



THE BLANK FLOWER

D-PRESS ~ 1994 ~ ELLENSBURG

Collage by the author

I Am A Clarinet

**I am a clarinet
I love the sound of r

with no r r r, no road
no tree, no poetry**

Stunned Sunrise

**a stunned sunrise
the sky bloody and bruised

I'll be ok
if I can get up

the rest
is gallows humor**

Eyes That Cry

**eyes that cry
lips that kiss
awake to bliss

everything to see
forget
and see again**

You Gave Me A Ring

**you gave me a ring
turned my finger green

if you want, you'll get
close

if you don't
you won't

silence in the roar**

silence I can hear

Lovers

lovers holding hands
sipping rum & coke

soft bop caress

wailing
lifting
wailing
drifting

Driving Along

driving along, riding along
everything shimmering

the branches in the field
vine maple? elderberry?
wild rose, sage rose
rose of the desert
shimmering along

you are happy
I see it too, even if
I don't know what it is

Up Before Four

she's up before four
stirring up dust
rising with the cows
raising the weather

this also, stretching
far enough
as far as necessary
to find her joy

Space Out

I space out
in the dayroom I

beat myself, so they
put on a helmet

bite at the face guard
in the blackness

after all
madness is only madness

Dream

I wander in a dream
near the ocean's edge

how did this crab
get in my mouth?

defiled by the thing
a puppet on a string

yakity yak
yakity yak

every second second
yakity yak

Clouds

clouds
like smoke
like mist
like smoke

feathers
smoke
fur
smoke

perhaps
each

Light On Light

light on light
a river of light
a forest of light

a bank of light

**sharing this sunset
silence is a world
of feeling
whirling through light**