

# Spring 2011

Raymond Farr

Not Quartz. Not Spiral.

Stand headlong in state shadows, sd Michael. Clasping yr hands behind you.

Uncouple yr buttresses, I sd in a huff. Eminent serifs peach us to gunshots.

Have not quartz. Not spiral, sd Peter to Allen. Is not a political sentence.

But a prow & its prowess, sd Sarah. If I hammer an ice patch. I'm cranky to bed. I'm starlings to rise.

It's grate all these circles of Hell, sd Elaine. My bonnet's a June bug bluer than floated.

### Sprechenzie (no relation)

Nietzsche
approaches *sprechenzie*, sd Rutherford.
[Xmodes than--"w"].
Opposes Alka Seltzer in
trade schools.
Plop. Plop. Fizz. Fizz.
Plotting a coup.

&
Bob Drake.
Making it plumb, sd Lucy.
Steps dolomite on pavement.
This week.
On NBC.

A lark-walk, sd Thomas.

Gone missing a word.

Is the flute of all that's contingent.

Not savored.

By focus.

One sentence of moment, sd Will.
One rooftop to living.
Satiates the willing.
Blunt as
THE END.

#### & All the Words of Childhood

Towards a circle. I claim we live, sd Charity. A century can never.

The furthest center being. A tarmac, sd George. Seethes just South of here.

The reading of death scenes.

The levels in gauges.

& all the words of childhood. A half-life.

A joke, sd Stewart. In one sense existential.

I have parting gifts. For you all.

## Evolution Begins at Twelve Forty-five

It's twelve forty five.
& evolution begins.
Darwin is cobalt, sd Charles.
Under suspicious skin.
It's twenty past one.

Human as verbs.

Opposable as thumbs, sd Sheila.

Sex-up the blue carpets.

Ice Milk.

Helium balloons.

& the trees.

## The Final Muf\_in Is Yours

To know an ending.
(This is animus talking.
Vast space into open mic.)
Translate Llewwellynn.
His words into glyphs.
Then back into words.
A page is a meal, sd Pound to Magritte.
State evidence largely against logic.
I cant, sd Magritte.
The final muffin is yours.
E final muffin is you
the final muffin is
yours Nal muffin is
the final muffin is
yours
the al uffin s yours
e in muff
is y urs
the final muffin is yours.