

20

NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM
PERIODICALS ROOM

BEAU-COCOA

(THE TRI/B1-
UNQUARTERLY
OF THE)
BEAUTI-FORCE
VOL. 4 NO.1

P
E
A
C
E



D.C., 4/24/71

Albany, 4/27/71

EMPLOYMENT

19
7
1



OYA (joy, they say) & hello --- From the board:

Ed.-Pub. ---- Lloyd Addison
 Ed. A/L ---- Justus Taylor
 Mgr. Prom. & Distr. ---- Richard Taylor

... & the array of other ta/
 lent... and excuses about
 the prod/u/duck & shun... &
 all that...

We are happy nonetheless that this is our second number of the year getting out; though the last number was something of a split 1970-1 infinity (Vol. 3, No. 3). It was decided unanimously that this would be our FREE-ALL number. And herein are some of the labors of a group of writers, quite inclusive, who smiled upon B-C and joined our FREE-ALL:::

Isaac J. Black...Kent Chamberlain...E. Gordon Dalbey, Jr....Don I. Frankel...Addison H. Hallock...Robyn Jenkins...Thomas LaMance... Earl Nurmi...Harvey M. Plotnick...Lyle Walter... & (sorry, momentarily misplaced)... Jeanne Newkirk Smith....

In passing, it should be noted that receipt of a poem quite often creates a dilemma (some small part of which contributes to FREE-ALL, but only a small part). Accordingly, writers should take under advisement the prospect of convincing the fickle incompetent vacillating editors that you mean ta/lent business by submitting (at least) two or more of your works (largely relevant to short poems & such only), even if you don't think the particular market caters to one or more of the items. (This gives the editors a chance to reject something without - maybe - passing completely over a William Blake / or Shaka-Spear Zulu/.) Advised.

Now, what does FREE-ALL mean? Some one suggested a liberation theme, someone else, beauti-forced free-love. All I know for sure is ---

not it/ not it/ not it
 who is gonna be it
 not it/ not it/ not it
 one of you has gotta be it
 not it/ not it/ not it
 well lets do the two-finger split

one-two-three: nit
 one-two-three: wit
 one-two-three: it

I'M it? I quit ---

If there's a final feeling to the venture, we hope you like it.

Copyright © by Beau-Cocoa, Inc., 1971

Mailing address: Beau-Cocoa
 c/o L. ADDISON
 P.O. BOX 409
 N.Y., N.Y. 10035

BEAU-COCOA. The Quarterly of the Beautiful
 Four issues (4) for only \$3.75
 (Regular, \$1.00 Ea)

PAID TO THE ORDER OF
 LLOYD ADDISON

HERITAGE

His black self righteously was dying
 lay dying & gods dying
 black roots shriveled dying & dead
 loves dead & loved ones dying
 and his black self-sought
 laying gods people folk
 loves' loved ones
 fast passions burnt
 cut-loose ends & knotgrass virgins
 and white mummies

& his black self-determined
 dyed black & peeled off dryly dying
 that just before death would come eulogs
 loading up his fire going out
 with brown & black & white pie-faced
 log ghosts cinnamon rolls

& his black self soul-searchlighted
 would kindle new logs of fine timber
 experiencing vivacious timbre-rhines
 & some fine blacks of jet-match tone
 mellow yellows & synthetics
 cosmetic frenetic grains/ love-knots
 & sinewy screwies with defenses

But his black self was mud-puddles bred
 & among watershed forest trees
 corrosions sat in his lapse
 and dug him/ uprooted

& his black self would not revitalize
 his eyes were on the apple pies
 peach cobbler lemon meringes
 roundly of fatly integrated middle
 where as fluffy puffy

would not revert
 overt of belly bulge
 wearing ballbearings' grooves
 he went oink oink
 boring boring/ exciting whiting
 & several times getting off his
 black self dying

& his black self was dye-dying
 rustproof over dust of lint flint rubs
 going on to get real to be lacquer
 but lust-long on days' administration
 so long of day to goodbye health in nightfall
 resurrection was a rusty spring
 & red corpuscles impinged upon by florescence
 pimped life/ was squeeze-infected
 & a too-close kinky shave of the publicity
 commercially telethoned the psycho-social sore
 -don't pick at my itchy whitehead
 eeyow! you've popped me off
 and shut me up under redFLESHtape
 but I'm gonna grow somewhere else
 & become cauterized by words' sweet lotions- they said

he who had made application for a Masters
re: decreed self-decontrolled diffidence
for words' robust matrix health/ ill.fate.the.less
& for philosophical humbugaboo
as overlook-out for the denied death
who knew renewed being defied undone
did not properly pass:

on/off-black woman esthetics
had becomepletely kinetickle expelled
on/off-brown woman esthetics
asked how now to be.comma.placed cosmetics' knell
on/off-yellow woman esthetics
failed of course by copyright competingly excelled
on/off-white woman esthetics
flip-flunked hysteria 60-9-inch times out of meld

& his black social self-observed:
the dark key estimate to kingdom
become appalled bearing enlightenment

& there was there?
meaning since lightbreak
before the nightfall -- he asked
that he may have aforesaid: Open quote:
let in case history changes
there be brotherhood forecastings in irony
so-so life is ipistememorialized: happy everafter
once upon a cross section
there/fore-tried
is little to gamble on
one lighttime for watt's more life to come

But his black self was dying
self-consciously unconscionable
was dying of
color-collared green guilt-ridden hoe rowers
fired by happiness fiat/ were milktoasts
& handmade frustrate by lust's destruct spare-
ribbing/ & fate's fat tale/lies
requiring steady serviciouness

His black self-having/ clocks set & backed-out
against a general strike.off labordaylight-savingtime.was
to break/tie-upstart scoffers
white & horny blowers in original insincerities
a scrape in barrels & syrupy ash candy leftovers

But his black self caught
the scurvy downoutcastings of many
& disappearing black selves mixed fixed
that they could afford knot/ & cupped-to butter
slip-knot naked necktie sales/
of hangings about town/ housekeeping tips
& cafe-clawing lights/ with pin-up partners
& no more thank-you-jesuses

said the more guilt-edged to cut:
-another revolutionary dead
from white puffy-loving B.B. watergunning

where has his black self come from --
that coming forms this/ get off
disgracefully definitive genocide
& don't come black-

no where as ergo forgiven
as to be black right-on all-night idea-eelies
outrun-out of their temporized undees
as whereas found foregone to do/be
getting right-on showpiece de resistance
in the war put-on warped puffy-huffing

Thus lust: his feuding black-white self-appetite
carnal-eyed dye-wash ash-passioned madding
was her itch staged in a paragon shoot-outfit
with the enemy re:son-of-a-B.B.gun

He went: pigrat-tat-tat/ all my love at-chew!/ rat-tat-tat
at-chew! squeezing the bulls let out: ha-ha-ha:
at-chew too! pigrat-tat-tat -- rat-tat-tat-pigrat

& everybody died whitely
in the self-preserving warhoop-de-do/be

But his black self came bachtericidally to after-life
to antiseptickertape parade down Pennsylvania Avenue
in pimples & dimples of his death

& goddog came out of his white house/ saying
bow-wow down to me & cease
this pain-in-the-neckbone-up protesting

but powwow land became rally alley
until law-n-order alibi passed
the anti-bodied congregational act

& all the young black angels cakewalked
to charleyhorse cowboy-n-Indian peacepipelines
caught the measly sweet lotions
bottled up in civil licensed obedience
from their Molotov cocktailbust & close after-shave cramps
were re-christopher colonized
& he-man be-jesused to become again a boy

& now that his black self had died forever
had burried the afro-zen comb & brush
the super techno-for-answer blades
he missioned airly around the acne deepened souls
palm-singing the Armageddon it-song
until his resurrection
got humpty-hot sunnyside blackburn

& then the day after
the lonely homestretched pale foreskinflint
of the Satyr's day he roared
up & said to the first high-tone G-stringy blonde harpy
-100mm long ago I could stone have dug you/ birdmouth
but now that I'm re-christopher caponed
how about a funky plymouth rock-n-roll birdbath
B.B.itch

LEA

4

The goodnight smell of you oh well
prime mate water to flow
the serviced ecstasy of you oh well
prime ministered in port/ folio fiddle-de-thumb
some of you small
some wall-to-wall/ and flowery
folio ecstasy ecstasy --

sent to tintinnabulate arrivers
to titillate a ladle-ladle
rattle addled by the wild world of gadgetry got
hotdoggone off buns' rabbit puss talismania
embattled titularioted head hotshot gone insania

LEA

CHANCE DANCES

At a glance I taste your lips
water fresh lip pitch/ pinkly naked awakened
naked pinkly black female

At a glance
I am against the wallnut
stream-smoothe your body against the walled night
my body executes
your body a suspended sentenced sentence
nobody sees us as somebody I feel

I am to a fire already aimed
blank & blank & blank naked
& the fire melts you around me/ running not
too beautiful to escape the black fire
into love-knot feeling of heat

I am getting/ am ready/ aim to
go uphill coitally to high crest
& so we must fall in love

I fire & fall/ slightly wounded
by recoil of a body in a void

At a glance
I have come to want
some of you as appetized: petaled of lips
pet size/ wet-eyed woman
two-ply four-fold companion

From this distance
lost as to wherein
bewildered as to how come
some however what's more
I know we must love

But at a glance
I am dying of distances/ withstanding insistance
instances mischance to dance
in prop-averting stances

Glad I had the April Fool floor to grovel on
shovelled onto me the dung come winter to bed
a funnyface of time laughed-at
short time to ago the mean-to-be masked beauty
meanwhile out of the loins of lovers leapyears

My eyes your eyes make subway lamps
& roadway country lamps
& dim & deserted face the milieu
of mildewed sleepy mileage

announces moonglow over this solitude
& hollow tunnels of yourself/ & myself
& your sleep of dark curves

I myself have painted you

into this creation I have put a soul-matter of union
ennamed image the passion of these paintings
trans-passively massive the arranged landscape

style on style the head lights up
& oncoming idea unsurpasses
but in a hurry to pass to exposure/
extreme planes overseen foregroundup
while on while I'm impassioned by
& by test.icicle winds of hurry-can-do

But from this distance
I am overrun gunned downcastaway
thereby your covetted world here windshielded
you move away beyond my painted glass scenery

A CHOICE

Genie was one he fancied much
She would always snatch-away from touch
Even the obviously innocent approach
Was subverted as if meant to encroach
Queenie he fancied not at all
She too would snatch and almost fall
Slightly exaggerating non-concurrence
Pretty famously with abhorrence

Teenie was one with systems-go
Dynamically torched, a dynamo
Static electricity everywhere
And octopus in the rare

Meenie was a prickleshorn thorn
But gave the impression of cushion
With wooing into touch
Meenie would be Queenie as such

Beanie was almost bald eagle
But had something going in body wiggle
With grace ingenious into caress
So Beanie is his Genie of happiness

Now Beanie's developed systems-go
Breezes in dashiki & five-gallon afro
Whistlers are bristling all around
Though Beanie's married & moved crosstown

