

GAGAKU

ah their big hands  
cloth covered  
and uncovered  
a brown dark mahogany  
brown  
african hands  
what beautiful manos  
and now  
simple garden glove cloth  
covers  
their hands  
their big slow yet graceful  
moving hands  
sweep in the air or vacuum sweep  
in my vision  
hands  
sweep  
like  
a conductor's hands  
a chopin waltz  
an ives' answer  
sweep in the air  
slow graceful motion  
hands bigger than all  
visible only  
to this imagination  
a dagger appears  
a shining blade  
chrome  
perhaps stainless steel  
sweeps in the air  
or vacuum sweeps  
in my vision  
that blade  
my red spurts  
jets of my juice

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genius is  
knowing when to  
stop  
though I usually  
quit early