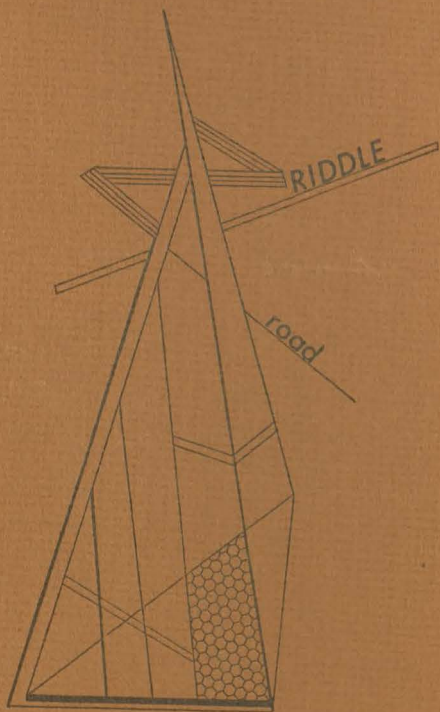
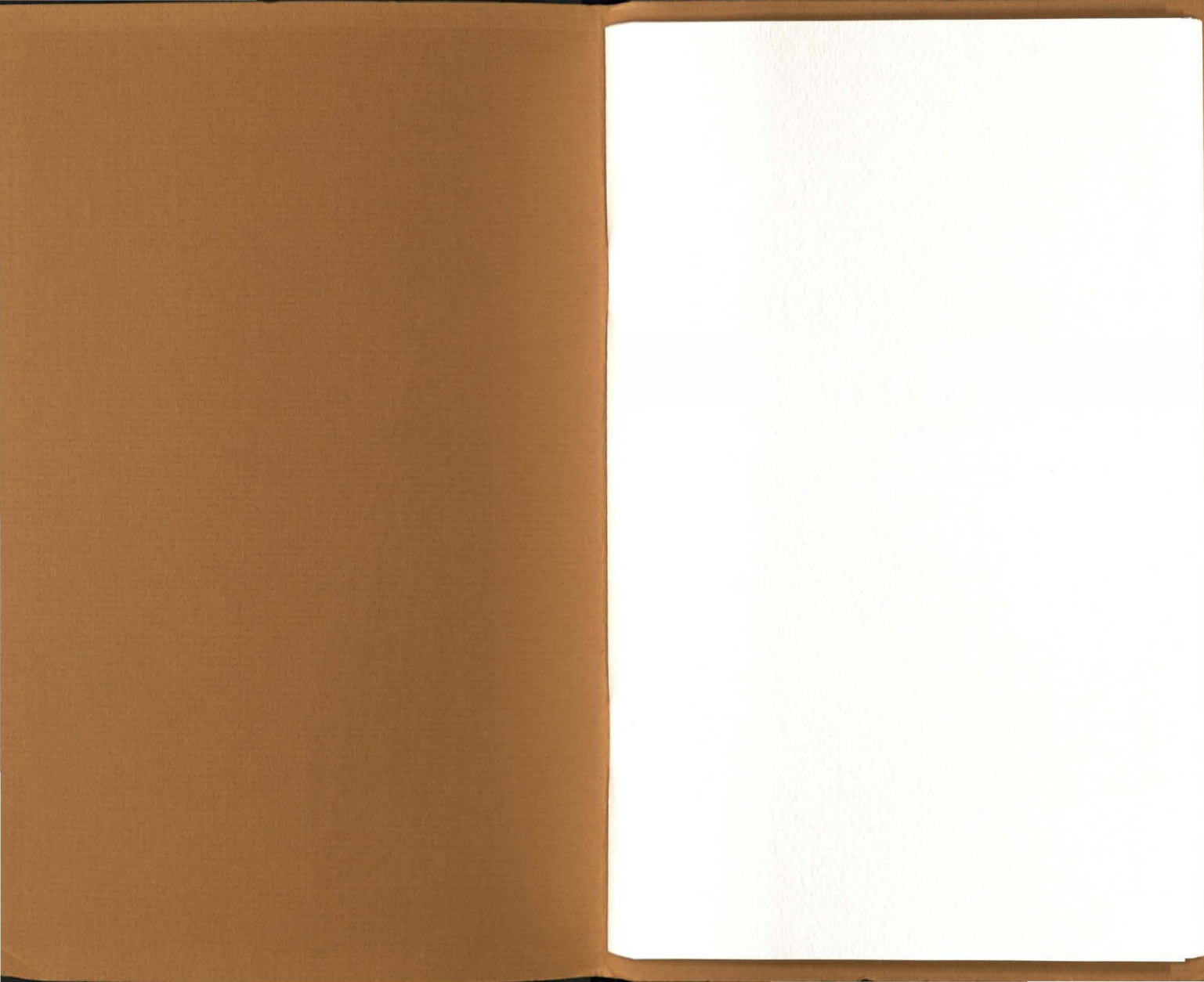