Don't know to bank on a rumor as such
But I hear she's added new dimension to touch
Says he's as fat as a chocolate snowman
Ten feet tall and envies no man

You concern me with consequences of cold years
Burning, I think of you all over
Again, I wear the hot-natured midsummer tears

Burning, I think over & over failings
Yearning, as you, for new peace
among consequential peers

Not time old enough of after-thought
Felt enough around of feelings caught
Hold of that hold off the field of this spree
Where amid night of noise that labors pleasantry
Eyelashes of echoes beckon to me

You turn me thinking by rushed misthought
Spoken bedamned and wondering
should I not, or ought

I question henceforth what commends, or abort
And wherewithal planted seeds of consort
Let them reap tomorrow with or discomfort

Not timid or bold enough or clear recourse
To here say feelings must cover of remorse
Where time rests what is to be
The meantime touchstone-age demeanor or debauchery

5

Break! Break!
a fascinating wreck:
from a deck to make
Marty was a smartie

Break! Break!
in love the heck
from a heart to a neck
he had a partie

Gadgetry of majesty
assemblage he sparkled
a fop & a dapper
a cop-out & sapper
Marty the mischief article

& then Karate came along
in mini, bikini, & maxi sarong
everescent atop
a prettification shop
all lucid & juicy awag

Stop! Stop!
cried Marty the fop
Said Karate, You're a nag

Flake -- Flake
a delectable cake
& Marty the meanie
couldn't have any

Make! Make!
switched Marty Mandrake
constructing non-stop
a Karate shop

Make! Make!
how much can you make
said Karate the arty
of de-mannered Marty

Gadgetry of majesty
& hattery of flattery
he made & he manned
until Karate uncanned

Flake -- Flake
a fascinating make
together they weather
the shop's chop chops

A girl on the highway of life
- a strife -
a girl on the highway of life
A man with an open plan/ O life
a man with a nugget goal pan ---
A girl is a world of a plan/ O life
a girl is a nugget and
O life is a creek with a crook
- a strife -
and a girl is the world of man
A man is a lie-awake dreamer/ life
a man is a fly-away dreamer
but a girl on the highway of life
- this life -
is a girl with an open hand ---
O life the creek with a crook/ O life
with a man with a new goal pan &
& a girl in the creek highway &
a wife O Life for man

I once had a girl named Irene
& she was compulsively clean
& all I recall of Irene
Is clean & clean & clean

I once had a girl in Jamaica
It seems I could seldom awake her
And all I recall of Jamaica
Is shaker---shaker---shaker

I once had a girl in Brooklyn
Whom I warned to at a book-in
& all I recall of Brooklyn
Is booking, booking, booking

I once had a girl who was a girl
whom I met at a NEW Year's soiree
& what I recall of the girly girl
Sticks out like Father's Timebombay

But I once had a girl in Hackensack
Whose apartment was a closet back
& all I recall of Hackensack
Gets black & black & black

I surely had a girl in Chicago
& she was in-bound for vertigo
That's all I recall of Chicago
& snow & snow & snow

But oddest of all I had a fall
For a fat girl in Walla Walla
& all I recall, if at all,
Is walla---walla---walla

Which brings me aroundly shook to
The Nagra girl I fondly took to
A psycho-aviatrix zoom-interview
Its a pix of a parachute-out fix

PRESSURE GAUGE

Pressured out of mesh
into flesh --
womb angel
with impressario intestine
for pressures internecine

Forked like a cork
from a river of sleep
pushed to a putch
to grasp and keep

Pressured although leisured
& measured for bed insured
just an auto-pressure cocky
of a brought-to live stocky

Womb angel/ halo the fading outcry
halo a ha-ha overscored goodbye
halo not again but to die

Tomb angel/ in final pressure-press
legless stiffness
no get-up-&-go
eternally so
permanently in shock
discontinued stock

LEA

SONGS

YEAH! YEAH!

Yeah? Well, I wanna find out
yeah-yeah, but I gotta find out
O, yeah. Yeah? Well, O, yeah --
lemme find out
O, yeah. O, yeah
find out. Find out. Find out.

Well, put it there
and lets find out
gotta get in there
gotta find out -- find out.

What's up? you say
Well, lets find out
Something's in the way
of a fine find-out -- find out.

O, yeah/ gotta be today
gotta find out
find out, all about find-out
look out, move out, find out.

O, yeah --/haven't been anywhere
So dumb/ gotta get me some
Scratch-scratch/ lets light a match
How come/ I really was numb
O, my / think I hit the sky
Mercy, please --
this is some dis-ease
Settle down
let me tell what I found:
found out, found out, found out.

Hey! Hey! that's you you say
found out, found out, found out.

What's more/ knocking on the door
Not a mouse/ you got a fine house
Go ahead/ nobody's scared
Show me around/ stranger in town
In the foyer/ just call me Sawyer
What a hall/ Yes, show me all

If something's missin'
We'll skip the kitchen
Well, didn't really mean it
But maybe I've seen it
What's that you say?
Yes, I'd like to stay
Sleeping over/ well, that's the clover
Hey! Hey!
found out, found out, found out
wound out, wound out, wound out.

Too much light
Make believe it's night
Milkwood/ such a neighborhood
Farming life/ should I take a wife?

If she don't fit
What'll I do about it?
So good/ guess I really should
All around/ it's such a big town
Who's to say
Are all of them this way?
Could there be more
Shouldn't I explore?
Awful sweet
What if we don't meet?

I'M a simple man
Doing the best I can
Never dug a ditch
Without a stitch
Just like a mule
I'M a ploughing fool
But my little yoke's
Going up in smoke
Better crow
Maybe I'm too slow
OH -- Oh, Yeah!
found out, found out ---

Musta been right
She's fast as light
O what fun
Says I'm top gun
Another itch
Who wants to switch
Saying it over
This sure is clover

O, Yeah! Hey! Hey!
found out, found out
Hadn't been anywhere
Always up in the air
So much to share
Two make a pair
Oh, I declare -- find out --
move out, don't doubt
find out, find out, find out.

Teacher, tell me no lie
Do you like apple pie?
Would you ever shirk
Your own home work?

Got a great big grin
Found how I get in
Running at it agin
Gimme some skin
Doggone my wind
There goes Big Ben --
Find out, find out, find out
O, yeah ---

LEA

SONGS CONT'D

IDES of IRENE

O March of thunder
March of wind
Mate of wonder
fulfilling ---
may I live & die with you
souls for wind a pair
time may bring our lion's mew
and lambs o'errun our lair
still ---

O, March of thunder
March of wind
How I sigh of your wonder
My soul living

O, Ides Irene
The greatest beauty I have seen
Were March & you,
a fury in the wind
And love beginning

O, March wind, thunder
Irene proclaim
She and wonder
Are the same

O, Ides Irene
No gift of life could ever mean
More than you & March were offering
And I have been in

TWO to PARLEZ

Two to parlez
It's time the cupids say
to parlez vous --
The eyes for you
Are wise to you
Parlez vous a care

Two to parlez
You may not do as you may
Parlez vous
I've overcome my debonair
And eyes just stare
At beauty there
And that's the clue

Fickle you surely are
And unfair quite a piece
But cupids say we're at par
For beauty must pair
For beauty's increase

Two to parlez
You and I by the way
Our time has come
To beat our drum
How wise of you
To seem sans entendue

Please overcome
And have a care
Say qui mon cher
Say-say qui qui to qui
Two to parlez

QUESTION # 1

What am I gonna do with my life?
What have I come to in this life?
Bare is the thrill of my life
Where is the tingle of new / LOVE ---

Am I just the whim designed by Him
To never know to complain
What was the dream at age fifteen
The view of so much to gain?

What am I gonna do with my life?
Chocolate candy in a lonely bar
Bare is the truth of my life
Where do I go for the star / LOST ---

where mountains my fountains
of fame shooting up
cherried visions of happiness
and wise men's applause
my Santa Claus
with love & all the rest

Am I to limp like a bottled imp
who comes out a foggy head
no part of the plan to predicate man
& to die in a dour bed?
* * *

What am I gonna do ---?

What am I gonna do with my life?
Attending it thru is it life?
All down are the leaves to believe
Sound being leaves nil to relieve/
ME ---
What have I come to ---?

LEA

MAY WILLOWS

COME
TO
GOODNIGHT'S
MATTER
OF
COURSE

Sad/ her air engages holy waters' flame to smother out
becoming awake a name --
pain strikingly May's willow woman stood ashore
where alone/some from cloud-nine super-upmanships outboard
a case of falling atwart the night's unsettling rain
bringing low-ceilinged enchantment to a flower

& silver linings' electric circuit showing thru
track hoo-rays' clouds igniting thunderstorm
wherever bubble burstings pierce echoes' pleasure ships at sea
yet songbuds ride softly down these limbs
summer upon summer
& this night body is pure pitch clean see-thru melody
to its dancin'girl high headbush heartbeat

A cross at the wall: some have-not: the flower of goodness
For worthy eye-witness martyrdom
have tapped from dry oasis to dry oasis eye-watered rocks
to pebble aloose a liquid vitalism
& here in focuss to forebear bead by bead
drip-dry hallucinations witness whereby
enchancements etched fore-overhead a stony death
knead flesh to calm-spirited resilience
outstretched-up over mortals' fallen abridgment

II

In the greenhouse defeat by hoarfrost oversight
a frown-squinting grief-fomented wrath weighs-to
overbear obstacle course tripped-up balm
to support the pyramid of self-embrace thru-viewed
& say to witness: Love is/ stormwarmth centered in --
displaced subbodied heat immersions weighed in grace

III

Her African report of no-oasis hierographed
sails down the river phoenix
from watershed shades of sadness to Sunday
& over a black plain of cheeks
comes suns breaststroking
tongue-twists tied in tow-articulation
seek the desert cave of waters
to talk to birds of paradise / of waterdrumbeat
& dance dry-bellied to belly
unbuttoning birthstone burstings

from sunbreakdown
thru to its Sphinx head/ footsteps upon time
sadness is the long droning preconscious night/mare
to shoo-away the G-string
golden slipped knot-
guilty soul

a-swim nakedly
in waterfowl sensuousness

& Amen/ the morning will-embodied heart/ breaking
thru market mineral headwaters
over night's quack curative increase

IV

Time pasted to sandstorm-pilloried caravans --
 wave on wave from watershedding woman
 wash here the puffed & pretty sadness
 wrathfully striking flint to flower radiance over-calmed
 have known deserts hawking heroines of heatwave death
 without heatmate man & calming forest's time of breath
 but willow pillows in the field
 back up the strained spring mind of love song

V

Sad/ the morning calls (up)/ & news of day renews
 the pie that falls from sunshine chimera
 airbrush esthesia hairlines petal lust full-out
 & toothbrush teased skin flint of teething depth gestation
 breeze the breasts of pubile nudity
 for a buoyance embosoming mankind's miracle
 though abounding primeval boomerang-go-round
 so-so to be/have
 a fang in the heartsong of family haven

