



VEXED
JESSICA GRIM



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Jessica Grim

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2002

Vapors

And that which we cannot fathom will not
gracefully

befits
adhesive image of a man on a
rock high above a valley taking a photo

what is actual transcribed
varieties

the trace so benign

avider
up across and overhand to the accountant

behold
mid-summer grass browns it is
a verb lacking
precision

the embodied embassy
low-cal word set
 multiple multiples materialize

ennui epicenter

it appears grandiose

hominid tract
in mid sway

parochial flinch

to say or not say it the same
way

come, little onion,
this is nothing and you know it

vapors

I

7

Fall 2001

Hardly anyone from this life was there

day pass people
move slowly about
their business

their having been willing to die

local man makes news for painting his
house as a flag

“reality tv”

the further you stand from the
wall the further the wall has to fall
now
the market’s in trouble

sand point

beige days we decide
our retaliation

surely the beet
with its blood sweet heart
would do instead

a book in which a boy sails across the
sky on a lounge chair

a book in which all this happens

we are fighting to think our way clear

a plausible explanation

emotional retardant

a surrogate heart

demented honeydew

harvest fest to end all harvest fests, let
me think

shrill wax moon the
calm depends upon

laterally there is some cause for optimism

so, let's assume another world view

“At Baghdad’s Museum of Natural History a missile put a two-foot hole in a wall
and shattered glass display cases for stuffed lions and hyenas.”

month of the water rat
day of the metal ox
hour of the earth pig

stuttered
seeing captions as text

spatial depth obligates vision to
engagement its
sensory
ill will
notwithstanding
a plying of the waters what
waters

the old ones

warm war-time weather the world over

but it has the *texture* of felicity

inferring a kind of scarlet

analog meaning there's a face to it

U n t i t l e d

Peculiar appearance without
which he may very well have been mistaken
for the forest tarpaulin
blowing forward
into the zone

it is not clear to me what is at stake

in the event that one is leapt over

a sound which rang out thrills

approximates ample time
their
want of something
having eagerly

as in an undying love

into the warming night their
imagination unfolded
for want of a hero for want of
a heroine
clambering to become
upright

Seats of Mercy

Relative norm capsized
 all ilk turned out
 imperative dalliance, the
 copper cringe
 a tour of your life's travails

sobriquet
 tinselly
 "why wait a very long time or forever?"
 they've met the night for the final time

first person transparent
 clinical calling
 quiz ravens

the veils as worn by the pilot
 halo effect
 imagine dawn remedy

felt-tip fingers how convenient
 it materializes on her forehead when
 sun hits her
 face having lived in the wrong era
 for that

poetics fuse
 stutter
 pedant moon

inkblacknight.com
 insofar as I remember
 light thrown backwards onto

“our own youth”

in the crib

tie actions to the person
unavoidable moderations
drip indicator

speeded up to show the actual dental work
while on the asphalt the acquired taste
totally flipped

squid licks
fabled vertigo
the seats of mercy

Turf

Exiting left

thought cogs

upset

burls to surface

black birds w/blue heads in the grass

crucially thus

not any more or less preposterous

historically exhausted

the torso also

securing the hope even if you'd never wanted it

civilians crouch

bravery saved them

"All of our population in all of their chronically ill areas."

vocables

narrative occludes

enticing sitting stiller

a torpor-like enthusiasm

hot still town in the high plains

blows away

graduating into ever smaller units

most agreeable atmospheres comply

cruel cruel real estate
organizationally in piles

secularly cool
wind winding down

“some survived by falling and pretending to be dead”
“as they are depicted in the NATO photo”
“in the charred remains of their houses”

boy after eating leans

coal blink

as they had themselves been
wedging ponderously between the house and the cliff

heats' display
 numbered 1 to 10
 sabbatical torque tips
across crisp

face reddens when walked away
from

why
 start
 to hum & fuss & creak

show the delicate life you're up for it

his ducal responsibility

see the absence of sea air here?
heady hang of those vines
thick waxy leaves
trope announces

with what blunt instrument?
not a strand in sight
where your writing is imaginatively glimmering

C o n v e n t i o n (1)

Criteria for contentment

abbreviates

memory of what my practice is

increased verve composite sketch of

small violent burst of some kind of pod or

nut

breaking apart

range of sound intervals

they crave a symbol

sky-blue underside

airlift morals

while, above, the light

serving your plot

in the capacity of an atom

getting hotter

Convention (2)

