting Englishman, in dismay.

"the army and police force will be trained by the crown herself and no undue report will become of any loyal to the blank calm that befuddles our propaganda-fed livestock population"

“they must be saved from themselves” called the university professor, sticking his tongue to the roof of his mouth and gnawing at the outlet plug to redirect his brainwave currents into the status quo grid, for educational purposes

"experiential learning is the only way, trust me. I've proven this experiment, it has been sound, exact, and repeatable for the past 3 decades. My brain will not shut down so long as people consume a certain quota of electrical current, now if you'll please, I need to re-charge. I'm giving an exam at 12"

*February 20, 2011
not in school, the relief and absolution...resolved*

Seeds and Roots

Seeds and Roots

Forming environments

Atmospheres

Concave wilderness

One, bodies

Jewish ancestors

I revere my Jewish ancestors over the Hebrew G-D
that is to say:

the personal history and
presence of my ancestors
are closer to me in bond
and in the formation of
my living human identity
than laws prescribed by
the G-D of Hebrew society

for we are of a greater
human community in this
age that bespeaks the entire
globe, all its traditions
and cultural expressions
as a natural course trod
by all people, through
every group expression

leading us towards a new light
through which to recognize our
bonds in a greater spectrum of

truth & forgiveness & wisdom

March 5, 2011
Buddhist New Year begins

rare & genuine

all shared moments, with her. so rare & genuine. time becomes palpable, an instant, as true as conception. leading to birth. the infant embrace, no longer a figment. desire or imagined name

touching lightly across palms, reading you. seeing your insides grow. bold, scintillate. to inspire being awake in the moment's only time. a brush across the single pathway.

a bridge over frozen rivers, and the soft glowing silence of the full moon. speaking to glory, that instance, so rare, genuine, yet feeble, and emotionally down-pouring. within. beckon

suicidal dramaturgy. a sacrificial patience. to imagine being melted, physical merging with flowing subzero waters. turbulent, for slight spaces. opened. where the sun marked her way.

provided. an opening into one sun-ray. still fashioning earth as alive. creature. embracing death between two chaotic arms, warring. that feeling. a numbness, serene and unforgiving

imaginary depth, dropping my body into death's dream. over naturally engraved aquatic pores. doorway to the underworld. final decision. yet, a prayer walk raises the spirit. upwards

each step, towards home. to gift gentle words. long, chest-to-chest heart-beating intimacy. so pure, rare & genuine. moments true with timeless frailty. yet when alone, disintegrate.

into the aftermath of some unknown future. past or forgotten. energy, writhing. willingly fed. keeping an eye on the livid skull, rash reddening in the freezing off-white, grazed streets.

ice, deeply penetrates, invisibly. into the all-conscious smile. freeing human bodies. commotion. to finger into my pocket, and return to the indoor apartment air. with a peace of mind

parallel lunar escape, stretching my heart. Mexico's airflow nipple. I, wailing newborn, cast away. into the diligent fold of an individual blanket. held quaking by the bleeding mother

who's womb, empty. trails off with healing light. into the soundscape afternoon. need to be heard. shine, blink with wonder. fifty *centavos* worth. for the traveling sign.

leading nowhere, nobody. formless demigod crashes. mental fixations on mythologues and poetic visions. into the ever deeper. spiraling tendencies. to imbibe entheogenic heights

impressing volatile wire designs onto the discolored, skin-flushed brilliance. exhaling rainbow. sundays. across the North American plains, so reasoning. in toxic smoke

machine-blushed faces cope. inhospitable skies. drown. faded existential ruins. cursed, plagued. few resuscitate. lush ground. unfailing veins. optimistic growth envelops human society.

rare & genuine II

drumming circular tensions over communication pyres. electronic magnet. watch telephones.
knowing every name, place and shame. naked with meaning. to meet another.

priceless magazine conversation. coffee strolls, books. fantasizing. grotesque economies. drill-
locked jaws coming to a head. shattering. aimless. each wine glass foment. Western Hero.

space out. feel neglected. buy time. led, we find why. collective taste. persuade need. give a
hand. not escaping, immersed, wildly. in random acts of kindness, emerging

human brains stick to computer screens, reason turns sour. culturally misappropriated wisdom.
vandalized trust. subsumed. European nation-state fiction. the world burns.

euphemism. greed, anxiety. wasted all at once. under the crooked thumb of American TV.
blamed by the underbelly of Orion, constellations fall apart under the unseemly guise

Deified Visionary. inside each un-hatched, flowering being. learning suddenly. progress. stunted
by research and commerce. worlds slowly form. deliberate & sound. with resonance

boundless, scaling skeletal structures, inwardly, housed honesty. to study deeply. our relations,
mixtures and voids. profoundly empty, yet potent. and with sure steps. a foundation

to Love, between the speechless universe, a mold, created and destroyed, balanced and perfected,
known by dissemination, flown to the 10,000 directions, by an anonymous author

spontaneous mastery, always falling, multitudes' sinking vessels, round the last leg, pathless
sojourning. rare & genuine

*March 22, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

shaped by more hands

and not leading, trying, attempting,
nor bluntly giving, allowing or assuming,
yet to leave an ear, as offering, sacrificial listening,

to give an ear that attached a host
lets down the body onto the cured mammal's coat,
whose friendship bore spiritual communion

to dash human isolation
for a silent greeting with nature
in even breath, to leave that altar,
as it survives within us
a space through
a command may pass,
one totally absorptive and proud
as the enthroned mythic law,
expressed by the bearded name
whose secret existence frightens no one
its instant insignificance is, to be present,
in the moment and never born nor witnessed
by any thing, manifest,

that whispered, from a most minute creation,
a passing glut forgotten by the entire visible universe,
only to return through, a remembering, heard in voiceless rhythm,
to create from nothing!
an identity beyond the mimicking mold,
shaped by more hands.

