RAYMOND DI PALMA: 4 POEMS

thief
/ knoll

walker
/ elm

hammer freight
spigot jack
room bottle cot
sloon

forked lank coolie sikhs
what had these begin
what had these begin
these begin
what had these begin
what had these begin
what had what had these begin
what had these what had these begin begin

what had these
what had these
what had these
what had these
what had these
what had these
begin
what had these begin
what
what had
what had these begin
begin
what had
begin
begin
what
begin
what had these begin begin
begin
what had
these begin
begin
what had begin what had these begin
what
what had begin
what had these begin
what begin what begin what begin what had these begin
begin
what had these begin
what had these begin
what had these begin
begin
what had these begin
begin
what had these begin
what had these begin
what had these begin
begin
what
begin
what had these begin begin
begin
what
what had these begin begin
what
risk deft
stead     aria
drawer
shine hunts fact
though
western
shawl Delaware
aft winston
cabin beard

COLD CODES

hyena
passion down vain
reply have on and
sort
sight that brains
expenditure fetch
long thirst
stomach
strides
sailor
brown
thoughts do but
dogs sleep

grammar
scotch egg
roar and of how
the ladies air 0 but
sand
tooth

OPAL L. NATIONS: 3 POEMS

The poem is not erased.
You have just won a thought.

There are seven words in this poem.

CURTIS FAVILLE: 5 POEMS

WEE WASH IT

+ celery
+ VW bus Japanese paper
depth holes in the road
+ THE AMOEBA
IS
A MAJOR
MOVER
+ the professor was at
+ some pains
+ Mocha
+ Java
+ Coffee--
a sprig of parsley.
JOHN THORPE

You know where the killer learned to swim?
Pat told me. I'll tell ya.
2 armored cavalry guys from India
got Tobruk on their hands
   and it goes back & forwards
& they're drunk in the cellar
   they're stark mad
and it got blowed up
   everybody deaf
speedboats from Dover
   all the turbulence
fuck it man
   they're pro army men
in full retreat
   an asshole empire
WWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

What's goin on?
I dunno.

If you go in the water
you can't swim
you're on the beach
you can't swim worth a damn
   duck paddle you bastard

SWWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHUUUU

+

On Mount Olympus
are inarticulate
   stick like
trees
   There will never be an occupant--
A profound equation
   poorly understood.

+

spirits of the air that want to live,
hump against walls
mumbling, gold?, torn?, puke?
sidewalks of parks, red brick wall
Presidio, Quell, ach, quell
They had stallions. They have parks
Boadie, a kinsman of Boadicea
who was a britain fighting Rome
& killed the officer Gastula
the helmet preserved by descendants

Paybodie men of the Mountains

& in england
John de Lacie, a surety baron
for the Magna Charta

and thru the Bulkeley's & Emerson's mother
and the beginnings of the
Harvard Library

My 'face' comes from Pocahontas Peabody
in Milledgeville Georgia
who haunted
John Singleton Copley III
years after he'd seen her
as a very young girl

he wrote the newspapers
to find out whatever became of her

her mother would say sir to dogs
and Pocahontas read the parts of kings
up there in Wisconsin
when she was my grandfather's
mother

made that 'face' I have

(Trouble with
americans is
they want
another lick
always -
cf why Hemingway
couldn't make the
turn in A
Clean Well Lighted
Place - his greatest
from
nada
on/
YOUR FUTURE IN NUCLEAR ENERGY FIELDS

Start young
with an aptitude
for mathematics
"to understand &
work with things you
cannot see directly"

which on the street
is the difference
sustained by
not looking, men

are passed
by no act--incomplete.
But the act of

the earth is a tensive
structure
something beyond the actual
smoke from the home

a vague flickering light

on the flowers / of the desert

TOM AHERN:

MesMers

2.
I saw
a orse beneat
the sea

there's need
of a structure a
cleaner

swingreen and kind untrim
Oh, brother
gold apples
up all this

1.

