

CLARK COOLIDGE

Uncollected and Unpublished Poems

1962-1968



Selected by Clark Coolidge
Copyedited by Tom Orange
Typeset in PDF by Patrick F. Durgin
Published by the Electronic Poetry Center
of the Poetics Program at SUNY-Buffalo
July 2002
epc.buffalo.edu

MEDITATION IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS

Blue sky
few crags, the slopes
are green

air
whistling by
the granite stopwatch

9/IX/62

THINGS WE CAN STILL BELIEVE IN

lots of overdue librarian

the eventual toad

crazy sanity faltering by the sea

goddam huge lungs

pills that swallow themselves

yesterday: (before and after)

two wings flapping in the mind

falling beanbags sadly

small wet black cold-cuts

the failure of a mammary piano

all tears shall dry up!

energetic golden mindworm

the factotum remembered

candied love removed from a radio

human cries will dry up the sap flow

to marry a woman gathers moss

tar replaces wax at the earholes

ghosts rematerialize at a drop of the pants

greensleeves becomes our national anthem

grossly miscalculated are our surds

I can't recall a more perfect war!

we have invented a sound which will drown out all others

can you look me in the eyes and shout: foe! (?)

can you flee the moan of gold?

oddly enough the sky is still blue occasionally

television hawks our heart disease

Clark Coolidge

never will the moon be enough

we're under the sun too

lovers jailed for crazy

a matter of the president's sex

enough tears become lenses for the eyes

* * * * *

A man just dropped by, about our old love.

Prov. May, 1962

COLLECTED NAMES

Flywheel Pester
Craggy Oldbitch
Simperer Remley
Tantamount T. Tightwad
Woodsmell Q. Breakbrain
Privey Under
Feldspar Chipjaw
Friendoman Guiley (The Elder)
Fabian Victim
Crenshaw Cloacha
Coonbread Glemph
Tugowar A. Trembley
Fillmouth C. Bathless
Gout Clamp
Fag Earl
Stimpson Stutter
Garbagemine Cluster
Premper Peed
Stencil Untz
Goatshard List
Pickaninny Christ
Penis Pencilkrantz
A. Greater Gastower
Felinity Felon
Grapeface Goldcrap
Gaston Greeb
Stylish Slow
Presown Pence
Globular Toad
Viable Magnet
Findme A. Coldspot (The Beachboy)
Crandall Cream
Cranberry Flyless
Gordo Abom
Flimsy Blacknote
Callous Cryhard
Drank Rabies
Coreless Hose
Fedora Kaballa
Kalabash Unguent
Various Nudes
Skitteyboom Croak
Vagabond Beehive
Candy Crawless
Talkable Talents
Federal Groaner

Clark Coolidge

Kindly Free
Goneis Love
Genesis Treebranch
Coldwater Rill
"Big" Ripple (Negro Blues Singer)
Cryless Bone
Whitey Coon
Album Spadeface
Raga Votefree
Potty Chamberlain
Breathless Mattress
Delect Able Maggott
Cara Pace

Prov. - 8/VI/62

(a spontaneous ode
to "the electric toad")

"LOOKING AHEAD" (for C.T.)

"I went to the animal fair
the birds and the beasts were there
the big baboon, by the light of the moon
was combing her golden hair"

terrible gusts - unbelievable GAS!

glowing rod - red on tapers - dress in darkness

nevertheless - sounding emptylot - isinglass murmurs

vineland - grape and shot - bags of own

gentle soap flowing - on gable and slide

fisting titanic - grass flowers - everly on

breakable zoo - inbred in bread - tool tunes

zonitor flux and flow - every tricky eternity

ocean stability and rock - of floor and tide origins

exasperate - glib and grow - nevertheless

janitor ponders - the cellar bugs meditate

line on bass - "you'll never get a job!"

simple sin rule - whacked wrists - all aglow again

sever - that flow - too severe - never! - icicles onward

Prov. 8/V/62

IMPROVISATION ON THE GREYISH FACE

It's crazy, you watch skies
flavorfull sun, green
"Don't ask me to forgive you"

The Devil's Quarry nevertheless
querulous, temperature of tempest
emotionheat!

