

rabbithole

xxx

In the truck at his funeral time catches up to me / beaks me into
opaque-ness / a cog in the ignition

Dad asks

do you believe in Heaven

I do not answer / He sips his water

be sad

sit with it

but don't give too much of your sage away

your mom needs it right now

the things we give him he takes it

with him wherever he's going

but we don't touch him when we bury him

or he takes parts of us with

him and leaves the grief on us

if we do touch him we wash our hands

in cedar water when it runs off our fingers

and back into the

ground it knows where to go

like rabbits in the winter

they return to the loam

of your grandfather to keep

him warm like the pelt of a ram

x x x

1.

Argo
steers
to
decim
ation on
cedar
water
to get the
Golden
Fleece

2.

do you
send
someone
on the
journey
to be killed
or do you
sacrifice
yourself
who
gets the
deenásts'aa'
whose

wool
made the
fleece in
the
after
life

3.
you
would
like
that
in
the
after
life

xxx

I reassemble a language a man plucks a Queen from his deck deliberately
loses the match a match from the char of both my thumb and finger a
friction in space out ripples across time & I cannot remember Carry and I
cannot find the End where is the poetry where is the thrasher if it takes
shelter in the holes of I,

a clip ash of percussions
weeds my way towards
the vapors a stout a
wave coast I
cannot press
against
the

lining of my cheek.

xxx

a lexical meaning

the percussion

In the afterlife [] there exists. it breathes. waits [] the fracture
of the drought. the black back rabbit instills []. begins. we cannot
have [] the reservation. at fifteen, I light-flood [] your sage
house. patch nosed [] horror.

the cog in the

ignition

the

Wool

in place	over and over and over and over and over and over
thereupon	and over and over and over and over and over and
higher than	over and over and over and over and over and over
upon	and over and over and over and over and over and
across	over and over and over and over and over & over
beyond	and over and over and over and over and over and
next	over and over and over and over and over and over
above	and over and over and over and over and over and
in	over and over and over and over and over and over
position	and over and over and over and over and over and
past	over and over and over and over and over and over
more than	and over and over and over and over and over and
on high	over and over and over and over and over and over

xxx

When does a drought begin and when does it end again?

does a drought begin and when does it end again?

When does a drought begin end again?

a drought does it end again?

drought end again?

drought again?

drought?

again?

ga-

When did ga- begin and when does it h?

did ga- begin and when does it h?

When did ga- begin it h?

ga- begin it h?

ga- and h?

ga- h?

gah

When did gah mean rabbit?

When did gah rabbit?

did gah rabbit?

n di gah?

di ga

di

i

xxx

language a barque
wades the waters i find

tiny rocks here they call it *sand*
soar the Plovers turn my gut

in his tales I'm in his talons
in the tongues where does it pike

pace itself
does the loam change

the way we pike world
do we own this loam
of languages?

xxx

At last rainfall, it drains down the

hill and away away from a house in sage built in aquifers of coffee
whistles of empty glasses of clinks in sink water this is the sound of
Good Faith under -door under- is

t

h

e

r

e

a

n

afterlife?