

BLUE AGATE



Richard Denner & Beryl Reeves

NIGHT DELUGE
D-PRESS
ELLENSBURG 1988

Collages by Beryl Reeves

ORDINANCE

selected for her
the blue dressing gown,
and far away
the cannon fire.

Mrs. President,
the neck is seen
in its cloud rack.

The moon is ice.

The moon lifts up
and like ice
is fixed.





BY DINT

I tried to teach you
what I know,

and you said
goodbye for good.

I tuned my lyre
to a minor key,

and you shot
a hole in my foot.

BERYL

like her who
or like her who

she who
came to

a bag of clothes
a bag of booze

o days, o rocks
music seeing her