

Larry Eigner

t h i n g s
t h e s p r e a d
a r o u n d
e y 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

common sense
experience
the milky way
river of heaven
elements
out there
a pulsar
intrinsically wink
all the route
not imagined
the naked eye
could not discover
time
so much
or any thing

i varieties over
enigma
--for L N i

• • •

L o w

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

• • •

B i r d M u s i c

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

(for Jerry P

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

fraction

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

p l a c e t o p l a c e

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

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