VI

Sad/ she slept love's let-up springs re-leadened
 & into legend deep roots dipped to regroup
 her five-&-sixth sense shoot
 to nurture rage in-hand out of glove --
 the cuff-linking finger knits
 & golden tie clasp partnership
 hereto its theme for dreams more restful
 she is a sad song's minion of overflow mind
 therefrom seem springs of prayer
 to redeem the quest annulled
 elsewhere upon light who rivals upstaging
 her personally dark debut
 she walks: a song bearing upbeat venue
 & high/low light of hoo-rays' questions
 say she is lovely lay text philogyny
 who have seen this time-of-night
 profound of eyes for sadness & delight

VII

And it appears in this life
 love outlooks prismatically to witness across our promised field
 a halo where rainbows bend-to / & farewell in storm
 there/foreshown our dance to pirouette & yield
 star kiss & star kiss color wisteria
 to divide goodbye into good by love's grape juiced kiss
 & dry good byproduct of hindsight love-blind ingreience
 & this present field attracting hero & heroine
 hoo-rabied & stung by nature's compulsion
 facelifts lookingglass fibres of life
 groomed with siamese kiss selfisherwomen
 therefrom springs askance a glance escaped
 askance for escapade
 for spring to come from the canopy of nightmares
 hoo-raided for sentimental nightgalingwares

VIII

But/ sad/ she weeps
 upon a fertile plain my rainflower effaced to bow
 conjures me a desert divided by a nose
 that disallows embracing now

and a black rose is budding griefly here deserted
 as Mayday rosebud dream outcries away
 here with waters to weight a rainbow drying of day
 along goes goodnight withering idea
 by the way/ she writhes

IX

To these eyes comes sleep of sandstorms more agrit
 as from fertile refrains over-wrought songs crop
 repeating thru raindrop night drought a hit
 platter-splattering the blows uncommonly gritty without stop
 & rain blows up the rainblowgun
 while the long drone of rain tows the heart
 until night inspired requires the lover come
 received/ the pits falling out of eyes
 nicks of needles healing beauti-forced by play
 soothing rains: refrain again --
 renewed/ this humanity sidelined to grim mazes
 works the mirror's color into mirror collage
 & miracles on the premises of darkness
 that have-to least develop proof-pudding
 where manacled bylaws attest to person
 redefine work-kept love fast ago
 & regain heretofore given fear her disbeliever in dreams
 to let go of dreams bygone-over to sleep

X

But here now this break fast to sleep is joy
 spirit come-to in buoyant discovery --
 where faith's back-outdoor bywords have a field:
 that naive figure beforehand let go by heart
 now experienced wonder definitely caught on
 beauti-form mystic truth
 & steadfast ago her heart-rent self-burning-out
 as if fortune-towing restitution the sleep to come-to
 returns long odds forecast-by its die
 unto her heart's role/ by grace
 come to gathered moment's feet
 roll call/ receivership attends an evening massage of bells
 almost alone/some wherewithal is figured-out in depth
 as out comes sun down to echo love's body kept
 exposed in portent overdozed
 dark field-delicious nibble-&-cool breezes
 healthfeed naked glowing undertow atingle
 fortoward love-puff to crust metred promises
 written on sweet sheets of swimming pellucid airs
 the whole wheatier warmth of sunbeam bodytone
 come-to by one each self-center styled theory of goodnight

* * * * *

HUMIDOR

A H HALL OCK (Box 350, Aquebogue, N.Y.)

RATIONALE

I'd punch my rival in the nose,
kick him from here to Siam;
I'd break his knees, except that he's
a bigger guy than I am!

NO SECONDS, PLEASE!

When a friend asks me to stay
for dinner, I may wish
(Though too polite to say)
the menu isn't fish;

If fish it is, it's quite okay --
With me, "the big ones got away!"

THOMAS LAMANCE (Box 65, Lincoln, Calif.)

Counselor: "I thought you said you could start a fire with two sticks?"

Camper: "Sure I can -- if one is a match."

Farmer: "What are you doing up in that tree, young fellow?"

Boy: (Innocently) "One of your apples fell down, and I'm trying to put it back."

Hear what happened to Honest Abe? Had three slaves some planter gave.
One of them wrote The Emancipation. Other two read it in rotation.
First said, Slavery's dead. Other replied, On the readeric side.

Some dollar signs \$\$ its name, George. Some dollar signs \$\$ its name, Forge.
George, George -- Valley Forge -- was the printing press of the Continental Congress.

Frederick Hammon looked like a sammon/ wrote LOVE IN THE DAYS OF PHILLIP 2.
which fell right through/ But Took a picture of his fixture
& got into the Sports Review
with this idea in several parts
wrote a book for hopeful hearts:
MAKING LIABILITIES WORK FOR YOU

STEREO TAPE TYPE TOP TEN(-DOWN)

Brown had the sound
Hayes had the ways
Supremes had the themes
The Fives had the jives
Aretha had the ether
Sing-Opera had Pop Power
Flack had the knack
Cole had the soul
Knight was A-all right
One station had education

The layman's wife was a double layer/ & so he ran for mayor/ thinking he'd pick up sticks/ from power politics/ The income-bent mayor had tally-ho'd/ so he ran for governor on what he owed/ The governor had ceased to aspire/ as no office was as wholesome for executive fire/ But events had him run for president/ His wife heard of secret service for the establishment/ The president had had it/ The hemorrhoids of fad its/ He wanted to become a drop-out/ But the Mrs was still seeing a cop out/ Erection day had an erotic complex/ Everyone got in according to sex/ Which but had the returning president going down in defeat/ Without an office boy's party beat/ Everyone saw the polls as fair/ & no one staged a double repeat/ But the ex-layman's wife lost her re-lay/ Becoming stuffy after polling day/ While the wife of the former mayor/ Became a triple layer/ Folks started talking out of scansion/ About the effect on one of the governor's mansion/ Said it was from undue auto-mate-running/ With all the fish in the sea of state bunnying/ But all was well with the establishment/ Only the radical left called it in dissent/decadent/

HUMIDOR CONT'D

PROGRESS

To reclaim the will/ to overkill/ Science has discovered an amazing pill/ it's all white/ And taken at night/ lowers your kill threshold/ Say you're a defector/ or conscience objector/ They give you this pill/ and you're run-of-the-mill/ Anybody with resistant will/ Gets a boost of overkill/ Any who're allergic to it/ gets fed on til they can chew it/ When they've weeded pill swillers into a bag/ and dressed them in killer drag/ They throw in a chaplain as siller/ and premeditation gap filler/ & off they go/ to an G rated show/ at the USO/

THE POEM-GO-ROUND

A poem for a poem of a poe imitator
Snug in portfolio of alligator
Penmanshiped par avion to a poor editor
Brought out with i.o.u. unsigned by creditor

Offers a lot of love-hate knots for a poe
black marketing
Masticated overrated imperatively lark-bitten
Some Hughes & some Countee's out in Ginsberg hashish
Dunbarred-in-Boston cummings & poe jones white trashish

A freight of weight on the poem-lored s'matterings
With ant olive jived mothers' goose pimped flatterings --
I once met a poetaster kneeling before his savant master
I love you too said he whose marble was alabaster

THE ORDEAL OF THE SENSUOUS WOMAN'S STEADY

When Sylvia cheats
This ritual repeats:
She calls to know her old dog's alone
Which makes it special meat on the bone

& when they've rolled & bowled
& she's back cold in the fold
Her daughter gives one ring to say
Sugar daddy mommy got home okay
He can't answer one ring so fast
& if he did the scene would blast
But just a little before that
She calls to find out where she's at

Who has called or happened by
who has not is the alibi
When nothing's left but indiscreting
She was at a community meeting

Communities meet all over his face
Too embarrassing to make a case
Calls his office during the day
If he answers: lay-away
To justify mistreating he
She keeps a trumped-up diary
Also recording her deeds on-the-job
With climbing stairs & turning knobs:
Why do I love this miserable gnone
With horrible hump & awesome bone
Guess I'm just prone to go out-on-a-limb
While being the tied-up cheek-in-tongue of him

Before he met the sensuous lady
She wouldn't have done a eunuch shady
Some photos had given her a mental block
& kept her as-you-like-it in hock shock

Since repair it's all perjury
Without therapy of surgery
Says this Benny drives her wild
A together man with style
Married but calls every day
Eight digits handy all the way
Drives a car/ & will sit in a bar
He & guy bump accidentally
Quite a thrill in diary
He & she talk it out
Tells guy she's come to doubt
a matter of her status
backstreeting if they rate us
So goodbye -- forever --
Until next bottleneck endeavor
Guy calls He an s.o.b.
Trying to hog the cheek cherry
Maybe one he had the power
here on you'll need a shower
& she is tickled to overjoys
So much fun with 2-plus boys
Take: what comes
And don't be a numbs

She says self-righteously bent
Her whole being this argument

SLEEP WALKERS' STREET

I am so lonely
 I dread the bed
 I shall have to undress
 & be naked inherein this theme
 -you're alone, you know-
 your body a slightly drowsy nerve
 esthesia-primed anesthesia for sleeplessness

The air is a frolicking effervescence
 unfurling sheet meat-o-mats
 will crisply wash you in a sweat / & wring you in tension
 there are no dryers working

Cars passenger the mind in the rain / rubber streets
 certifying soundly a wake held for day
 within a room-zoom of the grave night
 into time-outings

That voice is a splatter of rain / right thru onto me
 I get up from it to check the window
 The street stands out wetly looking up
 advertizing the world

I whistle & call to it
 a sousy saucy & a street sweet name
 It's going to come up & get my ticket
 & property income tax return
 to repair its bumps & dumps

Over the roadbed again / it has crossed against the light
 but no traffic breaks down my outlook on this block
 now are the hours of fillingstations / gaslight stops
 & florescence on-duty
 & taxidermatologists to ward-off space dis-eases

In the booze of fused choseness
 perfuming my room is the street
 a bliss wick of lighted incensed person
 who is womanaging the present estate of humanity
 in deficit spiritedness

Not a drop of booze love til you pour me out
 a drink & go to sleepeepee / I say

The street scene curtains

I am so lonely / I fear going to sleep
 let there be company / up I'll get to being host
 & pour the hard drink of kisses
 wine & dine them mushflush goodnight insideout welcomed

But you / must / get back into the street/ walker
 just as you came in/off as you go
 up & down in one stretcher-bearing borrowed timebeing
 resting pole on pole

No you don't stay inherein this theme
 -you're a whore, you know-
 & your soul/ value given/ is damned expensive for a whole lusty
 emptiness the rest of this unwholesome /goodnight

And I'm so foolish/ I fear I've caught cold V.D.
 in spite of my raincoat & muffled heavy go-go goshes
 with an alley-catching purr-pull
 & a meow it was tom.thumbthing else
 but not worth all the trouble I hope so
 it has taken its potshots at some other expansion bridge
 otherunwisely I am powderpuff shutdown

& I am so lonely always (how could I get back with Francine)
 I could re-call she/it
 for the rest of the night (Bah!)
 I could sleep in a piece / a together man in-touch
 & when that lease expires goodmornin'/ by largess ugliness
 have it consent renewed / if not addict-evicted

LEA

KENT CHAMBERLAIN

BURNT CAFE KITCHEN RHAPSODY

1

Hear, Kenneth Fearing! (1902-1961)
 there citron to nibble
 And coffee dribble THE DWARF, Wallace Stevens (1879-1955)
 After 5 years on the Bleary Dishwasher ...

