

Parlor



Sarah Mangold

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and printed in Seattle as a limited print edition.

{OH THE WHIPPET IS MISSING}

Her last outburst

heart on a sleeve

knees on a tarmac.

Resistance offered by people

living as nearly everyone did.

You don't want sugar.

Get your stitches straight.

Perpetual single instances.

I already have a brother.

Stillness your tiny cakes.

{SINGULAR POINT OF TIREDNESS}

It was worthwhile to horde hope. Worthwhile to miss the intensities. Some are landscapes to be happily surrounded. An open toe shoe. The social and domestic way of meeting things absolute in their fairness. Obvious surfaces, practical data of life reduced to terms of what could be said about them. Handed round from one to the other.

{POINTED ROOFS}

You'll never be
wherever you are if this were a novel. Beyond good and evil. Buenos Aires.
The heavens rejoice. Sacred and innocent art deco stapler. Perhaps at lunch times.
We are dealing with rare solitudes, enormous egos. She could go on. At the whole
of the light. A librarian.

{OUTLINE AND SURFACE}

Near the end of august

determine your intention. In his way of wanting effects. The lines of flowing draperies emerging from fire-mist and planet. All breakfast sausage and frozen waffles, needlepoint pillow design.

{ARRANGE THE PIGLETS}

Proportions of the adventure

beg for interesting or try.

They have oxygen

made it almost improper.

Kinda white

kinda like I called it.

The phrases that lit the scene were wonderful.

It's the new sugar.

Thought of as a public matter

reading your new heart Panama.

Monstrous unilluminated pride.

If they want performance

plain wickedness.

{YOUR GLOBAL HEALTH ADVOCATE}

Your global education opportunity. A number of old saws disquietingly sane for a new woman. Fit into one skirt. My criminal carelessness for things most women are in a reasonable hurry. Smallness privately. Your fairy-liquid
universal outing.

{LAMPS THEY WOULD HAVE}

Every friend to tea at the club is an event. She selected money never-to-be-forgotten. Talking to some of the reasons what each one says is written in my memory. The good news is there are so many great kids and all of them are more real than their own backgrounds.

Who's not deserving. Simpler affection is joy.

I have no question when you look at the numbers. We can only take what we have. Very qualified kids are turned away every year. I'm convinced you'll fit in just fine. Even from genius. The offer is why not.

{SOUNDTRACK TO END SICKNESS}

In idle hands the despairing gesture of the correct hostess. Gloved and bandaged
he had invited himself an awkward fifth. I'm not a manager.

Usually the staffing.

{SINKING THE ONLY SWIMMING POOL IN VENICE}

It was a mistake she concluded to avoid her background in Classics. *Your birth plan drops domesticity*. She's the same counter and cabinet. All retained edges, 1948 products, limited sizes. She preferred to keep her hand safeguarding sufficient leisure for reading and so on.

{OUTSIDE OF PRAISE AND PRECISION}

Torso identification, artistic bachelor women. Made a cult of their diggings.

Eventually *about* scissors, wore sage-green dresses and would emerge windows

locked. A spectacle receipt of payment known by heart plus exit. How both

together eulogy, now alone surgery. Crying cultural witticisms. Catheter removal.

From the street to the window printed up plots. Women standing critically aside. *I*

can't see that it would be different. At once a person and a piece of furniture.

{PLUMB AT THE CENTER OF REJOICING}

A future without prospects and the next step parcels. The many doors closed willingly by her own hand. A narrative stroll nowhere in the world was a door that would open. Atmospheres of status and space. A step stool wide to receive her. Events and motion. Menace of increasing fatigue. Prime to collapse. Her efforts at conformity. A hundred thousand dollars. In the midst of her busiest efforts. Civic coffee fingers.

{YOU WERE A LOVELY PERSON IN YOUR BLUE GOWN}

Written on her principle of niceness. Residential forests a new aspect. Saying nice things and having them said. Light on two sides of every room. I've seen you look charming. Utterly destroyed natural human groups. Functioning pools of light. Didn't know you could be splendid

don't fly out it's all right I'm staying with friends.

Adorn *honour bright.*

Small dangerous barbeque.

In some luminous interval.

{AT ONCE IN SOLEMN COMPULSION}

She is behind us at this moment of first launching out. You're the echo. How well she bore the high spaciousness. Drove over eighty hours. Hers was an effectiveness.

Never a day she wasn't drinking. Made its own terms in advance. My mind says *friend they've made you an enchanting table*. Loosen up. You don't begin

120 mg immediately. A well-shod foot extended to the blaze.

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