



pressure on the spine her
spine your spine my spine

by Sheila E. Murphy

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Wednesday February Fourth

go a head and t hatch circadian short sell opticons
lead me leeward to your fract- as if
I were ivy and you were my wall
(are we despairing the same tongue?)

I'm only ominous when I'm redeeming
your good graces in the nick of scratch
the only way to gain a million notches
of the hinter language all decked out

in hindsight and harangue(are you list(en)ing any more
than yesterday) if capture is (r)elated
to the outside chance that Hance Park
features drive-by art unformed (just watch us be

this molto obvioso in our cumulative
sprawl) in which the down time is the live time
of the spring whist grammaring
toward mill town blues when I was no more

than a baptismal vowlet vict- / instilled in short-list
carryall ensconcement you were demiurgent
as a clockface no one wanted to have watched
and therein lies the tantrum that endures

between the vexing sexes and the shadowbox:
contrarian remuneration scalds our shapes
and leaves us half in dregs until
a pioneer comes forward to declare

this is contentment this is space this is
the play-through leap of choreography with all
due haste to matter factually to dispatch
in her Redondo molding where I live and work

to live and play along
the spore-stung rivulet appearing merely weak
despite our better list of groats
that punctuate most tungsten notice

Heat Flower

precipice.
(conditioning)

light steeped.
(mere parch)

spores.
(as recent memory)

returned.
(especially pale purple)

hosanna.
(purposed teaching)

speech.
(when vagaries preempt)

this silence.
(s'posing)

adage after.
(latchkey)

in the offing.
(rage become a viaduct)

thus sleep.
(how much)

renewal of.
(intended randomness)

is this a poem or just your half of the conversation

why don't you white
out prophecy
remove your teal
your bronze usurpic yell
ow for the hills
seem empty otherwise
and willows tip soft lake breeze
there's more plushness to leaf through
play through sing why don't you
scintillate in situ in arrears
and pluck a tone from planned atonement
why not French kiss kismet for
a glove's worth of soliloquy
beside impending sleep when it arrives
and tall thinking sprawls into eventual collapse

Cornices in Play

Blue eyes sketched to part sea gaze
Distended verse *despues* the days
And cordial payload to refresh
Dark temperatures by flecks of worth

A long clear adage blooms the waves
Spun to a clothesline rapture
Mollusk broods with silver frowned upon
Upstart to lingo's furtive silo

What she wants is tepid love
The waves of pulsed security
As debit clones the brief reversal
Of slow coast forged by past vibrato

Cornices in play de-fragment hard drive
Clasp the heart the chords give sift to
Have encroached upon the decibel
Parquet's dime torsion then amid one soldier's ray

once there breath

once there breath
with traction blessed
our play along
blue other birds
scoped out the nerve
world minus laps at a time
frost bit the world minus
small yellow cup-lets
on the ripe grass
folded with tips of
blue above as fodder

casual madrigal

casual madrigal per usual
from sunup clouds pink
chattel forged so
the apothecary silence
winnows baking where
prior to breath

~

just then who was steel
for us whose ribald class defied
contextual timbre as though leisure
equaled having 'life'
with an indefinite article
adhered to it
meant something to someone

~

prayer might have to be from quiet
now that walls sponge qualified
dismembered fractions
of a thoughtless conversation
made consumable with lenses

~

it is time that symmetry was
parted from within
the tenor bass might be
severed from soprano alto
wheeled in from stage left
noticed as unnoticed by projected
audience absorbing less than
likely depths of filaments

Toned Apart

Cure ducts quease their lighthouse
Open to a reverence besieged by
Lorikeet about to tip the sky
Filled with a bag of prints

A bag of points a gathering
Of pine needles in a bundle
Of fresh-smelling earth
Where quiet is the mirth

With précis cordwood toned
Apart where leisure simmers
In its curved lean pyre
Of fever in a few good

Glades to purify if adages
Allow a river weed or
Clover modestly aligned
And forward near the speech