"Burger, Well Done, and Fries,
 French, of course--
 Hold the Mayonnaise."

"Grab the Pickled Beets!" "Where's my Order?"

"Give'r String Beans!"

"Rats! I've lost the Drain Plug to the Sink."
 "Two Chef Salads and a
 Tossed Green."

"Roquefort Dressing or Thousand Island?"

"Hey, Hear of the Sailor Stranded on an
 (Clatter, clatter!)
 Atoll with er
 She- -Python?"

"Coral, Ha, Really didn't Like 'im!"

"Come Pick up your Gosh-
 -Danged Hash!"
 "That's COMPOST!"

"Then Take'm a Pitch- -Fork."
 "Like ay Steam- -Room, Turn on the
 Fan, Click it on this Moment."

"What is it Smells,
 Perfume or
 Outpouring of
 Grease- -Laden Garbage, is that
 Mentionless Sewer Stuck Again?!"

"That's Not your Salad!"

"Owch, that Fucking Momma Dish is Hot!"

"Cussin's Un- -Sanitary, you
 Can't
 Say 'Dish,' in Here!"

"Let's you and I Go to the Back,
 Lavinia, and
 Entwine, Beneath the
 Table
 Top."

"Without a Ring? Ha, ha!"
 "Well, Here's your Charming Hero!"
 "Just Wash Clean, for Once, your
 Dirty Plates....
 (SCREEK!)

ALONG OUR OLD STREET

I see your Face in Clouds,
 When you are
 Gone, and Hear your Name
 Whispered in the Breeze which
 Chills Even through my Coat.
 And I Remember the Bicycle you
 Used to Ride, so Long Ago, though Gusty Years
 Have Whisked our hearts
 Apart, to other lands, Strange Places.
 Fond Childhood, Old
 Street,
 Farewell!

COMING BACK

How shall I Receive the Correspondence
 of your
 Scorning
 Midst? Spring has
 Vanished, Without
 Note, and I am Wiser.
 How Can I with Sudden Glance,
 Look
 Upon your hearts the Same as Once?
 What Emotion Should Match the
 Shaking of your Shifty
 Hand, how may I
 View your Second Knowing Now
 Ladened with Mistrust?

MOST DEAR AND LOST....

When Adventure's Proud sun Has
 Sudden
 Set Upon the Empire of your Shining

Eyes, how shall I
 Greet the Evening to whose
 Mastery I Must Bear the Sacrifice of your
 Substance and Burning Heart Most
 Dear, to that Paradisiacal
 Cradle of Finalities and Hopes?
 How Shall I Carry your Dumb
 Shroud, in Blear, Across Fearedmost
 Threshold from
 Life to Sepulchre, and
 Reconcile my Loss, These Bitter
 Dregs that
 So Deeply Wound my heart?

Kent Chamberlain (Ashland, Oregon) Has published in ELEMENTARY
 ENGLISH, Nov., '70, & elsewhere.

DON I. FRANKEL (P.O. Box 983)
 (Chicago 90, Ill.)

Madelon(Mikki)Hicks,
 "Days of Wine and Mikki."

Boys pursue her,
 Well they might.
 Cool it, man,
 She's dynamite.
 Mikki's dark
 Pretty face
 Transforms C.E.
 To Peyton Place.
 None the worse
 For back-ground rough,
 Even carpet
 Bagger stuff
 Like Leslie Uggams,
 Supple, slim,
 A magic tale
 From Brothers Grimm.
 Girl of Sidney Portier's
 dreams,
 Dead ringer for
 The three Supremes.
 Graceful walk,
 Light and quick,
 Sweetest walk
 This side of "Mikk".
 Satchmo has
 Sweet Mikk in view
 "In some secluded
 Rendezvous."
 Come alive,
 Lou's trumpet, too,
 As he throbs out
 "Cocktails for Two."
 She belongs,
 This graceful belle,
 With Rob. Goulet,
 In "Carousel".
 Ready for
 Old shoes, and rice,
 White-veiled bird
 Of paradise.
 More about the fabulous
 Mikki Madelon Hicks:
 Picnics in green Cermak Park,
 River smooth as glass,
 Mikki's long, hot summer there,
 "Splendor in the Grass".
 "Hope like a gentle persuasion,
 Whispers a comforting word."
 Sitting where
 Blue waters croon,
 Shores of Douglas
 Park Lagoon.
 Her heart's a trump,
 Sweet victory,
 Brings out the Mav-
 Erick in me.
 I'M watching what
 I say, so I
 Won't be pulled in
 By FBI
 The finest lads:
 She takes her pick:
 Hurry, Sundown,
 Hurry, Mikk.

She's in each poem a school boy recites,
Or in moonlight gondolas, Neapolitan night;
She's learned all about the birds and the bees,
From the daring young man on the flying trapeze.

SAMMY DAVIS, JR.

2

The tiny Bellefonte, the lithesome, dancing elf...
he never wastes a moment, feeling sorry for himself....
His childhood days, I read about...and tears streamed down
my face....the glorified Sam Davis...the credit to his
race....

The snide remarks, the epithets, released by half-wit
goonies....will never hurt that pint-sized giant...that
dark souped-up Mickey Rooney....

Don I. Frankel

E. GORDON DALBEY, JR.

SOULPOWER

Power is the handle of a gun
Handlers say, three-two-one...
Soul is the beat of a drum
Beaters say, left-right-drum...

high, ^e
rides ^d
But you know Soul ⁱ
drives ^w
swings ^w
low, ⁱ
^d
^e
EASY
EASY
EASY
Easy
POW!
SOUL says no more handling
no more beating
no more
no
saysSSSSSouououUUUUULLL
Full "O"
Open "U"
Together Opening Filling

E. Gordon Dalbey, Jr. (Palo Alto, California) is a freelance
writer, 26 yrs., and is a Peace Corps Nigerian veteran.

EARL NURMI (Traffic Station Box 3135) (Minneapolis, Minn. 55403)

OH GOD WON'T YOU BUY ME
A MERCEDES BENZ*

Oh God won't you buy me the Taj Mahal
I won't ask for nothing more at all
If you can't give me that let me die in the fall
For the pain in me is growing

*Song sung by Janis Joplin (cont'd next page)

Oh God won't you show me the way to home
My ears have gone deaf my eyes are stone
This cold sinks deep in my every bone
Across Jordan's river I am rowing

Oh God won't you buy me peace of mind
I'm hurtin' so bad I'm damn near blind
There's a snake behind every door I find
It's another land to where I'm going

Oh God if you can't give me none of those
Send my love a large white rose
Tell him I can't see my hands for my nose
See the water from out the rocks flowing

Because the world it is too much for knowing
So through heaven I'll go my song seeds sowing

Earl Nurmi

ISAAC J. BLACK

(Brooklyn, N.Y.)

SINNER AT DEATH'S DOORSTEP

Its tongue
peppered with doomsday syllables
the ground
spread its jaws like a demon
and rose
eager toward the steel garbage
that stretched
his limbs like plastic
around
his steering wheel.

"God, no," he groaned
between his blooded teeth.
"Not now!"

But this
was the soothing thing:
an elegant
Butterfly flew over his head,
circled,
swooped down, and presuming
that puddle
of wax to be nectar,
tickled
his throbbing earlobe.

JEANNE N. SMITH

(Bronx, N.Y.)

THIRTEEN

Little sister
Flip but mournful
Soft clarinet sounding
sassy soul
A baby fox talking
to her time:
"...that's fly--go'bye..."
Tellin' off the old folks
from a world of Sly
and Jackson 5
Thirteen is queen-aged.
Destroy those tender years,
... and die!

VIGIL

No savage tool can gut
and waste our womb
no crude-shout pig
no sickdick warrior lost
can rape an Everymomma
of the tribe:
When Watts-Watusi
Love men tend the fires.

L YLE WALTER

(Ottawa, Ontario)

(This writer advises... "I have been a clergyman, director of ad-)
(missions of a college, and director of a city senior/citizens/)
(center, all in Wisconsin ... emigrated to Canada...following our)
(two sons who like Muhammed defined the 'system'...one of my sons)
(read the poem to Muhammed in Oshkosh, Wisconsin." Right on!)

Of muscle and grace possessed
Beautiful Black in conflict supreme
Unyielding belief held fast
Base system defied
Stripped of hard-won mantle
Battling back undaunted
Not bought, his own remaining
Defiant symbol for youth (black and white)
In heroless time well chosen
Proud, gay, dancing, provocative
Warrior of emerging age
Free spirit unconquered

Lyle Walter

HARVEY M. PLOTNICK

(Chicago,)
(Illinois)

EARLENE

Let me say how I remember Earlene;
Her comely, good-humored body, always erect,
And somehow expectant; her face, regal
like an African queen's;
Her smile, enhanced by one gold-capped tooth;
Her housework-hardened hands, friendly
in their rough grasp;
Her Missouri softened voice;
Her fluorescent sheen of her black hair;
Her "How are you, Harv?" which lightened my day;
Her humor, reverberating with sad experiences;
The poetry of her understanding.

Where are you now, my friend?
I wear your memory like a medallion
To ward off the night.

A BOBBY SEALE NEWSREEL

Political wheel
Bobby Seale
goes on trial
for the wrong life-style
in the jail/ without bail
just on ice/ beans & rice
defence fund/ overrun
friends complain/ in a strain
innocent man
does what he can
to clear his name
from establishment frame
just/ice // what price?
order order / legal slaughter
nothing to think
but being in the clink
nothing to do
but contain you
cat nap / in a time trap
Jailhouse mice/ roll the dice
bet twenty/ you worry plenty
borrow borrow/ what's tomorrow?
So you get life
you don't got a wife

Tried to live / too subversive
Tied & gagged
shouldn't have nagged
America the beautiful
must trim her cuticle
Smarties smarties
twenty-one karates
nothing shows
but paleface woes
Man of the hour/ full of blackpower
think of her shape
Naturally "white rape!"
say you were just rapping
but she says it happened
but don't despair
she may still be there
How long you in swimmin'?
had any women?
don't waste canned goods
they're dearie to hoods
Bad scene/ coffee bean
but you get meals/like other seals
drop the "e"/ & you're as free
like Ezekiel's engineering
you're a wheel of profiteering

LEA

BIG BEN KIPPY

My buddy Ben Kippy
was a big bebop Yippy
& a loner of Zen-scent
connoisseuring--
he went: Pewh&pewh&pewh-pewhing
hopped over the ocean
& met a Laorian
in a draft also undeffering
it went: you&you&you-you-ing

Private Ben Kippy/ the Yippy
made part of the staff
of a choppy aircraft
it went: whew&whew&whew-whewing

The Laorian was thinner
but also a Zenner --
they Zent: Pewh-pewh
brother to brother
at one another

