

## Emmitt Conklin

### Negimprognation

being of petals and guests  
your lettered fail-stamp  
my label proved to receive, held  
and even shored in sonic some  
would mask the goal to mask less

as in the funeral process,  
we've walked on pennies shedding,  
forgotten who died

and on, prenatal other,  
going on to prints  
and cool justing, if only  
to gratify basic needs,  
and aspirate the all for one conception:

sputter. I remember  
the failing drop, but us.  
From where to where? and  
acting up could only trace  
the often given tools. Plan?

Our gel is resisting creation. Took. Please hold,

being, it is weakening your birthday,  
being, it is making you temperate  
in each of these crayons.  
I love you just as you stop.

## Low Earth Orbit

too much on the fringes  
you will find yourself  
locked in the horrid  
center of something

where you once thought  
of sifting through  
deep hidden sewer  
systems running  
with melted sky  
frost on the eyes  
of the man who  
never read his own  
name you find yourself  
broke to the thought  
of it flailing to place  
a lid on a soft drink  
in the pat world  
where you work

why can't sunspots  
learn to live with  
other sunspots

no use drowning  
your useless ducks  
the ducks are for  
drowning the drowning  
is aforementioned  
it smokes a joint  
with other wishes  
acting out without  
pattern

what a co-worker  
sings to is none  
of your business  
what a bank (!)

builds over begs  
to be rarefied  
in songs it can't

sustain and that  
is the difference  
when money is  
green paper  
on cardboard

a real breath is just  
the softer of all  
chest pains