

Gus has many such things. He offers, offers, offers, but no one has ever bought. Perhaps, he says, he ought to offer something besides himself.

-- William Sayres

Washington, DC
Kabul ID

In the Orchards Where She Lay

In the orchards where she lay in the orchards under the bright sun of day favored by nature in that anthill darling one butterflies in absentia, butterflies in abeyance, butterflies in the abstract, butterflies printed on my Bien Joli mattress...Katmandu my darling darling in Nepal...there was that gorgeous rise of bosom before me always looming just ahead of the next rise, then a necklace and out again in lace under her white girdle in the green woods in her white girdle in her extremity stumbling across the fallen body I little thought at the time she would be my wife some day; in that it was disastrous, in that it was collision course.

Maybe on page ninety we will start the story won't that be grand or page ninety two or page ninety seven or page one hundred we will start the story darling children won't that be grand indeed darling children, and then some.

Grander and stronger all the time darling children and stronger and stronger all the time darling children. And then some darling children and then some. How about that darling children?

Wherein Dwells the Honey

Now or never the sweet lady said to me in her cups now or never the sweet lady said to me in her cups now or never the sweet lady said to me in her cups and straws and strawbed and haystack and open fields and a train and a cinder track and a girdle missing thrown out the window sir and a bridle path sir low hanging branches sir the toast has popped sir, low hanging branches, in the thicket there was sir and out of all of this sir you have made something that still was there and there and there darling
and there and there and there
darling

and there and there and there
darling
and there and there and there
darling
and there and there and there
darling and there

Now or never the sweet lady said to me in her cups now or never she said, in her cups, now or never, I stripped her bare, and then again, now and honey she said now and honey she said now and honey she said now and honey she said I bent to lick the honey, I bent to taste the honey, I bent to scoop the honey out with my hand, I taste a liquor never brewed, I said, rising on one knee, I taste a liquor never brewed, I said, rising on one knee, now and honey she said, come find the honey, she said, and I scooped out the honey with my paw...I scooped the honey out with my paw I scooped the honey out with my paw, lady in her cups, the sweet lady, now and honey she said, scoop the honey, she said, scoop the honey, the sweet lady in her cups. I scooped out handfuls of the honey, handfuls of her honey, noblesse oblige she said to me, giggling on the bed, noblesse oblige she said to me without a stitch on, noblesse oblige she said going into hysterics while I quoted Emily Dickinson, rising on one knee to quote Emily Dickinson.

I taste a liquor never brewed, I quoted, perhaps misquoted if memory serves, yes, if memory serves, or Sacha Guitry.

Smoother and smoother she said, now or never on the daycot she invited, find the honey she challenged, now or never the sweet lady dare, in her altogether, I swear it, I scooped the honey, I scooped the honey with my paw, handfuls of it, a liquor never brewed, delirious in my scooping handfuls and handfuls my muzzle dripping with it, wherein dwells the honey, wherein dwells the honey, yes, wherein dwells the honey, another title, from Djuna Barnes, credit must be given, and then and then handfuls of it, smoother and sooner and smoother and sooner I taste a liquor never brewed smoother ladies and gentlemen...I may have misquote

Handfuls of rice. Keeping me from it. I'm looking for a collaborator someone to give me the plot which I fill in for them. I'm looking for a collaborator, I think I could work with a collaborator. Yes and yes.

-- James Mechem

Wichita, KS

James Mechem launches a new little mag with modest format and good contents, Out Of Sight, fm. Box 8006, Wichita KS 67208.