Kippy the waifer
made landing safer--
he went: Strafe-strafe
Strafe-strafe

but the Laorian had a notion
about propeller motion--
he went: ack-ack ack-ack

Ben mowed a lot down
before hitting the ground --
he went: crack-crack
crack-crack

The man from Laos
was defending his house
He went: At you&you&you&you

Ben Kippy the Yippy
from Taos to Laos
got spent by a man
defending his house

My buddy Ben Kippy
comes home on a shippy
wearing a big red cross --
it goes: Toot-toot toot-toot

Big Ben the Buddha Heart
has an artificial part
recovering something lost--
it goes: Snoot-snoot
Snoot-snoot

& the man from Laos
has a ghosty in his house
between scare & crow a toss --
it goes: pewht-pewht
pewht-pewht

EMPLOYMENT/ ENJOYMENT

Employment employment
is there some enjoyment
or just deployment employment
unemployment unemployment
is there some unenjoyment
or just undeemployment employment
enjoyment enjoyment
is there real mccooy meant
or just the marble toys spent
hoi polloiement hoi polloiement
does this come from employment
or just a racketeer's huddlement
lay-off lay-off
is this our joys pay-off
or just a waylaying muddlement
vacation automation
did the union fight automation
or just its own liquidation

payday payday
does this mean get-away
or binding poise til gray hay

working smirking
the tax collector murkyng
the thief already turkeyng
the girlfriend purry perking
the landlord receipt clerking
the loan shark interest lurking
smirking working
the boss thinks you're shirking
the posture ever irking
the nervous system jerking
the picture queerly quirkng
the incentive isn't working

Amen Amen
the sweat of your brow,alls Amen
& thank you health&strength Amen

girlfriend boyfriend
how much payola to lend
payola always has a friend

spinnings spinnings
the world roulettes your winnings
employment enjoyment
hoi polloiand decoyant
how many runs in how many innings

LEA

Billy The Kid

Who was it shot Billy The Kid
who used to vent a sizeable id
And such a good draw he was because
they never changed their drawers/ outlaws

LEA

ABOUT FACING

THE
SUNRISE

SAYS
UP

In the African one-story house/ that women built
co-op shared & bonded/ community thach
Face lost-out mold/ from awe-filled yesterdays
in hot feelings of clover-powered white steam roles

The face-away-back turned off black
face to her face across old caste outlines
pale horse facing merry-go-roundabout-raceway
out to the family mankind millennium

His face always at heyday play & boyfriendly
hastening from pain of day & underpay.tension
to succor armspan nourishment

vowing to womb-woo whom beauti-forced to come-
to/by dependence blackjack frosted
pre/venting expletives inundated by exposure
to foreign naming forces pre/sentimental
of exotic appetisement

fore/heading in no her re:
derived elation: of kin attri-beauties
until liquid drunk

& to dust just so
no holiness self-evident in justlife
but adjusts goddamned

& entreated serviciously by goddogs & the goddamnationless
over & underwaylaymen & unmentionables
succor-attach like manikin godmen
to ward-off black intimate harm's moneybackdoor

& come within-seekers overtaken by godman powerlust
to the rooms of woman
into her buttress preserving hope-fat
where no anti-mate disgust rubs time
& the up-kept-up man over god-manpower bursts
though He/man made manifest a sunset of breeches

II

In the African attitude / the deadpan
& panegyric-co-sashay co-op put-on
& pull-over politi-collusion of progress
for backward ostrich folk can admire us.rich

& pandemonium testimonial of ole bulldoze cozying
up to trickster kingfisher dogdamns of downfall ---

His pan of fried untidy politi-called yams sliced tiny
Her mice men superpete pan-sized in
horsepower flyby amazement

Here the panhandled ergo outcrysouts for recognition
deafly ignition jam
while mam-sob bobbypin-up-habit taunts man indigenous
& madam's adam's noseayly lit maligns his olfactory force
in his see/sawdust sweat of building beauti-force
over par for Africa-haha

He is a drummer for an open unstuffiness
though equivocally feeling in no center
upstaged to standout incensed
a rage re: fused potential to fume
beauti-full-force in African love-space

& long on broad basic life understanding/ yet enquiring
goes after the sweeter potato pie of goods
led by Miss History to twin-culled nose cuneiform
said so however roundaboutface swarthy its rosey
prima gamma italic err-storied uncivil lies
in Eucharist stain

must now show what super seeds remain unchristened
& what outgrowth of a corny god trees

Yet whosoever is ready to be hair/ afro going
will owe sweepstake prepossessive big penny tails
to forego cash.mirror long underwear pointing up
like old bedposts' colon-
nails/ headlined-out of rheumatic joints
without jimcrowbarred psych-odyssey
to out-beacon new/used miracle milkwoodpecker bill-&-coo

III

She is the well-known: subject to: have
left of his table manners/ to aver rage of beads of greed
& for leverage to sever all telltale aloof woof
in nitty naked affect defecting leave of weave repair
for gritty ballbearing level roundtable leg ends uplift

have set a table of eligibility for: that:
is not to be she
who woo-ed unto by he-man god/ gets pass sun up
as black as in white robed biscuity
with a jam session spot/ hot-bred wholesale
do not a white rolls royce complement

but is love
said in colonial dreams of cocoa bars
even while going afro from bushmate-innocent oysterbed
weddings' dreams
to lust by one & plus-two per vertical & transversal
have manners of knees & elbows at crowing time
lopsidekicks the table topful
over topple on topple into knot and undone

IV

Africa -- the face of daylight indentured identity
journeying a summer night by raincloud

the classic labor of suns/ the dance to dance/ &
come to oasis

over the savannahs of a mind
availed to a velvet vat of rhetoric
articulating the loved embrace in black
to give welcome to a body embodied from a void

hers a chinaware of tingle
a credit to a burning
hero holy her bedlamp weeps for peer

whose eyes are bankruptcy in early accounts
have not exhausted delight
accredit a burning to dance goodnight to close

his for a pushoutlookup armstrong
in her boyfriendly enough neighborhood of dreams
unchastened of rhino no baited warrior mischief
for a stringy girl lode of domestic stuff of courage

tenderloins the cut strut of tough and puff
& strung along civilly to hip hop atop
a half vegetable pulley-bully trouble fork differ-lift
real estates hello in stiffer tilt
in mate-ethereal gift give-in
virily to fertile greenblack-knowledge

this go-art tic coo-coolaiding
aquaticlike education in equations

V

This community house set tableland centered
sawdusty inter-mighty stooled/ oilfleshcloth overlaid
entrains itch of anti-interterminal postcardboarder belief
to complete do/be afro going-to

sleep unblocked in hilly night space
where this dream renews
& fructifying tabloids of void: a stream
line byline th e playhousemate EXTRA AS TRICK

Headlines up to shout: BLACKland-slide/trombone forward
hereafter wordtone of black sound song come

A sunrise comes infrared to mind/ where among ultraviolet
an attitude of pitch/ forks the spooning event of
international data line by line
in touch beneath the blanket aroma of flower & dew
the big heat comes
to heave on charcoal position the energy coordinates
to afro-go from this event/ beyond
the persistent drummer's heart beat rhythm of new media

Time for slick carbonco-op copy-uprighting
tales of the multiplication tables of our continent

into pocket mirrors of funnels of tunnels
clean intra-truths to change to read: allowed whole/some
& with especial community sense compact
delight well made-up into pool fellowship

& intervallike articulation
between the marriage of reflection & perfumed presence
the introduction of dalection

the ink's chalk colates devil's food & chock coolaid
icing slicing & menthe of marshmellow open fires
creme de nuit the pen insular marrows bonely
annoint-points out its self-forced eye-opener
an insight thereby: I am: narcissus to write a name:blackfast
rounded out of all eyes around the candle burning
black heats of assessment

black gold in the chandeliering light
where delight wakes the earthquake

& long limbs equate the great graced body
adduced never to/afro get me notice

mumbletypeg with a Hottentot
mothergoosey with Watussi
humpty-dumpty with a rumpy

VI

In the Afro place
graced dinnerware fares humbly
at this table on this old support
due to housebreaking up there as here
however doling the freedom bell

from grace the fall into next-to love
& a crawl from womb to doom / and back
thru the black earth of equilibrium

the cuddle-up to mudcake belief
bakes a homemade outlookuplifting by the hands of peers
& a going together success

& some dreams have been to the hilltop

others to high school dropout homes
therefrom equivalency diplomas

some dreams are high in speed-unlimited dominions
others payhike passified in puppylove establishments
& some refrain from politi-college position amorphousness

& some dreams have been to the swillshop
where impoverished millions watershed
& there were millionaires with this same thirst

with displaced raw materiality
with wealth totem-toeing faithwreck
with jekyll-hiding subjective objective
& politic-gold-diamonds damned
by unrefined analytical nevermind

VII

The Western frontmouthpiecemen
sharing Africa/ the giant ham sandwiched
the africandied yam
have had two balls called
on their generally strike-out cockwalk
& harem clamor glory ---

we pose with ridicule/ aiding saccharhino alma maters
overstuffed clean if depressed of zest
but with rememberable colorblind carrier traits
crow treated with outlooks habit-forming West

a catchupity salve/vegetable oil of manner
& the black girl however who love-knots string beams
along with this tie and tails spreadoutlook
to for/get undesigns the fur there to award the dress-up

but is here is a black girl depression's child
& she who gets undressed upkeep in lettuce
burried beneath salve/vegeta-oily foreign spice

purr by purr a safe pet purring high cost to live
in high bachelor degreed levitation
a vegetable tigress in native condiment heat
& in no sense cuisine designed but to be indigenously dished

VIII

In Pan Afro mania/ the opendoor/ a sneeze of draft republics
in place mat trespassed-out figurehead gears
a kitchen cabinet income minus red loans
& ante black long divisions in bedroom-stretched incorporations
& rumors of beauti-forced sellout-&-out crass feeling
of black Africa against back-to-Africa

beyond the clothed sessions
no attiring hitched to reading what wills be done
for her Kitty litter of flags

The afrog ---

leaps the face/less la face in.difference
to save the damned/ god in lesson two
mistakes again between declarative & imperative
ergo there/for elephant nuts I-am
the head of this table of discontentment
familiarily breeding crossword muzzles

& savefacemask cottages of insured native industry
ministral with polio of blackface white-eye bloodshot bellows
banking on Swiss watch repairing
& Portuguese Afro-filander fellowship

many & many the minnows around the plantation whipping stakes
to afrog go double or nothing

In the Aforgergy ---

the under-lioned anti-colonial black preserve/ a desert
the blacker berries a scurvey of ghost cults

hearse faces of parades to exile & martyrdom
& churchbell mellowing for who but uhuru here

the wordpowered place of promised land
when displaced Re: seated manikin-joe mumjumbo talked
now :

Tshombe or not Tshombe
Amin not a brother's keeper
Ojukwo unto you of faith
Kotoku & Afrifa the joke of err & comic reliefer

