God's Pantoum

Satan once appeared in forms of water

Men floundered at the pipe and at the flask

Still, the thirst of guilt could not be sated

Each statement is a question yet to ask

Men floundered at the pipe and at the flask
In failed attempts to find complacent minds
Each statement is a question yet to ask
For truths of: moral spirits, hints of lime.

In failed attempts to find complacent minds

Humanity soon began a rainbow search

For truths of moral spirits. Hints of lime

Combined with LSD caused men to curse

Humanity. Soon began a rainbow search

Among the garden where Jesus did lie

Combined with LSD-caused men. To curse

Throughout the universe where then he died

Among the garden where Jesus did lie

Still, the thirst of guilt could not be sated

Throughout the universe. Where then he died,

Satan once appeared in forms of water. **A Gallery of Ashes** a gallery of ashes lies lashing out before me setting out to store the thoughts of pain and ribbon veins a gallery of ashes leaves gashes in the morning not a signal or a warning left to paint the sudden rain a gallery of ashes with a dash of written trembles tells the souls who saw the symbols you left me now stay heavy

"science Symphony Sky"

a way to say music

a word of restless

rain drumming like staccatos

flowering

from a flute forever

fading into a cleft chin

resting

as a score of scatting

stars.nightly

notation creaking jazz

across the moon,

speaking

tunes of written views

from centuries long past

tied to now

in slurs of whispered wisps

and wisping whirs

singing strings of cirrus bowed

by pink conductors breathe

reprieve

in later times signed

in a six-eight sky

two-four

too late.

i hear these sights vibrate

most nights

from a vibraphone heart

no glock; no

spiel

onward, upward, through

the vast fine (fine)

Vanished University

passed past are the days of knowledge from starlights known now are the terrors of physically seeing

of knowledge from starlights, far-blooming in indigo, man learned of himself, of his smallness of being

far, blooming in indigo, a man blushes, complaining of his smallness of being on thrones of linoleum

a man blushes complaining that God and his riches on thrones of linoleum exist only in Eden "That God and His riches!" known now are the terrors existing only in Eden passed past are the days

"I Dreamed"

I dreamed of fame-A wealth to divide
My heart from my mind
And my body;
To experience
That which had been withheld
In hell with thee

I dreamed of women

That might take away my breath

My heart

My humanity and masculinity

In severance to whimsy,

And reverence of flesh

And post-fate destiny

I dreamed of men,
Comrades in the war

Against hope and liberty;

I dreamed of a cage

To spite in spite of

My previous disposition

I dreamed of dreams,
An end to sleepless nights
And nightmare sleeps;
I dreamed of dreams
And future thoughts come true
And pasts revoked-For better words, a love

I dreamed of Heaven,
Where my likeness might dwell,
As an angel of solitude
For solidity
Counteracting demons
As a versa of vices.
I dreamed of beauty
And wanted not perfection;
Instead, I
Reveled in fantasy

I dreamed I was alone

But I was awake.