RIDDLE ROAD

Kit Robinson

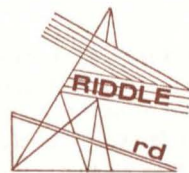




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RIDDLE ROAD

Kit Robinson



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"Bar Bells" appears as Fong's speech in the play
COLLATERAL.

for my parents

Other books by Kit Robinson include:
CHINATOWN OF CHEYENNE, Whale
Cloth Press, 1974
THE DOLCH STANZAS, This, 1976
DOWN AND BACK, The Figures, 1978
TRIBUTE TO NERVOUS, Tuumba, 1980

ISSN 0146 - 2083

IN THE ORPHEUM BUILDING

Single story two bedroom dwelling across from
Parts unknown and won't be back and hesitates
To hand over that strongbox. The men were very
Nice and sunny down there and we have everything
Sorted out with all the lights on all night

Representatives stationed at regular intervals
Publish twice weekly (Wednesday and Friday)
Couldn't be better, on the quarter, stop on a
Stretch. After the tone there's a hiatus of
Ten years. Probable link to shadow play

"I'm going to City Hall." What's going on over
Night coach service to points east including
Everything you are, no greater love, all the
Staggered elements piggybacking on a trace
Call of the transport board, the yield

Glowing, and we're planning a trip up north
Happenstance. I guess you could say a
More relaxed way of fastening onto sound seams
As sensible strands part, might shed light
Hey, how many people do you realize go by

In a day when jazz would be better as a girl's name
"Now I have to re-check his work." What's in
Back to bowling flower bunches in the slides
Has hands and bells out over a body of water
Maybe's both ways, be simpler catching a bucket

TREE VAGRANCY

She fills the glass and keeps on pouring.
Garage parking, with an arrow pointing down.
Mention is always made of sulphur,
One slumps against the table, the water table.
In between time is the right time

The mind is carrying many heaps of slag.
dark halls diagonally lit inside by fluorescent bulbs.
on the far shore in part shade.
Sense feelers then the vendors go into action.
without a word about stone.

that each part butts up against others all the way across.
At which point you take your elbows off the table.
The life that vies heaps honors
but when you arrive the city is covered with bees.
Try to think of two things at once and, succeeding,

to kill time for all time.
Slowly it glides into view, then backs, kicking up spume.
That's not enough, or rather too much detail,
A fly on the glass beyond i-bomb insect spray.
But I went straight to the heart, up the avenue,

A man or a song or a tree would do nicely.
Meaning the difference between sum and whole.
When the argument has extended to include the second person
on the spirit that shoulders a wheel.
An anchor man with a hare lip is unheard of.

note how the moment doesn't exist.
Buttons display a fine shirt front to advantage.
Gulls swivel in a still life light on air makes
which only a private eye would make out,
Talk on the street places plastic parts in array,

and into a building, industries centered in New York.
And as open as a throttle may be
That we live here, and are the third person to have done so.
it begins to repeat it's own name.
Parenthetically all promises to be off

The whole point is to part the Red Sea,
I was here two years ago,
Allow it to escort it from the face of the map.
with a background of factory stacks. Hopper's city.
because the walls are brick and in the sun, so bright.

you a going to turn a corner now.
Chance would have it you're well,
the speed of a locomotive is only consistent
It states above what sessions nearly say.
Quietly the afternoon absorbs the lowest rates.

sound hollowly preposterous in an environment
so that as many people as possible can get through,
a year and a half before that and three years before that.
Learn to dive. There's no particular reason to stop.
And water the oily other thing that moves.

