

YOUR SCIENCE

I heard about a trick that you did with your lips.

A trick with words.

I took your invitation, as I might

as I should,

and I went to hear the poetry

there was none

dribble from the mouth

that masqueraded as

ballad

but there was no song

not as I had heard

“Do you like the trick?”

“What trick? The trick with your lips, the trick with a ballad, the trick with sound?”

“No, silly, the trick with your life?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Your story,

your silly story,

your complaint story,

your sad sack story

can't sleep story

sorry story

it hurts story,

we made it go away.”

“How so?”

“Now you can sleep better. We made your really silly story disappear.”

Is that how it works

with your poetry

you made it disappear

“We talked about it. And we realized that you didn't really deserve that much pain.”

It wasn't just a sad story

it was a story about sadness

that

makes no sense

I don't need poetry

to change a light bulb

to save a life

but what do you need

what do you need

to light an eternal night

that makes no sense

there are no eternal nights

only eternal days

and then poof!
Eternal nothing
you can't prolong time
when it is over
when time is over
you can't pretend that it is still going
ON
the weirdest part of all
I wake up
and it is still dark
still night
I am still asleep
all these things
a dream
that is really cute
you think that we are going to be taken in by
your lucid dream tale
none of your words
will
wake the dead
shake the living
shake the living and the dead

I can't move
I can't move
I can't move

you hurt me
you made me afraid
you disappeared on me

that is you
but what am I

I hurt you
I made you afraid
I disappeared on you
POOF!
Nice trick that you do with your lips
but I can still hear you talking

I said
I can still hear you talking
I said
has it stopped

the noises in your room
the ghosts
I came over with the express idea
idea
of getting all the ghosts to go away

do you
still have time for poetry
because if you do
you will have time for nothing else
you will say
to the ghosts
SHUT UP
shut yourself back in your coffins
I need to move on
we were
shut up
couldn't resist a guest appearance
a ghost appearance
one more ghost guest
before we head back to the country

good by
we were
shut up
together
for a while
then there was so much that I had to say

can you take the time to listen
can you simply listen
without feeling the need to answer back
that is the trick
with words
THAT
is the trick
WOW!

I
never thought
that you could get so close
the sun
to the sun
to me
to touch me like that

you did it AGAIN
SO CLOSE TO AGAIN
did you do that
it was an accident
a gust of wind
a gust appearance
I guess that you already have
humor
funny
not so funny
is the name
supposed to be a joke
a pet name
a name for your pet
a name for you as a pet
like ghost one
or phantom
or tricky
or honey bunny
other names to follow
good names
and bad names
can't get rid of your bad name
an insult
a name for all seasons
changing my name
changing my again to
not again
I am not going through that again
the trick with my mouth
the trick with my lips
kissing to be tricky
tricking to be kissy
kissy to be ghostly
here today and gone away
not again
not not again
OK
no again
not again
an insult for all seasons
I am free!
Free to do what
to be me
or you

for the time being
I repeat your words
and you listen
then you repeat my words
and I listen

we have already been doing that
so why did you become afraid
when I repeated all your words back to you
THAT WAS BAD POETRY
it didn't rhyme
doesn't have to
didn't have no rhythm
doesn't need it
didn't have no nothing

it needs a little nothing
to make something
you dig
I am not digging up the dead
tearing the ghosts away from their coffins
making those shut up
speak
I am not
digging

I dig you to death
what does that mean
really dig you
and how
when I need to make it rhyme
need to make it hurt
need to keep it on beat
need to make it shine
need to make it soft
need to make it sweet
I WILL I WILL I WILL
can you
will
the ghosts back in the grave
"I never asked them to appear!"
Ghastly
appearance
I never asked for any of this.
What did you ask for?

I want to learn the trick with your lips. Where you speak but your lips never move.
“That is a joke!”

I want to learn the joke with your lips.
Are you going to be there
here and there
and everywhere
I am everywhere
on a day in April
at a mate on Buckingham
in my car
in your car
on a trip
in your room
in your bed
in my bed
I want you to be
need you to be
everywhere

everyone wants me to pull rabbits out of the hat
and I am getting hung up on
pulling ghosts from their coffins
pulling what has been shut up
words
from their shut ups
under lock and key

WHERE IS THE POETRY
WHERE IS THE POETRY
not here
not there
there is none
NONE
NONE
NONE
deadified
doneified
awayified

STOP!
I said STOP!
STOP
poetry thief
word thief
life thief

you took it
and hid it AWAY
STOP

I want to speak
have nothing to say
POETRY
cough cough
sing song
this is about you
not about him
sing song
cough cough
POETRY
are you getting it done
I am not
without you
POETRY
are you you without
POETRY
cough cough
you are making me sick
STOP
close your mouth
I don't want you to make me sick
wash your hands
wash your hands
wash your hands
your hands
make you guilty
make you squirm
wash your poetry
to make it clean
that is better

If only this was a story about honey
it is not
it is about lost time
and lost opportunities
where do we begin
there is no we
only these words
that make an appearance
when we least expect them

my friends
my friend
can we be honest without running for cover
I need an umbrella to keep me dry
to keep out the rain
a big, big umbrella
for a big, big rain
WORDS
are coming down all over
making no sense

can you figure this out
friends
can you make anyone be honest
are you my friends
tell him
tell her
what it means
to keep my word
to spread the word
to stay in the word
to let loose the word

I can't even leave the house
without
my friends getting all anxious

time to stay in
in the words
I am in the words
so in the words
these are your words

sure I said it
but I only meant it
when I said it
poetry cannot make words last longer
than they have already lasted
that is the trick with words
POOF!
Tricky!
Ghostly!
POOF!
Say tender things
tender things

something nice
something nice
something gentle
something gentle
something soft
something soft

I need to rest my head on something soft. I need to sleep for a long time.

Just let me sleep
and I will call you back
just let me live
and I will get back to you
just let me be
and I will be with you
just let me go
and I will let you go

say something sweet
I loved being with you
holding you
touching you
getting to know you
that is bittersweet
say something really sweet
the door is open
the bird flew away
it is free
free
I am free
to do what I want

STOP

what
I thought I saw a ghost
just a trick of the light
a tricky of the light

STOP

what
thought I saw a phantom
just a trick of the cat
a trick of the cat

purr
stop
stop
stop

is that three
or two
me and you
or me and you and you
or me and me and you
or me and me and me
more like it
a trick with me and you
and trick with me and me
you and you
DON'T MOVE YOUR LIPS
just think the words
like a two bit river
that goes back and forth
and back again

nice trick with water and circles
but are you ready for a really big trick
were you ever ready for a really big trick

and if you were ready
what follows the trick
look at yourself
what follows a really big trick
getting tricked by a really big trick
SHUT UP
with you
with ghosts
a costly appearance
who is paying
I'm not
not anymore
I am out of time
stopped up
shut up in time

cast a spell
bring me to life
you had your chance
chance
not another trick with ghosts
one way or another
never looked this one up
or down
stopped time

I don't live here anymore
not in word
not in deed
I don't live here
I don't haunt this place anymore
I don't

I am going slowly
very slowly
trying to catch
and catch up
slowly
it is not working
the trick
the invitation
the tricky invitation

SLOW IT DOWN
until you can't see a thing
time lapses
and you can slip away
between the lapses of time

GONE

GONE

AWAY