

Towers

I spend hours watching videos
of people free climbing towers

antennae, buildings, cranes
hand over hand and dangling

from their tops, faces to the wind
apparently unconcerned with

the drop that would find them
so finally free of everything

I'm so connected to everything
I want to disconnect and be free

but I will not climb that tower
I have climbed enough just to reach

this flat earth, this final sea level

The Travelling Circus w/ Preachers & Parishioners

The acrobats fell one at a time
as the parishioners were unsure
of how to act

One girl falling in a spiral
another in a majestic dive

They all missed the net
and you could hear their cries
from behind the scrim
at the base of the tent

The preacher went on

The girls lay piled and twisted
and tangled with each other

When everyone started to run
the cries of the parishioners
finally overtook the cries
of the acrobats

Welcoming the Side Effects

I was playing my guitar
and it broke in my hands
not even broke – collapsed
in on itself as the frets
flew out of the neck
and inside I found small
sculptures like a miniature
art installation inside the
body – sculpted gears,
houses, things like that,
then an old friend dropped
me off at the surprise party
and I wondered why the
animals had me surrounded

Vantage / Dear God

So this is what I
waited years for

almost this view
of a new face

I've seen something
different now

No, I cannot tell you