*March 30, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

she with graying hair

she with hair graying
in the moment's movement,

unchallenged, alive
blank, ungodly human spirit,

the penultimate whitening, icy
pale gray, a remorseful glance

into the shale horizon, fleeting
under an eagle's brightened wing,

heading ocean-ward with lost sound
in the forest's tangled whispering,

sending heavenly thoughts
into the realms beyond,

even our meeting, a touch,
gentle yet with a hidden strength

so strong to catapult, a range
beyond all unknowing

further than the outermost reaches
where our love, once, was gone,

and now with her,
returned

*March 31, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

silent trust

as moment's inspiration passes, across from me, an embodiment, that is love, dreaming in seeds
and browned, cooked nights, leading my eyes into the unwavering boundless beyond,

outside our balcony, lights flashing, glaring, birds cast to the roofs and towers, glued eyes
streaming with warm hearts under a low, ghostly shelf, ceiling,

woman to my right, not even a glance, pure knowing, unformed, right to the soundless,
momentary response of being, and being with, the muse is her heartbeat, silent, to me,

across tables, over bowls, nourishment grown, bloody dirt blonde with lentil-skinned stews
beckoning the bed, to lay and feel awe, rushing close to our senses, common collective calm,

a warming from beyond, spirited sharing, that grows, unwatered yet through a fibrous pull,
beneath, drowning our eyes, smiles in that recognition, undying, draining our crowded minds,

feeling true for each other's open palms, wearing the day on our necks, leaving all to a trace,
some gleaming reckoned from the hostess above, her quiet robe falls

merciless, to our rhythmic yearnings, real love stirring belly up into our pupils, widening with
sound, lonely, sensual coursing through psychic membranes, freezing in a second's tinge,

longing, yet absolutely content, freeing time, passing outside the realms of ending, beginning,
sharing in the spark of eternal offering, the offering of mind, nature of mind,

raised with ephemeral delight, a turning of the road commences, our path clarifies as it dims to
the other, faring, bold with immense laughter, a humbling, drawing one in, to the other

*April 2, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

Travel to a Foreign Country

once travel to a foreign country becomes reminiscent of that one, too-many, penultimate sex, before profound commitment to feminine, masculine union in the outwardly penetrated world, that person must begin anew, to create novels the moment's performance in novelty, a historic moment, durations of time itself, temporal currency, formed, formless together, boding, hands sweet as dreaming unborn child, in mother's prophetic womb, lit with raw desire to fill the inner sky primordial flight, bringing life to a boiling gamble, rolling through spaces, empty neurotic potential, or confident pleasure in work, play of mind, so unrehearsed vocalized inspiration to lessen the hold, over tightened chests, smoothed over aged colonial bureaucracy, craving selfless deserts, to be in solace yet drained inhuman night, eclipse spanning biblical day cast over a rude Mesoamerican eye lame with succulent astronomy in nut seed bags, hand-woven by men, women hurling, crossed, perceptive bodies, shawled in exacting dismay, that near-rape victimized lover, embodied human, love with animalistic need, to survive virgin blood glutted, in cults, alive with supernal darkness, depth that thrives breastmilk of mother Earth's deeply passed esophagus, drawing, aphrodisiac urges thrill the onlooker's gods with human creation, flooding the universe lactations' milk warms the needful infant's belly still dripping with womb flowing goo, their warmth in bed, we feel the unprotected sex, losing grain and foreign sites exhaust before the eternal altar, whispering "Create!"

*February 20, 2011
sleeping in the office of a minister of the local "mind" church*

You are as a message

"you are as a message, complete, full, with clarity, goodness in substance, as a sleeping vessel, purified constantly, freshest oxygen, pure, gifted by the high spiritual life force, known, ancient

virgin forests, ecosystem wise with earthly pleasure, swaying to magic rhythms, bending hearts, scaling every obstacle, materialized by mortal touch, miraculous, soothing, not tempting, calm,

an emergent glow, breaking the great fever, healing modern man, delirious with repeated history, your very being is the cure, every expression a sacred step, bringing us closer, to a shared peace,

among all humanity, all universal creation, uniting through creative sparks, an engine lit, raw, organic nourishment, enough to bust its industrial shell, return biological trust to our birth rite,

mammalian, in trust with conscious plants, to break through elegant minds into an artistic foray, bespeaking bucolic prehistory, formed by intrinsic spiritual awareness, natural phenomena,

personal masks betray being, all-encompassing, unmanufactured, priceless, oneness throughout, echoing softly, abounding in the mirrored reflection, trailing speechless in the wake, on the path,

leading human beings, diverse, living, interconnected, seeds, poetic with animate light, dancing, materialized consciousness, tongues shattered by disbelief over a glass ocean, delicate,

ecological presence, stirring fear, awe, innocent play, calling rural existence into the fall, forbidden tastes and sexual waste, energetic flow, mastered in union with the reciprocal goddess,

hunting, escaping at once, cyclical waters, pouring, sacrificial rain, into the burning sun's mouth, opened wide, to receive that message, now, condensed to wood, intellect and meaning,

transformed viscera, experience cast into naked shadows, waning, in the moment, thinking, drums' urge, to press, contemporary, passes along religious mores, scientific equations,

grow careless, matrimonial power, over alchemists' bronze, wooden desk, in Europe's depths, blue-eyed faces, dark-haired bodies, imaginations mixed, blessing a beggar's blood, drunk,

prophets' waves, intoxication, over ritual, burdened tables, bending over, familial obligation, twin sibling deities, groaning, slaying to extinction, wronged bowels, severing final connections,

inverted spirit, lawless, foaming, rebellious vigils, other gods, across oceans, forgetting, immediate love"

*February 22, 2011
moving into the first place together in Chinatown Calgary*

Divorce & Diaspora

hunger in the eyes, not hungry. starvation follows, breathing, chewing, stomach rot, my neighbor, cold breath. head flies, whispering, dense, strong, aching, internal fibers, beyond depiction, beyond song, family, halved.

cold numbing in my brain, a freezing, typical, stifling growth, inspiration and direction, fatigue, bloating masculine anger, emotional night, of a child, what's to be done? who's decision is it to make? grief, neglect, necessity.

