

GAGAKU

write these poems  
stay alive  
hang in as they say  
continue to describe shadows  
shadows that become creeping objects  
slink around like evil spirits  
of all things

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read herrick  
artaud bulgakov hesse  
hundreds of them  
their spirits on pulp  
  
the only safe lover they had  
their pen

it's morning again  
my beard comes out  
I shall look like  
the face on dos equis

I shall continue  
to slay in my work  
my poems

so far I'm not a killer  
that's not true  
don't test me

leave me  
to my poem  
call first  
if you  
wish to visit

I've mad men and  
women too  
at my door

I've a mad cat scratching her claws  
upon my  
windowsill