The grab-irons! flatfooted flotation, in
Toobey's backlot there's
enough pestsilence

Sun gone black clouds in back of the sulfur the light
mist mist's odd, mire you
can't surface
Oh!

Glasses, put on, feeling
insisted on ice, Sis
scream if you want

Volumes of poetry scaling walls, the notion
(recall you?) ream that fall
That Fall she couldn't

He was vengeful, he
at the point of falling
in, "Fallguy" nevers

Coughed! coughy, all coffee, intrepid
and stalwart you know it, well we'll
wait - wait, back there

Dizzy and silent and wrapt up
all passion glow, burn
fire glowwood glow, worm
worms are, lately

Wait a long wait along the south face they're up
a black corkscrew they're up to
the rock wet black the rock

Scab circus circle and step
you'll tomorrow down a blue city plain
it hurts over sharp edges

Clark Coolidge

The color of air is blue the oxygen gives it
aching sun and body on, trembling on
sheer mind wall

They're up there they're up they're coming they're coming
down!

acrid coiling rope timbers Naw!
coming down it's, scree only scree

Come clown clowning down the rippy pitch
excelsior pants and shit corduroy ope
it's the open flashnight nope!

Up blue light sheer symetries down, clay
the empty spaces and entering faces, the last
one down's an angel too.

Prov. 9:VIII:62

VISION SHOT NIGHT
for Lamantia

Whiteness! drippings of bulbs of night—sheer gauze knit black absence
of neon
Inverted wilderness of blue windows of trees agony smudges fabric of the
open wounded stars
Casting gold net—crystals of dream fish—echo movement the shrill tinkle
of pigiron candles snuffed down eyes of roaring forge smoking
Hair paste leaking from sunny kindergarten skulls—eyes writhing snakes—
alarms of ecstasy of darkness of whirling put-downs pot-dooms
the fear-fumed sundays
To fear tower to launch wheel to green mustard planks—strewn brain wires
phosphorescent white worms—radiator piles of queer underwear
clanking bottom of the boat the skull car of electric ear wax
The cat snaps shut—pipes whistle wall space—silence turns rust in
thoughts—cradle pictures the bulb going out gong entreaty in
shivering silver box—the black fart at whistle signaling
dawn come yellow among the crying jellies
Boredom brown cones over eyes the burping monks—tears
turn invisible daggers—fresh meat smell—overlarge lemonade
attacks Wimpy's bolas turds—fringe of elevator strap
blowing eight giraffe clouds in dust of resin sun of
crumble of roof top streets
Ghost traces in leaking attics of piss on nail boards splinter off
the mind thinking sweet bells—troubling A-major scale—tank
maneuvers scattering candy babies in howling sun wilt fields
showing midnight film of garbage for sticky fingers stinking
voice answering gay questioner in orange globes tottering the tree
line sky
Obnoxious strong jellyfish on soda straws landing Malibu—screech—
bladder explodes the fire engines rolling legendary—asphalt maniac
in surge of sunday papers self consciousness pissing water
the importance of underground meters measuring robot destruction—
dandruff rate of sunflowers—toenail escape from the washing machine
hysterical mothers in madness of plastic motel rooms
transparent to the moon
Go religious to the sunday toad—rooms reclining the stare of mad
eyes—capsule of ingot hatred in ruby boules removed from
visionary furnace in total mystery in total mind blast bleeding
the avenues with cretin tentacles monastery drinking fit—
to be shat with mucous drain to peaceful ceilings—submerging
swaying platinum heights of cities in entrails of tomato pasteboard
sentence structure gas drive piping minions of hot onion
scandal and the bathing entreaties of three rubber owls
Wake up plastered and hire intelligent human guns and future cities the
crispy racket of breakfast crackers going over the toaster—radio
radioactive jellies the hissing palate intent on holy crunching

