

Sorgho

I dragged a window from the saltyard
leaned it against the tree: it was white once, but
dusty now, chipped gray and I wiped away cobwebs with
my fingers, wiping away on dry brown grass, I
could not decide whether to open or close it, the window.

Closed the sun sat swollen and orange in a corner
atop red brick walls and white square windows and white
rectangular clouds (ooo)

Open the sun split open swollen and orange
and grass grew unevenly in feebly greens and tobacco brown
and the trunk is blocked at the roots, tuberoses, ripple and
roll around themselves under the ground, chasing each
other squeezing each other until the ground food is thick
and thirsty, (dreams of rain, rivers, (ooo))

Dropped again the window gaps empty but I can lay
flat across the dirt, across the gravel, across flat tobacco
brown to a lake, sun scalded, green onion's face and
cat-tails, and the open gaps slough (ooo)

Persimmon, blackberry, lake mud

8 lines of 11 stresses, a b a b c c c
12 line of 8 stresses

Dragging a window across the yard
Leans against the persimmon tree
White once, the window now clipped and gray
Spiders lived in every corner, sticky at stick to fibers
The (sun)

jams frame sash stool grilles rails stiles trim
mullions and muntins

The sun sat swollen and orange, the horse sat
red breasted, white columns

persimmon, blackberry, tobacco, cattails
the mud smelled different ... pungent, mottled, rotted grain/malt
sour mash

Pispetta (a) 8 lines of 11 stresses
abab - abcc
abab - ccdd

Trough a window leaning on a tree eye like a window leans on
Trape cobweb strands (oo) cobwebbed and dust coated
Traps the sun suspended, grass on glass reflected
Brown like tobacco leaf, pond water, cat-tail wind

Persimmon, blackberry

As a window leans on
Captures cobwebs and a r

Moses asked / forced to choose between gold and hot coal
reaches for the gold, but an angel strikes his hand
knowing that Pharaoh will kill him for the choice.
Moses then takes a hot coal and puts it in his
mouth, creating a lifelong stutter.

Satyrus, a Greek actor, worked his mouth as a mirror
steel pebbles in his mouth, and cured great
speeches while monkeys up-hill.

In Paris, they placed a golden or ivory fork underneath
the tongue for extra support.

Psychologists often assert that stuttering is caused when
many ideas are colliding, flowing simultaneously,
and that emotions like love or embarrassment
cause interruptions among the associations between
thought and expression. Also sexual excess.

You can want in one hand and shit in the other
and see what one fills-up the fastest.

As a window leans on a tree, captures cobwebs,
 Punny yokes of son, grasses trapped around the root,
 Can be opened, releases ... escaping seeds of
 Unshed blackberry, wilted persimmon and a flat
 Broad brown leaf of tobacco, so pines and junks

mullioned → separate windows
 muntined → window sections

Window → root → bend lake and river section
 river-section roots grow lake and

apron, stool, sash

muntin (n) on the glass, dividing panes into a grid
 mullin (n) vertical shaft between and connect separate windows

As a window leans on a tree, captures dust (73) (12)
 Draped cobwebs, punny yokes of son must (10)
 Be pried open to release unshed blackberry (12)
 Wilted persimmon, flat brown broad tobacco leaf's (12)
 So must a green aluminum ~~chair~~ chair sit idle nearby. (14) (12)
 Waiting, rocking ... rocked and poked across a river section root. (12)
 Aoot, Oidetz

Mullioned, muntined (ooo) [ninty-six]

Your window leans upon a tree,
 Drags dusty cobwebs, trapping
 Punny yokes of son, seeds ...

Your window leans against the tree
now, with doily cobwebs trapping
runny yolks of sundown mountains
free for the taking.

A green chair, aluminum, sits
beneath persimmon fall, moist
deflated, fermented fruit over
humpbacked black river-seek roots,

Wait there until blackberries come
carried by children in basket hands
squishing mouldward

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Once children ran with blackberries
squishing juice through wicker fingers
Basket ~~smashed~~ ~~from~~ ~~thorns~~
smashed through thorns abundant
bonds uphill

Your window leans against the tree now,
draws cobwebs, runny yolks of sundown trapped
by mountains free for the taking. A green chair, aluminum
sits. Persimmons fall ~~blast~~ yellow green and deflated. And
the chair over mossy gray black river-seek roots, demure. Once
we ran squishy blueberry juice down our greasy wrist-washed arms,
from the baskets by the lake. A carter for the osley.

Your window leans against the tree
now. Cobwebs draw dust, sunny yolks
of sundown puddle at the sash,
orange like persimmons falling
round a green chair, aluminum
dazz toward yellow, the fruit is
so different than blackberries
delivered squishy from baby hands,
run uphill from thorn bushes by the lake.

Once we ran with squishy
blackberries in our hands
giggling to lick our wrists
when thorns scratched and
syrup met.

rocks seat where babies
ran...

Your window leans against the tree
now. Cobwebs draw dust, sunny yolks
of sundown puddle at the sash,
orange like persimmons falling
round a green chair, aluminum
splattered some with white paint, rusted,
once rocks where babies ran with
blackberries squishy in their hands.

~~from~~ your window see
in

Eager laughing children belly-
aching later but sitting now

See them from the chair, a window

Once we ran with blackberries squishy

Blood-orange

Sorgho

Saw a window leaning against a tree
White and grey rough splintered
From where I lay, the sun sprayed one corner
and red brick walls and white rectangles.
Polly, the banks become grass overgrown and
brown where the sun burns. Polly, again the house.
Open the window onto roots. (Doo)
Drag away the window and you can see brown,
sawdust-colored ponds beyond a barbed wire fence
humming up-close. Drag again and I see
a gravel driveway, a mailbox, hear hooves.
A green aluminum chest, persimmon.
Wax popped from a mason jar
When the wind turns a pigs trough

I dragged a dead window from the side yard
leaned it against the tree, wiped away dust and
cobwebs with my fingers, but couldn't decide
whether to leave it open or closed.

Closed ooo
Open ooo

1/2 out
Drew

1/2 out
Drew
Pump

1/2 out
now
york

1/2 out
now
runny
Fixed

A gre
beard
della
fruit

astr

your window leans upon a tree,
Drawing cobwebs dusty

your window leans upon a tree
Now, drawing dusty cobwebs so
Rummy yolks of sun trapped

your window leans against the tree
now, dusty cobwebs trap rummy
yolks of sun

your window leans against the tree
now, where clinty cobwebs trap
rummy yolks of sundown millions,
Free for taking.

A green chair, aluminum, sits
beside where persimmons fall, ~~rotten~~
deflated musty fermented
fruit making (oo) never jam.

astral river-seed roots while