





LEAVESFALLLEAVES

Dawn Pendergast 2011

"Notes on the Fold" previously published
in Listenlight issue 5.

Thanks to Paul Klinger, Lisa Jarnot,
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DUSIE

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leaves fall leaves

Dawn Pendergast

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Dusie Collectiv

2011

I'm little wander
er, a little wand
am I, a wad of dawn-
dering wanderous
which is one way
to place my spoon
shape. Mam-
mers, she said
I said.

1 day

Day one Aye!
is A Daily dew
is little “a’s” wet-
ly tip/ping o’er
mown lawns
moist yawns
shabby skies A rise
last night was a today
w/out the A / capitaled
off /day a Resounder
day speaks &
eye glistens

Coffee of the Day

Maybe the mayor arrives to take a picture of
me beside the silver chairs. The whole surface
fills w/ rain. While I was inside it fell / pelted
while I was inside / it pushed me in. Maybe I
refused to ask or answer. Maybe rhymes with
lady. The heart can be still. The heart can be
thin / long / trail. Maybe it’s in the mail already.
Lady opening it w/ butter knife. Maybe star-
ples / leaves / off. Maybe hymn intermittently
beating 3’s or 4’s but the count is down. The
count is small / encoded / fettered / can only
be removed by plucking. Maybe she’s making a
harness for me. Silver grommets punched thru
the wet yard. Day bolts. The coffee of the day.

Notes on the Fold

CARD ONE:

Needlework wind
in π patches of
sense, stipples
of sense, poor cup of
sense &or again
great wind translation
ergo flight & wind's
journey alley

CARD TWO:

Great wind the
~~parts of~~ farmland
going on in
folds, pale inflections
of heat, the eye in
the middle of corn
on in on on on on
in

CARD THREE:

We are the fold
Great Wind. We are
the continuing lion
unfolding every hair,
the architecture of hear-
ing the Wind Day
at the mercy of this
motion

CARD FOUR:

The age of counts
of marbles blueblack
and glossy, of done in
hand & in orange
o ranger of trees
green shades // oak cabin-
nets, double, double
stoves

CARD FIVE:

Two forte Great Wind
the toys are oh boy wind
a weather index , accrual
on the saunter -ers pond,
duck face shield great
wind

CARD SIX:

Great Wind on boats
in arms obtuse
affiliate pleats
matter now on
the levee we array
our hours
wind up braids

CARD SEVEN:

Great Wind are
you are you the
ruiner picking out
white ducks
white plates on
bristle island
autumn leaves

Duck Out

1.

The ducks handlings are serious
flaws are bouquets various
and tonight tongue
tonight warble and flunking
on the edge of what, is said?
Is bent in?

2.

Move it thing
between figures you are
climbing ladders

unto yourselves, salves—
freshness outers
tooth pickers

3.

we order house red on the shallow side
we confabulate with doctors
we circle the letter in the center/M
we noodle in the water at dusk

Leaves Fall Feaves

when fills the sky with leaves

& day bits

& dim breaks

day speaks /

cudgel the word for

casting effing naked claws

at bay

// why sweet bay

my mind ex-

alts

where pelicans fasten

some plural of touching

down,

floating kinds

of hay/Hello

sweetness

exists

lightishly / on the purple bay:

a pitcher of fishes

_____er of grass

floating contains the following already

leftness / onerous onewhich

& fleas / day fleas
the sweet blood sky

R. U. O. K. ? / yup a frog
lands on my screen
Badda-Bing

Day pro-
nounce Georgia
jaw-jaw
:)

Day say Urania
in stars pop out

I set it done
I set it was done
in shambles of leaves
reflex leaves / day spell
out hands
 , lay sweetly
both “not at all, no not at all”
interviewing hadn’t’s

Day applied and rose / I’d have /
I’d have set particularly out

batting at after
in the rafters

sheeshing
intersticed

nary which simperer
islands his boots on the bud
and a-hars a-here
//a wet feather face

I set it done
I set it was done
in shambles of leaves
utterly unchosen onion ones / weres

plural for closures are buttons
plural for getting is sauced in sensed envelopes
a road we road / down it

o

x

post

haste

but I am
gamboling//

broken island autumn
leaves fall leaves sweet
as breaks / I takes

my shimmering beaver
at it
tude

&
sticks
ram
shackle
sticks
out
heres

& w/ my bare heaves I heres
you stirring
stir / yr breaking up

Following day rode rent
on mown lawns

Came combed the hairy
grasses here /picked asterisks

Following day missed snakes snuck in
my door flaps

hatched, as it were,
purposefully

// Timespans gentle caveat //

// halfdaze, woodhalves, halftwos//

weeds woods have knotted

all the ways

in here / here in / hairs

knotted all “the hairs of the lord”

knot it

Following day asked/splashed/washed
panoply o’ sycophants’ breath pressed mouthpieces

moose and deer and wolfgangs / sing
ponies goats fowl frogs!

Thine eyes have sawed the coming already
indeed fraught w/ alreadiness:

trumpets pointing at us underwear /
onerous ones w/ perfunctory jackets

have at that, set I down/done

Ergo
nights light as this one,
the less day set it
the less help crumpled
against it, balcony leaves,
shirt leaves, leaves plied RE:
letters shredded: pale horsegrass
how grasp that scene
in thatch and fuzz / seize seize!
the dead of neutral night embarks
I set it was good/done, ditto, did I



