

POETRY'S CURSE

I guess you're in on this.
These words are driving me crazy.
I wonder if it's just the words, or
is it something inside.
What can that mean?
Your words can't really touch me.
Not anymore.
More like insults
that's all they are
sticks and stones can break my bones
but names
are only names
I could be wrong
I could be wrong
I could be wrong
what if the words
had nothing to do with me
they are talking about you
they are talking about me
what if you could know what they are saying when you are not around
what if you could know what they aren't saying
what they never could say
while you aren't around
my head hurts
you are making my head hurt by thinking about much
you have made too much to think about
three bears
three Goldilocks
three poems
all this is getting out of hand
ASK YOURSELF
do you feel good
how I feel
has nothing to do with you
what you say
what you think
I am independent
that is the real question
are you independent from these words
WHERE
did you
WHERE
did you

think that you
words
poetry had the right
it does not
no set of words could tell me
tell me anything
especially how to feel
I am here to feel independent of the words
what if the words
took you somewhere
that you didn't want to go
EXACTLY
I don't want to go
I will not go
I am independent of the words
I don't need your words
I can do verse on my own
I have my own designs
for the world
I can do myself on my own
just let me
let me go
EXACTLY
let go
let go of me and go with the words
for this is the curse
the curse
the curse of poetry
I am not affected by curses.
First, we will try to see how curses
curse us up and down
CURSES
Do you think that you will ever catch up?
There are so many things that you need to say
that you have thought about saying
that you have thought about not saying
and when will you get time
you think
that you can say things
and that will make all the difference
it doesn't
it's what you can do
you and your bears
you and your Goldilocks
what can you do

at the end of the day
wherever it might have an end
what can you do
let me get a drink
get some cheese
let me think about it
I just want to think about all the things that I can do
you
you should do the same
does this cost me anything
I am not going to pretend that it's free
good ideas come at a price
people are expecting to me to show up
there is somewhere that I need to be
at a price
if you haven't gotten money for this in the past
why do you believe that things are going to be different now
you can't stop the march of history
if worse comes to worse
they just won't pay you
don't you know how this is going to happen
you are not going to get paid
why
would anyone want to waste their time
give all of themselves
and get nothing back
it's not nothing
I WANT THE ECHO
this is all about learning to live of the echo
do you understand
something is wrong
something is very wrong
it could be deeper than you know
it could be something like a curse
any wizard can undo it
knowing his wiz
doing his wiz thing
he can undo
what it means
what it means
what poetry means
he can undo it
things aren't so complicated
you can just make them go away
things that were can just go away

you only want to make me miserable to keep the words going longer
there are no words that you can say that are going to make things any different
this is how things are
how things are going to stay
how things are going to be
if you don't like
you can just walk home
that is all that I have to offer you at this point
and I really wish
that there was more
what
what
what are you going to do about it now
I don't know
try to give you a history lesson
that is the point
he unlearned all my history
with his history
it was just better
he put things into perspective
you could have done the same
nothing before
nothing before
nothing before
me
really meant anything
can you believe it
believe all that you've got
that nothing can mean any more than
this
and this now means so much to me
the march of history
you are now part of something
whatever that is
wherever it starts
and wherever it ends
it means something
do you think
that any of this is going to amount to a hill of beans
is going to amount to anything
what it is
it is
and that is all that it is
all that it is
it is

it means nothing more
thanks gang
any catastrophe
that was
was in your head
and if it's not in your head
it really was never in your head
IS IT THAT EASY TO CURE THE CURSE
what if
the inside
is really on the outside
like predicting earthquakes
that is not going to happen here
I no the topography
I know the geology
the ground is solid
sometimes
what is inside
shakes the world around
a storm too sudden
lightening
that shakes the ground
thunder that shakes the heart
do you understand where any of this is going
is it on your calendar
you can't keep coming back with the same stuff and expect it to be any different
I expected you to be different
I waited for you to be different
did you finally hear the words
their echo against the mountains
did you know that there were mountains there
why did you build so close to the poetry
is there any way that we can move
and you want to move away
move away from the poetry
get away from the poets
curses
from the curse that is poetry
if it is your curse
it is in you
and all around the around that is around you
if that makes any sense
I guess that it does
I guess that it does follow
you follow it too

