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**What is the Current**  
*for C.*

Cast of plied error  
on the steel bed caught  
a pink has a rosy charm  
like the color  
in a rusted moon  
tree full of light discarded  
in the obstinate links,  
what is the current  
that could be brought  
to bear on the grounds that  
a feasible emergency situation  
be obverted)  
not a dark place  
only an edging away  
from its famous summers  
like the tilting earth

## The Black Flame

A dumb arm  
strikes without  
touching it  
earth from which  
it springs  
unrolls inside  
his mind  
its design nebulous  
a red pattern  
everywhere  
the green fog  
ripples immobile  
he raises his head  
fumbles for  
white column)  
he awakened  
one day to find  
childhood gone  
touching these  
hidden filaments  
of memory

Gates of the solar city  
all the light in  
the universe  
free of time  
pressing it together  
in his fading eyes  
the old astronaut  
dissolves in an instant,  
bright rays  
flash to the heavens  
spotted eagle floating  
women and children  
screaming and wailing  
all over the world

## Partly covering her emerald planet

The universe, which one  
moment had glowed  
with such brilliance  
winked out, silent and still  
the lantern contained wires to catch  
faint whispered impulses  
above their heads

The man came back toward earth  
silent, and stood motionless  
the girl, covered by darkness  
pulled down the carrier beam  
she saw the golden "tree"  
now each man swimming through hyperspace  
could act as a receiver

He caught the beam  
other children extinguished the lights  
gripping his room  
with a hand other than his own  
it's fabric smoothed with the shock,  
drifting surges of electrons,  
space itself polarized

The driver got out of the car  
no one  
from a world half a thousand  
light-years away  
only his own mind  
oriented to this variable system  
that bore the seas that ring the world

## Dakota

Colossal inverter system begins to creak  
head surges into solids  
devas dance in clouds of cosmic dust  
orbit of the first dark spirit drifting in from other systems  
Crazy Horse, a whisper of steam  
flaming soap, porcelain rain and colored curtains  
buffalo appears with hidden zipper  
water birds shining

flaming rainbows smolder under one hand  
we shall change into a flower under fields of green stars  
faint plastic light over "tree"  
rusted moon snakes speed to the border of night  
milk flows on glassy squares  
our sleep reveals rectangle squeezed with irresistible segment  
a curtain parts to reveal the ultra-violet  
blue flame appears

## Blue Tigers

King Arthur comes tumbling  
across the middle air  
children play with "blue tigers"  
inflamed shafts of sunlight  
sift down through silver haze  
Guinevere stands  
beneath the golden tree  
face gleams above  
the very shape of fire)  
untouched by the reflections,  
she dreams of darker shadows

Great cool silence falls over the forest  
Percival gazes through  
lost time ring into another world  
a thousand mirrors  
like butterflies that flash to the heavens  
she saw him lifeless  
knights dying against radio grid  
like bed of broken lances  
storm cloud coming very fast  
& Sir Galahad kneels beside  
water rushing from my head