

bill bissett / THREE POEMS

itself
th words dew

themselves	gathr	in2
a strengthening	or	
letting	go	
uv	each	ordring
n	tripping	th
feathrs	n	ankuls
changing	love	n
feeling	uv	onlee
2	b	2gethr
how	it can	b
again	yes	what
can	u	ask
4	or	try
xcept	what	is
alrede	givn	that
we	find	sum
living	space	n
air	breeth	in2
yu	heart	veins
2	moov	tord
what	yu	bcum
equal	with	n
what	yu	on
yr	knees	2
can	eet	uv
n	what	th
prson	can	eet
uv yu	entr	yu take
n give	from	yu
is	n	that
2	is	onlee
part	uv	th
	thred	
	threding	
	yu	

top scientists ar saying

th univers is way smallr thn they had
thot tho they add reassuringlee
its still infinit

n life th cell evenshulee us was cawsd
by lightning hitting th primordial soup

ahh i thot ths scientist ths was on late nite
teevee has red mary shelleys *frankenstein*

me iul take a bowl uv hot primordial soup
aneetime espeshulee on a cold
wintrs day or nite

eye wundr whethr langwages wer creatid
by lightning hitting sum alphabet soup

ths wud predate *campbells* manee thot
a veree untrustworthee klan by millenia

if infinitee is now mesurabul is that helpful

if lightning strikes us ar we doublee creatid
twice enlivend

from *loving without being vulnrabul*

life may b apokriful

yu wait n wait 4 his call is it an ice kreem or is it
a wall a nippul a wave a save sum rippul

or a touch uv gold glistn in th
moonlite shade changing as th moon n erth turn
tord sparkling darkness from th previous lites

yu rêmembr th voyage we tuk in th land uv snow
 icikuls gatherd sumtimes 2 close around our
 hearts n
 th monkeez uv our minds playd 2 hard sumtimez
 against ourselvs n th remindrs wud flow inside th
 tentakuld harbor way b4 th glacier wud start melt
 ing

whats th importans we thot a littl erlee spring
adventur th card *procrastinate*
came up n we pushd on thru th huge blocks
spires uv ice verree filld n chopee seez it was
reelee 2 erlee in th tidal turns th astronomee n
klimate 2 ventyur ths far out in 2 th various n
moodee oceans

we saw walruses jumping on unstaybul ice sheets
huge see lions glowing restless intro spektiv
pacing n looking 4 chomping studeeing th aqua
mareen green watr 4 fishes who wud want 2 go
undr with them b that wet thundr lightning
ice cracking thn shifting continuing silens creek
ing th breth uv th world

dew yu remembr us tipping our way thru th ice
kastuls floating sew deep almost 2 th bottom
spires shooting out from anee moment we cud
split opn our watree path n th times we layd 2

gethr aftr cumming whn bells wud sound in yr
hed n yu wud go back on yr watch

iuv sumtimez talkd uv ths with frends that we cud
nevr go out 2gethr tho eye wud have n why wud
that have bin a destroyr 2 yu uv our majeek timez our
getting it on seklusyuns

it was anothr long wintr th ice slow 2 melt i dont
evr know whats going on 2 happn next with peopul
or life chill listn 2 th sound uv woolvs in th nite wer
heer now on ths erth pleysyurs surround us eye
wonderd why did yu take sew long i want 2 put it on
yu th feelings eye had pennd up inside my summr
heart konstrained
with sew much waiting time isolate lerning howevr
faltringlee 2 put th focus on myself eye found ths

ice world vizualee sew beautiful entransing th molekular
tensyun uv ths glaying world tho i knew it cud crack
n chomp us down like yu sd wun time it isint
fair 2 yu indikating me n eye thot whats fair
frends ar dying horribul deths they sum
timez find theyr pees with n peopul we love
byond imagining leev us we konfind by kontekst
arint availabul 2 othrs we hurt by not being with them
we spend 2 much time alone 2 digest n let go big moans
why digest thn go out dansing get our soul n bodee
2gethr 4 us 4 me in2 th mewsik

ths is reliabul getting it on i dont think i want aneemor
either etsetera n othr skripts storeez mooveez as
if eye wer a charaktr in a scene life full time can b 2
much sorrow attachment chill get in2 th dansing n
thn waiting 4 yu 2 call walking ovr an ice field 2 get
back home snow falling thru th skeleton treez draped
in ice lyrikul brave n th ground undr hard n may
b shuddring

it was a green island we made it 2 washed ashore on

th translucent n hot beech creashurs uv morsels
succulent n digestibul hung from thees tropikul
treez oranges as well appuls bananas we made
rice fields n at nite th winds wud cry howl uv
delishyus pleyisyurs tastes n strange sub equatorial
feers sparks from th fire roasting cobblr fish
hypnotizd us

what is th ironee th twist uv fate plot device
wayze in 2 th art making abt th self esteem
weemsbee remembr him wrote in his diaree th
sew long dayze n nites giant panda fish falling from
ice clouds or was th world just turnd upside down

ther wer spirits in th winds i wud listn 2 chilling
as in no longr wanting reelee 2 moov 2 find yu bcum
doubtr reclews th *yu* shifting be leef seeing is it
anee storee n beleev agen as i dew find n agen yr
in evn with all my sumtimes cawsyun n inward
ness in th voyage

eye moov my hed btween yr legs find agen

sum temporaree home

new poem from upcoming book *scars on th seehors*