

A Hundred Posters

#32 August 1978

editor: Alan Davies

copyright 1978 Alan Davies works copyright 1978 Ray DiPalma

correspondence: 689 E 17th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11230

Published with the cooperation of the Segue Foundation

---

Ray DiPalma

FIVE POEMS

RISE

wired time

---

tallow

thorn argument

labor delvings

ah only

a sense walked

scrutinized

what

still what

little by all

it uses, its uses

it's use

use

GEO

Nothing west beyond  
the Canary Islands  
along an irregularly  
built street turning  
to the left  
square pocket mathematically  
irresistable gold poured  
into some hollow  
sticks treated as  
a piece of  
kindness with respect  
to the zodiac  
and the cycles  
of change keys  
the profounder the  
completer keeping track  
of seven planetary  
pointers eyes on  
months wood glass  
silk a depressed  
weather color every  
now and then  
I tell her  
a dream I've

had so she  
can have something  
to analyze Nile  
China compelled to  
believe the number  
ladder If addressed  
as If not  
mythograph  
translators in  
the song grotto  
a fabric of  
charts here is  
a piece of  
game long since  
known to us  
as the assumption  
when I think  
it over however  
I am wrong  
in treating it  
as a greater  
imposition at the  
bottom it imposes  
obligations on me  
which I must  
be prepared to

make sacrifices to  
fulfill anthropos and  
sophist a dynamism  
in an ordinary  
idea mind more

marked satisfaction recognized

dull eyes set

fast tea for

garlic by violence

by great leading

the effects and

properties of ideals

and standards dim

memory only failure

in the face

of privilege can

dislodge common and

direct or what

the horizontal obtains

total presence

rhythm

walks

in turn

movement

tracks

come on

LEVER

lies

kin--unique--

stands

fills

one

follows

and is

seduced

trick track

the end

less

calculation

echo and

rhythm

feeling

less being

total presence

rhythm

walks

in turn

movement

tracks

come on

clear traces  
while  
the one  
hand  
treasure  
contains  
a light  
it does  
not  
cherish  
edge and  
weight  
from hand  
to hand  
shifting  
knot  
hostile  
expectation  
locks  
solid  
the space  
an overflow  
gains  
in manner  
darkens  
but cannot