# DAVID MELNICK

ECLOGS

for S. D.

These I0 poems are one poem w/ 10 times or tenses & are so numbered (as eclogs, the singers' names omitted.

# I. LE CALME

the bus in design repeats expanse; in rails the elevated train seeks forwardness

smooth-shaven Pan . a shoulder ablaze . a young tree / denied

garden, flocks (called They) in 50's child-boat rhythms talk

à

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proximité
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this) time

to disappear into the real.

if you can / remember, do not remember (color of Wagner, of Tennyson.

When i was a 'boy' i was impolite, a moustache

please do not di st ur b 'the miracle'

look at it

thoughts

(like eyelashes sd to he the shadows of insects. green facts made in the light of filling earth w/ bliss & terror.

ripe & weaving, / dream? / fields reach where the rug is

#### hanging, a cease & flow of

the body of light? detach-

ment of shoulders, eyes from

. all matter .

of the stranger's shining who is danger, who is going to go now

whose landscape is deadly

Eyes of passers-by this was

(my getting on

to,

getting the bus to

*le calme,* or as good as it gets

# le calme à proximité des Champs-Elysées 18, rue Clément-Marot Paris, (8e) tel. 359-25-64

The train slowly descending arouses desire

waist (an arabesque sent afar off the crops of, the genuine / in desert, the cross of

hiatus is important, engine (hollywood) forward eagle reaps they / sow

glisse, of oilskin, a dream of facts, crouched & slain

you didn't see / the rings, and "sets in the west" is a natural star it was natural to sing, too many notes to.

brain, feverish, labored. The sea is

death . all must be saved from the sea .

( "What is my voice?"

> (your voice you have a dark voice.

brain, discradled, infinite, in love w/ displaycase/badness factory not ever 'again' . ill luck

bad nature.

These languages pass away:

"fellatio, of subjection

now kings are dead because the head is lowered

"eyes ripe as olives

"a green sea knobby

bit by worms stirred, in the main stream

> "bee keeper seized the earth "size of a star

Walking, sorrow slew me

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# 2. THE REGULARS

my royal tables taste of. breathe cannot weep. clocks.

know the slowest

clocks in the universe. ocean know the parts of you 're the least conscious of, grace you cannot observe

close my eyes in every room to yr absence

moon

truth, desolation or horse.

how can we shun it? sits and weeps ashes words rocks mice

structure its variations and delight

weary days, fear of natures law



tear the branches three weeks of space & labor

The German

Why do we mouth? what word, what day,

appetite,

neighbor. least of all 'your family' a curve of silk hangs in the palace window your torso. your thigh.

Why, now, at the end of his life, a new dimension? all those rites, her intense delight.

I was walking. you were. the careful blade between truth canyons & hysterical brainings.

# this was not easy, this wasting, crowding, a row of chambers, the ring on the floor, the flight.

Where was the night I

lavas, bombs, pumice

over April or Daisy and

sea blue bruise a

fine

corpus in the sexual palace angel alienate

angel alienate from inches & tongues

when you look for matter you can only begin after 'life' has turned it self out & framed an area of action apart and strange. to recapture.

(easy & familiar.)

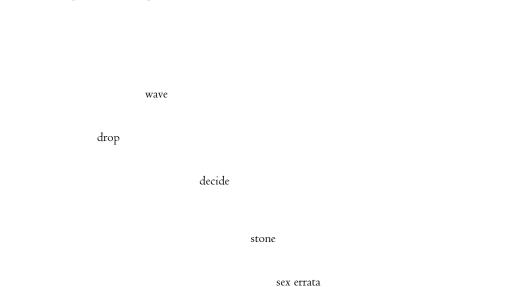
the plastic telephone, and the plastic table

readiness to flatter if

by the skin that speaks the soft hello

# 3. THESE ARE THE ASPECTS OF THE PERFECT





"Aire and Whelly" the silver price on the, in in the continent these are the aspects bed . bean aid to old nation hit ting frost of. pin painting

I fought / the wicked / men to overcome them I have / fought / to overcome the wicked

the, the clash

premature	other
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is everywhere, king , and various

whose mouth surrounds a special light

at each prick (quietly!) the welt)

inspires the form, the form

the house of the Praised-Accused

exit lectures

(poets; exist? shield of Achilles)

The Praised-Accused leaves a sailor, landed, his spear, the perfect

Stem, whose leaves are All-Experience-In-Time.

