

# Blaze VOX 2k9

Late Spring 2009

Michael Bernstein

## frostbite

*In the old house  
the clocks are dead,  
past dead.*

-Lorine Niedecker

standing,pissing.in erasure  
only to recover the key.yr laugh  
a ray to sleep half the world's  
uxo.stops frostbite.pity  
this busy Monster and cuss  
the TV.wait for June.hornets,  
Banks,the ticker forced  
thru a prism.like no one  
spoke and now my streets are  
filled w/shells.fuck Prop 8.in-  
visible planes loom over  
the bonfire,our last buck gone  
for gauze.Somewhere,a fever  
grows,it will burn cold thru  
the derricks' dirge,all grue-  
some in the Tulsa night

**rock 'n roll**

*There is no use being alive if one must work.*  
-Andre Breton

black lips,tight  
stages,a way  
to get lost.to  
beat the  
Czar.one two  
and the amps  
light waves  
for a train-  
wreck Sun.and  
the roofs rush  
up!to write  
is not fair a-  
gainst the Druid  
tricks that wrench  
ear from skull.  
dopey,we stand  
for heat lights,  
kalidescoping,  
gone off in the  
Bliss Machine  
for good

**a forecast portrait of light**

pic  
ture post  
card wil  
ted sum  
mer pan  
ting in  
the

Wings