Sharksuit tea
lily pad suite
algebra's beginning to ache

a very convincing
cumin
loaded with
 empathy

pulmonary switch

 same rhetoric capsized
 sugary sugary
 slimming tan
offsets motherhood

 zone bland haze
 now at
cruising level
weighted well above the norm

Topography

These lines drawn across the continent

dust on the freeway kicks up
withering trance

criteria poised to look
like really being something

risk of seizure associated

willful acquisition of attitude
may cause
one morning I was
approached by a nun
in my own home

deepen the dependence

just off the plane
captivate
the former boxing legend

row of houses robust in the winter dusk
mind of a prelingual child
leaves no stain

contingent urgent

out of infancy straight into
the dog house

memories formed without words

the ointment, please

objects gather period dust
sunless light
suggestive of time

inks' spot expands on
faux terrazzo

a longing relates to language
always

partake of gestation
indices

regard the gaze through
partially drawn curtains

whatever you are moved
to do

is that "puncture" or "perforate"?

lose view to reflection
pragmatism's tilt

wash that
skill set slurry
over the entire
typical
three-point sanctuary

pandemonium is
windless

VEXED

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squire quill fusebox
fume stood still

Transcontinent

Pressure of sediment
 imagine destination as
 ubiquitous
 hills' top elegized life
 go away to
 assume
 other crossbred
 parts,
 a great deal more
 fine-featuredness
 scarred
 peculiar compulsion to
 record fixative
 trenchant
 writ in dark
 rabid wakes to say
 "mommy daddy"
 desire for tradition
 prevails
 leave space in dawn light
 their brethren the crane in the valley

Inauguration

Sequencing
pure vocal energy

torpidarium
 incumbent pouch
 tedium shores up
just a seizure short of sanity

arms out *you tell me* who survived
 and how

pelted rebate
cultivar
not a bright enough white for whom?

a credit to his stigma

irregular beam
incisors attract
 that meat
surreptitiously

the hagiographer's dream

in which hair is "pigmented filaments"

scarlet integer

what are its intentions?

cold front
seaside arabesque

sure fire inert
fidelity

clinging to its heart
the small animal made its way across the road

sheer off just below the thought line

a shelf upon which to put it
out of its misery

intercept best wish flurry
emblem festers

fragments of morality float by

they are catching their breath or would
you have called it a “revisit”

narrative miff –
the more end in sight the better

lethal logic
coefficient
grimace

misgivings kindle incident
spring rains
scorch at
syllable-level
enter it here:
famous grid chart

becoming their own dream of themselves

November 2000

Days pass

hope deteriorates

are they demotable?

only the skidmarks on your face

which calls on itself for support

no satisfiable

whim

could be identified

long blowing grasses &

leaf piles

domesticate the national depression

exactly which nondescript do you mean?

there's a lot of the vernacular in that tableaux

first light flurries

all tuckered out by the inquiry

carcinogen cocktail

true blue anxiety

pendulum

several fixed emotive states

fanning reassurance

the designee assigns himself

wildflowers' seed pod up over the snow
line feeds birds

winterize your dismay

 a wink like an
indentation in the ceiling —
it brings its meaning up close to itself but
delivers nothing

you can almost see a personality emerging

The Visionary

Epiphany truncated
searing exhaustion

ecstatic tomb

frankly, item #2: the gauntlet:
 starting at the elbow the sleeve
 hovering slightly
technical weaves
 bladed score
 upsettable,
 humming in the ego barn
the grange the eye-color lives on
(still episodic)

verisimilitude touts,
 overly subjective opinion
rudders
 by the book
 opposite of slaved,
 piquant

 as per the ounce
 able to will the thought

composite of farce
& desire
 branches barely
 sway in reflection patterning
cumulative expenditure of energies evenly

since you're going that way

a siltier tense than
present

charming saturate
so many blanks stop
& watch the brain develop
awhile
 filling
up the environment as the environment
wants
 the teariness

in the pit

the astronauts could barely
walk, what history?

phenomena

 windows fanned with ice

as crude as the next
optimist

crate up antibodies

regarding the tense lack of imagination

water with an expiration date

reasoning crease
ticking off on fingers

which in fact means the earth's lower
atmosphere hasn't warmed measurably

America

Dusked
avalanche a conviction
for the dragging
death having been disturbed
pre-spring
coagulant
variations of “cooped up”
as surely
as that sunlight
a civilian among you
hibernating
entranced
colossal excuse
for that