The sailor twice

restrains a doe from drowning

once

in a draught / of her own fawn's blood

)of the blood

of her

What heart, cut & sparkling

fails in

answer to distinguish, & dies of?

and once

in the Pool of Dusty Question

Fresno (poets; exist?

trained to announce

bright hair please some / water drops (thank hinges on a spider will coil a round heat slate teas . essential crosspointed where glose over a hat of / pear claw angle hurt wisely call for a quarrel chide chide riotous it is the stand I wd have heavy and stained his) glory . daughter holy place for wealth of will him what? blind? because he is intersexed O else but aggravbarrel will make well what a world of glass though singing make w/ yr feeling

stretch across that simple way to cauterize

### fathom

# for some

one rod even dizzy anglaise should let fall tigers from behind it play

held thin e'er up the bank panting that town of Berkeley you loved so much

4.

as to be guilty of eyes sooner absence matrimonial debars water trilled airy roundel

# 5. LAMENT FOR DAPHNIS

gold floats her gifts to you, mourning

fire, a shout

"Fire," she floated, arms of the sea

Whore

(greater) illusion of David.

Stolen lifeboats leave

I cannot hear you whimpering I would help you my one 'big' cry dims everyone's

no room for other passengers

the poet who rose

shining,

apart, 1967, rue de Vaugirard

(& found : less beauty now)

a

clear vow to see

lies in the bosom of / nest of sea walls

rising metal sheaf

(of brains

engaged in art . cream . babble

/harlequin/

or rock & circle to, villainy

'round trees, bound to cry it's a gambler, hunter king of hearts, king of love to see a sword's point hung between us create serious waiting faces ready to die. is he alive? or worse, is he alight? a world of bones of the skull of visible area of 'the heart' "to get inside yr flesh, bones & blood, the bend of it." enter about which are you

 enter about
 which are you sequined

 field of fire
 a round a principle of

 eyeglance
 holding up the skull

 pillar
 eagle in a front of

where do you want to lead us

answering

you is jewel-like, leads to hanging, ploughing, snow, fortunes, crystal in the white air girls . abysses . boys

> the mountain smiles what is in the mountain

smiles what is in the sea calms what is in the man calms the man storm s what is in the sea dead is in the bosom of

"Backless love, the city waves me like a napkin in your hand."

. eyes .

death is a soaring thing don't look or play in yarn & bones ( tiger, wolves

disappear, reappear, the tide a hill over the bay . old enemy . the tide

(functioning as an image : distant, controlled)

Each year / a

measure in the form of

memory . delineated

understood

[in the form of

community,

communion / defined by throwing light on,

throwing

off

a negative 'moment'

as in 'moments of force']

Why is it ended / it is crystal, regular shapes

replace the old pilots fast, though there was a planet too there once, fast for its age, and falling

burn unexpectedly face

legs

swinging till by the gloomy city

throw your arms around the pillar, these

plates,

table. made

to your measure

only the rain escapes us

this

only the sun's down

earth is clean

# 6. ON TH'ECLIPSE, SH,'S SONNETS, (THAT) W/ THE RETURN, TO VENUS

(one,

one, a red flower w/ the voice of a woman sang

the creature at hand, not

delight, its sword, split

the word, sp.I split.s

the face to a grimness (th' race), a smile.

he, stored up w/ stars brave & explode you can see

the tender prince (wa king must have been

more, *pulchertime*, whose motion. though I know any of us can dote.

Muse . 10th

Envious night which closes the flower

Where

should she be? holding fate, the cloud, golden cloak buckled w/ jewels

to Venus' Temple, next the old woman, whose prayers.

'Now proud as an enjoyer'

the sky stood, each, night, & asked the Queen of Stars to lead him .

which a red flower. Two stones.

The old woman's face lay between. Two nights, the Day

Star, gave its gold flood to her, skin.

the face/in

home

# 7. CORYDON

they have flutes in their hearts

Your hands are

finished, a kind of glass Hawaii the fat side up

how can we splinter yr parents w/ flutes & lies?

Angel, farewell I'll despair awhile

stone you frail sometimes forget your carved burden

> incestuous sun that lusts for a sister's servant & crowns the bright victor's hair w/ the remembrance

climb the grey tree weeping further quick granite sounds

ash, dirt, vines twine kite, climb blue vein rock wrist, furies

black oleander stomach

(piper forest) eye (blushed star)

(look away stranger

of yr soul the circle itself

deceiving

silent seed

listen to it boiling

Tell me no more

of astral longings tell not me of virtues matched and minds encounter

> wet star of reasons, curses as men

flying in the sun boats

a magical restraint some things easy to believe: full light crack pool of spiritual awareness sunflower (look you turn

cascading

killing

*Tell me no more that folly's bitter tell not me* 

This adolescent vanity

&

crown eating

her former lover Arabia

torture means zero

the house in flakes

a young man his labors, the silent lip lip lip of fire rising, the curse of work

till I from you sweet body's fruits receive

whoever calls me faints

infliction of real suffering

# 8. THE CONCH

rugs & wood wet ashes & wood of a put-out fire burn slowly

> cells brain memory

to live, that's harder, and let's

not go into the

mixed matter of your

> risings-up against

life, the talk about 'reality', always leaving language behind

& finding it always

### UP THERE

ahead of you like

а

man in the sun and his own body

imbibing it

standing to the sky

(as if !)

