

Standing on 13<sup>th</sup> and Morris, Catching Sight of a Star

they don't shine  
so much

as end as rend  
asunder  
leaving  
so much more than light

we called them  
stars  
once  
staring  
back  
through time

who knew?  
or remembered all  
that matter(s)  
was and is

returning  
turning  
as simplicity itself  
the single

one  
among the many

this  
and this  
single  
shining thing

Atlantic City Dinner

Street sign green the number **12**

Order sausage & eggs

Hot coffee cold day

and the dog walking in the park

beside a man in a brown coat

sniffing a dead bird

FRESHLY BAKED! the sign says - *Enjoy!*

## Woman Sitting at the Bar

her face  
her face  
the mouth & chin don't go  
don't go  
don't go with her nose  
her nose don't go with her eyes  
don't go  
her eyes don't go  
her nose  
her mouth it goes. I see it. I see it going  
going going going  
but it don't go with  
with with  
don't go with/her  
her  
the whole face don't  
go - her - don't go, ya know, like  
ya know? like ya know  
ya know  
ya knowadimean?

## Camera's Eye

### Start

A camera's eye

*sees*

What it sees a camera's eye does not

*see*

A camera's eye *reads*

{ without comprehension }

A camera's eye does not

*read*

A camera's eye *writes*

{ without words }

A camera's eye does not

*write*

A camera's eye

*is*

A narrow point

*of view*

*is*

Wide

as

A camel in a

Needles eye

Does not know

Rich from poor or

Poor from

A camera's eye

*is*

1's and 0's

Flashing

On

Off

On

Off

On

Off

World

Without

### End

Three Views From My Front Porch

I

May 13, 2008

Sparrow perched  
on sky crossed  
lines, eclectic  
verbs  
birdlike fly

blue or brick  
or green tendriled  
porch rail vine

lintels painted white  
in rows

a dandelion parachute  
a neighbor  
nods in passing

Cortege, corsage  
brave flower  
pinned to signify

Not there

Three Views

II

May 14, 2008

There!

(Full Stop)

above

your riverwash of words

This single

silent

hawk--

hush

of wing on wing

neither rows

nor crow-like churns

but turns

on moving battlements

of air

climbing castled clouds

invisible turrets winding

stairways of wind.

Three Views

III

May 15, 2008

Rose leaves in threes

waltz

in trembling semaphores of air

Sign

to passersby

who cannot hear

the song, but note

the time and mark

the hour

a metronome

a clock

a woman's heels tapping

on the walk