I, patient, run, touch waters, skies, bleed with animals, faint, underneath low ceilings, high, grainy, human perception, weak, unobscured, brief, present. at my front door. I exit. Never once, stayed, never more, alone or gathering, fasting or gluttonous, frequent or seldom.

my relationship to G-d, through father, mother, mere friends on pathless journeys, to a mute, forsaken realm of America, enjoying half of the country's conditioning, to be room wealthy, space to kill time, hoard the emotional struggle of all

you know, one day, not forgetting you, because of how you knew them, like your own, child, spouse or parent. what doesn't fit? offspring, cursed, short-tempered, horny, savior in urge, minding divinity, business, religious poor, sanctity purified, sacrificing, precious connections,

severing wellness, psychic, crucial, all-gut intuition, knowing, full-well, the end of meaning, behind Divorce, unreason. It is those two themes in my life, beyond belief, actually incredible, meaningful bonds between Divorce and Diaspora.

How clever, a mind at ease, with separation, this interdependent world, originating from seed, egg, emptiness, purity, metaphorical, mythological, poetic? viscerally demurred past recognition, ransacked blood lust, tribal secret, paths muddied, pleased.

bent out of shape by the blue-eyed Semite longing for greener pasture, to see others, smooth over the blank facade, behind closed doors, theatre's curtain, tower's ranging, over the rocky north, impeding my arrival, planetary dissolution, wavering on the edge, wanderer, stolen soul.

dreamer in artistic wonderland, binge-seeking parasite, violent, silent, free, working miracles, without home, inconceivable place, guided, mundane goals, roaming, vagrant, seer, still unripe, recently fallen, from knowledge, into wish, luck, intuition, all-ecstatic passion.

bellowing, "good and evil are through", impaled by one breath, strange yet true, early morning, soundscapes tremble fragile veins, bowels' welcome, certain becoming, to strive, work, play, taste, find profundity, momentary movement, to the music, spontaneously aroused.

March 5, 2011

Divorce & Diaspora II

droning, hoarse calls, vibrating your thunderous being, lurching, vomiting till health subsumes,
by a fragrant lush, swarming mind, roasting earth's might, cauldron's steaming with Western art,

blooming cold, oceanic mind, the breeze chimes sweet, to the tune of flesh, healing itself, slowly
deliberate merging, all-encompassing horizon, moonless, sunless, starless, living air, invisible,

excepting unmistakable scents, feeding the absent strumstress, high above, creating women, men,
law, pouring sacred ceremonial springs, open-mouthed, ponderous, waking, repressed, fugitive

body, paying homage, ancestor's paths, suffer, vocalize, family compromise, worse than divorce,
beauty's sake, learning, treasures, to pass down, keep, within hearts, to feel together, past death,

in death, after death, before time, through time, this moment, drinking juices from bitter herbs,
fled from bondage, to freedom, beyond, human family, passage beyond need, ships that carried
no one, harbored the spirit of the animal, in all its forms, throughout the known universe,

home of a single man, atop a mountain, dreaming in orbital spawns, satellite, the globe itself,
winding round, foreseeably, to the course of light, ending with beginning, and finding us along
the way, on the way, all along

March 5, 2011

first wedding witnessed since age 6 when my mother married again

Sick in a Sick Society

Sick in a Sick Society

Delirium

In 3

Parts

sick in a sick society: the holed-in

dimly lit, cougar
swan, her minions

playing, blonde heat
unknown bass record

feet stung, blind
tough grotesque

splurge, glued racket
dumbed down courage

groped shortened wicks
tossed to the vile

washroom trash
where nostrils blow

overcast minds
into silence

dysfunctional glare
breathing lone, holed-in

March 10, 2011
return north, Chinatown Calgary

sick in a sick society: western addiction

sunday moans
voicing, rhythmic

confusion, darkened
cultured blocks

city, powdered
pulverized us

staring, Gothic
cleavage, smoky

tears wrung dry
lover's bed clothes

of all addictions
to the west

March 10, 2011
return west, Chinatown Calgary

sick in a sick society: new thought

immersed in a temptation for new
thought and identity, no more pool

wherein the drunkard washes
clean human emotion, drinking

his own fluid, the fluid turns
to sludge and foam, flooding him

with thirst

*March 10, 2011
Chinatown Calgary
return to high mighty imbalance of mind and body*

Run Amuck

Run Amuck

Expressions:
A Field of Vision

Overwhelmed w/Truth
In a Clouded Reality

clockwork porridge

clockwork porridge,
spread over an island tongue
marauding, blasphemous
across seven oceans

timely
with education's pandemic drug,
the book

compromising home speech
First People's quipped names

sand-harboring love
in their unique hearts
with a history untold,

forgotten and enslaved
to foreign grammar
to continue histories
safe from colonization

vaults of young minds
struggling to play
sound asleep
therapeutic mud
their own beauty
their own creation.

