

NO DYING OVER IN GLORY LAND



(there begins the slow rise of an alien hum, too uniform and resoundingly panoramic to originate in anything of this world. i go to the window and look out. it is night but the darkness has changed to a blinding yellow, rimming the jagged architecture with a pulsing halo as thick as paint, like the light of a cartoon sun. the whole landscape is flattened by this brightness. the post boxes, parking meters and hydrants have lost their shadow, all studio-lit and droning. i watch a brick apartment building across the way at the intersection of two roads. it is where my family lives; mother, father, sister, brother, friend and neighbor each at their own window. the façade is blanched and flickering yellow. then the building atomizes. the bricks loosen from each other and disperse into a cloud spreading over the golden sky. the windows turn black and float out like unmoored boats swarming the sea ////////////////

.sed.
sed.
i sed mor

lttl finger
lttl fingerthingies
put em back
backin a bag

u small cougher
small baby i re-member
drueling on the lilac dirt

u herd a firsky deer
i lookit
i uh i uh
in a pallet on the flower
bird. bird
two feet in the ground
mombird too
lookn good

mom i wanna lips you agin
kisses idunno
what my
is it yr head with petals in it
squooshed in bed
in bits

here hold em for me
in yr thing
lets hold things