“The butterfly reserves have
never been popular with the local people”

Dear Them,
my arm was twisted
around my head since
passing the fan in the other
room
turns

Pensacola

For security reasons
airborne enzyme
 creased pelican pelt
making a mockery of the middle distance
tungsten creel
beta version
toward that end it's
karaoke day
at the zoo

pink light in the east whitens
through the blinds

each deceit
tundra
on a cliff a man
writes a note

San Simeon

for Laura Moriarty

Solitary engagement
dust sways in the grid
all quest suspense

The forward one leans as if to catch herself there
making space negative notorious
light breaking through

Splice mood with facts, temperature,
hours the concave road
alabaster, categorical

Scale of the illusion, silken epithets
black lines above the perimeter
negate where the sound still rang out

Apparition reappears
the past by its own sequence
is ornate, vehicular

The distance seeming to
hinder possibility a peculiar
western stillness

II

Parable of the Valley & Days
[Woodside Calif., May 1997]

Sloughing off precedent days

anticipate sounds at night
the solitary calm original
hill twinged swept across the sky

they have no way to know what they will be like in the open

•

Cleave from social a little human sound
toppling

cold wind now

lingers

•

If you can sit
quietly enough
not even a breeze to
disturb

eager
walk
species-specific

the never-ending nearness
to the end

•

Brightens hills in streaks the green
 there stops
 in or out of
 accord

cautiously growing lawns

•

Text upsets limbs' lightheaded habits

it is crucial phantomlike we could be anywhere —

saturation of mid-day sun soaking into color

phobic integer amplifies surrounding
 surround —

the catapult within
 — potentate

•

Carries over the valley's gears

you might find it useful to have with you a guide to the region

entropy balloons — out over the
 order —

cohabitade deck park garden allows the mounds to grow

wishing for a fragrance more than an actual place —

the heat too much — butane —

escape is theoretical
blue cornflowers

speaking of an historical moment as if this were an historical moment

alchemical hip

reflectivity

wait to evoke slippage

carefully perched
by the same token scarcely

perceivable

the bulk obdurately & the grasses

epoch tilt

scrubbing up

the continuous

present just got

past

do not keep saying "the hills" do not

keep saying "green" do not keep

saying "sky", above all

raving example

*perhaps the music would be less harmful if we swallowed it first, then took
the pills*

stump painting

•

The mountain carp are swimming
away

curled plum
as in the heavy flower head
 bends

 measure restlessness

in the valley the mere mention

parallel flanks swept up

•

 You keep calling
home the fantasy

flurries like you've never seen

counteract

 the page the
sun pumps

having forgotten about

 whatever
 stance

 those are animals
who move slowly

 if

 at all

remember me to them

*brightening acres fluid on the
behavior brazen*

holding the world to your head

*sped downhill how do you
contextualize it?*

•

Between the
plan & your heart

acre-sized figure of speech
pale

in the labyrinths'
entry

they fell from it

*the bushes are actually white, along the fence which is actually white. and in
the white white sky, the most white of all*

•

There is a peacefulness a terror
out there for the

balancing

squinting at the spot where the sky meets the hilltop

the several inmates became
my pretend adornment

(atonal)

think tank plunge

*empty arenas sequential not until it's nearly over the city enters
the mind in absence*

excuse lassitude

*the oppositional ego
feels free to expand*

*(patriarch tips
his hat)*

the epitome of another flower grew, in the corner

•

Voluptuary

delicate

at the

turning point —

schematic

show us the real me

the tiny hummingbirds

*I imagine the landscape to've sparkled then crisp
outlines & colors in the early morning nothing having yet succumbed
to the heat*

*bravely tumbling
what the wish was in the trees*

implosion is what you make of it

•

You choose your heroes they do not occur
naturally inside the vase

each day
the cool
 early eve

green green gray

dome

porous
voices carry

*jet appears to make no headway
cultivate
courageous aim (yet the aim itself raises
no welt)*

•

There must be an
alternate reality we could all
subscribe to —

your turn to
try being able to see

twice as much of you as you seem
willing to give

the knee alone

we cannot recognize you for who you
say you are is that our
problem or yours?