But/ Africa ---

Lumumba believes in you
Nkrumah believes in you
Luthuli believes in you
Obote believes in you
Nyerere believes in you
Sekou Toure believes in you
Odinga believes in you
Kuanda believes in you
W.E.B. Dubois believes in you
Fanon believes in you
John Brown believes in you
Marcus Garvey believes in you

not all dead & dying the believers
they live & believe in you

in the swamps & hills of Angola & Mozambique
they live and believe in you
in Rhodesia/ Africa becoming

on locations/ in political detension
in death's workshops

Senghor believes in you
Cesaire believes in you

I asked myself who said I believe in you
I would underwrite you in personal property

my body believes in you
my psyche believes

X

The Afro see/saw rows to afro: sagebush pillars of eros
milieu eschew of chewinggum pop-cycle motoring
but lithely roundsome jumbow jacklife to spring
& loitering hoity hoy-poloy awing bounce
announces masseurs' ex-relax action
a tippytoe of knee bends
& deep L-bosomed thighs of breaststroke kicking

describing cross & doublecross hyperbole of a love story
the eyes gnash ashly in garter gait
where effortlessly her figleaf flurry is live & in color

Here is kiss increment's gifts

the jar of night ajar of something to spread
blackberry sauce on breadcrusts of raindrop dreams
soothing groovy smoothely

from unbuttoned coat & cut-away of stem ascent
the night into bed untulip belled at toll sentimental
to lick its fingertips

& with equations lip-squidish to flow
to lip stick & aspire to event fullness

a mass sea mellow orbit of inter-view

floating orbitter honey bee bumpty-bump

her swing to afro
never before seen/sawing
as watt-hot bulb of knot light
in shadow's awning --

fluid/ a more sauce saged
& peppery as salted
with jelly belly spoon
& fork of good playground around tree trunks
to snuggle adjust add bun ton & cud lump
to be re: butt on the bump

hand over eye/ dill will be done
grasp swirl of mass in passion of jiggly wick
& good gargoyle geyser whirly crown of flame

... three & two are a table of organization...with enfolding
leaves...and rod embraces... for family-set ... at places of
count surfeit... and each passes & receives within reach... out
of stomach / hollows to uncramp in fire ... & beyond reach jet
rivers ... mouthing finger snails ... pasted to forks... and
spooning game of the gods' preserve in wonder file by file...
generations' atrophy of livingroom & den complete two-piece lair
...having welcomed guests who ... arrive from heaven & poor house-
hold canned hidings... for whom another grace said...place served
...iced cube / inch chair & tabloid ... on which pad noted arti-
cles of fare... belief... revealings... & selfish interest in the
fowl sea of timebeing ... more dishes waited-on of table topless
recourses ... having to in-turn nitwitty fattened out of coarse
goodnightie ... a potluke stomachworms upset woodcock chewdriver's
licensed main chow lamb chop soup peanutcracker of sultry youth...
And love's wholebreadth meatloaf & drink of corn/utopian vintage
... thru the navel of life's busty bellywell dream comes ...
sweet pickleloupe & fresh diced cubes come berried/ cherrydew
mellon ripe fellow-amidship matter & spirit... peppermint pure
wildwood scent absinthe in essence of lemon aid... grooving in
winelight ... to drink midnight sunstroke ... dewdriven to thigh
uppermost yardstickler math.theme exactness of one etude of thirst
for mother's milkmade contentment ... in the dance singing buck
naked laywomentally near puffy deer dough nutcracked undone knot
unit of euphemism & collective amorphous manhunted euphoria ...

... two trees in windy weather or knot... to afro go full rowing
rhythmetre limbs in winelight untwining ... to kite-like float-
away ... uprooting... multi-plywood partitions ... in each
breeze see/saw ... off-trimming time brought often times outline
into surfacing ... & circling about overhead searchlight unyield-
ing sky ...

... At half packed truncation full of vistas ... limbs outreaching & enfolding where events have handrails & handles & girth & goodlooks ... one-way green leaves head shouldered enchantment... afield is spring in brook leaf of thick notes ... youth is here where yesterday the suntoasting dawn arched in triumph of time's march ... over undergoing passionate chlorophyll'd & emptying poky swaying motion ...

... & love afoot comes smoothly ... where love on cane has passed ... the grains of sea sure of itself ... wash & wash... & wrinkle the breach again ...

... a passion in the fields ... underfoot ... prints of master-piece work of a peace sought ... before & after fireworks out to-morrows' numbered leaves ... a passion in the fold of friends set in sundown breezes ... in the fold of night ... unwrap secrets seeking to uncover ... & recover sun passion from its cloak ...

... Were five legs in a family framework ... art of comforting head/ belly & seat ... outset at dawn with toasted modesty atrim ... prewrapped in artificial chocolate ... cut afresh as time's temple shrines ... & groovy tool markings ... puffed with breathing life's modality thru death's appeasement ... striving for X-ray proofreadings of feeling transubstantiated... to dance a doughnut roll re: joy icing at whole see-thru to former & forward intra-mating rocksmashing word in interminable time ...

... whether tone-deaf in behalf waist of song in seashell-given hearing aids legend of rite ... to express sun passion down & upon ears of fish & popcorn beds ... serving Jude & Mankindstein... ... who here attempt to hand-out structured psychodynamics to life & life-deaths ... where puzzles to finger in & out of mind are missing parts ... have surface sides only to turn on ... whose divisions into cross-section white-lighted interior ... decorations hide to be aside themselves for sense sating hollows... weaning show thickets from the sun ... forget-me-nots in time knots forgotten... as certain proceedings have not all had outlined beginnings ... yet will-to-go insight doubles all thru under ... care / full of thought-outside ... remind-winding all wayfarers back to the old world wall ... only iced doughnut cracks thru its own shell... & butterfly cuddles narcissus up for a soft nut...

... possessions divisible by encounter ... lie in distinct distance scale model enlargement & belittled housing's hot & cold utility ... & demand payment of a due notice ...

... delectables of deli-caterpillars juice ... mistaken sub rosa to the head... aching lobes for fat fullmouth possession... have fertilized the generations ...

... of melting suggestion ... & warning: to spoil after date ...

... unwrapped ... consumed or have-knot noted ... a la mode picnickelodeon sunday siesta-ta-tanning ... in the shade / 0 sol etude ... on the grass outskirts ... of a rest of ants / interval / oolala-oop-de tumtum ... 0 forest songfest ... the blissful drum tum rolls on rolls its joybell lowing melody ... a dent in contentment's rum-&-coke-coo-cool a la kisses ... brown & browning the sun turned tan to umbra ... into black earthred electromagnetic-toc expressed elastickish passion ... affirming bosom raised over thresholdout swoon down ... under sun boom lowered beam upon beam thru the shaft... building wilderness seedy acorns .. to popcorn-balls in mealy meal ... & nitty grits gravy ... at break/fast to touch up passion of oats & cornmeal ... at the sun table of skin digestion ... all handsful of queenhead cabbage squat bowls ... in soulful love-green care ... off to enchant minted July memories ... of wheatfield beds ... five-by-sixth sense keen to be/come re: pleatly ... in man hands of ecstasy ... on the highroad of love texture ... in the fields of yam rootleaf hot ash passion in the sun ...

XI

To the floorboards of soma-soul expression
sojourn needs/ the earth's centigrading fireplace
asparkle & a crackerjack-in-a-box pop
fatlogged-in & fatfree embered simmering
a chip of yamyam & a chitchat
in the livinggroomy denized outdoors
& a far-away carry care-of each unit perfection
having the evergreen unguent recipe served re: versed
digest tidbitter salads of the mating season
& sweated out the scrubboard pores of stomachs
washed & washed cleangreen
thru summerset to fall-away
gives indigestion clean down to rectumtums
& dropout stomachs stationary-stored inarticulation
rolling over
defects with talking drumtum recollection

XII

By house warm.mingling quartettes / songs forthcoming
songs' inception bliss-awfulable
awe in spires written by handploughs
& housebreaking-in unwithholding grace
faces the house-upkeeping of passion
as fiercely biceps in-step to shoulder shudders
of morning chill
herein possessive bi-ingestant refreshment roars
for this deli-select tablewine of firsthand nude sun stroke
man-&-womanhooded:
a genie-like net content in effervescent space-time
via dyad.mission
Foreign substance here to acquiesce
into gyser-stir rings going round
hermaphroditic off/on occurrence to vaporize

Spirit presents this drama

bilaterally two-fourths come forth
& by four-fifths quintessent etiquette
encore-refrained echo:

that two do/be come forthwith to one's disowned household
without absorb.bib-inhibitive abstract detractions
were his hershe inebriant in thigh wheatgermed fifth part
& their parttimetable served-up to notice
warmly acclaimed information about her re:
to his self-insufficiency

:that: bi-forecast full feast of mellons
half repast & returning sur-passion
epilogic re: calling
bilabial mellon-inspected
protest fast.shunned
& undispassionate in its full sigh-let honeytone
mushed to roulette-out
some five-sixths the blanket sensuous metre
as if mushroomed of life-buoyance
around greater whole/part
& banana bunched of rocking cradle songs
for honey-combined do/being
melody & stalky jello behaved mellow dew

XIV

& on/off course say please to keep up routine/ screening indoorways
to honeyfulfilmoon lighthousewarm-upkeep
ping pong netballgame
making point of point-curative love ageless
joy deployment in human declensions re-declining
in steadfast outcome knot to be
soy oily pecan soup peanutbuttered sandwich wrapped
wax-lax knot to loose ends

XV

Into the mau-mau / & chyme the humdrum into yumyum
boom-womb-tomb / out the erectum dummey
& bye-bye boom the bi-cycle
tires inflated flat of the tick-tack-toe
tricky riddle middle

alternate demi-&-safeguards indigo down to gestation
in the inkblack four-legged book
to come-due bill-coo receipts
to balance profit & loss of cocksparrow's cupid itchy
holy water dirtbath

hotdogs after cat after bird snapping turtles
with purr in pursed purpose
to deliver the message unit of yes :that: lets go
& comes to pause as love prospers
& vertigo down to a vanishing black dotted i
appeal to purr for voyage to cloying purport
to decide on all purrs where/what
horizons fall in seek-quelled open seasons

here mid summer dish
two legs weigh a simpleton
the table & contents toppling
& the one times table falling down
& the two times table falling down
& an awful soft fall awful droplift

Organization overset & graced

the leaves of bi-opus field in concert of cradle rhapsody
ripple grassy violinen drumskins windward
to afro carry spirit: beloved to lover

with sweet fats of night
who tours wishes to unbutton breasts
the windbagpiped ears of young belly flatulence swell snorting
at set & upset tableland's end
have focus of seas uphill to pleasure's flotsam jetsam
peek-a-booboo moo cuddle-up
to figure outspread desserts
in wet-nurse overlap

sun of a mealy meal meatball in time's forked right hand/some
with etiquette outset esthetic quick
to ballyhoo divest pocket pick-me-up stopwatch
from unbalanced alarming comebackup
with in-greedy ants of time