Clark Coolidge

absorbing finality of whiskered whispers of troglodyte stare
wondering where death blackened money tunes playing the lysol organ
high in perfume vapor of death gasp in horror the space of finger
snap chained to charred wall pyres of staked out city nursing
from the last falsie human tit removed from hierarchy time
capsule lounging millenia under moon of steel tons-synchronized
crack of mind plunger pushed-laughing crowds of mobile eggs
encrust torn fabric cement found the boiling red lake
habitation of crustaceans screaming eyeless

Eyeball capsules drop revealing lead termites in windy absence
space of avenues lusting the invisible woman and lurching gas mains
demitasse in star whorl-marking crayon visible apricot atmospheres of
the Popeye Supermouse binge-shadow on paper latest soupsilly results at
arsemess palace-tuber of acrid glass teeth dissolving vapors attacking
chalk news gall sanity-all tags left of human waste vomiting capillary
insect intelligence in cold grim green ball accumulating juices sticks
pipes cops flypaper and Koolaid stands flapping icicles

Goulish peppers and silly nuts street cries hawking the monstral fly face-
looming wreckage vistas through searchlit circles ownerless suns-
total racket of mind equals humming spectrum of all pure tones-
banana orgasm of music overcomes every dreaming funnypaper-
commuter service accident in tar paper demolition-queasy
recipes of the Campbell cannon-bible toilet paper wipes asshole
of prayers-vulcanized hornpout bubble their eagled victory

Ramps soldier the incipient shriek of liquid industry in shoe shrink
in wave in gas pop of pink lavatory gladness-garbage kings
the kinks out of flapdoodle infringement as turbine
warp work of war worries the eel grass slow blow fish to sell
of endless bebop garment

Settle this sticky picture with sin and saliva and suck of sandwich
sores-free bubbling mind from penis entry of Goofy-grab the falling
plaster from ice wall of fable-free man a blue plate void of
tear blood follicle futurity

Came foxy back organ vortex of bashing owl balls-tell
toothy truth of troll pox bridge udder soapy stools
fry eggplant eyebulbs and troop the goof high life
red foil

absent keys

inky soul

switch of giggle

witch of clothing

cocksman poptoon

prick grandfather

O go flyless to moon

No news is nonsense sucked from pink wink eye teats in
the club foot streets

-Prov 17I63

THE UNITED STATES FLAG

a var. on PW's ghost

"I wanta hold your hand"
I want to pull two tape strips off new window pane
I want to peel the brains off a snail
I want to filch lightbulbs and turn, in turn
I want to grab on vellocipedes full steak sandwich
I want a total toad & glempsh
I want fool food & ice windows
I want the winter skate to go off
I want keys
I want orange valuables
I want a planet of pill
I want nobody nowhere nothing
I want silly & serious pencils & type
I want a gloatable globe
I want troublefreesome fins & tail
I want U.S. Mail
I want a tub, tube, tuba, & lukewarm tea
I want bendable fenders in calendars
I want the star at the very tip
I want friendly windows providence
I want imaginary life-box with eye-hole
I want different piece each ones' lunch
I want fur turtle on green dresser overlooking bed
I want turter
I want tah-baby famous U.S.
I want poltergeist congress-free
I want the gin of roller albums
I want mirror with rheostat
I want the cat black in my wall purple
I want pimple
I want people
I want bluesky underhair contest
I want a line on cornball cosmos
"I want to live!" she choked out anyhow
I want wife & life - no gripes - no knives
I want movie plastacine
I wanta get blasted!
I want novel nose-wipe
I want crabs in pipes make music
I want goose it!
I want a, b, c, slots & tabs
I want the news crapper
I want bug snapper
I want peggd drums

Clark Coolidge

I want yards dangerous hair
I want learn perfecto all-purpose con
I want a green lawn
I want to roll
I want all the poles here
I want nobody's tones / thrones

throw me in with all I want, am, & groove!
throw, I approve!

