

Evan Schnair

SOLAR MECHANICS

And then two sides in a composition didn't see where a hanging sun began but let the pendulum down paws pulled back, trigger, and it throbs, longer the wait. Thought sun was a mean fire and time to put it out let pendulum throb out while away the wild away and stretched for life the light, nonsense sides and the pendulum let it down or douse it out or throb energy of trigger trigger or pray fingers that didn't see same burn on their faces or other faces or other faces and other pendulum faces got to see let throb let fire let burn muscle waiting power and punishment for longer the stare two sides the blinders of a swing blinders of a swing of a trigger you're out did you see it burn or fling it coming this ring – other faces at the pendulum wing and see it-is not it-was the food the wife the house the art the child the friend the memory the respite the tea the wine the riches the slums let the pendulum swing and it'll go high again bring back torqued catapult arms or praying one way signs the sun knows more than we capture see the third composition a pendulum moon arise answer let desert be desert and a graveyard be grave be brave young soldiers raw with meaning, be patient and learn other faces facing you.

## CHEMICALS IN A HEMISPHERE

Why is there a color for an artery and another for the coagulation of simple things or pigments that can bury red fire siren blind blink squeeze an intimate thought without a row or tube you'd say is simply from paste but who can afford? To teach build tools red fire siren blind blink is an initiate or motive on a screen the blame is in curtains the curtains of someone's decision red fire siren blind blink down the hall a choir that has not been chosen, a chamber of hurt or about to hurt repression red fire siren blind blink red fire it tends to blind blind red and explain what fuses without being scratched just pretend. Why the color for pretend is a child's hormone or sun ray that goes dim arid it is exposed red fire siren blind blink to air red fire had you grouped it together or listened to the other senses other senses senses other and eyes appear nose thrusts fingers fire and sirens plush deep deep in this color is a parcel of choice finger ready paint paint glos and paint a pint won't hurt red fire siren blind blink hurt again red fire siren blind blink blink blink free free freeze a parcel you thought red fire siren blind blink was there and here and cry the seeds cry glass refractions cry stable table cry collage adulthood remove hood sweat chamber and change chamber to a red sand brick and touch it like touch it swell come and make one oh there are only twenty six but look beyond simple pigments blindly no blink no red yes sound your outer siren and fire catapults syncopation of probe and free free free motive motion meander out of two walls too tall and two walls in a controlled burn where is it you see set the camera of your intricate knots and free

## ON FOOT, ON TOP

And what color did you expect. Me to make or you to take or what have I read that makes you think think a breaking of stones is bomb sweep frizzle fray cloud on top of cloud cloud and boots thud don't you think and it means progress sweep frizzle fray the way a helmet may fall bomb sweep and it's clean don't you think or muster frizzle fray the stampede of bills sweep bomb fray stamp frizzle must mean fray strip bomb strip frizzle nipple napalm strip at home at home at home, can you tell bomb sweep frizzle fray can you bomb sweep this away and tell the dedication of a blind bomb blind sweep blind frizzle and can't you see fray fall from clouds today they were overthere yesterday, how quick air moves to home and boots are left behind the sweep the bomb you frizzle not fray behind arras the dagger the sphinx which town do you suppose is next bomb sweep frizzle fray the earth and what if they're too to think this way too to think too to bomb sweep to bomb bomb sweep to better frizzle fray.

## ROBBERY

The invention of the colorthief came yesterday and there were tunics on shoulders or brazen dangles not completely sheltered or yes the metallic soft explosion toy waving in the air brushes shards triangles blood by blood and rocks everywhere the cloud raised and settled brushes shards triangles and there he appeared.

Tunics on shoulders lost their color buildings always stood and how does coffee taste when there's ash and blood can you see between brushes him shards him triangles him seeps blood and yesterday our pigments went dry and brushes brushes brushes were snapped.

Brazen dangles, heads lost their weight the balloon left in a desert the colorthief explained in a video blood claiming responsibility for such artistry the oozy covered by a and it's in the air blinding and getting sea sick for the trigger do thieves always seem so blood so happy?

Or coloring books, the child here and there, flipping pages brushes scratch pages shards imagination memorizing triangles from a blood line this thief is right to steal, of course says the says the says the mutations and now color thieves now color thieves blood thieves brush thieves left all shards so piece them back you can't together what's blood and triangles have three sharp points, but the brushes look at us and were a colorthief to appreciate a nice canvas or earthy paint mix the paint shards with brush blood and brush blood all over the books.

## MYRIAD, THE APPLE

Myriad, the shine of not knowing in a middle or no water to guide you to make two or three and a splint of light blinds apples sweet and rot away how nice it seems to see the cars strange tasks greener than the rooftop I wish I could see apples sweet and rot away from here the idea that carbon and green attention apples get sweet or plumage is plumbing rot away. This water this spout marker plastics, It's Plastics! apple rot sweet this way the marker in Pacific nowhere, now attention greener or bluer or shine was intended for apples sweet and rot away the biodegrade bio upgrade bio history of point A to point end apple sweet. Rots this way slow creeping of oil away, it's plastics, everything's wrapped don't you trust origins, I come from apples sweet rot away right away from California I came everything and freeway stays. Apples aren't dressed, rot, are clothed sweet what makes atmosphere, atmosphere is taste sweet rot away and there's the heron, the seal, the cattails, the apple sweet rot and away up and away, it's not just gone the spill the table the rot the whole circumference in plastic out there the hole up there and a worm, brown smug breaths sectioning its way gasses its way apples sweet and rot away, today do you see or is it hazard a fire lit beneath someplace else and if it's not here and if California is a leader where are your leaders apples too sweet with genetics, those will fix us too, you're right this mark this apple, this sweet is rot so throw it away. Myriad, shine stop blind see cycle we beg for fix apples sweet apples sweet apples sweet core a seed you see when it's not pre sliced in plastics- sweet apples don't rot away.