

(untitled)

capsize poetry as dream in situ plasticity hum an epithet sense good will
in facial expressions one moment blue to bluish yellow another a color
core or late indigo peach appraised of silence wherever one is
experiencing simulacrum like blind luck every day windy jars dream
bamboo or moth was that change presently here to become more fauve
more sightless or so dumbly nameless for if it is true that a comma of
ordinary life kills the time o'syntax in the mortuary now walking clocks
upward & outward to encompass one's luck prior to what announcement

□ □ □

impression of a real place or one's hungry intuition of one within which
the indispensable item of ethical judgment on each individual the
climate's night anoints what door pica for a debt-bespangled solar plexus
hovercraft is this door for real sleeping underwater well the truth value is
a cracked remnant item: a dormant yes insofar as this particular dull blade
guiltily wracks its cut

□ □ □

droplets freeze to render clouds' unwanted cloudy schemes doomed
gigantic leaves fall into one way's sticky motif well cormorant for lack of a
wetter bird it frings true like the something it is like to be a geography
ectoplasm of mountains weasels its way into previous consciousness of a
player in this *precise* position the flawed dawn crackles ascent & things
start shifting in earnest I decide & lo & behold I decide

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penniless capades leave marginalia on puppet parchment aboutness
makes abrupt turn back to dummy page occasion & spindles for the
business of killing & collecting commentary appalling thunder on the
dragonlily's watch no suggestions well maybe a small inhomogeneity a
mass nearly equal to that of coriander's pardon

□ □ □

rented bitter diphthongs allow minnow vantage point in which we are
kicked barbarians to the end for a cuneiform future ringtoss a word to
irrigate the farm that irritates the farmer saved by a kangaroo eating a fig
in the offing o meaningful puncture o heavenly spectra a tremulously
tragic trajectory heaves at target as fulsomeness in throat waxes egregious
in a lapsed yet invigorated speechlessness

□ □ □

fuzzy venn diagram captures letter spirit both one brick declares balance
sweats paint between the world & say Alaska cheapo glories dribbling
sanitized bagged surrendered elapsed as a burnt burnt lake dazzling
onscreen a warped volume stepped in the first mythical future ever to
count on flocks & heritage merrily catching how the song goes all
unwitting unburdening till kingdom gone slipknots within slipknots

Poet and translator Camille Martin lives in New Orleans. Her collections of poetry are *Sesame Kiosk* (Potes & Poets, 2001), *Magnus Loop* (Chax Press, 1999), *Rogue Embryo* (Lavender Ink, 1999), and *Plastic Heaven* (Fell Swoop, 1996). Her work can be found at the following links:

<http://www.moriapoetry.com/martin88.html>

<http://www.xcp.bfn.org/martin.html>

http://www.webdelsol.com/5_trope/16/martin.htm

<http://www.moriapoetry.com/martin320.htm>

<http://www.moriapoetry.com/cam1.htm>

<http://www.wordforword.info/vol3/Martin.htm>

<http://www.sidereality.com/volume1issue4/contents.html#CamilleMartin>

<http://www.canwehaveourballback.com/12martin.htm>

http://www.departments.bucknell.edu/stadler_center/how2/current/southern/martin.shtm