

GAGAKU

they run up and back
getting smaller and larger

larger as they run up
smaller as they move back

light blue satin
robes

like night gowns your
woman might wear

nice to the touch
a smooth shining material
perhaps silk

they are my violence
here I bleed them off
were I to discontinue
this exorcising process

I am confident
actual murder would be
part of my bio.

GAGAKU

it's go to work
here
again this morning

wake up
make my bed
put on gagaku
yet

before beginning
I must admit I have studied
styles

Twain's style

F Dostoevski's style

a few other widely known writers

now I may begin
yes! the demons clap as I begin!
yes! their uniforms green!
green hankies in chest pockets!
I see by the delineation of shadow.

green upon green
pockets differentiated from jumper suit.
if this seems complex

keep in mind it is rather unimportant.
their clothing.
they hold flashing steel knives

a more vital fact

wave them about like ethnic dancers
cut their own ears off

no blood

green hair whooshing back and forth
as they move

shining green teeth
all differentiated by shadow
their totality green

death green
lush and evil.