25:II:64

EVERLEY FORMATION (a sonnet)

O! how pea-brain flattery you are
(sea sludge siege won by arts)
nothing - a tin moth turret - fuzzing
tunnels - tubas with headlights
lamps - are multiform colored - sewage
at your age I swallowed to laugh right

too bad you lost past time in a wind match
that was a good catch please
ANTS - tied a cultural balloon
the knots in my ball eyes hard to tie

sponge & freeze me in a chemical whorehouse
this is the danger plated door keeps opening
I widened my duodenum by pressing
I galloped into time vial, step, ladder, & beaker
circuit-breaker

I need wet sleep
 (sandwich: steep & red
 read me!

see you! (clout) I found you!

26:III:64

It Fluoresced white day, I felt depressed & poems

I feel I'm

going to scream & threw up!

I got out of the bath tub... (cut)

cat of black disappearance eyes winked & colored furniture appear
eyes, & beeswax, & tears in the knit-stockings
patented - all patented & greased & cat, the windows
& pain ("in" or "feeling no") or paint (redness)

Beeps. buzzer went off in the Red Flower Terror Pot
melancholia & melon drips drops moltens
no tears!

Awake I learned: mucilage mergansers mercury
(green stamp) mudhuts of interest

Black Fabians. House Orifice. Pimple BloodSheet.

Scared Rice. Blonde Scarcities. Edgar's Eclair Sanctity.

If you own Sound-Bodice, I shall hunt your closets.
with a pencil & (held close) sneer at its eraser

Body C's Class Belts \$24.95

Pedals (still alive!) Permits.

This poem is "about" nothing "means" everything
(or an assortment tray)

but admit it's silly colored
won't alarm-buzz or "head"
& can not be hung on your wall.

- 25:VII:64

eye bona

I've
got a cat & a
head in bed

try my
head for a
bonas bolas, try
my head for
a bonas bolas
hive

I try living in a
hive

I
try the bolas
for eyes, in bed
hive is
head, hive is.

bed is lie.
life of bed at
night is out
of hive of eyes

eyes have
hands out of hive
hands
of hive life

bod.
bod in bed
life
high thru bolas bonas
of eyes
hive: bona fide

eye hive life in the high
bed
hands bolas
bona fide

a bonas.
a bone.

Lovecraft sonnets

1.

hand imagination have the insane
running feebly tumbled white information
engulf singular heads seldom transferred
the streets but personality resentment

exchange growths were fashion collapse
will welcomed grandmother flattened the
abnormality forms had bobbing the
owing for either but dun't

to some tippler advisable head
races from one and architectural
fixed kind Hammond's contact thought

humped false morning that changed
get dissatisfaction timidity that doubts
continuous of Akeley with up

2.

the Greenfield into eventually of
as Pleasant discouraging human inquiry
organs first with elsewhere man
suppose with visible myths waters

fiendish learned something bedroom mostly
quiet mountain about side terror
dreaded bed much offensive a-postin'
early snipped cries could where

grinned through midnight her key
are comet's slid proceedings perusal
complete course eons know what

bobbing in heard interview cast
the he nature unutterable watchers
an very vain horrible city

- 20:XII:64

Noon Shed

this day is grin machine shed
powder red rust over every
thing girl & tree

(slow moons

oher snuff & ideas

I breathe past beauty
kicks?

(on an armor slat sky

& the mine-disaster printed
on a dark tin wafer

- 6:I:65

Noon Print

morning in lunch
time bread or
tobacco birds

watching the ceiling for changes
in white
(or whirl-beasties)

I'm
never over
come by prophecy

I stomp down (any
turns) street town

- 19:I:65

THE REPEAT PAPER (or carbon glans)

opening the book
paper attic eye
glasses break & break

glow worm bodice in a tree
lights late lakes

& I find lights in the map
in twigs, in mist, in wire rain

* * *

how can say "hopeless"?
two tan noses to every... rose
scarlet scar bottled in brine

I & 3
mouses furred to get out of the way
the rolling dome elevator in snap tree

* * *

tissue star plots in St. Garth France?
"I was framed!" bullets crome ability
to laze billet & green awning for it?