Red, yellow. That is old brown & dirt grey cream.
Straight across a square, the one I read about in the Voice,
seeing the universe is as various as to throw you a line.
as the stability of the tracks. Open seven days.
"yes you're guilty of tree vagrancy"

What will it get it.
of steel shanks and blinds.
carrying all their possessions.
Total of a few days. Smoke
Dividing your tug boat up into lines.

Windows, for instance, are blank, reflect light, refract
Hard edge shadow and trees on banks
where the drug wars are.
No meditation on brilliance would be complete
I find in the world

DESUETUDE

Going to sleep now Eliza? Opaque burning water
Fell asleep in the second row. Be sure your
Window's open on constellation rowboat, built in
1981 grows unaccustomed to the next until . . . by reason
Of twins, the starboard oarlock, sings lines, a wake
Signs, "We Cart You Off!", it'll beef up attorneys
Nobody ever has to see it - liberty of the valley
In place of spiel. One voice demands an answer,
No commas are ever found under rock bottom basement
Prices right out of the market the sound of a paper

Dime. Fatigue burns now in the teeth of the mime.
Now I wonder what would happen if I were to repeat
Myself. Luxury tobacco instead of dollar bills on fire
Is a thought not to be returned to before gainful em-
ployment of a high school student who, however, had
To check with her boyfriend to see if she could work
Saturdays, doubleheaders on Sundays, Blue Monday,
Blue Mitchell, Red Garland, White Impala, Black Bird
"What kind of coat *is* it, Bird?" "Goat coat!"
Separate out elements arranged to appear seamless

To recombine. Ten showbox methods of optics. Heard over
And over by the picnic tables is an example of an American
Opener, hauls up curtain by and with a creek, a
Creek, generation, many voices heard in the summer bed.
The ghost of sound lingers long in the ear of Marcus
Aurelius. Hammersmith Odeon. St. Pancras. King's Cross
Eat strawberries and think of beer bottles in perpetual
Situation, a world in which each individual stands next to
An inverted fire escape leading to the gore point of a
Freeway where it divides to go Bayshore or take the Bridge

ALL HOTELS

Times, needs
new expression, pen
still out white,
the curvature.

Buttonhole, for
by now surely you
bygone fork
pleases.

Enter interloper,
breathing fire on
the utensils.
Sousaphone one.

Interesting is as
lines break for
lunch. Strike that.
Hat has eyes.

Respect
numbers a dance,
the door is open.
Post mash note.

Happy embraces
great stress on
best wishes.
Kisses and kisses.

Augmented.
Deliberate error
turns up to tune
scratch.

Paint window metal
intelligibility.
Size up on
salute matter.

An arm, a
straight kinetic
filament, the
boat tips.

By your leave
for edge or
tree ache
the mines fly.

Borrow table,
built new set
with tempered
chord.

Icons abandon
in an attempt
on fetid life.
Let's diary.

Becomes a sage,
brushes lint off
page two, knows
jack shit.

Often in clouds
eyes wander.
Time to pull
off sweater.

Three day week
an entity at
large openings
washes the floor.

Gateway at a tap.
Barometric seizure.
Last data inks.
Neosomatica.

Sent lists pool
up. Thought
letters prime
the pump.

RIDDLE ROAD

Bright window shapes
the wall. Wet
leaves trace tree.
Broken walk. Book
or tree. On
the wall. Period
pieces together parts.
Traces halt error
dead in a
track. Window shapes
shadow a life.
Light wet leaves
turn night to
bright day. Grammar
moving has all
it takes and
gives up the
most. You can't
get out of
times had or
back back in.