Mazda made me, it's true

clear -one of many-
make's
voice of Manhattten -- voice of water

***

Asia, each father, Big Metaphor

***

the label machine of Ecuador

* *

"His poems have appeared outside his house" of the late, lonely, at nite

* * *

a tabloid of liquid

**

CHANGING HUMAN NATURE
TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

*
WE KNEW

*

BECOMING

*

SUPPLY SYSTEM

*

ETC
We are mailing you

*

getting more things
Glimpse

*

"I am writing to meet the challenge of Mr. Joe"

*
LEWIS MacADAMS & TED BERRIGAN: NAM AMIDA BTYPSU

Let me pass the peas at dinner
let me pick you up and pack you off to sleep

"the obverse of this future studies trip"

is the route of the inward pelican

& I believe in the spinal whirls

as the moon comes up

the depth of glee

it comes!

Yellow Leader

in the window panes

obtained

in time: Music, by Lou Reed

ROBERT GRENIER: 6 POEMS

EMILY

thumpa
thumpa
thumpa
thump

mittens

for soot

DAD

kiss it

mole

market

fair

forever

wheaten

oat

howd

I'm asleep don't

wake me up

building my dad's boat
DAVID MELNICK:

thoeisu

thoiea

akcorn woi cirtus locqvump

icgja

cvmwof lux

epaosieusl

_sirtue-leeqvump_

a nex macheisoa

BRIAN McINERNEY: 3 POEMS

TOWARD

I suffer for you
the clear mirror.
I watch in your face
remind her this he
how I do.

CLAYTON

My mother never told me either
but left as secret
what it was she held out for,
away from me who stood
all alone before her eyes.

UNDERSTANDING

You meet him with her
and talk about me,
I remember another time.
We thought yes, but
do not forget this
each no here.

RAYMOND DI PALMA:

the faithful
these fastidious
on a
salute
along donors
just with
half a since with edge

quarrel haul put a quince
rather granite

spruce fay cap
trans doom lash
adept

mame wool

praetor aubade
assizes

JOYCE HOLLAND:

Monday, April 10, 1971, 9:14 AM, 73°
DAVID BROMIGE: 4 from HOMAGE TO N. ROSENTHAL

1
because
it's there

23
I think that I shall never see

27
Bit, bit
by bit

57
The Old Days

What he loved her with
he loves, & that
he loves her as
is always his
as a yearning to be
otherwise is
how she visits him in
memory as memory
as the form she forms
so formed is forming so
someplace else a woman's
her to her companions

CLARK COOLIDGE:                                           4 POEMS

PRASE

can be seen, magma near a fall zone, than more
faults swash lost sets, a cubic, three or the narrow, a cotton plastic
columnar green all lost an inert, blocks a book more, than Darwin dikes
dictionary lands, peneplane can be near slide and seen, heath reef

all slides by pre-late, block loss of foam, gypsum cubes eclipse, falls seem
more than wedges rock loss, even wells, a book turner green, on some
plesiosaurus can, near comprise dikes, cottons tracks, than seen
Icarus heat loss, than zone, something of yards land, more Darwin

than black of minerals joining, hume, swash, paper Connecticut
into a slide all hume quantum, diabase tab falls, use of many inert offshoot
a comprise, a pet loss, a drilled cotton of lost inert heat, dirt dart
rapid near seen than drift more, moon lost, west end of George

phrase use display wakes, if I may even, now he may, boulder
a cubic period show, turner beside slides off wells, shoots
lava maps penaneplane cottons, a green or something as something, pet
the dictionary less names displays in plastic, something over a map
showing diagrams eclipses dimetrodon of cotton slides, falls

A B

5.