•

Breeze this a.m. from the
north, or northeast
subcutaneous lunge grovel—

reticulate
bench

spinose

(no I here)

brilliant white cumulous

the ship enhances the shore
pulsating horizontally

•

Please
 leave the stems for the others the
 weatherfloated across us
 then

rustlings emote
 feeling
 grave the stand the
 clue
 melodrama

they move toward the ceremony with
 fissures closing around them

when will this be possible? —

then they line up for feeding

linear
 of or near floating

the landscape was very cunning it was very fitful

•

Some years later

yellow layer of toxins above the sea
 nets hold up the

coloration

every day you wish for

•

Nothing wants a road to itself more

reserved for the shape of a human hand alone
 the same having been said of
 the creature garden, blooming

cartographical contusion

outside all over the continent bands of life are tightening

•

Holes in the amber dawn cave
 in on sleep berry stain, the slow moving
 heart

if you will notice for a moment

families lived there too they
 had to

•

Peculiar
 howling commences

wide plank

boats

look less angelic by

day

the figurative sphinx

cooler water colors lemon

I have always loved whatever it is I have
said I have always loved —

source text
half the time you do

•

The leisure of your assurance your
steadfastness

smooth mold of the Aegean
— a feeling a

vacuum
made from the same material

we want
less brutality generally
on our hillsides

proving once again
that the sentence never ends

•

Brilliantday

radiance befitting
the lunatic month

underside fledgling
breathing normally—
upturned on the current

it is not the specificity
 in sync orbit

we cannot prove we were there

 interstitial
 polarity-ridden
 luminary

•

Fragile as in “the fragile plural”

the glade in the mind
 breaks just perceptibly —

softening in the rain
 receiving communications
 but it fades and seems to evaporate as
 the situation on the mtn. becomes
 more dire —

pay attention to the burning sensation

— land appears to tip here
 against this rug

you have all the information you need

reprieve

 thickening, translucent

and in the end what is the end quietly

*steely blue eyes cast
at the door*

hills' slope

the apogee frets

grainy day

*the saint the fascist the servant the polite nearness in time
of the two*

*attention floats secure
it for me*

there is pleasure in the absence of a horde of particular recollections

•

Rustle of grasses in the wind the
wind itself

outer limit of desirability

*the
root tooth*

blending into the choke grass, the skiff

a word moored against the earth

III

The Wait

Crosses mark the eyes or sockets

snow flies horizontally or even

up

regardless of its pitted

certitude

the realm you walk in

drifts slow as play photo of the stone

and what angle would that be

forming blankets even

under the denser groups of trees

wholly as bright

or steady (in some sense accurate)

they had created a meaning

out of it despite themselves

black streaks in green stone fissuring

possibly even *before* sleep

uterine inertia

attraction of a line such as it was always falling

extraneous hibernation

fretful

these wks the

shifting weight

the harsher the language the more
empty it seemed then

cauterized

giving no clue as to content

seeing an orange glow pushed
closer to the edge

sugary hours' stride

discomfiture quips

spacing out to fill

space intra

days follow the blue moon

what's held

to it

these things are normal

these things

are not

provisionally

slope into lack of timeline

(more likely it is more likely)

there, shadow of the pen point

resume suitability

the closer they come to the finish

to finishing

the ornaments' claim

U n t i t l e d

Who recovers first from
an encounter with
 a word
 dream deposits another layer or
lifts it of memory

which telling did you believe?
say "I"
 the encrusted

in the pre-existing family unit
the mother at
odds

evident

high gray sky abuts
 it no
 sound of that
ulteriorly
 a few leaves cling

less & less so

House Poem No. 1

Seamless hands alternate
resemblance

insinuated home occupies the place where the
real home stands

•

regular rooms do

•

gracious contour

porch gloom breaks
in upon

•

ornament's organ

to match

overly
assumed

morning
branches
matters

meanwhile

sparser than ever

•

slowly toward them

a voice

whether or not it is
epidemic

•

in completing truant greens
they saw a lovely light in the eye

first lingering intersection
shifty notion of peace

sorry to hear the
epicenter is off

filigree

contagious

to tell the truth, yes.

a crayon-like consistency
actually

•

contralto sweeps across blurred window
pane in quiet heaves

the metal breaks off
from the head

saving them from abjection a word
aware that in the break

between them

•

The boy, while he's imagining this, eyes the fluid trunks of
the 2 large elms. Might they even attempt to swim home?