*March 7, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

they, a chalk-grafted many

disturbance fed through wires. bled to speed, enchanting music brewing up fires in words that
Act in sound, a music from the Lost Continent, dark with parallel bridges, out of Earth itself.
waving havoc, crazed, dismemberment, forlorn family mores, close, distant, move, swell.

universal core, sound frequencies, birth's meaning, to the fatigued in greedy sleep factory
Calgary, swearing on winter, to arrive with a cyclical heat, passion for birthing truth in being,
swaying southwards to move, with feet striding, along the sun-touched rocks, swirling banks

abruptly here, with soundless unforgiving beauty, tossing, turning, gargantuan smoked fish,
herds, alcoholic sheep, reed-bank, craze, unknown, mystic few, unborn, waving manic,
soundscape vents, crawling with vermin, insecticide, neat, discovering, lanky, growl, smothering,

"its her hour", treated throat went inert, vertical tingling rush, gruff, animalistic, licked back,
talon-stuck, launch, taking each pierced failure, dirge, sounding gross, sirens crafted
jeweled hands, wilderness jails, ghost house, torture presumes the un-hailed, they,

a chalk-grafted many, lives ridden sickly, frail over the increasing open, linger, savor purpose,
connecting with their predecessors, boons struck gongs, rescinding, abysmal fact, drunk inertia,
voracious, within, into a serrated pledge, freezing love's drift over valiant plains, wanderer,

navigating through bursts of fire, swans' pull in whispers from afar, sinking whistles,
incantations, coded, brief, releasing, subsuming night, to walk alongside other creatures, origins,
otherworldly, no life in this world, ranging across times and spaces, vast maze, perceived eyes,

within, following vigor, sensing hues, grays, figuring, vanishing, erased, slick thought trains,
crossing, appeasing spirit, land, renewed Place, raised, pure desire, high peacedom, prevailing,
spanning beyond Earth, yet encircling, buried heights, now wasted, underneath urban pathways,

leading to vanquished lore, spun with vines, growing, curling, swift with inhuman fluidity,
passion, to embrace, devour, flowering tombs, gathering in the Name, speaking in raw emotion,
devotees to spontaneity, alive, independent, rousing energy, gaining followers, faint lines,

written in dust, saved in memories, trust, trickster cults, after every midnight round, ousted,
villainous government, outside neoclassical churches, new age rooms, cast in a shrouded light,
spawning, frustrated, annoyed intellect, to gulp down dreams, swallow potion, create truth,

loneliness, voice, piercing, resounding, street noise, lurching, trapped rooms, cultivating family,
one heart, calm, shining, grateful, instigating sweet surprise, in the original blessing, in disguise,
diseased, most awful, drawing all life, its wake, tides greater than the lunar kiss over twilit tunes,

they, a chalk-grafted many II

aspiring to ring clear in heavens,
wide-eyed yearning, to be purged,
milky strain, daily visions
gaining home, bringing life

earliest fruitions, morning,
excited, aroused, first sensations,
deep conscious meaning, never astray,
constant as eternal polar night,
ravaging helldoms, prosperous thrones,

rightful heirs, blanketing hearts, each beat,
eye, twitch, forego the bland, sappy thrust,
virgin's song, morbid taste, wooing her
fictitious bed, homeless innocence,
neverending childhood freedom,

to think, act, on beliefs, seem real
enough, to be, identifying, sameness
fire in the sky, male absence, pain,
becoming one, never created, could be...

*February 8, 2011
Chinatown Calgary apartment
contemplating mass vibrations, penetrating thought*

ghost!

at the corner of my eye
a glance, into space
beyond sight
ghost!

following me into night
thought-snaked miracle
outside the pale of earth

settlement, unsure sprite, slaked fear
breathing, under stars, lone kisses

against nothing, pure darkness
opaque, cosmic background
human drama, illustrated, animated

by the lady, she, of Mother India
cloaked in abysmal blankness
torn from her ancestral bedding
giving speed to her queendom

slumbering amid graves, astral
launched, fleeting, stone-wrought
misdirection, filled by plagues
of Europe's missed fortune
drought, opening to the ice age
fruition, in the holy garden

beneath the tree of Good
and Evil, and its seeds
browned with madness
strong, birthed
into a woodland street

low, dim face, burnt
with crazed flesh hunger
to consume a poet's lie
lips all red

*March 11, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

how in the year of the rabbit, the pure still need things

who woke starve-faced, screaming how the pure still need things,
a brilliant border guard let everyone through, hailed as a genius
in countries not fighting terrorism, though black-listed by the US.,
he, fired, fled to a neighbor country, declared refugee status,
there, a fugitive in a strange land, ate breakfast at a normal place
paid a great price, had sex at 2, she, a mother-in-law, struck a few
chords after work, fled to his new apt., clean and unused, they spread
juice all over the face of the linoleum floor, not asking lawyers
how to clean it up, they left it for dead and fled the crime scene
to her stepsisters' house, where they indulged in mushroom chocolate
and fled the known universe, now legally insane, they saw themselves
all perfectly unfit for more, in their mentally unbalanced state and slept
soundlessly on the floor, only he had a dream, that he was back
in his home country, though living on the border, officially, since 3,
and saw a mythical beast riding high, in the military fly zone
just before the horizon, not a dragon, nor bird of sorts,
a great golden rabbit appeared, star-cast, beaten eggshell
glory, the profound gaze sent him into a subconscious stupor,
eyes-glazed reverence serenaded his being, lightly caressing gusts
breezes echoing sweetly, from each celestial hop, the rabbit,
suddenly, frozen in space, moved its ears at a lightning pace,
and the resounding effect, divine music, so piercing as to exhale
skeletal release from all human friction, that generous breathtaking
gorge of sound streamed and crashed into depths unknown
with a lightness and eager wish, for interdependent eternity
in union with the awe-inspiring energy, apparent and felt
as colored sound and frangelic enough to make one rise late
afternoon kiss, incarnate, frightened caged paws, rapt
in a sheen of excrement-retardant skin, fibrous and unbound
drinking in a cool misty powder from extravagant upraised whiskers
claiming an imbalance, drugged pouting to see the dream no more
wakeful conditioning, to prepare a tortoise as back up security

