

GAGAKU

now my girl in the kitchen hums to this gagaku
music

it's march 7th or so
1991

about 10 P.M.

me typing to make believe I
am once again a
poet

and demons laugh
and clap their claws and kick their
inner ankle
bones

rather
c l i c k
inner ankle bones
together
and heels too
are touched in air during a
jump

my gymnast demons
seem
jolly

happy

GAGAKU

reading an old gagaku
of mine in
an old wormwood
review I'm
convinced th'poet
is nuts