Larry Eigner

t h i n g s

t h e s p r e a d
a r o u n d
ey e s
a w a k e
a t t i m e s
s o m e d r e a m
c o n t r o l s

c o m m o n s e n s e

experience

i v a r i e t i e s o v e r

enigma

the m i l k y w a y

river of heaven

--for L N i

e l e m e n t s

out t h e r e

a p u l s a r

i n t r i n s i c a l l y w i n k

a l l t h e r o u t e
not i m a g i n e d

the n a k e d e y e

c o u l d n o t d i s c o v e r

t i m e

s o m u c h

o r a n y t h i n g
Low

startling idea
of the small car

Do you think you might ever walk again

but convertible too
necking soft hats a deck
like between sleeps
tangent beaches
Ride any place in the sky
when you look by

moments
invisible wheels
shadow along the trees

things more or less
in a Yogi's dream

voluntary

last year's pink
poison a notice
the wind howled
yesterday, blew up the tide
beyond the sky-line from trees
through branches even more
the days before

out of
the bark clear half
the garage trellis
two arms of the vine
tack crossed way over

the bare
sun filling the air
the roof melting snowcap
down water past
summer, with the rays
some angle eventually
slips through
the flow

the inferred motion
from the continuous, your eyes

followed, or being
dance

the remainder was good

the two windows shook

and an outer stream on the
house drainpipe

covering a side

those folds
leak point of the exit

piano and strings

the wind and rain

go together

quite a time

shadow

valley

thickly

filled up

lands


Bird Music

we live in the country
when we close our eyes


the dogs
breed on the lawn
moving quickly off over
the land


Parnassus 2459 m.s

millions in america
and any illegality

when you think of the president

or the white house with

a capital letter or two

surprising

should you be far away

quite the scene

you're above cash

hard cool

unrealizable

as nothing is

imagination

what eyes

put to sleep

into a safety

catch

on the books

in the mouth

transcripts

shelved buildings

no dearth of lights

or any power

to look over

or guides

confident

men

only dust
Nightmarish years

nightmare weeks

the world

home

shutter open

mail

hit

tuber

response

flower

carve

greek building

corner

or

cell

birds

like water

invisible

water
shadow
the grass
the vine
roof
an arm
dangling

the eskimoes
pretty hung up
on snow
so many words
that show it

all sorts of things
drop out of sight
and the world comes round

THE
SKY
hum
takes
(dum
ding
off
all
right in
we can
dream far
from our
wastes
choking

what number is the time

free and clear

All men look like brothers times yom tov – pooh!

making light things take

a game

new serious

the sun coming up all over spreading itself

the dungy earth

an international slum

T h e s l e e v e

Tobacco from the new world

smoke that peace burners

and lipstick

paw pew flung into space

the evocation of words fraiction

whale of air hole

sum of the grooves made massif

recovery
of the woods, the
  crater
  ash?

  from dry brains
  in the glory of breath)

  •    •    •

Life and death enough
however time passes
clouding, the weather
is all

  the birds speak
  as they can   The islands tilt

  the landscape is trees
  over the street
  arms
in a greater landscape

silence inside    the clouds float
  on, down and away

place to place

well

life is

moving

like the wind

now

blowy

vacuum and weight

anything

at all there
see mountain
shoulders, confusion
crowds of men
borne away

when you slow down there's sound
the ropes buffeted
against the flagstaffs

rest area
many placards
and walls hold

gravelly like rain
it may be dust

at
the base of the car

vacation
cabins

in the morning

all over
you realize
the trees above tall
swaying

steep up the hill lines
there's a good view
a road sign later

fast you can stop
and eat

it's motionless enough
and the sunshine

a bicyclist along the way

changing

•    •    •

the figure of death fades
or of nothingness
you know how it works

no companionship
and now no fire

just a new refrigerator
yellow
a box
out of the green truck

suddenly

movements
red winking lights
as if it was raining

•    •    •

the dog sounded like a kid
in the hot night
practically raining
sound carries far
how should we get around
without gas, the air
reflecting red-eye moon
there’s a fog-horn
• • •

Gertrude Stein

a magnifying-glass
could help out

there’s movies
like two billboards
the most beautiful
up in the night
towards the sky
can’t hear them
you go and get
a donut
framed in glass
some things drunken
all customers visible
hazy weather
plied walls
known
often
soft stars
winds
e.g.
modern times
is full of
museums

slow over to the
car and
walk on
forever

the space
the spread
of bright stars
one length, another,
motions

all these long cars
legal on the black roads

a more certain speed
here's mercury again

a mile of stone houses,
the sea screens the beach

leaves at the top
hill trees

birds flock

we'll never remain
by the coal lighthouse

Let's take to our boats
and crickets' shoes

all kinds
protuberating
snaky
series
it looked presidential
  Timber
the motel profuse
that bush, low
pass to the east dilly dilly
ammo
  pray
the Lord
et some nice pluts
  flick
tension tuck under a wire
  on
  on
  out by the dump
  smells
and strike
  o rere
t v
elmolclaement
centrol
lightning
horseman
  grave
  stones
  · · ·
get into leeway

papers and tapes papers and tapes
papers and tapes
papers and tapes
  us too
cloud lengths
specks
rain
collage
air
angle
movements
layered
speed
puff by
and time spent
windows
cavities
what kind of gas
rising
hauled
a part of the earth
galaxy