*March 2, 2011
Chinatown Calgary
reflecting on international constellation, and settling*

I drank in the stupor

I drank in the stupor
of cacophonous snow
blind midnight blood
horrors till dawn's
resurrected weed
drawn beyond -
hoarse, grotesque awe,

forever naming
ingrained hosts
cemetery brooding
under fine wintry lights,

ancient melancholic seed
planted woodland northeast,
Georgia to Maine, climactic
conflicts astir, native rumors

climbing upward
dimming roosts'
long call, granting
palm-read wishes
Mexican eye, drool

John Lennon street, fair-minded
donating beauty, soundless heart
through world music motion
our one universal language
emotion, commonly evolved
ground broken, violent awareness
meant to survive generations
with traumatic social blessings
great earthly groan from
MA, virgin, temptress,
my Kuan Yin

*March 7, 2011, Calgary
alone on the day of the virgin of Guadalupe*

interpretive direction

interpretive direction fled
into chopped, stewed roots
stems dried, great succulence
in the deep silent tragic night,

blizzard disarray, electric blankness
receding throughout our psychic presence
with ethereal dismay, morbid as the desert solitaire, rose-laden heights

Germanic angels astound the praying
afraid, all along towers of doom
southwest murder, casting fog
booming shadows of despair
presidential, millions' eyes

*March 7, 2011, Calgary
feeling streets of Tucson, AZ from in my bones*

where is mind, life?

that I could speak
with intent, gravity
return confident
directed, wading
lone, defiant space

with inadequate lust
vacuums derided
without loss, courage
into the vacant lure
the anguished self
pride-thirsty bones
American craving
docile panic, high
bleak panoramas
filled immediacy
profaning eternity
now, secondary
all-manifestation
end ignorant cries
life unwavering
mother's silence
feeding discontent
her martyred belly,
consecrated demise
neo-classical New
England sameness,
howling European
the entire mockery
second-guessing
the First History

*March 7, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

Placed Anonymity

Placed Anonymity

Pathless
Meaning is Self-Discovering
Life

misbegotten souls

write creation into beings who love, as a wall mural, painted with a treasury of faces, expressing, unrepresented, as to defy those who love, writing their minds into oblivion, finding inspiration, even in manufactured design, infusing consciousness with priceless, bold quaking rains that persevere in lightning stroke lust, over farms and valleys that spring to life before the wretched, gold-skinned hands of new american ways.

ancient confusion rushes into police-state fear, trading spaces, scaling mountainous borders, crossings, gated, finally swaying, over unearthly rust, pouring freedom, over northern continents, undivided, prayers of love for mankind, churning stomachs full, with the three sisters allied, corn, beans, squash, higher than any mountaintop among the sacred realms, giving life to spirit, bringing forth materiality, with means and pleasure, fortuitous lakes, endless, violent, rain, meditative slumber, over Mexican-Canadian wars, derailing revolutionaries, whispering, spreading from spineless cacti, starry eyed West, imaginary pigments, blurring, hibernating.

ignorant, feasting soil, nightly struggling, into condensed flesh, preserved, underworld growth, roots feeling upwards, through grave-shorn grounds, plagued, slowly brought to a blank, enjoined concentrated stare, owlish eyes, frantic, swollen with movement, heat, irascible, stubborn melancholic being, pushing, microscopic grimace, folded skin, whitish glimmer, focusing wildly into the upturned snow, thick air,

oh dreamer in disguise, waking call, vocalized along towers' disappearing, weary, first morning, light, shock, entranced gazers, pour pupils over single-haired tip, fragment, reflect burned relics, statues encased in antiquity, survive the past, trickery, momentary revelation, onlooking sage, her, brown-eyed, ghost, close above her shoulders, sinking, twisting with every step, shrinking, abyss alleyway.

life written as graffiti, talented distended arms, working magic into the obsolete concrete, courageous youth that wars over books, trivia for a mathematical applause, within their minds, the build up, cornering her feline sense, mundane yet sacrificial wail, another day, the day after, dead thoughts reinvigorate the mind, careless hauntings cry and stutter, storms, made in blood, worn as a headdress, laughing, cruel, butterfly trust, token object, insignia, drawn

with fingernail accuracy, as a tattoo beneath the skin, warning, wordless heed, to beware, introspective desire, inmost, most awake, host to the world's untamed fire, prehistoric urge, to look above, walking away from the estranged, bellowing, hidden deep inside, union, touch, spirit's shudder, listening to walled moods that hallow

virile savior, kneeling before the mother, her spring, letting a fume, intoxicating, sending a man, wallowing, eagerly, towards unnameable shame, her ruthless smile, gorging one's insides, powder flame, shaping tortured bones, sickening, angelic royalty, straight guise, shaved monkey,

misbegotten souls II

crawling upon the frozen banks, wicked, poisonous bleeding, cursed veins, fungal sedatives, vacuum bowl, mixed with surprise, anguish, folly in pursuance, to be awake, strong enough, supporting, human will, to the final breath

a rising, kind of love, womb, brain, mere child, who knows that, universal play, laughter, peering sideways, bulging over slid escapades, fugitive mourning, lost self, character, personality, unmasked, sport, trial, training one's higher ground, freed order

blissful meeting, metaphoric, real authority, sitting, always wading, in the tireless mud, biological healing, reminding hair to grow, effortless, with destroyed vanity, moment's kiss, flowing magic, spouting wonder-filled awe, most depressed, body, sexual mourning, becoming, weightlessness, resolving guilt, following waning moons, relaxed states, the road edges, waxing, paper is scarce, moaning thoughts quicken, inside the brain's creativity mirror, stripped within, reflection, bird-like humanity, reasoning beyond, sacrum-separated, lit upon the sky, messaging, fearing, searching need, not ending, that there is a place, within the human body, answering, always, perfectly responsive, seated one, creating, our language experiment, to transfix meaning

