





# dachshund

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Alloy Villanelle #1

Fluted tungsten pigeon  
room with basalt fixtures  
tungsten for scissors

claw hammer reliquary      wood screw coral  
lever box with grey buttons on  
burnished tungsten ear

light in the box she said  
now here is a light that harms  
tungsten for my zippo

signal sound at 10 second intervals  
boxed pigeon      by fire  
beset variously      tungsten birdfoot

box of sparks      surge  
grey tin      cinder song  
tungsten for bitumous

seared box song      long time gone  
igneous pigeon spectre      slug  
offal      tungsten piles      tungsten  
for blood      tungsten for eyes

Alloy Villanelle #2  
(Flying Dutchman)

Slaked gourd aluminum  
teardrop shape      melon shape  
aluminum peacock

gum tree warped foul sextant  
boat of fumes      tinder astrolabe  
thirsty sun o'er aluminum

djinn on the foc'sle  
bottle efreed in the brig  
aluminum huzzahs

for Captain Joyless' anger marbles  
and concentric shut rings  
round aluminum      match frequency

to flutter, iron monkeys scurry  
the mizzenmast, putty on the keel  
howl aluminum lemur

malignant boatswain  
wooing wooden lady torpor  
aluminum rum chant  
asleep aluminum dolphins

Alloy Villanelle #3  
(Teflon Queen)  
after xtina strong

everything changes  
I can't be welcome  
quicksilver baby  
so hard to be around

Teflon quicksilver teacup innards  
thorny trumpet blasts & brass ponies  
for swank teflon lapel portcullis

for baby for quicksilver  
lotus for the rancor farm  
argosy of absinthe teflon

tumblers stain obituary lips  
quicksilver doily fever stain  
teflon heart murmurs

pacemaker quicksilver  
70 ghosts 70 zephyrs 70 peals  
of the teflon clapper & a good goddamn

time for the quicksilver mantis &  
the gazelle boys faded bloodstone  
kernel for the teflon scarab

iridescent beetle dust in ecstasis  
ex libris grenade

BLAM!  
ruddy vectors off the teflon orchids  
teflon queen overweening fluid scepter &

fake magnetic north

**S h i n  
Y u P a i**

2 minute minor (warm up)

instant	illegal
replay	blocking
all	unnecessary
star	roughness
trophy	play
boys	the
and	hook
girls	rule
take	book
a hit	tripping
for	penalty
the	boxing
team	cauliflower ear

five minute major

no	kneeing	slash	punching	grand
pain	groin	and	sack	slam
no	bite	burn	hooker	holding
gain	points	on	whistle	score
for	pain	choking	blow	bodycheck
insubordination	fouling	performance	penalty	kick

Drawings for Dubuffet

1.  
Puzzle limbo. Continents.  
Amusements. Parks on a keyed  
atlas. At last, a jelly-mouth  
in privation's month.  
How loose are lobes and there, a core  
a chambered  
rectangle. "What have I done  
that you wouldn't have?"  
A say. Desperation for.  
Of a peace of pieces,  
playable inline chance.  
Evocative vocables  
but a soundless verso, space's  
equivocation. Letter it  
again samaritan.

2.  
Triangular. Prism and squiggle  
ink a circus, ruckus, and stipples galore.  
Spotched props. Propeller-daisies,  
daises or shadows.  
Shadblows in whitened air.  
"If it's about language it's about time."  
A colorless land-  
scape spatial not special.  
Plastic urbanity erasures.  
Adopt a tree or a theory. Clowns  
marched into town  
and corporate HQ's thrive  
on elasticity.

3.

Debonair foil to white. Press  
and lift life. He is I tell you  
a mad plotter, bullion lottery a skied pie.  
Watch time. Or else the Bad,  
ready high noon's invisible  
bullets. Wanted: A Gatling  
Finis to Picture  
Frame Referents. Gene map follow  
the legends, chaw. Six  
guns and spaghetti. The wild wild  
Paris in June.  
Dubs and epithets,  
pinstripes strut a zoot suit  
pilgrim. Draw.

4.

Culture connaisseur waxes he  
his moustache and faux-philosophical,  
adores those operettas.  
Wandering the villa, oddly  
entertained. Rayon and women  
chic fiascos, his whine  
aged. "April is monsieur's preferred month."  
Patchouli, leashed poodles.  
Refined of sublime palette  
and useless aphorisms,  
he shall taunt you  
a second time.