& a steady hereto foregoing
all the overseas crumb stock expert strip tease:
are hindparts dropout scholarships
dipsomaniacally have suns gone down at sea
& the folks' sea bedrock schoolteaching communal aids
go not toe-wholly stationary
with tomorrow's big season rising about feet & faces
but row & row of famous good bi-hearty songs in cultivation
& some thousandleg crawlers of fisherwives
happy to append to goings-on

eucorpora metamorphosis

where sun set were refresh/meantimetables popsicle scored
all about dark faces set in turn to beauty
were served tactical blackeyepea & cornbread buttered homeground
on rib bone earthenweavever
in dust & ash palmoil skin
with finished nude by beauti-force sun seasoning
& weighted 2nd compound bounty of fatted calf-&-lamb appetisement
served re: mind & spirit desserts of yamyan mammygland-
euphoria chewing winddrop pops
& allday succor sunshine mix
sun set midnight table organized of flower in a peapod
given to chicken stuffing vary spice seed in beanstalks
& tastebud fudge cooked nookie in banana cherry creamery
deployed obversely to subvert tabu-hoo hunger
& avert defection to the enemeal
in deciding the suicide to turn on

Enemeal appeals all around
& every mouth awful of menu fiction's breaths to seek grits
some as gooddealy fatfree-sweet no-caldonia
& some dietary juicy lucy non-digestants
horizon-hopping thru imaginations' & satiations' stupor
on meta-psyhic sunset & rise finger licorice colors

& in each place sun set beauty forking
supplementary courses re: time & place forked upset
& spoonnibbled ideas going flat

were for grace to soothe/say treat.tidy piecemeal feeling
 there/for creation's bywordworth capitals
 to A.menu thankful consummately insight
 to unscrew tables of thigh symbiosis of crossbones
 & beauticides
 & sandwich spread open to naked meats' skin Boilermaker
 as remind-dare to wrap woo man
 & keep hot soup-to-do per man
 for tomorrow's sun set tablecrumbs unpromised
 to any body a root to shoot out
 into a paradise of hanging vines
 & each time & place of sun shine & set dinnerware banana skins
 flecking brown & golden
 & greens turning orangebrown
 & savanna Bantu Bama tabletop napkin skins
 turning palm oily blacked earthy
 Here with sunrise in spyglass reconnaissance reported
 appetisements of hunger are beauti-forested
 by hero predator & prey for heavier reign of season
 whose courtships come sunseting in campground
 borrow in off-instinct bliss-strut highbutt ignorance
 hot summers to casing-&-dance
 predilected upon manna & family trees hi-low
 greater for rest stir ranting
 Set on set the sun sets tables of contents
 into history of fire in the stomach wish renewed love-space
 as tickled by the basement of stony tongues --
 the enemelymeal & dead enemeat meal prepared
 forecast set on eternal pyres amid effects
 with entree of tapering time in an Egyptian way
 an accout of energy re: passion for life
 & a five-thousand-year parched earthing hunger
 celebrated for an apple-type appeal
 for beans in glory/ trumpetmilks intra-venously
 small wisdom's big pains' overnight steeped fire
 to have tombwomb guests in time's self-image faint fete
 here unsurfeited rest tower holy ghosts of the Ark's logos
 permanently at walling you.the departure of self-rights
 with the enemy upheldup fast
 whose is a meek mere.roar of virtuous imp.teapot
 rose odyssey/sun not up to an oyster
 among hallelujahs of summertime
 & halo cold 40/H₂O fleshbone stays
 with closed-in contemplation
 among stems that wear forth astern
 for hunger-power installed for/ ever
 a longevity of forthcoming breath
 into stamina
 & ranting logistics magicians at loggerhead-tails flipped
 plucking the grapes of sourbelly sustenance
 who profess love-song & dancing of spirit-
 hit record artists in old rooms of history
 have re-wordings to redress
 generations of mankind's subsequent coming
 whyfor not you.then eternal twilight
 here the stress of stamen toward the sun
 all to get set offset/ of cold/ never sunshine up
 But with each sunrise the unburned day offire
 in cookwood logjam of its hours' journey thru
 life's raw enemal wilderness

moves dark of O sol etude
 where in article colation to immaterialize loneliness
 there is music & love's touch
 to initiate her priorities spiritualized to ether
 here to menu is an enemal eclipse
 over these table contents the sun offsets by the shade of myself
 here nonetheless the cattle battlecry of stomachgas moo
 & udder bully enemats in grasslands graze esthetic breezes
 until boiling underskindingbell potatoes
 enemeat's soft belly spawning love
 between hunger readied appetisements
 & maneuvers for delivery
 unconditional surrender of constitution withholding
 whose walls of elastic force will stretch
 with stomach hollows swollen over time & masterminds
 And all the swirl of thought a waterflower matter
 brainwashed in swirl into time/
 being enough for bowel movements naturally
 when we have swallowed co-op position
 op. cit. love-like & euphorically
 insteadfast having to overcome another enemal
 & like Trojan horse & fire engines of a mother's outcome
 for love-babies
 subversed by weak & frivolous gods of event
 have set horseback
 with holding rein for triumphant birthrights
 were thanked ahead & after survival
 of the scorched earthenware/ carnage & bath
 for attendant continuance of the march to Amen
 Now sunset/
 bye & bye thigh drumstickout apple feeling peeled
 & spread on & over & under itself-dressed tabletop matter
 for spires itself a steeple of some sky
 with drawn plus & minus gauntlet-out whereinto seek grits
 gain weight in meat-&-breadline-up
 for life's love-hateful knife & fork
 competing for the bounty sun set for
 place of all fruitfulfilment
 revile the sun rising from meantimetables
 with increase obesely misused repast frustrations
 & energy consumed in smoke & bottleneck fire
 is here is the pyrrhic hotly versed
 day & night pitched battle axis
 with half something teat-inflating heartbeat
 & against the last reserves of whetted appetisement
 the engaging disengagement
 from imp.portending sublime laymating self-love
 the can-ditched label to swallow up
 mouths full of swill living
 mouths full of love dying
 & can give consort of account
 where love-mate's daylightsavings expire / & sun sets
 faces in turn from beauty
 that it was a swill life of love dying
 as stat.tic.toc imaginings pigeonheld it together
 : that: comings & goings were off
 & worn down domestic flight timetables fallen

OCEAN CANTATA

O spirit incorporeal
 a blinking sky of inviting vital lines/
 planes & cubic cubicles become nimbus
 & ballooned birthrights-up
 in climax of night horizon's call

O spirit/ given to image ingratiating
 where at thigh fruitful meat-&-breadth fleshed breast
 girth forever more over & oval tour de verve instills
 aura insight-seeing beauti-face of the land
 touch round-all-about to bind
 the blood transfused uphill to spirit whose hunger is re:passion
 for big eye-toothpickle-me-up & put me down as fast

& where in mind love-eyes tightly close afresh
 tenderness backdrops to good continuation a prepared place
 in-touch which comes to repose in fold
 & delight of fire is here/ inviting man
 aura good shape of half bubblemint to go out
 & half to hold/ & repast on

Somewhere in touch have loves delivered
 all fruitfulness in one grove
 thru crystal ballooned grapes of hypnotic forecast field
 have extracted central psycho-delicate addressed distance
 extended fig aura to plum meat excellent inversed
 cooked coo-cocoa sunburned oblation half &
 half aspiration to fatten-in tense tone post script
 to melifluous becoming/ & joined in handmade-up belief
 true coming into love-space
 beyond five-&-tens essence exchange for quarterterritory
 in thigh velveteen flesh earthpot & the burning stamen

One body fitten in two halves/ condensensus lovebird & feather
 a quarter reached accord with love-knot slipped to afro
 thigh having it doubled re: halved to be/wholesome & more
 whereas early some re: port called home weighed anchor
 traveling abroad in ordinary steerage
 have fallen rigmarolly polly out of love bound to enrapture
 & swallowing seas shelled the meat from assaulted seasoning
 in meld envelopment invited in behalf goods
 overseas felt re: passion to behold

A thrill to going-on repast beginnings
 amid halves passed quarters' reductio absurdum
 condensed head-&-tail spinning top & sidelong
 a half sands which hour glass pours
 thru the belly bottom's naked mini-open globe
 on behalf of outgoing time opened a sift of grain
 & insight-fill-out the pillow
 poise by poise to a grain of life
 that falls in two-by love-spasm

A thrill on mission envisioned/ on-going
 the quarterdeck house-of-cardboard & lodgings gauntlet-out
 spying glass eye-to-eye canvass roots up to shoot the sun
 clairaudent voyage sparked stem to stern
 high petrolic lapis lazy lay-aviary kilowatt carrot juiced
 in digest grated satiation
 as sea breeze thaws a crystal heirloom to night
 up comes a wind in time / O sails awing

LEA

Only the ocean an appositive sheen of somewhere always
 neatly nitched waters
 the swimmer in music
 whole of self allowed sustaining depth
 breakless in part parting
 no scarce wonder repeating
 will go somewhere and wait for me again

ream-metred rhymes' moon-downed romancer of rhythms
 dancer waters
 cannot write with wooden words' uncertain depths
 rivulet-out & undertow
 in soothe-singing winging tides
 ever surely ream/stream rolling in
 in the sea an art insighted/ unparting waves of parting
 workworths to mean more and sound
 wakes poetry at times in tones of wind-doing
 esthetic coming gleesome run-on row of rhymes / chimed
 rhythms on row of rhymes on

your liquid lymph-nymph in-floating feeling frees significance
 exact wording excepting growth-healed helium intuit
 umbilicated sated eddying gone with
 the grip-rhapsodic continuum metre
 nodule-deleted unbroken flow errorless onesome
 off in fling of lung at tongue-tide movement
 no more backtracking after leaving lover
 revisiting ghost- walked shore

Coast away on wind-water oasis-ward / windward winsome sea
 in-flow owing ebb flow to overflow astride
 rolling colon breakers
 and nature verses nurture waves
 words fawn
 thunder-striking movement

Notes go bound-whole/ ghost-towing cultivated elating
 chopped winds cropped close mounting higher
 higher cold roar spray crest-sculptured plunge
 figure-raising face-arresting
 embracing breaths' beautiful gasp
 taking memorial of sea unmeasure fulfilled
 rocks shaped renowned reviewful
 beyond viewing in sounded scenes woo-ful /
 re-sawdusting

grip pretty the feeling in the wind/sea
 down agile lithe legs swim mighty tangles
 smooth ruffled fire spreading deep
 giving place-obsession impeachment

timid tempest
 breaking down lovely walks
 in the wind gowns upheld hours/ esthetic moments
 breaking kiss on out/ sea/ meant body
 & when the wind comes warmer winter in
 nimbly wet to heart
 by its tartlike light heaving heaving
 breathings' compound impact whim & calm / violins wiggles

Ear regular audience-prone
 listening grand dimension-mentoring
 notion-mentioned depth overheard
 undotted adash holding mystery
 waving punctuation in august temper
 mount tyrannous
 impetuosity implementing gregarious group-swing
 whirl-lettering whim of woodwind words arched together
 triumphant passage
 heaping crypt keyring around the sound of steeple fury
 volition-vacuumed cue-captive audio-mystic in tension
 illusion ing-ing apt-lapse-privation of perfect semantic tone
 abbreviated osmosis colon-comma grammar
 co-ordin-awind vista-ful permissive ease
 easing in-set pleased dexterity out yardly yardly
 yowling grunting gravel glassy
 jumping globular-grand in group point turn point
 counterpointing
 ooze-cuddled vitalized initial pomp pronouncing
 italicized princely lawn talking low