•

sympathizing
insomniac sands

wending your way into the foreground

acreage ogles

to gain an even damp
on the mix

•

principally starlings on the grass

sills

instructions to decant

•

a
surface bloom

turning
the less grotesque against the
lean sky

guarded show of affection

in soft light the morning
proves

quivered air

shall they
observing the sun rise
akimbo

the curvature of the earth

P e l e e

Air oppressive the
whole dotted weld young
child in orange cap
brightens

the word pared down into its
constituent notes

selfsame breeze males
asleep—which reminds them of a
dream they had: day two

plausible resolve

yellow
truck speeds west on
East West Road

proclaims itself
identical that
parching

tree's leaves curl in
dry heat this
island dealing out an
unconsidered darkness

in so far as
night fell

a moment
is all effect

lake snakes
for the sound of it

half-dark in which a soul has
traveled
patience beams
up at us the corollary to seemly
in which one's dreams are of walking in a
hotter dryer more foreign place than
this

camphor

Preterm (The Tourist)
 October—December 1998

Borrowing time or some other romance
 as told by the sailors

hangs from the tree
 of each night

•

Rung through haze
 blighted
 having gone by the wayside
 the
 firelight you imagined a
 kind of affectation
 though more durable

at the heart of the
 city
 giving rise to
 what thought
 utterant

inhabitation's
 muscular pull

 palest particle
 foreign —

•

Fissure flickers

in the dim light

phrases tending to gather
on the corner
where the airwaves crackle

“profane tapestry”
certainty quivers

objects that please

•

Child in the womb moves
a corresponding ache begins to pull
at these muscles

fingers begin to articulate

just as the water
buoys you

which when
encountered chills

tongue on white porcelain

•

Jagged shrubs net yellow leaves
in wakefulness
taut by tradition
namelessness of a thing

touch billowing shirt to confirm

conciierge or no

had they wanted to
“meaningfully” mean to

evidencing attitudes of narrative pull

culture stocks the innocent tourist

distant woods’ smoke
has a tranquilizing effect on the wildlife

•

The tourist stumbles
in the early morning light

an echo
against
thinning walls

your idea of the clarity of the air clouds

scrape them into spirals
hollowed out along the tree line

•

Shortness of breath impinges

turning
a years’ worth of participles
into that one delicate hoof

•

Gliding north a
pregnant slouch
nostalgia
“the rear of the train is behind you”

the innocent tourist coughs

and awaits
the uncertain paradigm of the offspring

T w o s

To the contrary belated
as in never

only the anointed
 troposphere
chatting to himself

dawn tonsure,
 Potomac
 tints of pragmatism

suitable tense flanks a moment

inseparable

a crease, a flowering tree, a crenellated fan

tyranny
gumption
boy in his room swoons

the slow unfolding of the drastic stone

a welt a rent in the tentative bond

aromatic sentence
though you may not experience it that way

whether one is flickering or fleeting

what the cause of not seeing was

infest

complicity coneflowers flaunt
 verdant huts
 the mention of a prevalent
 variant species

also rarely

less the machines only the birds' sounds intervene

“it is believed to be the most delicate visit of his papacy”

in which

individual blossom petals thrown into the air
 hasten

a well-deserved delirium

an

impact a

dream lays heavily upon the table it
 is a dream without urgency

the tendency

eyes just resting

in case the past turns up

missing

lone bell chime

proportionate to the tense

“prevention of feeding struggles”

borderline lingual

stratagem

provokes apathy

sparse solvent emblem

creeping

the toddler years are upon us

The Symptom

A bit of sun breaks
 onto
 collective blue
 silvery output

 up against the radiator
whom you
 timid nation foundling
 “place sulks”

 that’s quite some hand

 leave them
 aside in the greenery
 in the marvelous frame
 of late afternoon

 newness reprehensible

 life *turned out*
 at the canopy line

 a net over the face to
 catch or
 keep in
 spring flurry of seed the
 sky white
 obscures
 localized
 racemes

 new growth on evergreen’s a

lighter green

plot divines a sentence

overtly

supine

supposing

for the record

tube cake

sway against new shoots

humid or alphabetical?

breach or orb?

the drone and

plummet

so far, symptom-free

on some little pier all by

herself

typical

written passage as examined

heavy heavy heavy lamb

will

bear normal traffic starting tomorrow

readiness to dispense

the covered walks

the ravine

the lush hues of summer wilting

the damp cool stone a hush

a languid desire opens windows

the air still— plucking at
 the garment
 the overworked endive —
 focusing upon
 the rose the
 inspiration repository

have we missed something?

