DAVID MELNICK

ECLOGS

for S. D.

These 10 poems are one poem w/ 10 times or tenses & are so numbered (as eclogs, the singers' names omitted.)
1. 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

They

garden, flocks
talk

\( \text{called} \)

\( \text{latin} \)

\( \text{in 50's child-boat} \)

\( \text{rhythms} \)

à

\( \text{proximité} \)

time

this)

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 eye-
lashes

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/ display-
case/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

coral
&
gold

tear the branches
three weeks of space, 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

these are the aspects / of the perfect

wave

drop

decide

stone

sex errata

"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

[Reading Copy Only: facsimile available at http://english.utah.edu/eclipse]
premature other

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
4.

bright hair
please
some / water drops
(thank
hinges on a spider will coil
a round heat
slate
tea . essential
crosspointed where close
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 inter-
sexed

O else
but
aggrav-
barrel
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
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
no room for other passengers
I cannot hear you whimpering
I would help you
my one 'big' cry dims everyone's

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
            sequined

    field of fire
        a round a principle of

    eyeglance
        holding up the skull

    pillar

    eagle in a front of
        whipped

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

. eyes .

dead is a soaring thing
don't look
or play in yarn & bones (tiger, wolves
disappear, re-
appear, 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 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

[Reading Copy Only; facsimile available at http://english.utah.edu/eclipse]
swinging till by the gloomy city

throw your arms around the pillar, these plates,
this table, made to your measure

only the rain escapes us only the sun's down
only the sun's down earth is clean
6. ON THE ECLIPSE, SH'S SONNETS, (THAT) W/ THE RETURN, TO VENUS

one, a red flower
w/ the voice of a woman sang
the creature at hand, not
delight, its sword, split
the word, split.
the face to a grimness (th' race), a smile.
he, stored up w/ stars
brave & explode
you can see
the tender prince
(a king
must have been

more, pulchritude, whose motion.
though I know any of us can dote.
Muse. 10th (one,
Envious night which closes the flower

Where
should she be? holding
fate, the cloud, gold-
en 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 home

which a red flower. Two
stones.

The old woman's face lay between. Two

Star, gave its gold flood to her, skin.

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they have flutes
in their hearts

Your hands are fine,
finished,
a kind of glass Hawai
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
(piper forest) eye (blushed star)
black oleander stomach

(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
  a
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
revo-
lution (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
glass 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-valent;
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 tip stalk to
flower upon mountain
to nestle in "light, more light!"

dead, 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 lovely girls & boys

   salt-grained damsel & 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

pong 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
  depending 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 beauty

(sorts) wonder

Winter
  Buckingham Palace
  merchant family

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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 lake-
shore out
    -landish tone w/ hi

malayan rubber beat
twin wood & bricks along the broad, high, way is
    the
must errifically narrow in, know scopes & radii
in
shore
    up
    well commanded yew / cage
-ing fire

Terry
    &
    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, glass-
and jewel-
boned, tie
ropes of the sea
singed with sight of Moab's cliffs

Troy walls, Attica, the prison's keep-
er, all intent on entering
cage / or / company?

Silver doubt (the) falls between
a creature,
the sleakest 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