

SEA QUILLS

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Letters to Galveston



the flagship

it is the placement a place symbol
hurry clap hurry down she flags me
down the wishing hag-gray bummer sea
me ruin-y seasoned ship meant to
make good, get crabs, now so totally dashed
line torn shore-to-shore birds meddle
with investments nest eggs bobbing
on the cheap swilling sea. Are.
time to bide.



the hairs of the lord

thisles stick-on ropes sew into sew into
the listless hair of the lord, ye fishes
switch between knowing things and knows
step aside the not-hair not here
skin grows over the eyes of the sea, looks
blinkingly, anti-remembers
look out. don't trip. sit on the sea
and you bob



to what they are to

hairs to what they were to, attachments
nerves flash broken sequences
rebuilding instructions & a boat plops
on an orchard & marries the trees
they sway their noses touch
speaking frankly we can't help it, we love loops
our hands make shady fronds
over holy roofs. the boat belly grows,
is dashed, the words work
into braids, lace up the sun, fill in the pool
break off a frayed this rain this rain this rain
out comes



the president

addresses the hot pot say you
are seemly
a representative
a rare hamburger
your pink airs stay shrimpy
the ocean rises
it wobbles it arms it makes spicy
the feeling we now have
a president
drawing heads and tails
on the chalkboard sea



popup bubbles

coming soon the letter slot opens
capital letter I for invisible capital
letter to who the people ask
making plans to buy up in beaches
drink juicy drinks
the stiff sea is a wedge opening
letters slit slightly enough
the eels slip in as in
capital E for enough
people lose faith in the big
picture the sea hanging on letterslots
incoming visitor coughs
glottis open
things flu in

Be a Chooser, Go

Hey bay for us today & carrion

[ching]

The market collapses takes us in / grants
one dance one only see us a newt
bright green collapse the little air
therein

[ching]

The rays of heaven headed us
are hairs / ends / days / mists /
pale discrepancies. Us stands for us
in the stippled presence
of half-things, junk, a hologram
of activity running along

[ching]

Hey bay, be letters thready strokes
on the sea, be a genuflection thing.
be longing weak ends to days slicker
be ever outlying a congress of branches
exquisitely altered, see alter, airs

[ching]

Dogwoods bust out white, non-white
everywhere inseams, catalogues
the gist be a chooser, go
anywhere texas, identically
present

[ching]

The hairs of the lord be curls of pollen
erroneous melodies sheesh
the helm falters / fishtails
lace us up with bones, commas, sticks

earth day poem

god said secrets are stupid and then he created earth he flushed one for number one
two for two he made a buzzard machine he folded the sea together he unfolded
it gave us architecture, word, made us wait for what he created lies he hallowed
his own name when you think about it he volleys us on jesses and we are paper
squares we breathe up eat earth but come back, we do, to his leather hands he
said so so we try to say so the wind picks up water oaks our grandparents die
we wonder if everything's already been said if ideas are exercises the way of the
worm is the way of god the earth is an interface we likes not knowing we dislikes
not knowing we itches in ditches foretold us

Begin Gin

Beginner, send me aquí

the door, the lock

send whapping rain Roll on,
 tomato rain

We need a stint to show up

in the July of November

in the mechanical weeds

in the stiff seeming of cumbered fish

alluvial Alleluia & hardy hard

We need to nip the fin times, gin times, life

cusps our balls smallest

and most membered when it was

our gentry sunk us

to a T

Houston Work Song

Wind hawk part wind sock
take this
night, gold
on your nose
and over

go
you

river runners
thru smudgy
open flames

take this
shell / an ex
on the shell

take two
REASONS THAT WORK

go
river
no
down
no whirl

so stew
so sweet
heapings oh!

wingy rattle-
tooth rooks
mini-pigeons
whiteheads

look
where
there
where

REASON
WORKS A CRUX
IN

a magisterial beaver
straightup
teeth
affix his fort
da / fort
take two

wooden
wedges
where

the short stick
clocks the bay
take two

shadows
Achoo! Achoo!

Alligator & Cormorant
Pelican & Banana Spider
Pineneedle & Copperhead

take metal ladders up
chubby vats

take two dogs on leash
two dandelions
wheedling
thru wooden air
thru tubes of light
whose ton-
nage bears down
whose who
has had it

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