The City Inside the Trunk of the Tree

Dan lvec

Beard of Bees #112

THE CITY INSIDE THE TRUNK OF THE TREE

by Dan Ivec

Beard of Bees Press Number 112 · February, 2016 "Human Crickets," "Many Rain Causes," and "You Asking the Woods" have previously appeared in *Caketrain*.

Five Pieces in Old Remembering

The house I became a werewolf inside of and the yard beneath the UFO and the door that left for other worlds and the sister who told me and thoughts I'll never think were really mine.

'Lonely' Symphony (No. 86)

All the airplanes in space

and the turtles with their hammers can hear the telephones on Mars and the vultures clinking glasses they know I will soon be theirs and that a widow will not last long in such a big auditorium.

Many Rain Causes

It is important to struggle through the weather and to remember it is why you are here believing in all your many tasks like making a leaf from the men and being welcomed without getting killed in the city inside the trunk of the tree.

Human Crickets

Human crickets are
my favorite animals
I mean my favorite
people who sing
hiding all night
and I would have been
all alone without them.

The Wine Message of the Fireworks

These fireworks are telling me what to do again I am listening

to the sound of the colorful angels giving up.

The Snow Rosary Bearer

I pray the melting ones in a different order each night and who am I to judge myself for judging my heavens!!

Dead Older Breathing

The last tree

alive in my apartment

is the last tree that fought in a war between the oaks and the giant maple union and its because of this war (and a hundred others) that we drink the syrup we drink

when we are being all soft and empty in the cities.

You Asking the Woods

In one hotel I slept

all night and the woods they were also there in the next room over and breathing quietly what were they thinking about those woods with their green hats and their longest legs of all time.

The Rains Escape Her Lap

While many clouds love to stand up and work hard and hold it all in you know

my God they are stoics they must be better than you.

Torrential Father of Knife Children

Of course on the planet next door they have other ways of doing it all and they have their own notions of the holiness of their own special style

and this includes even the rain
clouds that live way past
the starry road you saw
the one time we became
so lost getting away
from my uncle's big dogs
and we closed our eyes
scared then when seeing
a big strong cloud spitting its knives
and all of these farmers were running.

The Boys Telling the Rain

I miss you and I love

the way you are walking

away right away

when you say

hello to me

by going

down the roof

and through

the gutter along

the streets until

the ends of the empire.

Long Roads in the Mountain Which Die

Can a road die

if it's never lived well maybe in my empire there will be someone there to kill it if it's never lived

can a road die if no one charming ever took a witched Rolls-Royce up and down its own dreaming skin can a road die if it loses

in the mountains its way to a nice
Mutiny Hotel.