what are you chasing
your tail
words around words
let it go
let them go
open the cage
knock knock
your mind is a cage of your own making
open it up
there is a flow
a music
and when you stop hearing it
the drama of it all
YOU STOP
hearing it
it is not a song
or a melody
or an idea
or a word
you need to listen for it
listen for what
things that are not said
if they are not said
it is just better that they are not said
there is simply no history for them being said
they are dead saids
likes dead letters
after a while
the emotions just expire
people who read poetry
who care about poetry
are like old souls
reading love letters
that don't read love anymore
do you get it
who writes letters anymore
who writes poetry anymore
who writes
who are you
spell it out
and I can make you go away
I say one
I say two
I say three
leave by the window

leave by the door
whatever way you leave
come back no more
WHEW!

That is the way to get rid of a curse.

What if that was only the way to get rid of the fear of the curse? What if the curse lingers in everything that you do?

That is silly
a way of trying to use mind control on poor souls.

It is all silly. I go to work. I come home. I go to work. I come home.

Is there no way to end the cycle?

If I stop,

I stop,
someone takes my place.

Do you see what is happening?

I need to make things easier for all of you

a new way to put things back together

to interpret the rhyme and reason

to interpret the rhyme as reason

it would be so simple to let me off the hook

he has

history lesson one

day one

year one

all that has come before is bunk

it never was

even if it is now

it never was

is there nothing that I can say

to bring the words back

to bring the events back

you want to bring the events back

you are an

INTRUDER

all that you know how to do

is to be an intruder

there is a man in my house

there is a man in my closet

there is a man in my dreams

man of your dreams

is this the kind of dream

that you want for me

if this is poetry

why is it cursed

THIS IS HOW YOU GET RID OF ALL THE CURSES

curses
this is one of the best
poetry moments of my life
and still there is no poetry
no words that will get me out of this dilemma
what are you going to do about her
about him
about poetry
take it for what it is
words
lie picture
like TV
it is only TV
turn off the horror movie
and take something for the upset
you shouldn't be upset
forget about it
make it fly away
is that all that it takes
I wish that I knew that on one of those sleepless nights
I am still out here
looking for answers
answers
for simple questions
there are simple answers
and for complex questions
there are simple answers masquerading as
complex questions
where do we start
where do I start
eat less
spend less
start over again
I am trying to start over
I want something that works
works me over
works again and again
TIME HAS STOPPED
are you listening
is anyone listening
if you get this message
gets this message in error
please call
has anyone seen me
can anyone

see me

touch me

YOUR HISTORY HAS EXPIRED

did you understand

as much as you could

what happened

how far out you had gone

and how far in you have come back

DOES THIS

turn you on

I am your curse

do you know why this hurts

it's all part of time

is he going to get away with it

he says that you said

that it hurts

but

does it hurt

or is it only what he says

that curses follow

CURSES

like a trickle in the night

chuckles

does he really know that the stars are laughing at him

how can you say that

he is stellar

I can read the constellations

can he

who has stolen the words

stolen my friends

what I was

I had a castle in the woods

I was mugging

she is afraid

you are all making afraid

I can read poetry

any words that make you afraid

you are afraid

I know that you are afraid

don't let anyone tell you differently

I am very

very

I am

afraid

as you too would be if you knew what was in his heart

what is in my heart
is the sky bounding back
can you feel the bounce
feel the bounce of the sky
feel free from all this bouncing
I can't even move
move in pretense
move in help
help me move
move my hands
move my arms
move my legs
I am your puppet
is that what you want
want what you get
that is your curse
getting it in spades
shuffle the cards
solitaire
at a late night hour
are we all the same
can you hear the echo
what is this feeling
this sound
this utter
BOUNCE
the echo
that is your curse
you can feel it
but you will not
cannot
no longer
make out the words
ROAR
how can you know
ROAR
how can you know
I was there
there deeper
here's some paper and a pen
a typewriter
a computer
write it out
write out your answers
you only have an hour

you have crossed over
YOU ARE OVER
cross the river
it is a current that connects it all
it is a haphazard that disconnects it all
I am done!