

IN REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS WHATEVS

I used to fall

hard across
the concourse
now I just empty
a vial
for a plurality of tone

fathom to fathom
what to do with it
is something else
enough with this industry
of however briefly
& whoever buys

my hands won't obey me
any more than yours
we'll find out who's
the jealous type later
from this angle
casual marvels
seem as infinite
as any other

BETWEEN TWO KINDS

Say goodbye
to mezzanine status
the music doesn't
effect the viewing
if you swallow
the necklace whole
my crystal throne
& loyal staircase
real Tiffany from
a more confident era.
To be alive, trapped
by infant tritons
& laurel swag
let there be lots
of Louis but not too
heavy on Queen Anne
welcome back
to the encrypted
this isn't idle caprice
if I'm ordered to leave
give me strength
to be angry