

Lee Ann Brown

The
Chemical Literature

(Tricks plus Instructions)

illuminated



Fire! Fire! Burning tiger
Who can further the night?

for Peter Culley

*Reversals—
yet I Remain
Alphabetically
LIVING*

Forgetting of Proper Names

Archis
(Orchids)

C R O S E
Paeonia
Centaurea
Lepto
Protia

“Honey, that’s Crazy Talk.”

jimmy jack impertinent now
Her shirt (unbelievable) says:
 "Follow the Leader"
We read the world red:
A quiet instruction booklet
 for thee & thine
Old-fashioned, intertwined & back in time

you
get inside my mind

Hint to him gently
The ring is too binding—
I am bound by rhyme
Impermanent line by line

As writer, sticks
Lest we trip on books

Miss Malaprop is my beloved mom
My father puns on weekends

I love you
For your ruinous speech acts
Your invested diction, compounded

The über cat says: Watch Out

“Do Not Cross The Pond”

&

Your
Mine

A trickle down theory of
Lucky Sevens — the seven
powers, a fire necklace
today the yellow slip will
be integrated, will find

+

It's home, its tallness, belong
to yours & my Psychopath
ology of Everyday
Wife across the pond for fear
of binding ring soft cover
blue leaf ointment —fuschia stay

the hell away from crazy

Hearts

You beat the clique, Mel. Your dim
hand forshook the melancholic
rule — Lemon milk I squeeze you
still & throw the bottle at you
crazy eights I now conjure
and back to sevens now for sure
Sir Biggie Kosmic Gleason

Potential of Proper Names

Playing Jacks with your Jimminy Cricket

Jack Pot

Jimmy Jack

Jimmy Jazz

Jack Fruit

Jack Light

Billy Jack

Billy Mack

Billy Joel

Jimmy 4x4 embarrassed

Jimmies (candies)

Jack or Jimmy it up or open

Jack & Jill

Jack in Jail

Jack Tails

Jaeck Travel

Jimmy Crack Corn

Jack-in-the-Pulpit

Jack Attack

Jack Mack & the heat attack

Jimmy Schyler

Boot Jack

“without a jacking clue “

Uncle Jack

James Brown

Jack of All Trades

Jack of Spades

Jack in the Hat

Jack in the Box

Jack it's Not

New Jack City

Jumping Jack Flash

Jack Kerry-Ack

Jack Off

Jack O'Nine

Jock O' Mine

Jack Spratt got that?

July Patent

She could not get herself to stop
working at the poetry project
Two Taped Ducks sold for a lot
Duck tape up the snowballs from
Well— a Hammond Organ began
to swell when he pat on the jewel
of that little wood that could

Sometimes Lee Ann rhymes
And sometimes
She don't

An unexpected direction
that formally offend
Me — My mind enclosed the set
Free — *as much consciousness as
possible* — She branded me
In the smoking Cedar Bar
None — “VD” was my family’s

Brand before we still worked on
that — the scratcher napped — velvet
Black — I remember the vowels
Astute my music rules its
Piano Thumb — you can do
This too — I, beloved, of your
First Number, numb the name burnt:

My glasses, My glasses
*I’m **powerless** without them*

L.A. Baccantes: Magic Che (She's 'Spossed 'ta)

Purr the fair quest, Guido — pretend to be in an LA magic tablet, munitions of the fair (four), at the baccantes' reserve. Demonstrate to the public Che Tutti Frutti so no appetite is kidded or in debt. Add one special adventure souly as a pal. Glide consequently to the baccante as a dog would do, in introduction around the center & inferior. Lo! Speculate far. Ciao Che! Glide averted chismi. No appendages of the baccante (if a trove of metal) knells around the centrum, rips the table letter magic and rings-around-the collar. Ill Vose rows "Ow!" Tante! Springs gender contemporaneously, the baccantes finally in fondness, per Farley (Granger) — constantly Al Voociferous assistance to Che (Guevarra) if the baccantes say Yes to the trove of the central four. (whew!)

Sufice it to say magic tablets are fatal — contemporaneous rotarian tote proper ass in fondness per Farley's uses of the other party. Fate uses of the other party. Fate constrains the ill Vose & then assists Che to the baccantes' trove of the central four.

Demonstrate to all the assistants of the other party what tablets are egg-constraiend, with their grand stupor; Che, the baccantes are infused to the superior floor. Sufficiently nubile, facists reared the trattoria's dice of a middle gyro. Ed echos newly the baccantes to the central 4. Fate ruminates over the tablets, doppily averse to the ritual of teh baccante that Che fucked newly with his teeth, those central four are ill. Fatally, poi repairs to the inferior four, rhyming gpoi with its Post. Ringlike, the assistant rhymes tablet nellishly scatological — sense may be averse to an abondment.

Ode

The children opened my mind
Rosemary for that
Down 11th I remembered
The point
The world
Is too much with us
That's why we must reduce
to a word,
an expandable word
combinational which in turn
evokes
 deep scents of remember.