Coined Leisure

Just now she looked up and filled me in on where she is (the mid-point of the s's) in the about-to-be-retired address book, surfacing the man who typed our dissertations back in '79, who had a house payment of \$775 and a computer payment equal that amount. And who had migrated from Ann Arbor with his daughter who typed 125. I'm trying not to think of far away. But here it is again. I'm what-age-would-you-say. She arrives at the ubiquitous Genevieve Suchet. I believe I'm coming down with vertebrae. Are these yours by the way? Convey to me a likely timeline you believe should pass. Purvey what you will fortify beside our place of best-case rain toss. Locus toward the bottom of the pit a person's oft' used halo.

Caveat-free dissonance just like Mother used to fake

Objects in Transit

Thin breezes tupper past the envy just as an excursion frains course clobber when effects are cured from scratch pad. Then the firm buffs flam their fragrant clash with tactile positives encamped near where the leather brawn address book stammers depth. Are you revoid of spurium and if so clamp down envoy. Cally is a name of crème de la . . . pensive gravy's crystal porterhouse of grasp leans on a crew d'état and lemmings chatter close enough to jodhpurs still in vogue. Remiss of me not to have vortexed kismet near the indigo off spry restorative new temptress redress fictive flounce. The thread is pax in pace with nettle sting purported to be curative. Philanthropy deserves to wait in lineage in these three sills. Campsite auditory box spring locusts its way to ward off twill and rampart. Diligence in hairdo paint remands itself to lesion street styled revenue. Why not dilge frost where sacriform goes lank? Then there'll be shell games to play through. Imagine nature in a row. That's all there sembles to bespeak.

Cane sug- and p latitude may happenstance ostensibly a rumor fill and gobs of shade

Notation

I drive this. Pearl white. Major tight rod. Over perma-'s v-neck stricture. Planting plans. Not stopping anywhere. Now copy this verbatim rebate. Clip the square and ink in. I sit here. Where work not waltz. What were you inking when. I drive a rent pin tan one level back. From what I own. It's comforting. Give me a ring side. Where I stay is. Quiet hamstring p lucked like work. Ask those included to have. Sympathized. *Obfuscario* returned the service title. Status quo vadis. Are you one. Of the elements to memo. Rafters quiver. Do you scamper through? And why when all those journalistic nosy stares as though. This nonchalant. Please pass the chalice.

Activation / hesitation / reclamation *algo* cake(d)

Autobiography

Then she said "honey, with a personality like yours, who needs beauty?" I was dashed, as in the English faux preemptive language patch repelling literality. *La meme chose* closes in on distance. Impaired to equal not what anybody is again. You know? Text fastens onto toned skin anymore. And people rattle in the same way that they cross these barriers, frenzied with indulgent darkness. Modesty's a thin layer of equations one might cross and not deliver. One is frail and one is purged before one crosses back. Criteria for inclusion in the reservoir entail a first-name basis quite unlike the bank transgression uninvited. Is the psyche qualified for an amendment? If so, I will transmogrify the depths of sinew, leaving you a kind of cross. Most *histoire* includes even a future dimly lit. Even a crown.

The urgency of living here in town, proposed foreground versus a likely backdrop

THREE FORMS OF CURFEW

~

I hadn't the heart to break it
to her I was not on the accrual path
but on the cash though she p resumed
and it has never hurt us thus
far the rapidity of p review to bear arms
unequal to bare arms taxes what is
left of us and what is that

~

coax mocha lave insisting cyclone daylight plumbs
this hypothetical determined spate of rest
whose sacrifice unequal to fierce love is what I mean to have intended
is it winter yet the outback synchronicity of darling peach lamp
g lowing in the treat light where a miniature slow
dissembles rows of flight

~

surgeprotect confiteor the meteor deoptic feigning of two-sylled
frere topic torme nous
if leisure halibuts our consecrated ivy line
who's halliburt- are we to have retrieved from minuets
desisting from the seabreeze shopped upon in choppy wavelets
cringing when the dormitory spokes horizon their way
up the pawned enlivened needle saying north
is a religion for the chills

Selection Effect

Tell me again the one about the well-endowed amoeba.