When the wind comes inching invisibly
 sound volume lightning strikes
 moving per minutely cutely cubically weighted
 percussion envisionment
 deep width per second wash-buckling cool fantastic time
 carry/ harry/ tarry my thoughts

Today here there is O-Say wind/sea
 now blowing again
 set to summon the uncommon
 and oceans around me

& thought on coast-away wind/water oasisward
 handsome by good by my watch
 uncertain time-section wanderer
 of sea face up to the ocean/sea

 serenader/ ever roaming eros potroast hero
 soon no feeling more to peel out

feeling of air
 peeling off air/ all echoes around long halls' sound
 laid down & getting upsetup to fall back
 the beach sands of temperament beginning to tide
 long ago and here again/ tide
 its hearing
 operating the harmony

high-low tide concert's instrumental tally/ voices
 allegro opus up opus ocean a merry-go

THE GIRLAWHIRLAGAIN

The girlawhirlagain kindergartens/ teens/ & twenties
 & 1900 & 55
 time in a troubled socius-appealed dream revealed
 a boy-to-girl/ the girlawhirlagain
 subject of a series
 examples of some anti-ante
 artfortwohakes sake
 & soul sellout rights for what would seem ante experience
 & goodness sake stakes

while all thru the seriousness of himself humbuggeyrides
 a warm hunger pervading a boy
 for love a girlwhirlagain

time in a troubled thought exposed his stephistory of girl
 a night exposure
 & a third agent conspired with intellectual contumely
 to make the portrait true of trapped feelings
 for a girl/ love awhirlagain

Thought in the self same house knew the girl dear to heartaches
 & neighborly re-sorted the images
 to create great referent commune nightie cat knots
 that by these those who would love would be wonderstruck
 unto unreason to being in love

 who told such-&-such so what/ thought about her
 & heart shared a jealous care

 a beauty thought the savage
 feeling modeled like a mistress in his arms
 an amour of paints

 kissed him in his heart's deep jungle
 in a heathen-mixed heat-holiness
 he collected high calorie creative feelings

 Her composition?
 the musician murmured notes
 contemporaneous classic
 a fix on memory of fluid extemporaneous lust

 she is a sea legend song
 of haunting measures of beau dirty jokes
 embodied like florid modern taste
 but carriages effortlessly
 even effervescently

Someone's ceramic plaything
 a clay thing make of it and forget it

ivy-wild ceramic dynamics into flight
 its adjust/meant to be ivory-tower famed
 but sculpturous bustman trust her to live in flesh or burst
 on frustration's authority
 in bronze and ebony
 & I've ivory smiles for this is to please be single

The fixation on her to outlast us all/most offhands a strain
 & death's insentient sentinel's call will be hollow
 allowing ill-health's bow out
 to die neither here nor after her terrain intermission
 thus far she is subliminal girl
 the living denial of herself
 the art heart having her forever

For her time froths of mad/nesteggwhites & yokes
 and is silent on lips' uncertain beginners' beginnings
 annoying at a vast insistency's void
 she is a land further than rainbow-&-arrow's end
 from anywhere the eye knows where it goes
 round & round & a bow-out
 if not up to all measure

 a beautiful fact enlivened
 in garment neither resolved nor unreasonable of act-traction
 but matterfact & spirit as is love is

I see thru it/ lit tall lusty songs fiddle
The poet said to himself
promises must be unto herring like rivers in salt
possessing inarticulate agony for art's life
yet flesh given for giving worksworth
for we know it this neat loneliness
at its distance this distance its attraction
courting be/at theatrics
emergencies form from these existent arms
until their meating
unlikely doc you meant triplets think babe be careful
delete consent
The neophyte diverges in heat urgency
from any parchment's put-on/come-on pompousness
a blank checkout wage-age to run
the harsh burn in the marshmellow toasts is snow noseburn
confessing of birth progressed upon fertility
utility in shut-off lights popped
sterility scuttlebattered in weddingo reception
& the loan accompanies her to turn over & moreover
all assets on fee-fire
She is a Highness
whose suggestion suspends the lungs' breath
held longing long
and the heart drums
and rule of thumb beats of star interval/ distant reach-out
insighted the song so far held
will not come delightfully
puts-about a twinkle and grows a night fully dimmer
to kill the young artist/ of recreation
death unmeaning to adore him with life's art legion airs
her esthetic mode obsessive until run-off in-fighting
dying she murmurs muddled principles
principally of his amour/ de jure fatale
beauty he insists upon
beauty plus the square root of circles overhead & falling
trying to put her on ex-inhibited articulation
typifying his private its-sum thing innovation
to become labeled lapel & pocketbook art
dealing the cards out
Her roles swell
albeit art suffers the major part of relief/
grieving nature's windows
what is the well nigh thee would spend for this art.tic pic
The boy
the boy sayer
his girl given into all/many things
& made the mistress of sophisticated
lonely listless miss-took mystic principle
the boy tries to right this behalf of spirit
bothered to retire in favor ---
bothered by his body's memory/ and its mood
Her face his lips quiver/ her lips world-kissed
her eyes celebrated by the wise sighs of the world
might not look favorably upon an act at tension germinal
her body more than a boy would know about to say/ so lie down
for a fact
the boy/ & all men so in love-
in fevered bliss turns to adore adore
the girlawhirltagain

LEA-'55

Someboy went & called the PO-leeeee-ccce---sshh!
because Mr. & Mrs. Johnson had a feeest---sstt
widthful backyard deep music & giggirly yeeeast
douse your muse.sneak.seek & put out the lye.eyesights
said the pol-eeee-ccce!
your nay.bores have registered a no-complaint
you force them to peep
and they want to sleep
don't you have gall
what do you mean
said Mrs. Johnson's spleen
we're not THAT immoral

The principal quarrel between Mr. & Mrs. Davies
was preternaturally that HE had too many babies
witch hallow weenie grew old hotdog ketchuped with the rabies
yeah I went up side her head real goo-ood
he said to the PO-leee-ccce!
well your Y-feeefree wants to court-order a yes restraint
which I don't advise
when they're not my size

if you ain't a lark
what do you mean
said Mrs. Davies' spleen
that's not what you said in the park

J.B. & Q.T. had a good investment
but one day J.B. called the PO-leee-ccce for an arrestment
the co-op no more co-surely he accused the Vice-president
anything you say may be used against your partner & me
said the pol-eeee-ccce!
all along I've had your place under protective custody
now you can have a policy on same
though payola goes by its given name
well I'll be a B.B.
what do you mean
said J.B.B.'s spleen
you're some cop-a-plea

The robbers made off with some coppers & banknotes
while the president called the PO-leee-ccce saying his thankquotes
within mind's eye of his fluffy puffy & her swank coats
we'll never catch them in a million-a-year spending spree
said the pol-eeee-ccce!
since you said they said take the small stuffed pockets you have
unless to try
lets just frame some guy
that's not now the salient point
what do you mean
said the president's spleen
she drove them to get into me for the joint

What do we do about the police/ police say/ more police
What do we do about the peace/ peace you say/ po police
When a PO-leeeee-ccce!man gets shot
off shoot bigshot mouths of hero-in-bluegray grief
When the POL-eeee-ccce! get hotshot
hottentot knots up into a pig-me-framed killer-thief
& who do you boohoo to shoo who do away
the Po-LEEEEEEEEE-cccccce!, the / help!

LEA

ENCHANTED YET

I am in love with sounds of love
with pounds & grounds for love
O, Love ---

I am in league with the hounds,
mellifluous rounds,
the compounding clowns
O, Love, Love, Love---

O let me love, let me, let me
love, love, love ---

I will abound to be profound
I will sing the ups & downs
in the fall over all & all
renowned & pronounced for love
O, Love, Love, O,
Love,

I am in lust with rust to trust
I am a crust of musty dust

I am bursting with a thirsting
to be a first-string love --
for the worsening, personing
bettering, tethering
feeling, appealing
love, O, Love ---

enthralled herewithal
visions & revisions of love --
O, passion unstable
O, love unfashionable
stomach-stirring,
drumstick blurring
fun-won purring love

TIRED

All my friends are tired/ tired
all my friends are tired

All my friends were hired/ fired
all my friends were fired

All my friends were took/ rooked
all my friends were took

All my friends have looked/ forsook
all my friends have looked

All my friends have failed/ railed
all my friends have failed

All my friends were jailed/ bailed
all my friends were jailed

All my friends are flailing/ ailing
all my friends detailing

So the world will go a-learning/
burning

All my friends desired/ required

All my friends had fought/
they thought

all my friends were caught/ short

All my friends are tired/ tired

LEA

ROBYN JENKINS

(Nomme de plume)
(Robert Morris College)
(Carthage, Illinois)

BLACK MAJESTY

Like loving arms does it surround me--
This vastness called night;
It comforts me--
I am thankful.
This endless blackness is God's loveliest
creation;
The day reveals only the suffering of others.
The moon is my lantern;
God made it for me to see the world
under a cloak of eternal black;
Only when is the world truly beautiful.
The trees cover the moon like an Afro.
I am more proud and honored that
God loved me enough to make me Black.
The peace in my soul rests within
The realm of an endless kingdom of Ebony.
So silent. So majestic.
When I am surrounded by the night,
The stars all smile upon me as countless virtues.
I am stronger than hate. I am more like God.
I love the night! God made it for me.
The night is my sweetheart. It is my strength.
It is the birthplace of my God.
It is the beauty of the Black woman.

ELEGY FOR REXINE

Found dead at fish-n-liver & dry food fete ---
not hungry yet ---

Rexine the lean felix domestica
Feline six weeks tomtom weaned
did I train you to be so obliging
as to eat poison ---?
in the street/ cattreat can
maybe with a hunter's relish
& a mousy tidbiters gulp

with here a dozen cans supply
so hungry as to cry/ bye baby wavy lap
& dry cereal/ vitamins to supplement
you catnappingpong pad dolly

a pet tied by quadruped
dilly dally finicky alley
catsup T.L.C.

go to the latrine
the odor of Rexine

go to the kitchen
garbage upset by kitten

go to bed
cat hair on the spread

We loved you/ kitty boohoo
Why have you gone?

& before day / breaks up fast

The last midnight you came thru
the window
disturbing / the neighbors /
worry about cat-
men & stealthy breeze-easy access
re:death

Please forgive me the cold stiffness
the aversion to do you
know the way
dirty old clothes are thru / out
away from life

the way home / is still now

LEA



Little Sis & system of enlargement of psychic lodgings in large envelope -- & the 9th Wonder / nigh Nth reach-out & have the 9th Wonder / no more / find out! from your star with the invent-EONS surpasspassion of LEA's (soul) sister, June (Rogers, Mrs.)'s 9th / nigh Nth ...