They make a lovely couple
a pint of best & a white lady
slopping back till she radiates
and his learning curve vaults the starry hosts.

Outside and
all at once the main drag
fingers his coat, oh I didn't know
you could dance, she remarks,
there's hidden
depths to me, he says, & steps
out onto the golden tarmac
not looking.
3D SPECTACLES OF THE HEART

I am split in 2 when I look at you

One half of me thinks love
and sees the normal money
right there on the screen
golden slumbers
heated by a mysterious internal source

The other half thinks love
and overhelms
to precipitate what is
out of what might be

You are & are not the story but whatever
I’m out of the damn tunnel now.
Today
I eliminated part of the mountain
and it's only because
I did not think of you once
till now the early evening the starlings
at it, luminosity fills the stems
so fragile
I doze off & the glass darkens
something enters by the door I cannot
yet make out its lineaments

Speak to me
our voices skip the wire /
are interfered with
a soft mistake that lights us up

like the sun did as we walked together
not by the river in the city
among terrific machines
AN EXCHANGE, OR A TRANSITION

The thread of it, lucid
stills mine, the day begins
almost simultaneously

A word to denote the unplanned
sunny slow spacious & friendly
our work below gulls

Stretch & flap
the megamix downstairs she
"cried buckets" to the echo

A bright enduring love
but it feels like a door
but no, there are no doors

Glass shines in the spring
its colour is indeterminate
the strangest thing

Ken Edwards
I.i (Woman)

meat night. bucolic metro. shuffle haze. blue grass in jean.
quiver stain run hollow thru. gashed gold city.
everywhere ritual lip balm. prized solar dazzle. (readers of the myth

I.ii (Man)

Mazes of the sun the sky
full of sublimated fire
comets drag plagues thru the heavens
weave & doppler the wind

scintillant echoes
rainbows reflections
Grosseteste's brazen head spoke

(sound : light
imprison'd in
pockets which
reverberate

I.iii (Woman)

"Let senses rule: the world is 'Pitch & Pay'/punky anarchists dance
Hackney Marshes/red polka dot chiffon o suck me suck me/freedom
the coinage made to sweat for all causes/democracy
an experience/of limits vanishing/a policeman enters your livingroom
inspects your anus with laws/rainblack curls skin pewter from woodsmoke
gippo she feels furzelipped policeman's eyes/meshed steel drives
into the sacred places/sniffing the air for drugs/a miraculous power
is at work in the land
II.i (Man)

blue shadows stripe. volt crimped grass. we dive.
clustered pinks hiss. viscous rose hipped. taut in thick air.
tungsten halogen blooms. rose scintillae shine, then night.

II.ii

(Woman)

On this the most voluptuous
night of the year
laburnam & lilac
scent ripe air

(Man)

Come under the shadow
of this here rock
I will show you the sun
in a redleather lined box

(Woman)

Kingfisher flying
over the river
the ruin of me
is the building material of my mother

(Man)

In this our life
exempt from publick haunt

(Woman)

Saxifrage is my flower
that splits the rocks

II.iii (Man)

Daydreaming of freedom/families dissolve/the waste illiteracy
a clear blue light like the frictionless intelligence of god
at night lie still & feel the country/everyone alone with their possibilities
england a theme park with live bird sanctuary/the quaint mazes
of the nine-men's-morris muddied with missile tracks
exist in the spaces between the parties/one day our musick will connect
with struggle/the newspapers ask us is our love changing/
"the people dealing in owning each other
III.i (Woman)

zip flare lip burn. granular echo. tulle indigo musk glow.
cedar breath across a mirror blur. cluster. stem. MESH foam ream.
fan & enter the crystal. song lung plunge.
ventilate. thought. clasp ripe harbour. shed or
swim to pinpoints. (how we flesh night's jigsaw
thrilled invertebrate S O U N D

III.ii (Man)

In the flint wood light thickens
air albumen trembling
pale glint underleaf
& the rain's white velocity

III.iii

(Woman) (Man)

factory robot pastel lit
pas de deux

systems crack
tongued & groov' d

starbud quiver
clouds & stones

grubs burst
in air wing'd

(pause)

piston shimmer
TV blue
noise of opera
towered glass
shoots up red earth
sweating money
pouring water
III.iii (cont.)

(Woman)

who has been paying? where is england?
milton keynes more than we can afford
what yellowed songs suffer alone on the marshes
in silence there whistling his dog

(Man)

dusk lowers the
dog star fades

permanent violence
shimmers in the cities