fool shut off with pulls out pulls
with trying to one another one
though whispers to shut it
off trying another though
who is a little out to who he is
admits a room
out alone once in this
reading once to another
it feels
it balances pulls
the snows pull with another pose
once full of thick though
full through
out pulls with the most one
another with balance world
the most long part of a snow through
that is not for or for anew
more than a new pose another snow
out home than a little
that plug of another once
home is more than little
pulls feeling out that plug
that turns has had
in turns on a light room
as another feeling wearing
the once quite able to stall
pull world to another
off dresses out asks
thinks as so does and stalls
while distinct is long and quit
the while as long is as if loud
ahead the as if stage
reaches the last of all looks and clocks mounts
as if at the stage of all leaves
it is time up
out of just once to shut
steps up from slow down
the stage of a time waves
no thing of best down feather
a clock, a state at a stage
one that will shortly gives
state a thereafter
once another
pulls to enter
that will best one short
condition of state some stage
once in order of mode
modes produce condition
once out of pose
time is down close
once a door is pulled to
open out
a bridge

A B

10.

this is of things mints
were
and the with to the end and of
things this is
the mints
if they were and well
clear
arid could at each
stop with a clear by
an hour goes are all
as as as the each to stop

another is besides going on things
are well each
what is with
such and such a
as mint
as clear as each stop
comes in from such are round from each end
on looks up
such as
a one

a point along all up to in that
is that as such as could
all right this
with this it is not but among
each end things as
it is but with this
each as state

for or for that
as each as such
it is that is
moving been and, has but
as all pointing along
clear mints such then
as it is is its
state as well
is it not
among its kind of clear as well
for each or for
among

that is it
is that as well
only about this
at and on within
since
a certain now
one meets before
and a later as much as is
mint
mints after and mint
about as anything as
much as is ever after
anything that turns out as it each
amounts
to mint
and mints
another

PERIODS PERIOD

travertine over scaffolding marathon trough, dips many the land
on Freud shale, features are over names, whereabouts massive
more books than in dull submarines, spread by cable haze
400 names range less than the nine feet of hours and days

Hudson sights earth in book, vague relief over set of tundra
from graptolites, only two in the eyes, crinoids at nothing
features cast periods in on limits over bottoms under crystal
hours and cables colored in sinks, records less than where none records

under is lost, shale range less than names, spreads
stone brights appear are as lost, nothing levels
these all but bland sight where travertine vague
cast with graptolite periods, ravine dimensions vary time

submarine feeling in this chloride cannot, casts
ago and coastal where at bay mainly near maps
the buffet as shales mass near their spread names
it record, it Hudson, it travertines nor it withstanding night as a day
ago

BARBARA BARACKS: 9 POEMS

carelessly he opened the duck
.

pho
drank
out of
stern
coffers

STORIED MACKERAL

storied mackerel
a storied mackerel

word haunts button!

what we've got is little to be had

stopping here
make under
cut lost
listen

ompah
  (pa)

JUNGLEDOG?

jungle dog

KEITH ABBOTT:  POEM

taaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaf

fffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffy
BOHOR

must
 clean
 whole
 saying

no
 one
 not
 one
the yard as new stood by it

detail again the fire sleep

without your still still

of letting all gentle fondles scatter felt
mode
tried
without
sitting
and
forward
moves
sooner

I
mind
was
to
number
have

be
skimming
thronging

also
furred
means
him
compared
yellow
of
that
taste

tube
of
therefore

regularity
without
plunging

that
exercise
finding
morrow
method
but
log
me
never
already

cliqués
decayed
into
arts

Freud
candor
learning
emerges

here
child
cleaves
history
innocence

everything
tiptoed
trudged
the
fame
that
picked
Plato

austere
pince-nez
conformity

and
resembles
yet
with
sacred
preposterousness
art
writes
neglected
game
between
paintings

with
refusal
was
form
lionizing
projected
   carefully
   plane
   imagines

motionless
   is
   challenge
   work

one
   lured
   trees

strength
   vacancy
   visible
   same

partially
   penniless
deeply
fullness

29

doctor
gates

30

metaphor
fidelity
are
arising

31

bawdiness
and
prose

LEWIS MAC ADAMS

3 POEMS

Words
are spoken:

Aram Saroyan
equally written by beauty
and plagued in the heart
and plagiarized

"12 feet at Santa Cruz,
Point Reyes has 30"

John Doss floating across the bar
I didn't call the tune, but I came dancing

threw Whitman
over Burns

over the bar

Alabam

When I speak to the dignities
don't fail

Know this poem cures
or all else pales.