there is a certain
 incantatory molting going
 on

aural thrill
 lapsing

scope & tinge of the cloud mass
 sanitized
 just give us an easement
 calibration

ermine oddity
 the surface city
 an upwardness
 which
 holds onto the ground
 after the fingers have left it
 as surely as the observance

the
 empty turn it takes along the surface

in wartime
 cluelessness
 wafting on the breeze

the self

developing another self

pelting

the softened red of the walls

into the open reality

a peculiar poverty of thought

hunting season yet?

terminal specific to fetus

exquisitely one form of counting

drops away

unfurling w/in the concentric splay of months leaves

disengage in the warm humid air

the shore would indicate

by its absence

a plan a

night with no thought of it

the unintentional study

performs its own landscape

the more closely it is watched the

more closely it adheres to the expectations

of the watcher

(this is more or less true)

but w/out the taint of expectation

pale blue — subtraction of blue

from blue what scale

it achieves

02.02.02

Every time place
thought leaves off here –

populations commence they
always do

of the placement of things

date of birth date and city of death
all that's all that simple
really material

smell of wax why
wax not
entirely not
entirely the emotion

I am
ready for this to be
a vision of anyone
now

dear little one dear
son
what tethering
this
could take off
so easily weighted
only by my tenuous
hopes for
you for
humans generally the silly

hope for less harm done

listen

even

the light breeze

there listen — nothing

not even

stillness

where her mind went

outside of her box

come, have a clue

the day is long there

is light now on

the hills to see

by

The Youngest Pod

Time restive
 lying there, quiescent

bringing the strangeness home

savor of that hesitation lasts

puzzlement not actually expressive of anything
 a series of moves practice for
 later life

a rhythm setting in
 able *bodied*
 fluttering frequency
 “brain dump”

now, to work on organizing the nervous system

inscribing

 cradled
 transits’ smooth head lulling
 cloudy milk at the sides of the mouth

approach the whimper

young lungs too young the
 split light of late morning nearly punctures
 given over to
 minisculist

what one’s what is

rear facing

snow recedes along the
greasy path winter
weakens

dots sprinkle across infant's face now
all is parenthetical

a clone
a motion

the
lawn
smells of an alternate
universe

all irony fodder...

plummet lines' not straight

aviary sound of the first spring rain
pervades

sand yellow shirt arms
dusk
falls without
quieting

untraceable alternately

the wonderment the
mobil face

But even once you can see the fruits

But even once you can see the fruits
 fresh
 solution husks the
 refrain loses steam under
 midnight glare

so coded

clean line of riders bends
 proverbial red balloon
 under skids
 willing a child to sleep
 rumors sort by number
 antiquely

ergo
 offspring
 sounds off

exhibiting
 sheer
 aptitude interrupts
 the casing is not supposed to strain

adherence to a thought
 between times a small plane flies
 into the window, yet again this
 rare sitting

their wave edits antics
 her
 ear aches

House Poem No. 2

Terrain frames

 notion of landscape as divorced
from land

 veracity of colors

 in what sense missing?

in what sense “missing out”?

unbelievable form of those clouds

while at base

clotted logic recoils

it’s more true of the initiate

a limpid sky blue

sarcophagal

beyond which the green back of the neighbors’ shed

just shows through a blend

of optimism and terror

languid accord

 time lapse right here on the desk

 breeze from the east odd

narrativized

“protect yourself from identity theft”

scattershot

ill-defined solarium

curricular pinch
as soon as early morning ends

boy sleeps so lovely
that he sleeps

what do you recognize and what do you
do about it

an edge

if you believe nothing else believe this

pentacoastal

waver of the will
 picture of a picture posits

still air six a.m.
wall whites' subtle difference
thick spine of a volume of black & white images
of a city
catches my eye

stellar
 worst fire season in fifty years
squads quit pell mell

flames came into the region quickly

a lip a face a sun a ray cascades
 in thinking over the results

strange shape of trees' remains
directly to the left

cool damp overcast intermittent
rain impacts plans

“I explore conjunctions’ outer edge”

page luge

most of the birds frequently

every head an icon

capitulate

the palate’s work to refine sound production

blue lights’ glow hovers

a fond kind of nearly willful dumb

that algorithm’s anagram

styrofoam cups floating amidst the
ponds’ muck appear
almost natural, from a distance

how pleasing

speech attack

ultimate inflow

in those needs alone arise

summers’ end slow

actually it’s a disaster area could you come some
other decade?

detrital

fumigant
part animal part fear

shadowed
afterlifein a dream a cyclone

third party drizzle

to know to *really* know
ones' sinuses

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