5.  
Aerial view. Meat or amoebas,  
shatter and loam.  
Sarcasmus. Gondola veins  
plots for lots say plastic  
suburbia or else cumulus  
a long. Way down  
sickle cells and clot  
continents. Rotaries,  
rosaries. "Caxton's grave?"  
Route 5 to Junot Junction,  
make a left no right.  
Morality tit-for-tat habitats.  
Farfegnugen rather  
Fiats. Zoom ink.

Fanny

Elastic webs made memory jump  
 On her back on the grass, breasts  
 Under blue sweater, a speed bump  
 It's another campus, afraid I must  
 Walk into that weathered tomb, a curse  
 A fatality follows, his prissy  
 Regard for personal purity, farce  
 Boasting freedom while being fussy  
 She got up, clearly not of the same clan  
 Grass saturated green, beheaded  
 I don't act, I dream, I'm not a man  
 With this girl a phantom is equated  
 Drawn-in forearm gesture, "Is it my hair  
 Perhaps, distinguishes me from her?"

Shuffle Board

I blew away mists trying to explain  
 Processes to extraterrestrials  
 Marilyn Monroe and Ben Franklin  
 Desdemona's favorite tree weeps, wails  
 In a corner of Washington Square  
 Cellists transform themselves into Buddhists  
 A would-be actor carries a spear  
 I'm among solid things, distanced from ghosts  
 Where eloquent vapors hide randomness  
 Thick bean/barley soup on Avenue A  
 Though dope free, city life induces trance  
 A lightning bolt just missed me one day  
 I had a mystical experience  
 The voices ran on pre-empting silence

*La Règle du Jeu*

“The integrity of experience”  
Drops to a stop like rabbits at gunshots  
I almost walked into you, we dance  
Fifth Avenue walk, leaping cross streets  
To get wherever, like 57th  
The Automat or Karlheinz Stockhausen  
The film ends with a crucifixion. Both  
Of us out in air, duped, frozen  
Nowhere to stand but a warm grate  
“Halcyon Days,” wars aren’t ending  
Congrats on rising above your estate  
I’m confused, don’t be so demanding!  
Perhaps no one suffered more for his art  
Insane, saintly, pigeon pecks dirt

How dark / too light

call us the only word  
answer you claim busy sign a shaker  
goes so slow  
before eight in bedtime exist in back over seats ask  
us to bed  
miss sign

—

or want it my as strange bird without sin lost  
sisterhood glancing room and objects fill space stop to can't  
heard a we in there of french few words I know say canard and to poetry  
on the shelf the miss the connection alliance towards skip love crowd two  
is imagine you kiss

—

ornery peasant time go faster wants to believe...

—

almost and comfortable screen miss yet suffice it to disapprove  
hear dis hear science believe writing in pain re. news of charlotte  
spider call blunder never do boy man friend get along with off on  
off hot cold look for pix bubble hear a bass crooklyn dub  
now got a name

for us

— I lukewarm constant temperature

—



a slice evidence of contrary am missing cds ism press a few hundred or too  
darn hard see words dream in on page bed light miss a frame want change  
in not one dark do you and love wretched horn slight melody you I he she  
writhing silent now language class go back home not mine alone you like he  
like she like hear them better local shelf the switch gears once again now  
closet stiff repeat phrase word save me heard a squeak violin bow now  
gently against the twilight news ain't so pretty a party

—

sore another

—

I want to backtrack to room most in here books space amassed

Cape Breton and the Islands

spare a car we're waiting  
for someone, don't itself  
back handy the universe  
future you of the disease  
Re. Class to tend to picture  
know I'm tall necks maps  
to a fright outlet inlet with  
birds with a play coming  
no have me and you here  
but me and money order  
forever out capital two  
spot twist cookies mean a  
dial busy no other one now  
place blame for claim none  
two back in the sound far  
up on an orchard in the  
onset of lends I think we  
lot to one hand lights flash  
tend to yellow for all that  
still accident morphine  
music call a hum drum  
read want something to  
now call notebook to  
notebook comprise in and  
peninsula arms X cross hill  
desk copier ahead and  
front tires pretend check  
save heed warning no out  
beyond and lend talent to  
the nine spring hill devour  
like outstretch me your  
hands and beat pattern...