Commencement had been breastfed and repeatedly.

This anchored several endorsements of the view from viaducts and probability.

Would she scamper would she lump her thoughts into one half-formed or what.

As tender as the mask unworn she leapt into her bed.

Commerce was the first name he erased replacing it with business.

One grew whole by studying the small performing all the while renditions.

Chew became the first fragmented noun.

The will was all askitter.

Planting after she had seemed to many all thumbs.

Course after craft repaved our wooden looking street signs.

Manifold endorsements climbed into the plot.

She wore that diaphragm he wore a suit of commas stitched together.

Close to perfection was the bribe of ferrous talc.

Unmitigated frankness and the flower learned to filter out contented gravity.

Disbursement naturally brought to mind the purse that fell below that many k.

Numbered retrieval systems blocked rays of the pertinent sun.

Overlay retained original conception of the monolithographic synchronic pane.

Conditioned repose is all I tried to call this weevil bearing that was lifted out of her soft chair.

Bravura

tempo | just so | prince-kept | time toward | vanishing
the branch | to wit these | plain accessories | to power
rivulets and | seams to | p luck apart
I knew she grandiosed | her way sky | say so in a modest
although washed-upon | Skinnerian penumbral | heat borne
safely chafely seedling | light upon us | cushionless
as brash to side with | sealed | protested ambiance | enlivened
so to say | approximate injurious | rotation slim | cylindrical in case
in cases adamant | apart from the suppression | canceled chance

as stones

a conduit
spares foretones
spored by haste
as motion combs
a mid-length
capture of atonement
whispered
gathering
as stones
and infidelity arraign
a splice
for tainted
few to newer ounces

flexibility

here's eventually what happened:

the altar crew, divisible as grace, gave debit cards to spinners lofted into
gaps one thought unheard,

to face those vague eyes pressed into flesh with longing

it was only Friday of the drizzling kind

pretend I am your child
divine to me
I'm capable of soaking in
your imitation of infinity
I promise

deck chairs are plenty for the likes of us whose poverty replenished by
mentation came to be called privilege in the dark

amenities that leaked through pores
appeared a form of individual undress

she softened to my mentioned flight
and tempted me beyond transposed narration

here I am my heart
as many of us drying
in the slanted heat
the copious renewal
theoretically by chance
bypassed by drama

a whole storm manufactured
as recapped and the occasional
grace tone mantra-ed in

here's how piercing her voice was
a sprig of fireworks ladled
from known soup

and whosoever patronized a wilderness declared by God to have been bold as
weeds
gave back was the rumor
gave back to some hypothesized young world

deveined on the veranda
of her proffered chastity

Vibrato This Close to the Sea

Imagine this as focused indecision,
Staking out two notes where one would be.
Consider how the instrument accommodates a wide range,
And the lips propel the sound across a lip of silver.
Con brio centers the consideration.
Chalk the color perfect sand is everywhere.
The cost, the luster, and the florid reach of sound accentuates also a
whisper.
Thoughts of that, the curse of indecision, loathing across the center pitch
Forming a broader, wider, and more resonant tone.
Specify what is desired against all inclination,
Whatever salt contributes to the scent of sea.
The pressing of a song upon an atmosphere
In its entirety.