In which Paul Valery unsuccessfully
attempts to allude

sonambulistic sureness (Freud)

*I scandalized (incandescent) several people a few years ago by saying
that I would rather have composed a mediocre work in all lucidity than a brilliant
masterpiece in a state of trace.*

As much consciousness as possible

Bore a hole

The detachable thumb trick

(illustrate)

In my KITT'N-GORA sweater full
fashioned by Premier I crash the kitsch
En town of Chelsea (before the pier)
And photographs by Weegee — thief dressed
Up in a Dress in back of Paddy Wagon
Where I might really should be heist—
This row of Cushman lyres & pines —
Aspected for the glow — of hair a
halo high — protracted for the night

Intoxicate the chemist
And disarm the cubic muse
Mary Harris jams in jelly —
Rolls the tradition in her
Stands — ecstatic sevens or
Not counted, felt, inherent
to the vowels I go

A

E

I

O

U

No sooner did you rewrite the tiger that
I felt inspired at your
Combining the acrostic with our present
Hard reference —
Opal
Leafers
After
Sleep

(whisper)

Why wait?

Again with the Stevens
Around Sticky's age
Played picked with him
And then he came out today
Direct experience
It doesn't become real
Until I write it
Mister Mister Tiger
You're the best short stop
Maybe I'll play

A May Venture

A rad sane vapor abates
a clay pale tray abess — a
May platitudiness venture ad
venture epileptic even
in ewe I in inky ice
box ought to stir the stew
You in useless voicebox stop

to
undo
the
\Dew/

Questions to See If You Are A Potential Poet

Have you ever bought flowers?

(Flowers are impermanent....explains the relation to the poetic mind)

Have you ever read a sign backwards?

Have you ever done anything backwards?

Do you like variations on the sun & wind?

Have you ever gone into a hardware store to "browse in the detail?"

Have you ever watched a Japanese carpenter put together a bookcase without
any nails?

Have you ever gone into any woman's pocketbook?

Have you ever taken the inside track on the stairs going up to a 6-floor walk-up
to conserve energy?

Have you ever sung "All the lonely Peepholes?"

Rorschach Poem Test

What do you see this:

It means this:

**Sometimes a pipe is not a pipe.
This is not a pipe.**

The materials at hand
 catalytic flash
 Clara — Clare — Clear — Magenta
Rendering the kind of new
 symptomatic action
V was Keats' favorite letter —
All my girls are bulls

Thanksgiving turkeys are better
 consumin' 'em
If they're baked in aluminum.

Cashmere gospel eglantine
The Borrowers borrowed their names —
Homily, perhaps from a
pamphlet — Pod, the garden —
Arriety who knows where
from — she slept in a cigar
box. Fan, read along tethered
 ferret, borrowed language all.

Turn it over, now do it
(My mother would've been a
Faulkner) again: Another
hunting metonymy our
grasp rasps wasps upset liver
plucked by V for Vulture lets
executive summery—
Ann-

Ann

Thirst & Figure

(Thrust in figura) parent-
hetical heretical
sicked on 'em — unmerciless —
definition's persuasive
song gone gain on again
I take it — it's mine by
right of my divine compass.

Combust & Junked

a frangible record skips
Ailanthus — chronologic
epigram: felines disperse
'Parody interview' 'in a
stiff white cap' — 'hold of a thread'
'She wants more' 'yellow' transcript

Red Spiders wax extensive

If written (.com) or drawn
In tempera disjointed —
Charm come to harm, dissed & scraped
commodities weight our town
the island sinks & rises
in spring, taken raven blue
Burst they Burst forsythia

Rising to meaning then a
way to remember — Ital
Quizine so distract Ed I
must record as I go or
it's lost — Big Pun is dead— half
cocked I learn about you from
kids: Souvenir, Asia Bright.

Living thumb to mouth all this
South in me freed — Jugtown faces
and catfish mudpuppies was
squoze from Cassius as in Clay
Tricorner Hate and Love on
your knuckles — economic
curse — poetry's purse *less less*

The long diagonal might open and close and free you up to open your tree i.d.
book kewpie mouths - <should we be seeing each other immobile fan I swooned
and fell grey synaesthesia argot Jason rose.

The Brown contingent and the Buffalo wing

quotations, form & function from these known sources: Peter Culley's *Snake Eyes*, an East New York Botanica, Cooper Station Post Office, Freud's *Psychopathology of Everyday Life*, Susan Wheeler & Carl Phillips' May 19th reading at the DIA foundation, Emily Dickinson (new poems), *Hocus Pocus (Magic Tricks Plus Instructions)*, a chemistry textbook called *The Chemical Literature* in the dollar bin in front of the Alabaster Bookshop on 4th Avenue and 11th Street, The Magic Shop down the block Nicholas A. Walkes, (3rd Grader, PS 149K, The Danny Kaye School, East New York, Brooklyn) who was in my class on Blake that day, speech acts by Julie Patton, Jack Dingas and Charles Bernstein (not at the same time), *The Borrowers*, The Cloisters (the cafe, not the museum- that's another day), a performance of dramatized photographs I stumbled across at The Kitchen in Chelsea, ending in Tompkins Square Park and Avenue A around midnight.

This poem was written (mostly) one day after the Full Moon, between the hours
of 3pm and midnight, Friday, May 19th, 2000
in
New York City

And always remember:

Happy the bride who pulls up her skirt.

The pen is madderer than the swordfish.

Where there's smoke there's birthday cake.

&

Don't put off till tomorrow what homework is do today.