

A HUNDRED POSTERS

#22 Sept. 1977

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Rando

VIRGIN IDIOM

Ted B. is looking at the snot in his handkerchief & thinking
Do I go down to the village tonight or do I stay in the loft
& write poems

VERMONT AT THIS TIME

Kissing a brown thorn left by the manager
of the national park. Somebody named Tim is involved

I'm sure. But Bob letter-wings a plea from New Zealand
& all is pastels. They accept dirty versions.

EVER-BUDDING KITSCH

Goodbye steak nuts & bolts taken for a submersible manikin
Under rotting explicitness or the full moon of Helen's gyre

Her drive from each tiny consolation (her cigarette)
Primitive that gasp for a pterodactyl on morose April

At night, to where the gay dawn couldn't survive.
Edge Marlene walking to ruin a whole neighborhood

THE PEARL

Traffic jumbling like a clothes hammer
persuading voices into nervous naked covenant.
Vague a space jokes for white flywheels
reborning its selfless White Rose

SPACE

Sack or sark distorted celebrating this 'too much pathos in faces
for a melodic breast like God's' -- Aesthetics of the
Caucasian butterfly wearing blue jeans

Indelicate Ladylight & her coarse field. So I go to Grant Park
where spiders improvise life; warming myself at the
fire later, I am overcome by excessive

Emotion: in my dream 'half an animal half an orange grove'

MAYTAG INC.

Covered w/oriental birds owls peacocks
close in the wonderful colors.

Higher in the almost abstract dragon
they look into the insects chasing colors.

I think about the Friendly Original scattering owls
a wild animal frozen in cut plush.

2:05 A.M. MEXICO CITY 20IX977

Roses power Jupiter ravished while it lasts
only 1 thing stops you & the competition rains
walled by purple white stallions. Gardenless
among Goya's secret 2-way mirrors 'I hear you'
leaps from the face plastered all over town
See the caparisoned Sarabande sun in his alligator
suit of Austria scaring each cement face each
purgatory

NAOMI'S LOOKALIKE

Hot lights
Slow flights

Handel.
Elements of

Funeral glee
So

They
Talk

Tarot.

A FOOTSTEP AT 5:15

Sandlewood w/coal black moth
the structure is so inlaid
under 2 snakes
the chrysalis
lower skies a decade's porpoise
or the flotsam column's jetsam
& tho the glass turtle is Greek to me

For the hidden pylons are not
hesitating 3rd into a wing
of the uncommon future, crystal iris
a unique experiment's singular
strength, the clear but private moan
she lets me pay on time

OVERHEAD, TARZAN

the problem with Gemard Malanga is that he's not exciting

? KLEE DOLLS SPIKE THE MELIC

for Harold Bloom

thru icon-mist pinup Cutty Sark.
a part Muse Chevrolet in my parent-child/hunting season

foldout or pinup thru center guardrail Melchizedek
the sci-fi burning copal resin; all spaced-out, come psychic

robot sap-watchers (carnage of mutants) perfect flag
waving to bulletin Curia in their wading pools

an 'is-it-there' for Homo superior & the then precis.
that blasted scaffold, his work is the airport, yet

VAMPIRE

for Aram Saroyan

the gypsy's violin is caught in my hair so I left my wig on yr nightstand

KARMANN GHIA

Where Economy's UFO declines the drinking bout
Where the eye burns embroidery underneath submission
Panicking in the elevator

Skyscrapers open their eyes I laser the word pull
Freshwater sleeping right into his freefall.
The shit quit his body but he kept on going