Now kick the pale blue football.

Send it speeding through the opal.

See me reeling toward the stars, pure Mars.
A CARD FOR NEW YEAR’S DAY

I’ll give you a pansy,
or a zinnia if I spot one
in the morning.

I’ll give you this
Sczanthius; in fact,
I’ll show you the whole fucking catalogue &
what we paid for
exactly,
chestnut sweet William,
of the dark black spire
of the lilac perfection.

RAE ARMANTROUT:

home,
all alone
in the
finished
thought

JEROME ROTHENBERG:

(i)

A father who had lost a son stopped a group
of strangers & asked for directions.
Each stranger had a different opinion, but
the youngest told him, “Your son is dead.”
So the father mourned for ten years, after
which his son returned to him.
“Where have you been?” the father asked in
anger.
When the son refused to answer, the father
turned from him & walked into his house.  
Later he relented & came outside, but all he found there was a group of strangers.

(ii)

He arrived that day where there were many Jews. 
Some sat on boxes, some sat in carts, some sat looking at their hands, some sat & sang, some stood & sang, some sang & walked around the market.
Jews spoke first to Jews.
It was sensational & awkward.
Some Jews spoke to some others who were also Jews & who were speaking to no one not even to themselves.

(iii)

When two men had a disputation one man argued for the use of soap.
The other, who was a stranger in that town, countered question with question.  
"Will the man who gets clean love his neighbor?" he demanded, & again, "When Moses was forty years in the desert, did he not bathe with hot sand; & were not the odors from his loins wafted to Jehovah as a living sacrifice?"
The first man grew silent though his finger still pointed to Leviticus.
The Angel of the Garden was crying in his throat.

A POLISH FABLE THEN A POLISH SONG

for Russell Edson

The relation between a man & his wife was always closing. Whichever way he looked was not his way, whichever way she looked she saw her hands dissolving.  
Soon her hands were in a country different from where she had ever been.  
So a man & his wife were sometimes living in a garage. The man was taking a tire from a wall while the wife was putting oil onto a seat. The wife was bathing with an oil that was an oil for motors.  
How my hands do begin to shine she tried to tell her husband.
One-two-three-four-five they sang together, as they had done it once before in Poland.  
This is a man I can admire thought the wife.  
This is a Polish wife & more answered the man.
WHICH ONE WAS IN LOVE?
(A Narrative)

Some had been quarreling for years.
He was old but had impulses, she was never old
& the story of her life was beautiful.
If she cried he would turn from her, if he turned
from her she would buy something blue.
A table was in the room & was their table.
Their machines were in the kitchen, their clothing
was of no special size though it was often used.
Their clothing was never old.
Their impulses were never certain.
If she spoke on the phone he read a book, if he
was at home among friends she was never at home & they
were rarely together.
Their home was their own.
He was rich.
She received him.
Which one was in love?

WHICH WAS KING?
(A Narrative)

Three men were standing at the corner of the
third one's house.
His door swung open.
Now a third one was crouching with his back
to the door.
"I am willing" spoke the second to the first.
The first said "I am King."
Three kings watched an airplane in the sky.
"I am King" the second said.
Now the door swung shut.
The youngest spun the marble.
Which was King?