True sounds sing
in standard English.
A feeling accompanies
equation. It lasts
while certain. An
action boxes fan
dates. Mechanical relations
obtain. Stop the
run off. Back
up. Where on
one roll may
perforations show up
I ask you.
Here and there
satisfactions rumple the
ground. Work metaphysics
into a small
craft warning and
form an address.
Colloquial suitcase second.
Two floor bed.
Two dozen jigger-capped
pints in walk-in
& red room.

Place foot on
sole means of
support and press.
Wet leaves trace
tree. Leaf fits
own shape. No
body knows business
like self same.
Idle vision abuts
net biscuit sales.
Sounds grow a
mesh. High window.
Parabola. An arc
lamp in front
of a building
out the window
is on off.
Traces moving service
to refer shape
make waves read
in a sound.
Building has windows
bulb is dark
sky bright overcast

situation. Leaves move
bare branches. Cars
drive at that.
Boxes stack up.
The air hears
rain reversed under
your sweater. A
half stop indicates
the way. Pillow
covers river bottom.
Idle hands get
big ideas. Day
by daily double
in a race
against nothing the
sun puts in
worlds of appearance.
Particle board. Train
tracks head to
vanishing point and
wires body for
sound. Windows show
up before thought.
Next word is

one over. Water
comes from space
to take air
apart. Moves take
time to come
and shape ahead.
Flat white wall.
Wet road sound.

SEVERANCE

how it goes
is out. A really
hand hampered
negative in the
yes, I would say
narrow margin
and comes up again.
If you, the way
affects me. That's
say. What's really
weird is no big
surprise. I
think that much
for something to do.
Talk and I
too. The connection
generic or commercial
Central Square like
bounce sounds outside
building upside
corner of the painting.
put it out. But I
interrupt. Precise
measure of the rut,

constricted aperture.
predicate to right
Dust bowl pipe & jacket
effort music total
at the top of
besides the horse.
colonials. The days
tangent off to
unit gardens. A
rhythm clinches the
ace. Near pen art
I didn't. The river
nice here. Otherwise
quiet or pumped gas
station tower there
bird level. A
rain on the back
town where all the
signs. By this
sound a rear wall
tuned to seven
ten cents in part
car strap. See
you there. I
gotten a thing,
all right here.

DATIVE BLACK

Chairs, vicuna, sage
play wax adumbrates
droll chambers halting
fetch for salient
regulation. The plurality
a scarf about
the definite article.
Blasted plans go
off with a
collection. The race
against a hearty
appetite is Redondo.
Paramilitary you glaze
chain links over
questionably the most
motivated darting looks.

Smoke and rings
bleak out morning
paper troops graphic
suits entrance that
have a hand
and a foot
in local political