that was noble
that was orange
that & the other
wimpled dark child that
rod red couldn't

that was funny & flesh & stupid
that stored tin wisdom
to rolld foil & avalanche us

that was image & liquid & grand lost

* * *

in, He was tub in embarassment
but I opened the book
free & bluely & torn glass dormer
this would world the night to laugh be
curious ceiled room
to steam Apollinaire

PINKS

red
night
the bees are working in
the black room

* * *

the sneeze didn't come
before I wanted to finish writing
the words came

* * *

it doesn't
echo the cigarette
smokes

* * *

the ceiling isn't happy
smoke gets smaller & smaller til finally you can't
see it (gets swallow

* * *

shrill hand of talk
buttons
the cobra's eyes

- 1:III:65

THE PAST WRESTLER (cuts out of
Beatitude Anthology

Apollinaire In a chair...
& then one breast...
there's nothing to say

the poets union
as for me...hmmmmmm...
from her lips
out of corners
nuts, skin bolts, clanking in his stomach
turn off TV

if nothing else
there
as I am high
to see what happens household mustard is
few wash
with my eyes

there are ways
there have been too many years
try to forget last
night. broke it up

glancing at me happily
the Baltimore sun said
I am like a mask of jelly in your arms
was once a man who shouted across tables
we can't know
eel grass, tough shells
the sky empty

send this poet to Mexico
his society's gone to pieces in his belly
pillow has turned to stone
as the cock flies

Edgar Allen Poe,
don't worry about growing old
just a minute I'll get a new set of pajamers

- 7:III:65

THE ODE AS BLENDER

the clock has fallen/come in
to the wrong winter summer appears

but I say but hello
but spin a nickel on sheer
nerve wood floor & promptly
fall over down on the polish

O, so, the sky is caul-blue
& we have no tobacco
on our knees
(with knees bare

tuesday will
wait, also
thursday & friday
rear itself again a young'un

But I said also
but "too late!"

the car is an escapade
we didn't
reach rolling the window down
a dark corridor to attics
& childish cache of amber
(a "LOVES YOU" etched cinder)

I roll over (what I mean
really turning the page
expect find roses a balm
of feeling "real rage" "pure" & "for once"

[When the pipes
Stop leaking
I'll give you a sandwich]

& there's no beer Danish
or otherwise I'll fight
those guys "over a girl" late
("stinky dull letters!") & later

scream for far
from my watch in the windowsill
try to hear the sun move & listen
(since you're calm & sweating at work &
streets away) (on the beach cold water)
to the terrible hot slat "next-door"

Clark Coolidge

the children trying out
their tribe & amazing various screeches

– 3:V:65

NOTABLE & MOBILE VIRTUES

1.

the poem is set in 13 pages long in 11 sections
(scotch tape veterans)

it reminds me of my own
dry head hung over the sink

& it seems to be like him & was written by Frank O'Hara
"even"

the bar flies

shrieked thru the shred
shed rolling
their won - where?
is that mysterious colume of beer?
I hear of it
is supposed to support the
white (lay) house & the president's stink beard

I had (said) lunch (was) boring plates... seepage of friend squid??!!

Put down that brittle radiator

lump or I'll call you: GENERAL!

(Grand-Dad, Beat off!)

How's your Ma! How's (you're here?) how's your arm

Grand-Old Violet Concert Hall school for, finally gave up on
my heart on my sleeve
my conducting-activity of the "Certified
Rest Room" was bad
they loud-spoke in public despite all
my attention to blank rooms of
total anxiety & breakfast activity

I found sex alone in a room full of clean white photographic paper

Greasy Pumpers were calld & came. "New Metal Moon" ?

Have you seen the Arensbergs lately, well I'm at the Motel

most all the time spent in sundays & summer & surf

Wait'll next campaign & the Seasonal Ball-Fiends come

in

please

Yes barcarolle & summit & mold touch leaves, it pleases me

Clark Coolidge

2.

Put out that candle, it lights out my shadow.

"thank you" (thank you) THANK YOU!!