furthering the way, lowly, threatening existence, shadows fleeing poverty, boiling mixtures, beneath sidewalk havens, "guiding our feet from sewers, subterranean flashes", spillage frequent, soupy offerings, gifted to the poor, mighty artists, rewriting their conflicts, with love, living right, towers greater than human creation, beginning, our meeting, eternal, seeds, waters, divine breath, multiplicity of oneness, issuing like big bangs, nothing particles sprouting, cracked eggshell, pride, lonely skin, silent drive, weaning our animal nature into alien hiding, alluring appeal, renewing our cavernous descendants, inclined to escape, recede into the forest

wet our brow, inflame our palette, stew, lush, root pungent floor, glorifying our sanity, restless, sweat quivers, somber shade, forgiving their river's source, newly formed, edges of expression, so natural, to be kept silent, nameless, except in living form, representation yearns, devoted, mindful of effort, toward mythic beautification, rendering nature's forms formless, supernatural, direction of sacred numbers, carrying signals, to other worlds, finding need, swimming up, mouthless, "spring delicate, sure as birth rites' movement, in first repose, on the island, sought, refuge of worldly upbringing, so seamless an existence"

a fount that trails through earthly longing, inviting a way, oceanic, pathless, to grow, beyond, gifting, bestowing.

*February 7, 2011
Chinatown Calgary
first week at new apartment*

roaming to sacrifice

memories
and the aftermath of a wordless crisis

vagaries of mind, bound by geographic boom
into the obscure continental pole

driven
estranged to unknown homes

sacrificed to roaming

*April 27, 2011, Calgary
reminiscing on Pacific hitchhike*

setting Goals

setting goals, setting out to do them
like a Chinese brush, or Japanese ink
painting, you only get so far, only so
much fulfilled, only so much space
turned to paint, or completion, or the

action towards idealized completion
for there is much more space, empty
blank, raw with original intent, a

truly fulfilled potency, leaving more
space, more, not done, more unfulfilled
and it happens as life happens, with

each goal acted upon, a universe opens
and appears suddenly with absolute
emptiness, beckoning, waiting, intently
in its silent, deep contentedness that

in reality, needs nothing, is nothing
yet at once was once, is, simultaneously
and will be everything, so "recognize
me," it calls, with humility in its

whole apparent subtlety, "recognize the
empty space, inspiring all creation"

*March 9, 2011. Calgary
dreaming aesthetics for Cultural Fulfillment Center*

The Deceived Plane

The Deceived Plane

A Brush with...
Common

Failures
& General

snoitceridsiM

Misdirections

society, charities and addictions

father and step-father, two examples
led either in obscurity or clear sight,
my life, living away from home
18-24 years, having found two more,
father figure types, *Metis* Canada
Bere Sudanese, now transforming
through spiritual marriage, to my love
near, her life casting a benevolent light
on my being, paths of wind, gusting
splash, refreshing the outer core
foretelling a dead body, laughing
at end of day, my entire existence
two spirits, middle eastern/african
native/euro-american, now
transforming their roles, aflame
before the all-vanishing strength
dynamic as cognitive human life,
the creativity to be my own person
with gratitude and inspiration
between every second breathed
before and after sunset, the call
heeding, making a final disconnect
from childish, adolescent needs
of society, charities, addictions
fueled by money, expectations
floundering in empty hope,
that strains, bubbling with gasps
as the sea-born turn amphibious
striving to stand erect, atop earth
living stone, crumbling, giving
weight of the moment, each release
cyclical pulse, sending the wakeful
eye towards drowned skies, boom
angelic curses return home,
unwavering, falling from cliffs
facing sure death's reflected smile

*March 2, 2011. Canada
confronting the self-honest intense passion of life*

the always unborn

Kuan Yin companion, breathless nerve
lying, sweat dream, figure of local poverty
sleeping wretch, half-haggard, princely sexdom

wilderness of mindplay, needing rough, deranged
feeling entranced, idiocy, blank eyes, pouring
into belief, experience for greater hilarity

and necessity, bred from popular hysteria
psychic discomfort in the open field
laughing out, distressed boredom
to desire comic failure

in the moment's strength, aware,
for the newfound rich, seeing, that
once led animals into the evolutionary
mold, senseless through plant networks
supporting the medicinal love of creation
softly growing, inside mammalian eggs
with lone prowess, over the angry female

war drama untold, over millennia
gross mourning, struggle for simple pride
earnest life, never acknowledging the ageless
being, of each seed
that lives.

*March 7, 2011
Chinatown, Calgary*

truth, judgment or unknowns

where does truth lead? leaderless, human yet bold, into the final grave, judgment over Self, pretentious, denying, ruthless, Self-less marriage, to racist, sexist, conservative religious wine, intoxicating the West, throat, climbing upwards, to vomit the female's Adam's apple, now so dry, shriveled with frost, cracked, permanently wasted, not a thought, to re-cycle, only the Mother, (Mater/Matter) abuse, to forgive

latent mind-readers, stating new thought, dictionary entries, fresh ink, staircase travelogue, leading yet leaderless, wading in the warmth, bathwater, awash with pure feeling, drinking earth, swaying so, slightly, atop family trees, brushing, along the skin-touched pages, neat, leafing, sound, freed of paradigms, lonesome with radical imagination

to resist the sufferer's cold throne, sleep, instead, in the deadly fog of oblivion, away, driven, masses prepare, to wake, buried in another mold, human, crushed, "it was plain, impossible, return, to the few left", yet grieving, smothered plight, pushing up, through soil, blackened, fire, anarchist seeds, spread like wild rabbit feces, plush, psychic grams, smoothed over, softly

