

when
(there are no words to say
affixitive
 (wds.

not
even initials
sufficing

even birds stopped
and trucks

putting all into parenthesis; silencing that space
(
were it not/though it is
 so there are flowers/that there were

so there are flowers
 (is peace).

-- John Harriman

Confusing Order With Sunset

black patent shoe

 tapping

 dancing
 against the wall in your dream

but walking down the
 willow

 road

days of duck feathers floating on that pond,
days of the pomegranate opening & fracturing the membrane/
 shiny eyes tumbling
 in a bowl

touch, you won't let me touch you
we walk

 we walk

 the path becomes a train rushing through the
 grand canyon