2

I'm not ready to go to bed when you are a top, beside me, restless. I have used magic, used rough music to get you to hear my supplication my one brief mission before sleep, my implacable voice vined with romance. When you turn, I'm spun gold on the wheel of your arms. I've lost this thread once already, and don't plan to find it again, to keep track, nor to listen to your spinning, your whistling forever.

### 11.8.97

'carving nature at its joints' instead of outlining its cellular structure a conclusion 'come to' like consciousness pure and tasteful, a black tower absorbing the opportunity cost of common beauty, pillow over face high harmony and tight rhythm shrillness of newly strung guitar tone of an unfamiliar amplifier but how some black things shine ritual: pursued vehicle spins out shatters on impact with big rig delivery system for thorns and the boiling core of a private sun 99th time making the same list slice of body held in grip of theory force, a cadence caught by the back of the neck on an ampersand's hook what's meant, then, by 'two parades'?

(from AM/FM, 1999)

5

project this conflict into the ragged space between

action and reflection static signal static signal static

cut away the lexicon wherever it doesn't tell one's story

black paint worn green on caf\_\_ chairs coffee in a cup-shaped coffee cup

crest trough crest trough crest presence, absence, some third term

in a series of hollowpoint kisses which mediate or oscillate between

the public testimonial and the privacy of consolation

a mirror which captures sound instead of light

"You're just around the corner from the place you met your love...." "You think your life has changed for good, but then it changes back."

the newest radio receives the oldest music

4.4.98

neither a gatekeeper nor a gatecrasher be a skin pasted over the how and how many of circuitry valley fold in the cardboard ocean clean design not evident in finished building. This looks into fire for you okay. Hazardous materials may include explosives, compressed gas, flammable liquids and solids, oxidizers, poisons, corrosives and radioactive materials. Fugue state in cut time I'm south of here where wading in closed and gaudiness might whittle at what the supernatural corrodes. The red sage a cigar box a cupid's bow I'm north of here where unity grows tidy with corrugation, a shoulder knocked onto the carpet tacks. I press stop stop presses, ring the hoping bell of one eye's waiting

(from AM/FM, 1999)

# 8

the oldest radio receives the newest music:

the money worries the screen grabs

the field guides the winter coats

the baud rates the nerve gates

the streets here; a map of a tree

the trees here; a popup book against the horizon

an Ellsworth Kelly wedge of sky visible from my doorway

a too-familiar poster that functions as a window

bears its own resemblance to the freight of reading

through too little light and too much smoke

### 4.17.98

a state is what you alter a nation's what amasses remarks aren't politics either everything that has a liver has a kidney or isn't too easy to begin with given the century's hot raving, sharp knife and me indexing disjunction by loose wires at the back of each security camera not so many years ago, the African National Congress was officially considered a terrorist organization by the CIA a ghost is glad for something pure motion and surface fluttering by a boy in the smog, introductory weather falls like irrefutable proof

(from AM/FM, 1999)

## 2.

(Z) The time at which the film is shown. (Y) The time at which the film was made. (X) The time of the represented events: Quadrant defined by three orthogonal axes in conceptual space, every screen a point within it. Louis Vuitton clerks attend night classes in Japanese, so their commissions might increase. Earlier, rosegolden wisps of pancetta flavor platter of squash. Chloroformed kerchief blown back into Verdoux' face: "I can win a lottery, that's more than you can do." Later, an acrostic of *beau present* 'upon' the name of the alphabet, hooked into meaning like A-V office-keys on trusted senior's jeans. Earlier, in radio drama's

waning days, a fierce Raymond Burr commands *Fort Laramie*, ending what *Gunsmoke* began. Now, when did the taming of the West cease to seem a past receivable as ours? Depends on your accent.

(from "The Accordion Repertoire," The New Review of Literature, 2003)

5.

Tomato soup poured out upon the waters, a piece of driftwood enameled pink, so that its value might increase. Disparity is right around the corner. Trasncription errors infect Vivaldi midi-files. Earlier, Gracie Allen calls Confucius "That ancient coolie" an hour before I drive to Echo Park to see an Asian American folksinger from Raleigh, North Carolina: "Hey Hey Hey record company sign me up before I go nuts." Later, leathery man plays Cuban songs among pluots and plumicots, Hollywood Faermer's Market fills cruciform space bounded by Ivar and Selma. Earlier, a wop longshoreman murders a scandie lottery-winner: "You need-a the dough to get-a the breaks." Later, Venetian concierge in Trouble in Paradise translates Edward Everett Horton's lengthy plaint into one word: "Tonsilia!" Earlier, plumls rot on the ground, so gold is amassed for its very uselessness. Later, eldest Foy relates "Little Red Riding Hood" in a working-class carianat of mid-Atlantic accent: "And then the wolf tore both her arms off." Now having rounded the horn

we return to civilization the long way, as long as any account of what's worth fighting for, or fighting: "No tickee, No kissee."

(from "The Accordion Repertoire," The New Review of Literature, 2003)

6.

Awe to, foe toe, maw no, pie row graph: Notation slows the wheels of steel; tears (a stain or a strain) lubricate the gears unseasonable rain decides whether 'iron' is one syllable or two and whether 'rough' to force or forge a link with Tin Pan Alley. I run? I earn? Unreasonable, sane. "I' is for 'item.' Got 'em? Light 'em.

(from "The Accordion Repertoire," The New Review of Literature, 2003)

#### PERMISSIONS

"2," "11.8.97," "5," "4.4.98," "8," "4.17.98"

Reprinted from AM/FM (Los Angeles: Seeing Eye Books, 1999). Copyright ©1999 by Franklin Bruno. Reprinted by permission of Seeing Eye Books.

"2," "5," and "6" from "The Accordian Repertoire"

Reprinted from The New Review of Literature, Vol 1 (October 2003). Coypright ©2003 by Otis College of Art & Design. Reprinted by permission of Franklin Bruno.