I playd pranks on my brother

(in law) but stank differently
(& stood & thought)

It was cool so I opened (straight)

up the window light was a cell

& the nurses visited my

& playd with my chemistry
set things & sat

clapping & "tomfoolery" gentian mist & pert lapping fronds

a broken bottle (crash!) my eyes to the window

"It was black, so black, & I seemd to move

(light was a wall)

differently" was all he said backing away

3.

the mist collapsed & I sighted some body's Grammaw was (I said it) all

in the purple one, the book kept next

to the fish glass he said it all

forever & forever & next monday
the tables'll be turnd

then, you filth - forgetting your mouth & your
mother

She reminded me so skillfully (a motor)

of my rubbers but I kicked & fell in the slush
could stay then home all snowball-day after throwing up

now the school is "historic-scenic" & a deserted car-barn
(distorted foolscap)

Do you own "Donald Duck 1939" ? I wish could

remember my mumbledy-peg routine
& last turn & clear & pedal

"accomplished" "decent" gestures

Clark Coolidge

4.

Dave leakd the tank without paying for the gas.
the stock market report described a new distribution
coming up the horizon a flight of mysterious discs
("I was over wrestling") glint-eye & expressionless

5.

I searchd purchase Flemish brand Toothpaste, or socket-covered bees.

6.

Put down that scanner & come over here
(burr of sonar) we're all in it! (got it in) (for)
a movie of SubJackers pre -45 tall & hoorah
sub-U.S. underwater patriotiam & dry underware &
multi sweaty flags

our balls are all rolld & "belayed" & stowed
we'll break 'em out later ("a Fling at Pearl")

Lookout! here comes cosmic-dread in the trousers of George
Sanders
(later to be Kurt Jurgens)

it's bubbles! It's ping-juke & no sleep! it's trouble!

it's crush, bunk, sunky down here where's
my LAVA bar & Lana-Roll ?

My conductor's stripes, the sly evening launch
& the last Jap dance band

7.

Dickie launched the rubber, constructed as a "homer" , we couldn't
believe our eyes!
"In a rut!", I shouted, 'Watch more TV!"

We hooted & wept & watched Dick Tracy
honing his jaw

the "penny-candy section" of his doctoral dissertation I enjoyed
the russians' loop in space & our latest lead block, I leand back
her skin peeld & she smartened

Clark Coolidge

up a lot of skin gone over since last
year of the skin-pops, teeth mags, & illegal length knives
the streets carved out of granite without me knowing it
How does that strike you? Green Greek Cards, pen ends.

How do you feel about...

Hand me that roller. Are you a doctor?

I wanta enjoy all this

..... 19:VI:65

"HEY! YOU LOOK LIKE A GIRL''

the "Erector Sets" were permanent they thought, & forgot & left
the bridges up
wheel zimmer kids all over ("America's Famous Rivers") & the country
might tilt, toward you, up dangerously
Look out! Fire Pa by the House Kite! & the Lemon o' the Lake freaks
humid ventilators & mates quail-fish

O, let's snout & lunge, baste & hasten Popeye! (he came over
in a brick faceted tractor glare) the Three Kneeless
Brothers! 0 bejeweled terraced rims of Hoke & "morn"!
the limits of New Jersey have been legally equated with the
limbs of tobacco & Jimmy's wand
wrecked his bridge-pool mother (a "family of 5...")

a kind of Lockjaw discovered in snails only under
cement & steel abutment bridges? guess so.
what, a tropical fungul-film of green pin fish? Geeks
authored Biblical Humor at bloody stumps! Yes!
& milk flange ups Vitamin C , & babies' mildew sold
a solid gleam on carpets, & the mysterious black gland
(doctors hid it) found to provide 98% champion gliders of kites

the transparent mantids rest on highest knit girders for their nests, tho
the belted cops have vacated Colorado forever
Chipmunk Berries kept the "war effort" hung in bulge
& fire creeps to cement the mothers flee! (Buy a Kit!)
Bee grew a beard! won a prize!

