

Larry Eigner / SEVEN POEMS

July 24 72

7 0 7

brilliant

in the night

storm

coming and going

blot star

up close pass

ahead

the wind rain drop

smell and texture

September 2 74

8 6 5

(for George Bowering)

To be

take and fill

your place

spread in

light through

what

it is

ever

or has

to be

November 29-30 74

9 0 1

up to

the minute

there was

will be

snow

in the earth

the air

melts

birds

April 19 69

3 0 8 a

Sagittarius Orion

something that looks like water

far-fetched

study

hail on the patio

and down the steps

roads

alleys

What is a dead end

April 20 69

3 0 8 b

my nose too

window

abrupt wall

moon's face

August 1-2 69

3 4 0

Mosquito? Powerful

fly

this area

let it go

on

oceans die in the ears

the moon walks around

May 11 68

196

What do we leave behind
 what's crumbled
earth a bird gathering to
 nest
 flight levels of
 the neighborhood
 all made points erasure
 crossed
 a pear wildly bent
 whenever
 some one
 back yard

you can't see moves
in this distance are
bikes boarded

or riding
quiet
through

charm on
handles

grips out
side

the various
open

maple leaves
chirp

a long way