

**cemetery song**

the zinnias we tossed in the river  
were songs the cemetery sings

even now  
the memory of your voice  
flowers on my mouth

we scattered your ashes on the water . . . . .

soon, the birds will carry you home

**found poem #33** (for adziko simba)

the criminal act of  
these church organs  
spewing

from doors half hinged  
all untamed  
all peeled open  
all revealed  
the ever static change  
the buzz. the heat.

in far back rows  
elders rattle and bob  
crisply ironed,  
lightly greased and  
pressed in the seats

hungry,  
gnawing at the bone

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source text:  
six a.m. halfway tree, kingston 10 by adziko simba

**found poem #35** (for mark doty)

electric stars  
that unfold all night  
preening, opening and closing  
like glass eyes

at 103rd  
a saxophone blew  
like some minor  
constellation

the rain  
the rooftops  
the birds

and lit from within,  
the night

flowers

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source text for this found poem:  
broadway by mark doty

**for ee**

the!  
necessary  
cloud  
fruit  
of  
white  
is  
a  
gray  
if  
of  
white  
that  
is  
to  
say  
a  
vagrant  
leaf  
of  
page.  
a  
tin  
and  
then  
a  
thin  
grinned  
tin.  
a  
blushing  
falling  
on  
an  
any  
reddening  
and  
an  
and  
oranging  
or  
it!  
a  
was  
brown  
thinning  
tinning

thing  
a  
thing  
is  
a  
was  
redder  
any  
of  
red  
an  
if  
the  
brown  
a  
dying  
thinning  
thing  
a  
falling  
on  
an  
any  
the  
october  
of  
a  
lingering  
longing  
singing  
thing

**found poem #43**

(for Zou Jingzhi, Mo Fei, Mo Mo & Liu Manliu)

so deep the graceful hand of her perfume  
to look into the laughter between her  
perfume a daylily of voice

then fall apart  
in the city of its sex  
the only star

the intoxicated  
sun a small all gray is blinding my eyes

the light is cut open  
and small a gray the red gray of  
everything empty hangs from the window

i was born, like a white song or a mutation  
and a blurred god taught me how to drink  
is the only poem

in the collapse of the light,  
in your blind language

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source text for this found poem:

WELL OF THE IMPERIAL CONCUBINE ZHEN by Zou Jingzhi, THE WHEAT REAPER by Zou Jingzhi, DIE IN A SITTING POSITION by Zou Jingzhi, WORDS AND OBJECTS by Mo Fei, FIXED IN PLACE by Mo Fei, THIS IS NOT THE LAST by Mo Fei, BETRAYING FINGERS by Mo Mo, SOLD OUT by Mo Mo, DEFINITION: ME by Mo Mo, GLUTTONOUS AND HUNGRY by Mo Mo, Mayfly's Journal by Liu Manliu, AUTOGRAPH BOOK by Liu Manliu, THE TUBERCULOSIS OF THE EPOCH by Liu Manliu