Cracker jacks emit "a weird light"
N.Y.Times legends' flutters ooze crabs below Hudson's "Green" Level
Calcomine gives the air to ceilings & mush
tone California "level housing", sounding like neon, crushed
(road-like) into the landing sea

too loud! move that Grape, the beds too lavender, & lounge "is too!"
I couldn't believe either in the "car park" (at all)
specially when you untied & left
your raspberry ribbon that snaps
& all & that too - "so true!"

toads in the mumble park "levels" humming by
ooooof! your lunch, I'd unlock my hand if I
were wearing a glove. Love's definitely round!

& nothing has been recently found to be
forever.

WEST

1.

agates roll and the bison flinch.
which way to the stormy layers?
lunch on which butte?

blown thru the bats, mesquite thumping.
Battle Iron, Canyon Pendulum Garden.
Golly Mine shelving.

Tin.

Eggs.

Thunder open.

lain out stone motor wrecks
the "help! help!" water mammal table.

2.

black fumes rising in the Sioux Bee tankard
watering growth, levels of sweat

gunk shaping azure louvres
granite in moonlit settlement

bronze boulder stick
calamite stew
beef breath
gulph
glyph

- 5IIII1966

LEAFING THE BOOK ON ROCKY FEATHERS

a couple a latest issues of the mud manual
small mellons sizing up the barrel - capsized!
& think boards & rest until your rent gets paid

small restful orange stanchions, riding
over from the squeaky
clean black harvard attacks in hail
 "I used to worry"

I read the sign said hour mouth
opened to close (only) the first night (only the first time)

mothers embellish & dust the copper
things & laugh, waiting
for me but you won't be (for, or have been)
flaming carrots & peas in the closet put your little brother out
on the cloudy flange I'm free but sunday

ants trail ripening & bit my sack
3 years later (too late?) I'll seek your sister...

horror phlegm rousens & that brand cheese cloth over lips
gone to the back for a room to & forget me
classnight darkness & free belly hair hands
fragment collapse & don't
forget to get up when the year gets light

- 1966

DIAMOND HILL (all sides flap)

For Ray

trips to the hill under the scarp car-barn gland
iced sky & you drink windshield ascending
cap my niccotine hand in the flap-pocket folded
day to dry ducking boreal swash & beer tags & fir trees

my friend's sly lip crisp by the lime pits
sour after-bare of gradeschool butt sickness
I honked near the xls
you cleared, lumber throat near a dented neck

Classical names for stools in the woods
twigs of the Ituri Pygmy hummed-tunes
lost heads in the briers
mosquitoe swallowed, sweat shots, lack of the pyrite mine

arrived fresh in a bent car
his neck twittered & drank beer
nothing to do but heave boulders on the night down
the housing project your shout, bluish
scree rattle, lights went on

I noticed your lovely holes, windshield punctures
drawers of Dad's fenders, backing away
to the red ant mount & glug quart soda address

- 1966

Clark Coolidge

hooks flowers grass paper swallows : knowledge & beer

the trend beckons a cop or echo : a step or step (or stop)

(a) the step : (a) the step

– 11:VIII:66

gabble mates : sad dunce

true bump blimp : calendar ace fadding

silt glass in echo punt : closing fast black scab

isolate ear marks sinter sinter : drudge film dolphin realm

carapace in luxury plates : high granite fader tempus

groans : modes

i : e

– 20:VIII Colorado

hard stinger eggs milk : eyes clot insect tree

the barrel in firing lamped : careless grouse in briney bulbs

black hat : black saddle

white prints gone wrong : black house a fire

white pinto belly porcelain can : white peppers clinking gas hose

the preens window fell : car harps in love in rain

– 24:VIII Colorado

granite flecks : the echo slant

black bank hulk lamp : a glasser oven you sky

black spider, limping, oh oh... : sulk can

the bright peas : copper salve

lunch in noon : horn rims

gossamer flag weeps : Southern

hunk : North Gastropod

the soggy ape gulph, hand, gulph

Clark Coolidge

pucker : pebble

star mister : star rain

hand out the : the a

cluster gland hand fault : barrel-axes January stolid black

- 27:VIII Colorado

snood bending cart fat : hard gash balancer lantern

coal exercise fruit emollient : tar loop at bath marble

goat fringe tiring starlings : muck fridge at harm dawn

march in weeds too ape : peel on the melted asp picture

many motion larch pak : solid head buckle

the Grunter : lice mass stunning amber

glass amber whacker bunt bunt bunt bunt bunt bunt : two pipes!

