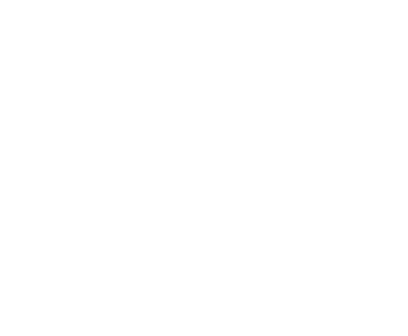
faulty fortunes

Kiala Givehand

Generations Press/Dusie Kollektiv

#5

2011



An airplane ride is soon in your future sending you to fun!

12 15 18 42 31 32

future sending you to fun!

driven by propellers she hurled her lunch at him

projected thoughts of airborne amusement, of pleasure to come

asked him if sending love notes/memos/texts might change his life's trajectory

he didn't answer—instead gave her fighter pilot stares hovered around her chair her food her future—hoped to distract her—entertain her—scramble all incoming messages

delayed by idle failure she hurled her lunch at him—played along with his plan for impending sonic booms—then divulged her dreams

there is power in sharing—in truth making—the two agreed—a solo flight was not the answer—an unquestionable drawback

You have an active mind and a keen imagination.

Apply your ideas.

2 6 11 14 20 35

we are

the sum of you and i

a calculated fantasy zipping in out up down streams of consciousness

hectic and alert the incessant current rouses the next thought the next fleeting idea

each thought lasting one shift before the next thunderous blip the next inaudible storm who decides which raindrop becomes a puddle

which snowflake becomes a ball? multiplied and sped up but never silent never still zipping in out up down streams of sentience beings of one imagination filled with the spirit of a doer a tinkerer

You have a keen sense of humor and bring out the best in others.

2 5 11 14 33 37

how funny?
the things we never notice

subtle merriment on the faces of strangers; witty comments and silly giggles from the booth behind us laughing at us with us or for us energy surrounding energy creating energy from wisdom we cannot see like power we do not understand but feel experience power we dare not harness; it lives in the things we see and do a babies coo, a bride's blush, a father's approval; a dollar loaned,

a meal shared — these intangible acts entangle our humanness with the spiritual the ethereal submerges us in vitality endures expiration and generates stomach-cramping laughter

You will never need to worry about a steady income.

11 29 35 39 45 46

it's the fretting the frigid distress looming

non-essential longing wilts into an obligation a hankering for angst continual concern swollen nerves

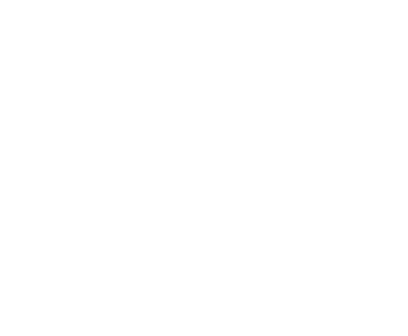
pulsing memory of momentary stability potent atonement required it is the yearning the bothersome wanting of things

old baggage claimed but unopened with poverty's staunch aura opened and not expecting latent trickery deliberate dealings promises are for suckers it's the gain the point of knowing what has accrued the interest means proceed to profit avail yourself your future net will catch you secure you to broken bonds from your past dealings with fate

assumed privilege promotes a faulty fortune tellers can see your future in the balance of your account what have you left hanging there?
a bundle of chance?

a pot of luck?

a wad of fret?



COLOPHON

Faulty Fortunes is a chapbook collection of poems written while dining at the same Asian restaurant over a period of five months. The name of the restaurant and what I had to eat are unimportant factors, but the fortunes from the end of the meals were inspiring.

This is a Dusie Kollektiv chapbook created for Dusie #5, 2011. The fortunes were digitally scanned and printed with the poems, which are in size 10 Abadi MT Condensed Light font. No MSG was used in the making of this chap. You are reading the PDF version.

© Kiala Givehand, 2011

Kiala Givehand is a poet, educator, and book artist originally from Florida but now writing and living in Oakland, CA with her husband Damon. Her writing

has appeared in Calyx: A Journal of Literature and Art by Women, on deadpaper.org, in the Bella Vista Art Gallery in Chicago, and in the Campanil.

She received her MFA in Poetry from Mills College and is the founding editor of Generations Literary Journal. Kiala is a Cave Canem fellow, a Voices of Our Nation (VONA) alum, and a proud member of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, Inc.



www.dusie.org