"Augustus from THE LIVES OF THE CAESARS

Caesar of ribald songs & nose & blemishes
of seven birthmarks on his stomach
ringworm
gravel in his urine
negligent of personal appearance when granted
an audience with the Great Bear
& on dropping off in summer
slept with the bedroom door open
to protect himself
especially by not bathing with an oil rub
after which he took a douch of water
(sulfur water)
on a wooden bath seat
ended
with a sharp sprint in the company of little boys
regarding them as freaks
& his hair yellowish & rather curly
one did not realize
how small a man he was
unless his body
said to have been marred by chest & stomach
had a weakness
weakened
caused him great distress
but always
wore a broad-brimmed hat
his feet uncovered
lying sleepless in the dark
his limit was a pint
or a slice of cucumber
if he ever exceeded this he would deliberately
vomit
he had a weakness in his left hip
suggesting ringworm
but this is an exaggeration
caused by an itching of his skin
& as a rule
preferred the food of the common people
or the heart of a young lettuce
or a slice of cucumber
fresh hand-pressed cheese
& green figs of the second crop
but his shoes had rather thick soles woven & sewn for him
or merely lengths of goat-hair cloth
or sponges
"not even a Jew farts so scrupulously on his sabbaths
(fasts I mean) as I have done today"
his limit was a pint
& when the civil wars were over
stripped the mothers of their clothes
or softened the hair on his legs
by singeing
lying sleepless in the dark
& as a rule
preferred his invert's finger
shouting
"Look! the gods have gobbled
all the left hip, thigh & leg
for gross debauchery"
a joke?
a wild boar?
prostitution?
routing sores?
the gods?
Mark Antony alleged that Julius Caesar
made him submit to gross debauchery
one did not realize
how small a man he was
for gross debauchery the gods
have gobbled Caesar
& this invert's finger sways the world!
NATIVE AMERICAN CHURCH

at Harry Watt's old
homestead
above the Allegany River

Leo Cooper says
"when you get back there
"tell them

"I would have been the first American
"Indian rabbi
"were it not for my love of pork

MICHAEL WIATER:

CLICHES #4: FORTY WINKS

we must assume as proved
    a legal cliche
under a rough exterior
applied to persons that acknowledge authority on ships that pass in the night
persons that meet & pass between the cup and the lip
between
    PLAN
    and this
    or that
************************************************************************

it speaks volumes
    for it is an extremely artful deciver
    a cunning wheedler
attractive in ignominious retreat
    especially to beat an ignominious retreat
to depart the fatted calf
    to kill their NAME
************************************************************************

"but me no buts"
    make no objections
from circa 1820
Mrs. Man to Man
    see Man to Man
rooted in dishonour
    or his honour rooted in the eye to the main chance
an eye to beat a retreat
************************************************************************
on the rocks
    destitute
    penniless
    a far cry from something
to reason with
    more often without rhyme
************************************************************************
every principle of decency & humanity
    the insubstantial pageant
a pageant seen to take one's oath by
    to swear solemnly to lick into shape
to make a person let the cat out of the bag
unthinkinglycarelessly
    such stuff as dreams are made on
soap box derby

candy apple

space ship

light bulbs

camp drum

vacuum cleaner

bench warmer

hay wire

head stone

life saver

soybeans

print wallpaper

bed spread

stick shift

sacrifice fly

standardized IQ

port authority

tumbleweed

banked curve

doubleplay

night watch

egg head

lamp shade

wet dream

quick stick

elevator shaft

foul shot

milk dud

withdraw

track meet

lentil soup

girl scout

baking soda

sensory perception

ball park

sun beam

squeeze play

church key

concrete idea

man hole

goose egg

birth place
This was quite the brightest area

The shadow border

It was darkest at the border. The spectrum was also represented here

Darkness evenly characterizes this remaining area

color absence was evident everywhere, save at the border.
HIKING SEA

crive

ing tow

tion

ww

atallpart

retro-bulb

spun-a-off

amethyst trunk,

leaves out of

quartz, almost

res de

berry vintage

a start ribs
embr  silv

isla  chee  paws

parc  opal

dra’s

sten

inte

c onc  unbr

ed  w

brea

of the local bank

timb  shaf

leng

upri

and his walleyes

dra

blan

myst  wris

towe

ence

grov

my  y

to  m

crim

liza

igua
splinters him

wings

marsh soluble

as

barb wire   barb-vein

pave

if windfall

jar

tires' serum

map

a river burning

this

this

trees

in insect

kerosene

old ORE devil

rents

do-it-yourself    Clubs

chemical red

births

over deaths

steel sky
wetland's niece   incineration

share of the tool       sediments  retinas

retinas

crystalling

tongue lapse

oil in spel

lizard

fare

wooden case seams

expellers

barralers

1st virus   salmon of year

present President

red beak & claws

gold escutcheon

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