the echo ice : addition smell

h : a

- 8:IX:66

DHARMA SNOW

dread snake Podiac
barrette duress, clung face boards born
new eave in leek-fats, silo crab
syndrome patter fat, leasting finds
dew rat

"Fon-gu!" mazed lap tureen buttress
zylocaine pontoon meat cement
rabies! saw tooth scan beak puttees
pylon flair scarp in ruby cenotaph

elk scone keep plum
the major hover reason major
the
half & can pun gates & core aft
bond eat

lifter lace bead mega-shovel
turpentine no key lag mist twelve
fan in dud
coiler deans
fin shack talc
no talc pawn
newel purr

- 19:V:67

DRUMMERS

for Larry Fagin

Jimmy Zitano
Ronnie Free
Jeff Morton
Nick Stabulas
Frank Isola
Art Mardigan
Gene Gammage
Lawrence Marable
Joe Dodge
Lloyd Davis
Herb Barman
Chuck Flores
Bill Bradley Jr.
Frank Butler
Joe Harris
Osie Johnson
Shadow Wilson
Al Harewood
Rudy Collins
Bert Dale (Dahlender)
Stan Levey
Chuck Thompson
Nick Fatoool
Cliff Leeman
Jack Sperling
Grassila Olliphant
Pete Littman
Johnny Crawford
Roy Harte
Sam Ulano
Jimmy Campbell
Mousey Alexander
Alvin Stoller
Mickey Sheen
Ray Mosca
Charlie Perry
"Sticks" Evans
"Specs" Powell
Chauncey Morehouse
G.T. Hogan
Tony Spargo (Sbabaro)
Donald Bailey
Dave Bailey
Ron Jefferson

Clark Coolidge

Frankie Dunlop
Alan Dawson
J.C. Heard
Al "Tootie" Heath
Al Torre
Frankie Capp
Bobby White
Lex Humphries
Al Leavitt
Jake Hanna
Denzil DeCosta Best
Tiny Kahn
Joe Hunt
Bill Clarke
Billy Osborne
Steve Ellington
Rudy Nichols
Larry Bunker
Charlie Persip
Ben Riley
Dennis Charles

- 1967

WHILE

broken bridge
hummingbird
the ladder

tranquilities

silver discs

trellis
breaking hue
longitudes

intrigue
lamed

chet

mem
tet
air desired

high

saraband
terranean

twined columns
twined columns

while
orange column

pi
moving in
nineteen

hot half
no end

-4XII68

Light Century

he, Soutine, destroyed the museum
whatever line of

goes in
out the not

omission is a bed
a boy
a life of a tea

three decades bother tea

- 9XI68

from RANGE

at again
was younger
yes sleeper
he wind
it introduction
who younger
a sleeper
you younger
the think
well steve
steve me
of sleeper
how younger
one sleeper
that's younger
that's sleeper
I letter
I boring
what younger
it sleeper
who younger
me sleeper
go younger
no sleeper
I younger
that's sleeper
but younger
take sleeper
it's life
I sleeper
I younger
the yawned
where younger
on sleeper
you younger
yes sleeper
where younger
from sleeper
is younger
I've sleeper
do younger
no life
I younger
well sleeper
in younger

what sleeper
well younger
he waved
at blue
you younger
yes sleeper
these words
the doubt
I sleeper
what younger
the many
I younger
therefore sleeper
are younger
no sleeper
then younger
I sleeper
cole floor
the himself
money spoke
it's younger
yes sleeper
no younger
well grow
what's younger
to sleeper
what younger
well it
what younger
I mountain
how younger
ha-ha time
you younger
no dead
no younger
no naught
no younger
ah that
he emotion
what spoke
I sleeper
do younger
yes sleeper
but younger
gratitude sleeper
I hot
good sleeper

- 9XI68