

David Weiss

Engram Largesse

In memory of Dustin

Breath

I's hand-
me-down sim-
ulacra.

Memory

digging holes
into the ground
compost, garden, soil
little foil, toddler toil
worm half coiled
father boils
phone line cut
with garden
spade

Inbreath

Clown Boy

Black Boy

Jew Boy

Curly Hair

Ugly Hair

Frizzy Hair

Wide Nose

Big Nose

Honky Nose

not-Elegy

Bright *L.E.D.* afterimage on eyelid's back.

Fan blades translucent, black-grey blur against patchy grey-white ceiling.

Plasticized wood floor alive in light & shadow.

Wafting air stirs blue-grey curtain.

Fibonacci light track above dull store floor; he died without telling me.

Grief passes faster when accompanied by jaunty trombone.

Woman in lavender romper flows from bar to table while Sinatra renders singular cliché.

Four plastic lamps hanging afar delineate distant body.

Outbreath

Balloon pilgrim pilfers empty jar filled manses, die-a diadem vim, this vigor'd vulgar vamping, flapping air necessities, textual textiles for blaring this hair'd herring tearing erring, tamp'd time tipping, titan tinsel teeth — breathing, reaving, memeing — lost in billion transverse tantrums. Tweedle dum, why so downcast, oh my soul? Put your faith in Tinky Winky — heretic Teletubby of yester-year.

Prism

Oil on asphalt
spans rainbows
at 180 degrees

Boil

Beside the shadow, across a corner, blanket around my feet.
Huddled bricks, cast askance, tipsy topsy turvy.
Under a pickup truck, above oil-stained concrete, cricket chirps.
Skip to Mars, crosses Rae, to Jupiter I play.

Along a boiling sea,
Across a falling star,
Through a burning bus,
Atop a derailed train,
Around a blossomed tomb.

Skipping Jupiter, crossing Rae, at Mars I stray.
I walk my dog beside a boiling sea.