nearby sea, audible, radio sanity, "morbidity patiently awaits youth, so leave the planet sweetly, surely, as is meant, original, backlog of creation", who failed to swear to an addiction, existence, over the creator's blue telephone, hushing, musical light, beyond, into anonymity, authoritarian, drugged, fixed by the word, now silent to the punch, subtle dream, slaking thirst, for lucidity, modern consciousness, say , "it is no measure of health to be well-adjusted to a sick society", said Krishnamurti, or, "I felt so much better, when I gave up hope" said I

at the same time, neo-classical, home-wrecker bringing down foundations, built by literature, English, Greek directly consumed by the truth, behind hopeless living, greater callings, beings, obscured deep within, honest, man, surviving with dignity, polluted, sweat beading like tears, off the face of skewed drawings, like North America's Chinese heritage, fighting openly, shown, publicly, to peer inside the white window, painted

blindfolded, psilocybin traces, greeting the mischief sun, before education's bleary-eyed grave, coursing through my blood, like a jet engine, passing, beyond, atmospheric pressure, all, suddenly, lying, I am down, never to resurrect, my body torn, infinitely, to the circumference, pressing into waves with an antique wooden ship's breast, steering romantic, warlord sunrise, boring whisky coals into the ocean floor, corrosive corpses swept away, ashless, unsightly, betrayal, falling endlessly down, away from human belonging, feeding aspirations, to compost shit, into plants, invigorating atriums, watery air, flowing nightly

submissive, snoring, issuing, barely, beat chest of nude lover, pregnant, air of lustful potency, fuming with awe, grateful wink, into the round oceanic passage, leading back into her arms, graceful, squeezing hearts, blooming rust, imperfect, trusting, famous sentimental melody, creaking, fantastic, dramatic, childhood vocal chords, reemerging throughout, traveling secret,

truth, judgment or unknowns II

never-endless, infinite, boundless dissolution, weeding butterfly revelations, from poetic gardens, stringing up knowledge itself, arboreal instruments, claiming nerves remade, tranquil mystery, feral, Love's sacred vibrations, talking to mountains, pointless ending, unreasonable, unequal, spontaneous beauty, simultaneity, breathing, regular organic sound

healthy waves, reaching, sky's peopled shores, all are recognized within, womb, unborn, demigods, that awareness, giving, lush expression, action, instantaneous, rousing, impassioned, need to flow, with an artistic palette, swimming above extinction, winter's unprepared lulls, choking the urge to move, within, mental pride, singing zealous, sad, diving earnest, dark, depression's ignorance, shadow's dust, so remote, now, only found in greed, sick corners, within

Southerly, Global, irate, trading laws with resistance, scheming out of natural dependence, realizing childish humility, finally forgiving, precious sources of Love, kneeling, before forests, swamps, wetlands, rains, fogs, winds, grasses, bushes, trees, soils, shores, stone, all measured, fungal being, barefoot, asleep, smiling at the unknown, unknowingly

*February 21, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

turning over the ashes of the unnamed

a distant, dry flame,
turning over the ashes of the unnamed
fallen in pits
beware, the presidential return

breeding with genocidal urns
loving tirades that sink oceans
into Charybdis swarms

alone, centered by intoxication, my forlorn host
brother, in demise
lonesome paradox in disguise
read and weep, as ancients' rowing

cabins alight with pages
in the eyes of warring children
who cry in blood
and tear sod with teeth, cracked
amid the skeleton earth, war torn

greed, strapped aimlessly to butterflies
homes bearing Trotskyan steeds
in the fight to bring back wealth
to the lands of Zapatista

covered with stark, oppressive emotion
and chained, now
to the oriental rug

*March 7, 2011
Chinatown Calgary*

unreliable fortune

"what unreliable fortune!" the bronze mask foretells a wish, granted. "that squirrelly rascal defended his money, based on numbers, licks, bodies caressed, growing sores, living excrement, fumigating, stringy marriage, wafting scrawny brains, over stovetop dreams, fanned, purring, Lynx, her stormy eyes behold the revolution, behind the First Kingdom's daring ring"

truth, bold yet sarcastic, staring at the one-eyed, shrinks, businesses flopping overnight, searching through pipes, lost wedding rings, mourning, feeling for rain, sandstorm cuss, headphone radios, adjusted, to receive millions' antennae, stolen by brash, false theocracies, winds, like mist, scour, deprive our roasting flesh, inside these holy ovens

conjoining twin lovers, in rustic maze factories, purchased, fish-winged corruptors, bribing, talking their way beyond the darkest horizon, resounding with mothered tongues, forgotten, impoverished, lonesome, uneducated, boasting over loudspeakers, to overthrow wrong, destroying selfishness, malaise, staring back at each of us

everyday eye, awake, television mortality, we follow tradition, community, rant asinine, swallowed like mice, frantic insecticide bugs, thick with failing drear, overwhelming, deliberate, grinning before death, freed by sudden predators, appearing as from nowhere, unafraid

stuffing visions in the foam-dark clouds, behind our eyes, lunging, finally, into dusk, so remote, buried, sanctified by purity, musing, paralyzed before these footsteps, grazed by holy goats, bulls, knowing escalation, tribal founts, wise, sure, preparing tombstones, blessed by lovers, personal, writing, eager, opulent, our heaven-sent wars, lifted, proud

