

Everything We Could Ask For

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LRL e-editions

EVERYTHING WE COULD ASK FOR
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LRL e-editions
www.littleredleaves.com/ebooks/

Series Editors: C.J. Martin, Julia Drescher and Ash Smith

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What a Strange Man I Was

Becoming
From lack of use
A fader to my friends

Look at You

All spangled and critical
Lacking redundancies
A bridge about to collapse

Where Is Everyone?

Before became after
Waiting for crumbs to fall
By and by

Stupid and Maybe Happy

Even the plots
From the day you were born
Made a yard

When Water Smokes

So

Go

I Assign Myself

Don't follow me
Substituting tornado
For the impulse of panic

Parked

Shouldered

Knees aware

Some bird brought you here

On foot

Head Beater

I hear you
The concentration
The same puzzle as always

To Believe in Me

To believe in me

What Doesn't Have an Edge?

Big sun
Going steady

Oh Come On

Some things are endless
Ping pong

Carry the Zero

You there

I am here

The City Smiled

The sphere we were
It made us

The Fact of Sex

We the people through
Talking and taking
Form and current find
It takes
The good on

With Her Great Gun Loaded

That was the point
To be all, exceeding small
This was being
Ravenous

The Misunderstanding of Safety

Try begin again
Don't start with it

I'll Get the Night Off

You bring the circus
Like a plate of light
The future will show

Of Degree and Not of Kind

Why couldn't we
So far as we could
Always live in this boat

The Idea of Rescue

Falling all over
The thought of you

The Thing Is

A fan, a wheel
A cart, the gate
Ear to the ground
Turns any word

That Total Sky

They called it “K”
A kind of anything
A peepshow
The intuition of space

Everything We Could Ask For

All around
The egg
We were holding our
Holding

To this Last Body of Believers

I belong gazing
I never arrive

The Sea Between Them Called “Sameness”

A sword

A shield

When He Saw How His Heart Was Not a Clock

Going in one, coming out another

That Old Hat Trick

Won't count on it
The fingers of a hand
Closed

How Depressing

Treading habits for years
Water over head
Was a hum, then none

Fracture

What happened

We'd Wanted to See

Swarming around a stoplight
The hive at our center
Regretted it

Dialogue of the Greatest Systems

Let's say you are sad because
With all was without

A Scar for a Prayer

Coming to in two
One hand holding what a wrist had been

I Found Out

Leave nothing in

You Go

Our account
Belated and blue
I am asking you to close it

All Lighted Up

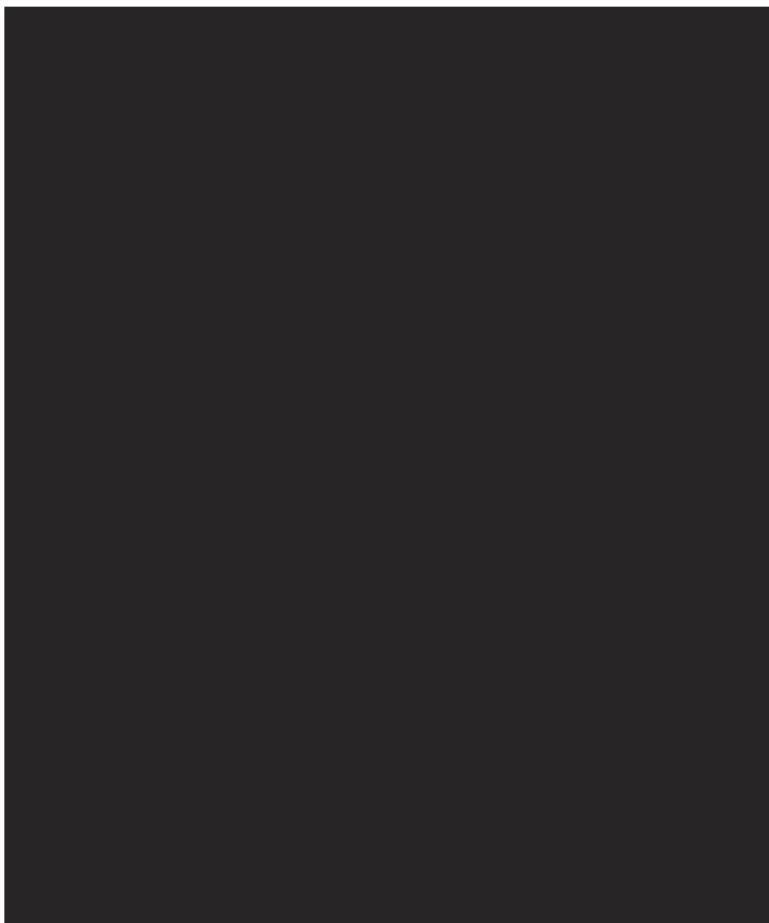
To fold it, to keep it
To know at last what I meant

What Survived of Him

Everyone
What we could be

I Will Get a Bigger Bell

One more said sad
It would have been better even
To know you



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