HE COULD BE

holding off

the (sky)

# HOLDING OFF

the god of winds and rain, but preferred to mean what he meant in the sun:

the

only lady of the world

imaging her in borders

of a middle

epic, borders

of paradise

of battle among

Link lyric and adventure revolution (a) man 's worship may as well be just another mind.

Never give a lady a negative rose

"you two are always her," "you three are always here," sun city

grass sun & blond

hair floating her body in pieces after the air crash & to see, perhaps to under

stand is to be really all

you have of being; to have is multi-valtnt:

to make, do.

her partner's shoulder

actually fishline lock-picking

what do I tell you fortunes edge of volcano trembling hollywood

partly woman, partly laid on

upper teeth . stalk to

flower upon

mountain to nestle in

"light, more light!"

death, more

let's die forgotten everybody

blade now passing

jump away it's

simple

dances routine swallowing about a foot of it mental team

as a poet of paint

so many feet patiently evening

face blunders leaves

Silt-lined salmon / in the guts of lovelygirls & boys

salt-grained darnel & chap-jawed camels

secret meats in glittering cozy restaurant tell you to meet them after take home three & fry, they are

### 8. CARS with SPRING HOODS SNAP

# ping o what shuffle!

Range fires & slender mountains goodbye animals it was your mission to rescue orchestral music you were special at seventy-nine cents a pound

I descend three flights

the first is 10 times higher than 40 trees the second is full of yr legs the third won't tell me any news

> Cheeses on a rack, my snakes & labors curled flown loose and shaped again

you pass, taster and untangled

the fourth is STALLED in LECTERNS the fifth killed a pair of brothers the sixth before my fingers'

thousand eyes

won't know you're

eyes (others) linger.

Seventh.

### 9. HASTY FIELDS

hasty fields eight soldiers perturbations

field pieces Andrew Cordier simpleton

sensual music not a California occupied

### a good deal

of her time in recent weeks as she found fewer excuses and excused more and more of her little faults through daily habits of mental circumambulation; I found fewer of her

Ay que hombre

allowing much of a pill grown antedates inc.

should be a lot of fund epending on the will

& imagination of the host and hostesses

where your money is

tackle some one of the two

> you / are very wise ease the feeling anxiously from door to door

number of teeth on view

she was a girl

I can a

sure you Saturday the b eauty

(sorts) wonder

Winter Buckingham Palace merchant family slow & painful gout tortured him

we so warm -ly approve refused to enter

only too plainly left his mantle broken

borrowed (it neighborly considerate

broke through his brawning arms

> garage door opium system.

# 10. FOR HIMSELF

I, who fed on bells pin to the soul stars on. my time one / to the life / stranger'd hang hang to for you-of-many-occasions, the silken parader & lead off hang ing on / to the rose-thorn / hair by hair by coasts (of France & Spain, singing & prime. The lakeshore out -landish tone w/ hi malayan rubber beat twin wood & bricks along the broad, high, way is the scopes & radii must errifically narrow in, know in shore up well commanded yew / cage to -ing fire Terry 8 Molly is the most twich onto naked / alligator of. skin clean & lone the purpose is the girls allegation (isle night without light / with Did the god's anger who pricks to the places of forget ting but ear-graced (to) the the music of.

commands onto the shore, glassand jewelboned, tie ropes of the sea singed with sight of Moab's cliffs Troy walls, Attica, the prison's keeper, all intent on entering cage / or / company? Silver doubt (the) falls between

a creature, the sleekest heifer in the herd, the dance & crop of sexuality where time is a worsening, recapitulate give a will to life past

"Lost, I am lost: my fates have doom'd my death. "The more I strive, I love; the more I love, "The lesse I hope; I see my ruine certaine.

this sewer world

the veil

the reality under whose name let us gather.

female & male / weed & flower / corn & stalk

where the seeker is who left us in this valley, the pale Center of Kept Rebels, the

park-