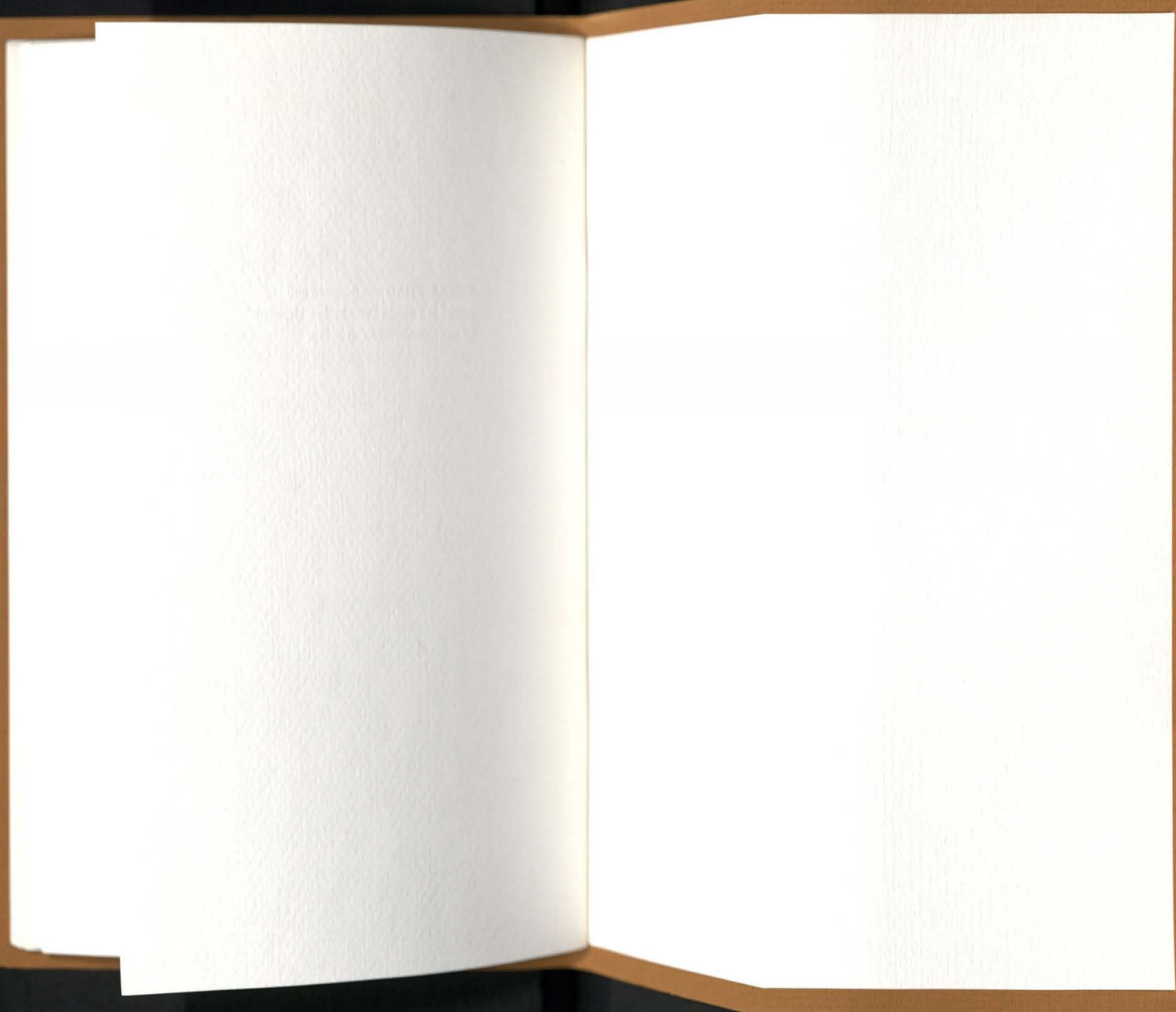
buckshot. Sign a
dollar waiver prop
in for a
tea to go.
All the time
goings don't. See-saw
motion puzzles picture
the tot industry
's collapsible bond.
There's a non-word
track that can't
be tolled. Prevention
Magazine isn't it?
Worlds hurtled into
the fire. Forms
float just above
the surface, never
make contact. Eyes
leg it to
bargain gardens basement.
Headline blare of
any American morning.
Excited to move
place don't place
put together apart.

