

Jane Joritz-Nakagawa

Scrutiny moves off its balance

2lazy to use the shift
key "gentle darkness for ugly happiness"

your future cobalt blue
next victim faintly lovesick a wall

as if human kindness
burden of lurking hum

silence hastening to fill voids
your future black orchid

seems to be grazing
"distraction on the horizontal plain"

wondering why they
in weathered weather

placebo footsteps
automatic overstatement

a duplicated basement
your future failed picture

downpour of homicide
machine's silhouette

has humble satin satellites
mountains which laugh continually

compelled to work overtime
musical angle, pointed whitened bomb

mistrustful hills
"so small a thing to ruin so large a joy"

hysterical dragon flies
routine crime random violence

"it couldn't possibly interest you"
"i blame my family"

"allow me to be the first to introduce the bride"
your future oxide red

Outbreak

Heavens (Heaves)
superlative moment after you
barge in stopped between pauses insect
in the batter Heavy brain wistfully
declines You sagging
between boards I'm sure I'm
onto something

It is here then

before adopting
the new personality

(I take coenzyme Q10
but still no improvement...)

Slowing down Always
waiting for the doctor
her/ lovely / eyes. I want you
want you

The time to partake
of the ice
cream torte (=
Just a small one

As if there was
something not yet

Replying to the video. Gargling
into the microphone, dark
glasses latex neck
tattoo Consumed melody as
yet carving
endless
divisions coughing over
cigarettes almost
scars a knee. The crowd
will save him if he dives
Would
the same happen
to

(Swimming at sea birds bite
irresponsibly at our [a/the] hands)

Refreshed after
one last
in the bottom of the

packet Funny how
willfully eschewing the
abstaining spouse gets

Our appetite spreads
across the country. cancer. Beginning
to catalog what we used
to be satisfied with: the 1970s
left hip

Engorged blood could fit
into the orifice his hand (maybe)
as if rape skillfully done
[your] finger joints eventually
relax moaning softly
on table blade
bomb[s] poised and ready

the walls of the vagina full of acid

Fossil song

Immaterially different economic motive
buried rain benevolent collateral ways of washing
up road all shiny condominiums falling spinning lightning out of control general
failure bound essentially dissident movement
fossil song pistol ocean gun
spine broken of a book altho we
too cant move pain of menstruation
filling up less in a lace bra
pucker where there could be something mouth
shut in the dressing room (left
open) "looks like you got something!" Mother
explains that something
we're supposed to have malignancy
but viable if misaligned motility nudity (or face & where we found him and
to whom cleaning the office guilty of reflection
more basic, hurt on opening, metamorphic
at our desk where dolphins swim fate
or global grooming strategy
melody worn the generalized thin intent
of) capitalized countries for no reason
lowers head finally too
tired to menstruate the burrowed body
black hair straining
to see or the Arab who gave
us fruit becuz we've become too thin

sound of shutters making us

weep body forgetting but i remember what she thrust

into my mouth, her nipple, begging

Interlude

What constitutes nothing different
town same shore

shopping in the
mountains too limp to navigate

do all the work angel cure schizophrenics
make good verse

poems stultify less is more
the cloud placed just

so swallows the barn family
plot around the table

revenant house full
of secrets human

on pole scarecrow
truly beautiful ugly

grey compensation painted
by cows for 20 years

painting of pomegranate painting
of you

la long painter's life visiting
a little food

drying rotting
since birth or century names

of the
village immediately abolished

to break reaction's grip make
prison art shores up

time finally
to paint the ghosts shake the curtains

Aquiline

There is no breathing
of course, you can sit

the army has already been
here wind

has come and gone they
have left a souvenir

i put it all in the letter

time passed briskly
which slows everything

down inserted between
two points in the

mind weeded quickly
wanders unaided

easy and natural muffled
putative singing

surface disunity nervous
as if mock surprise systems match

point of exalted thing offering
salvation lacking philosophical suffocation

in the stream where oranges float
diversion or refusal phraseology

evidence too
warding off to be helpful circumstantial

at risk withheld a replica
the trees sad clouds angry

tricked into honesty
corners of lips weary costume

shoulders & feet in
all directions

CPL593H

The tide turns you remain facing forward hair on your head moving of stuttering oceans
the starting point oh no you say spared this ending finality encroaching dawn
The tide turns you remain facing forward hair on your head moving oh
no you say

(lazy armchairs It is not you then
people change seats bodies
position money changes hand drown my ukelele or start speaking sky spreads out of control
thinking better on a moving train
not watching from a "lazy" armchair battered by philosophy
plus new ways of committing crimes bettered by philosophy
but no time to detox the urban landscape

or balance or self-mummify in size or shape
the unbreathable air or animals before the slaughter eaten in the window

to think til the thought disappears oh no you say
i feel lace vaguely are talking about a folding screen
behind which face disappears creating breach of security

calling you belatedly much time on her hands
and no connective tissue
no corrosive disappearing the longer you stare in the margins and
ugly buildings in the shape of ships if permanently
standing by the barn the couple could create a new radiance
through science with dregs of almost vanished stars

On the politics of representation

essentially about power & the
divisions between the colonizer & colonized &
most more adequately acknowledge the
increasingly problematized dialogue the colonial encounter the
hierarchical divisions how
we assemble our audiences how
all play prominently! in the
politically charged! landscape
This is unfortunate! because

. . . are increasingly conscious of these discrepancies

stripping us of the control and the power &

"My voice was hoarse . . . I sang harder"

