

## bill bissett / THREE POEMS

### loving without being vulnrabul

manee timez

i was considring th wayze uv sunnee  
n murkee possibiliteez yet ther was is ar  
onlee th wayze that can happn he sd as i was  
am accepting ths evreething opend up 2 b  
sew much eazier yes as iul nevr b as i was  
onlee th inkredibul non logikul un translatabul  
wayze uv being as i am wun n multipul n  
present within WHAT GOWD th WATR N  
SEE KREESHURS wer FLOODING thru  
evn th clod windos thees opnings involv  
not being pressurd he went on by anee othrs  
my selv or schedules accepting YES th  
kontra dicksyuns embray sing th process sure  
unknowing th goal like whats th point ok xcept  
we b 2gethr ar flying undr th giant looming sew  
neer sew far sew manee manee ITS A NU GAL  
AXEE star flamingoes constellaysyun bneeth  
th selestshul shaydee evr reeching branches  
comets shooting hi liting go on suddn path wayze  
luxuriating in th sensitiv breezes yes th ocean  
ripping thru us in all direksyuns each wave n  
us disapeering now they see it is not how it is  
if yr not vulnrabul how ar yu in love he askd  
its a nu kind uv loving i sd n its reelee possibul  
may b n is reelee mor wundrful whn it can happn  
uv kours not always me ium ths close 2 happee  
ness i sd yet th scene changes melting in anothr supr hot  
spell whats th point uv lerning lessons if we cant  
remembr them  
our speeces skreemd in2 th deep turquois whale  
nite teeth sew rippuling shine swet dripping off  
them tusks prodding gnashing our legs off blood

spurting    s h a r k s    interrupting our picknick  
ing   or   us trappd in anothr ice age   brrrrrr   big  
time   or   *caut in a suddn tidal wave*   its th big wun

fine   ride it   out   arint we   sew small  
squishd undr all ths watr   is it still calld  
th atlanteek   or   burreed undr   an un  
announsd   erth quake   ar they evr   ANNOUNSD  
WHAT AR YU   SAYING

dont give yr   heart		unless
dont give yr   heart	s h a r e	its a
dont give yr   heart		transplant

from *loving without being vulnrabul*

i was driving in 2 hundrid mile hous  
in th karibu northern bc

n saw big sign on th left sd  
ANIMAL HOSPITAL thot 2  
myself well thers nothing reelee  
wrong with me now but if i take  
anee turn 4 th wors i cud go in  
2 see doktor racoon or nurs squirrel  
its reassuring 2 know thers help  
sew close by well wud yu go  
in2 a building sd PEOPUL HOSPITAL  
iuv bin with peopul

*from loving without being vulnrabul*

## lookit th pickshurs uv yr self

takn 15 yeers ago th face is  
almost unrecognizabul th mind also has bin  
replaysd manee timez

yu want 2 say th minds  
th same yet is ther a same n in replaysing  
ther is replenishing

cud we b whol like a grain  
field bfor harvesting isint it all process  
onlee wher is th freez frame or

anee capturing uv image port  
abul bfor carving imprintid in th fluid cells  
uv our brain how we act evn is

sew changing ahhh attachment n th nausea

hed rest phones bulletin bords flexibiliteez

th hungree soul 4 certaintee sure is a hot wun  
he sd picking me up n takn me farthr along  
th road

colors uv stamina n optimism evree  
thing changes th fethrs we weer starting out  
agen yr kinda young lookin 2 b out on ths road  
ths time uv nite by yrself he sd 2 me

sure is wet he sd pickin me up by th gulch dont  
usualee see guys middul age like yu he sd out  
hitchin whirling in th wind n th moistyur

montage sequens uv pick ups wher did th yeers uv  
travelling begin 2 put it ther pin point th  
needul in th our fingrs touching as we ar

passing th glass btween our compatibul beings

fire erth

a day uv sun moon stars sew far away them  
selvs glowing th memoreez uv our previous  
lives we carree with us in 2 th simmring  
phases uv what we dont know it  
all wayze turns out or oftn tho we know sew  
hard we hurt ourselvs fine it mostlee changes  
bfor we can grayze its suddn n resilient  
messages fly off us

e tuk off his hat she sat down in2 th  
flowring ground wher sparrows had bin  
swimming in th sky

n he sd 2 him look i dont know i cud wait  
til sum wun passes by

or letting go uv th stanse onlee th rumors uv  
immortalitee sustain us or regardless  
uv that what i want 2 focus on my self  
selvs

it happns ovr n ovr agen xcellent until th  
appetite changes oh i dont know i sd its  
evreething els peopul getting brutal n th virus  
thats whats changing all that 4 me now evn 2  
protekt myself from disapointment eye dont  
hope its a plateau a harmone colliding with  
uv kours poetenshul opnness 2 sumthing happning  
sum wher els its a verree spiritual phase reelee with  
a lot uv greef 4 all individuals evree wher no wun  
is immune from th changing privaseez n ownr  
ships uv emosyuns dont n dew interest me sail  
ing n grounding n arint we all each day left  
with our own intrpretasyuns uv our own lives

evasiv deskriptiv passages n ths fleeting

boiling time

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