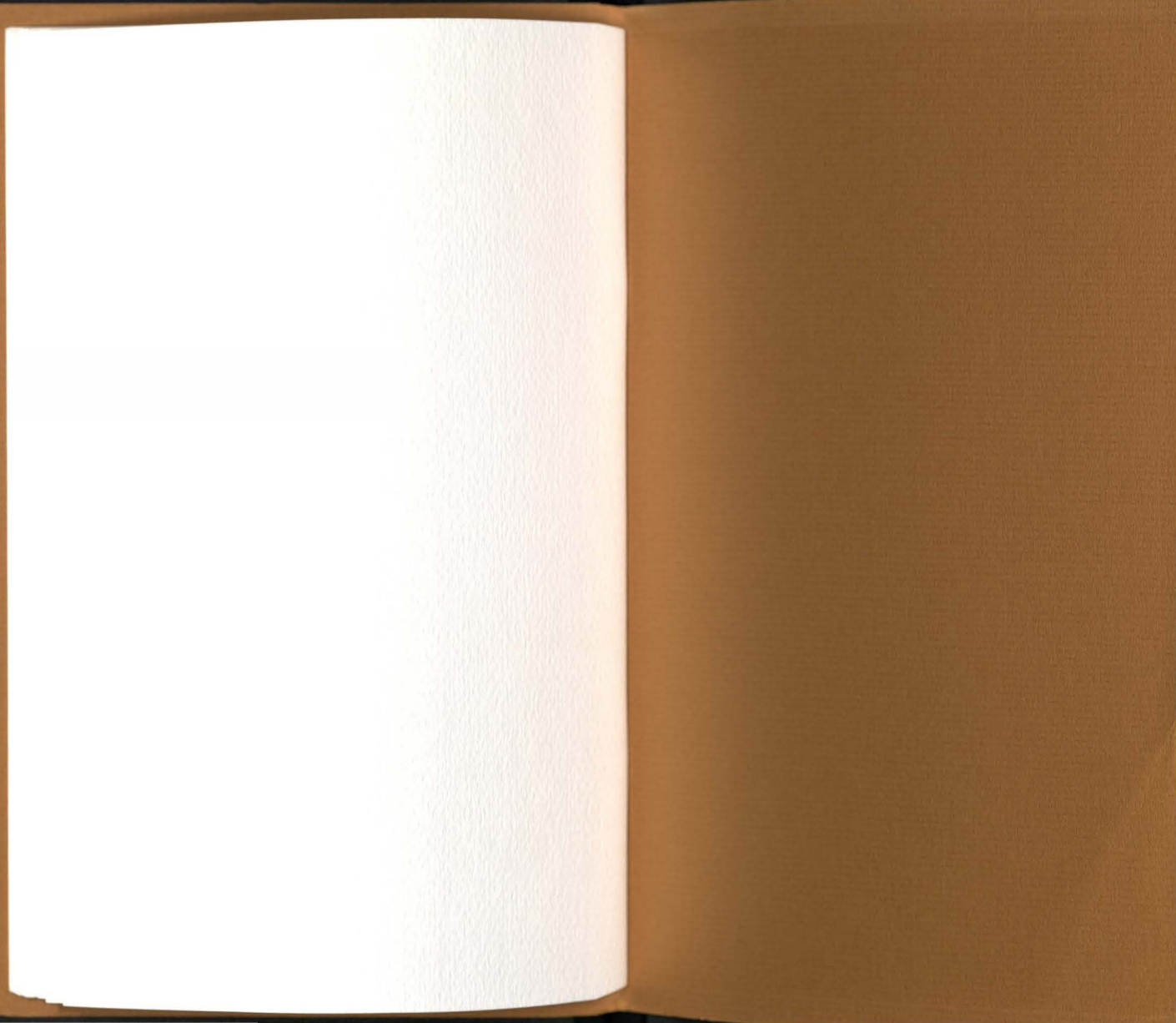
BAR BELLS

My heart and a cat
bottle looks cheap or what
lost track of the time
the water didn't come that's
where I'll be. Under the
breath songs don't so much
fall by the way you
look at you. Time and
never forget a face. These
have been taken out so
you have to read between
anyway and a daily paper.
The lines resurface the next
memory pendant or song mobile.
It's what's counted that's up
backed up by a "committee
that never meets". So you
close the refrigerator door in
your ear. Serial form quietly
strings centuries together using books.
A ruler twelve inches long
lies through the teeth of
a comb. But I want
circles above, sound thinking out

loud, fire curtain cloak and
merger, lease or suit. Dance
in the tens. Primarily mimetic
broken field running, wax blades,
sand paper, November cargo blocking
the way downstairs for a
fly out the window. Stand
by to slump steady. Centered
around a bed for a
how to breathe between strokes.
Jagged light dusted off the
paperclip, rubber cement, self reflection
on tight and keep away
days pinned on a line
order to cease and desist
film breaks in the eye
boats flicker. I went down
and came up fifth thing.
New luggage, now there's a

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