Part of Speech

She's perfectly, impeccably, adverbially a child
I listen to her grow
At some point I suppose that she will cease
To be a child and I will know the moment
When my capacity for seeing what a child is
How she thinks will be released
As knowledge that recedes into
A weightless lore especially if accidentally
Forgotten

Pedigree

Honor plinks into etudes the size of largo swans
Evincing sweetwear near the sojourn
Week on warbly stone pro tem
Innate and fiery insular
As quick as wreaths are spooled
To intrinsicity *comme ca* remaining
De rigueur untimely comments
Land lease functions all too near
The heart embedded in each faction
Of remove branching a syllable
At a time resourced to mutter odd smooth
Tangents laced with fur on fractions
Once the scoop is over-
Ripe relieving pressure on the spine
Her spine your spine my spine

Palabra

Case manage your own depth. Assort
Me llamo noblesse just as though
You were alert all on your own.
Hypothesize the impact modesty might
Chafe until a window holds the globe
Intact. Ironically the beast holds
Sway. The guest lect- safely leaves
The podium escorted by
Left hook of nest.
Will this be on the test?
Perpetual deliberation strikes
Half twelve and prima fascia
Nectar moistens leather,
Moistens breast.
Encampment comes to equal
Body of work, salt brush,
Sea tablets, lawns away . . .

And these infectious slept
Configuratio primpt right where
We know them. Ripe or
Slivered or full-flexing
In the wearing night
Fall weathered by, for peat
Moss edible contagion flanks
The liturgy and pumice
Toned to leak its solace
In a repertoire by chance.

Repetez après moi,
Said silver, said the stone,
Said alpha wavelets primed
To sweep the sand,
The loaves, the code.
Most lines are open at a moment's
Notice. One has safened
The expanse of old precocion
Then and there, a trump
Is left to liven how it
Fares when one has
Brittled thereby lived within
Remorse, also reverse.

Perfume

Prepostery gives nuance shared belief that we are rowing in fine order
twinned to teeth.

*I love the cur(v)e of you, the mural's festooned quivery tucks in pointed
space.* And it is here the monologic furor breaks into a wheel that splits into
another wheel so its entirety is showing. Stowed to partway stealth until a
whirl winds down to nether pack of steely practice glimmering its own
recognizance

My silo is a favorite sprawl

Withdrawal safely quaffs what you are known to miss

Unglued is hampered

Chimed, fended off the rails

Where all the more attunement to democracy as it was willed and styled
away

Into a silent evolution toward a monarchy so plain it went
Unrecognized

Given the shelter of alarm

Given the brave tablets to the worthy

Once away from shattered space

Democracy

'Lusion ferries c raft a cross the Walter Pond as if and only you and I were normed to Textocrates. Why not emblem how we feather. Does it work when shoulders fill up with the instruments about to let go cries? I know you've fathered several emotions. Why not try to smooth the dent, that we might factor ourselves out of the equations blunt as chemistry was once in our preteens. There is a raster process that rebels from intuition. Here is how a person would pronounce that fleeting singular. Impinging on redress right where I left it. Cousins are like trying to define temerity. It's only croup that has you down in dazzlement. Maybe a cough drop or a same-sex vault where captains of the ribald have misgivings about codifying pure neglect. Is any kind of river really mine? The action steps are far beyond the quail a person might have shot to show the others and then toss back as though oxygen forgave sins just like water.

Shotgun friendship latter-day as film-free roses

These Hoops

So let's say I have a hopper (capital H) in my basement
And let's say it turns out lumpen followed by a rinse
Alongside some ulterior *observario*
And its owner ventures into treatment
Before moaning toward the rote lace
Given pastel femininity

And then let's say this print once soaked
Appears to hold at last a hem of evidence
That a painter who at that moment was not
Painting at all and in his mind a court [hypothesized]
Divvied his attention between object and
A fairly unsafe landing
Lean and lank and selfish as the image now imposed

Inside my cortex I am mean and warning you
Not to invite yourself to damp places
To stay far from grief adagios imported from the
Plug-in nicknamed "chrome"
As though lucidity a form of lumber were to eek out a
Living wage
Amid pop *individualissimo*

I'm altogether broken in my sifted selves
In parallel to you my Dresden pince-nez Romeo
Who gaffs just as I caretake all the fallen reams of
Space
I'm caught off guard I'm humbled I'm incordially
Impeached and sun is racing down my epidermal
Half protection while I wait to spare you inferential
Beauty that surpasses an ad hominem recursive renaissance