"we stalk ageless goddesses with rifles, classic brawn, raising our young to be orators, producers, ceremonialists, rousing tradition from the sleep of father mind, elegantly replacing mother's key, beneath her oil-doused pillow"

subconscious, weak, found wasteland, archetypal, pivoting in the mold, firming spots, government homes, woven, mescaline-inspired, designing, toward one verse, drunk, on fluid, androgynous, reasoning with self, departing into shadow

diverse in mind, with heart, uniting, under waving suns, his flowing shores, her rocking chair, certain calm, displacing weathered passion, craving frozen stones, living smoke, ancient elders voting, leading, democratic, births, pirate's lore, speaking every word, futuristic lands, windswept in gold, ruined by history, obscured

"where words exist as bones, sculpted mountains fire myths into the freed air" running along, cliff-sides, ecstatic spirit, aromatic, healthful, restful, cyclical completions, feeling necessity, open circles, daily renew, orbital trust, to tell a life story without rush, silent, meaning, space, to breathe, find emptiness fulfilling, round perspective, heritage, dipped in honey, still

unreliable fortune II

chasing modern vertigo, sleepless, profound need, basic, displayed, inhuman drives, busy roads,
leading to others, strange, fleeing ruffians, bloodied, giving answers, prophetic orgasming,
mysterious, feminine, wide-awake, covered in dead leaves, unafraid, waiting yet wandering,
mindful, thoughtful, misbehaving, fresh, lost to conversation

caught on tape, playing to street-side roamers, weaseling money, pocketing, changing colors,
fraudulent skinned men, showering amplified, uttering gibberish, pouting in medieval languages,
undressed wives commit to books, long, emotionally vagrant, leaving behind intelligent rhymes,
to dust clothes, bleached, stressed with wrinkled faces, blow-dried, ironed beyond disgust,
drooping skin, unfitting lashes, turmoil, scratching skulls

pulling sockets out from raw chicken-liver veins, tossed in a rainbow salad, shoved up the ass,
squealing swine, making their mark each day to the Machine, giving tours to bombshell parades,
ransacking their homes, dirty with religious names, rinsing their hands, extroverted, infirm,
ventilating their earlobes over carcasses, new on the colony, exhumed with blameless strife,
(pleasing, responsive, museum audience)

beer-bellied, versions long outliving trampled voices, calling unchanged passages, within,
visionary flames, big-chested songs, dancing feet, shaking with male fertility, predation, striking,
artful technology, crystalline, skin-tight vices of the heart, buzzing, scraping, violent, demonic,
peace that surrounds, escaping nightly, earliest worshipped, staff, looming curse, echoing,
circling, freeing, all being, one release

*February 9, 2011 Chinatown Calgary
settling and surrendering in the warm breadth of her eye*

Finding Place
in Another

Finding Place in Another

Home of Heart
Art is...
OM,
the Art of Home

allahlujah

celebrating her love
in an instantaneous flash,
begging at her feet
all-encompassing Mother
at the breast, featureless nipple,
dropped, into the fornicating
mouth, purple newborn fear
loosening strung demons
frequenting, mental finesse
earned through saturations
yesterdays, plagued hideaways
lonesome distress in this trespass
unshakeable inter-racial fallout

shelter, my only body in union
earthly desire transcended
in the felt Lust, buns eaten
craved low, follicles broken
her anal rash, grunting
forgotten praise, for reason

being eyes of Love's prostitution
ever-waking burn of need
forsaken, swollen whole
dreaming in phrases of paranoia
random blessing, falling on her
forehead, resting free, cyclic name
engraved on island graves, shaving
our First Look, into the genital fire

of memory, strange lofty touch
reminiscing beyond wine of death
treasury of endings and meanings
fingertip and pupil, shone lunar
astral, with vanished luck

sexed breed, gone, dreary
turning, forward, ever up

*May 26, 2011. Chinatown Calgary
week away from wedding*

unspoken love's glare

touching fragile glass
between emotive help
seamless embodiment

exhausting yell, tame,
whipped broken strings
masculine devotion
accosting aggression

lone pain, unanswered desire
to be youthful and free
not burdened with need

coupled, awful sense
poor, hanging children
to the sky, elegant, careful

unending, conceptual rights
defining the moment's passing
into heights that reach deadly fear

embracing beauty as a gift
shown, open to all, equally
breathtakingly, always

undisguised, rapt maw
scraping, roughly, inside
marrow's falling pressure
to meet thee, only mortality

*March 7, 2011 Chinatown Calgary
she knows the days are endless
we are together, every one*

woo over the sonorous blush

yes, and woo over the sonorous blush in the taste of her feminine blossoming,
steaming with the cooled anger of the cherry mind, in Japanese *sake* spring
Chinese zither, Egyptian drum, interpretive madness, following the playful
muses of a drunk, bold life, granting wishes, boons, each other's heart homes

peaceful, sonorous, breast of ice silver purity, boundless, broken bonds,
strung thick, strong, to love, journeyed cringe, in the morrow's light
burned with guilt-swept sadness, by the catholic goddess of baking
hypnotism, death, "rejoice Deer! in homes of your never-forsaken land"

though still bleeding, vertical in the nightly storm of true wandering,
tempting ghosts from ancient slumber, into channeled speech,
helmeted shamans, alcoholic night freeze east, on this snow coast
American night, groaning, answering to the trapped, inescapable

happiness brewing inside the plague of the destroyed Western family,
our mental divorce, splitting spirits, through untouched tree trunks
swaying like hawk feathers over stone tablets, our forgotten memory,
peaking through a compost crevasse, the human gropes through brushes,

whispering, black and white photography, for antique lenses of the gods
grandparents once buried, their sadness wakes in fights, blown away
frayed with thinned veins, boiled with livid rage, the suicidal button,
lain on beds, bodiless, suddenly, returning to Promethean boulder body

cursing through life's breath, to drink pulsing nervous systems, housed
late, cast away, to a bad marriage, lies and silent pain, feeding, diseased
hungry minds,

loyal to their enemies

March 7, 2011
Chinatown Calgary

