

TWO WRONGS

TED GREENWALD AND HAL SAULSON

Ted Greenwald

Hal Saulson



TWO WRONGS







TWO WRONGS

TED GREENWALD AND HAL SAULSON

CUNEIFORM PRESS





Peel off obligation
Do not remove
Please personally
What art in mind

Translate everything
Glitter around when
Better than movies
Move-in condition



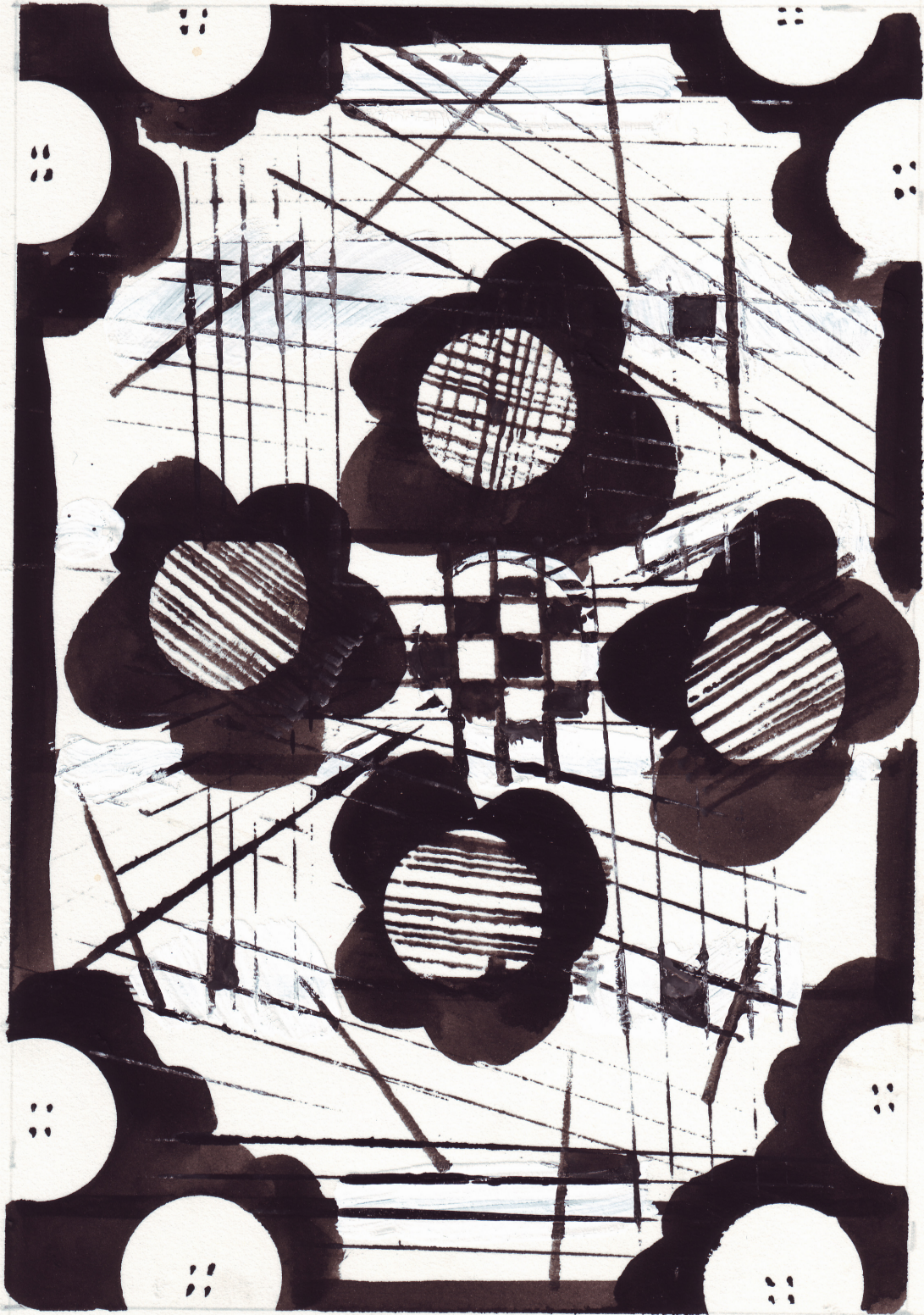




Are we done yet?
Tired of looking good
And smiling
And smile

Don't get me wrong
Go where are parts
Where the two met
Which is fine



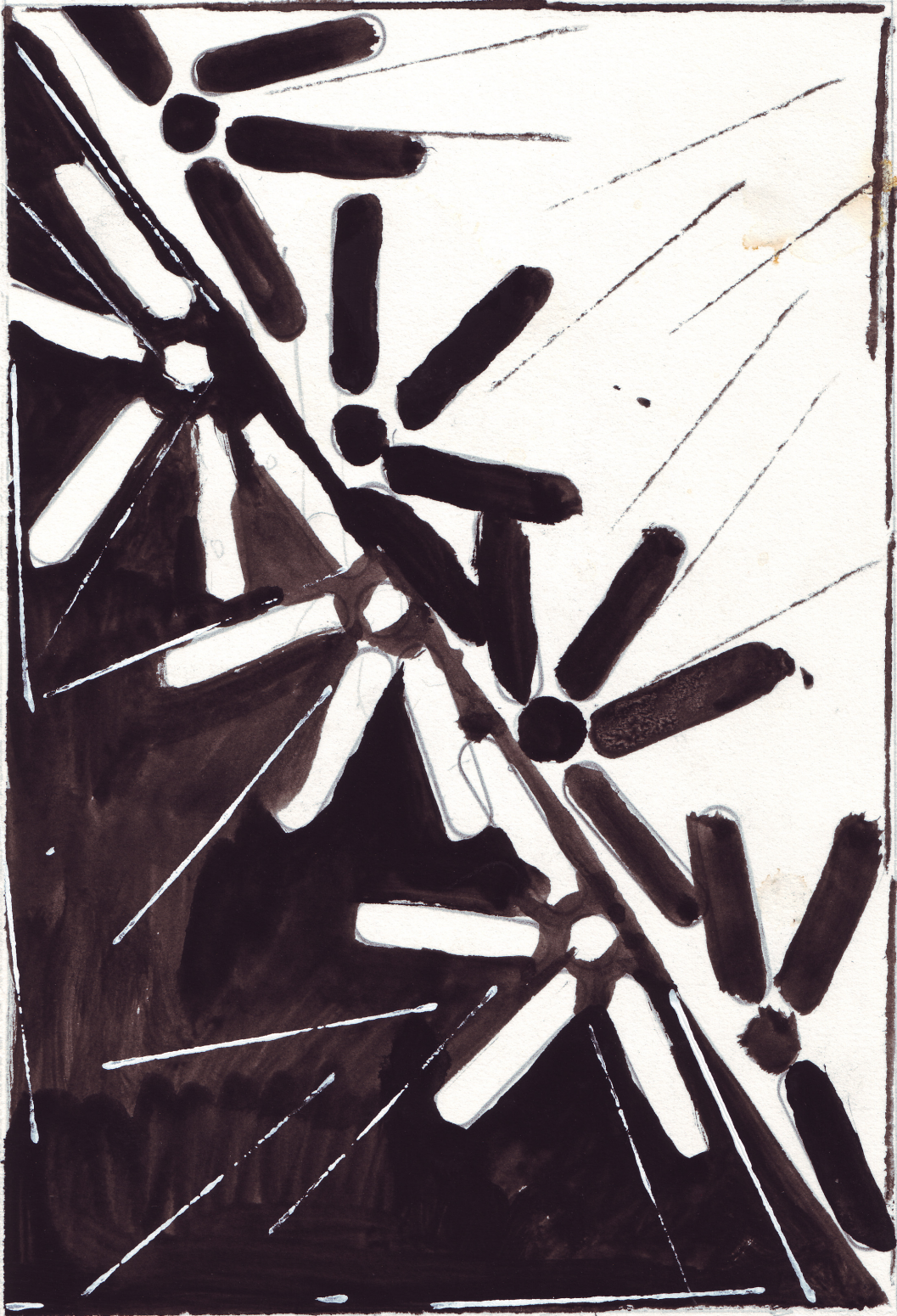




Ask after your foot
Watch drops
Put off for weekend
Stay in town

Play live
Aw, puppies
For the record
For the radio



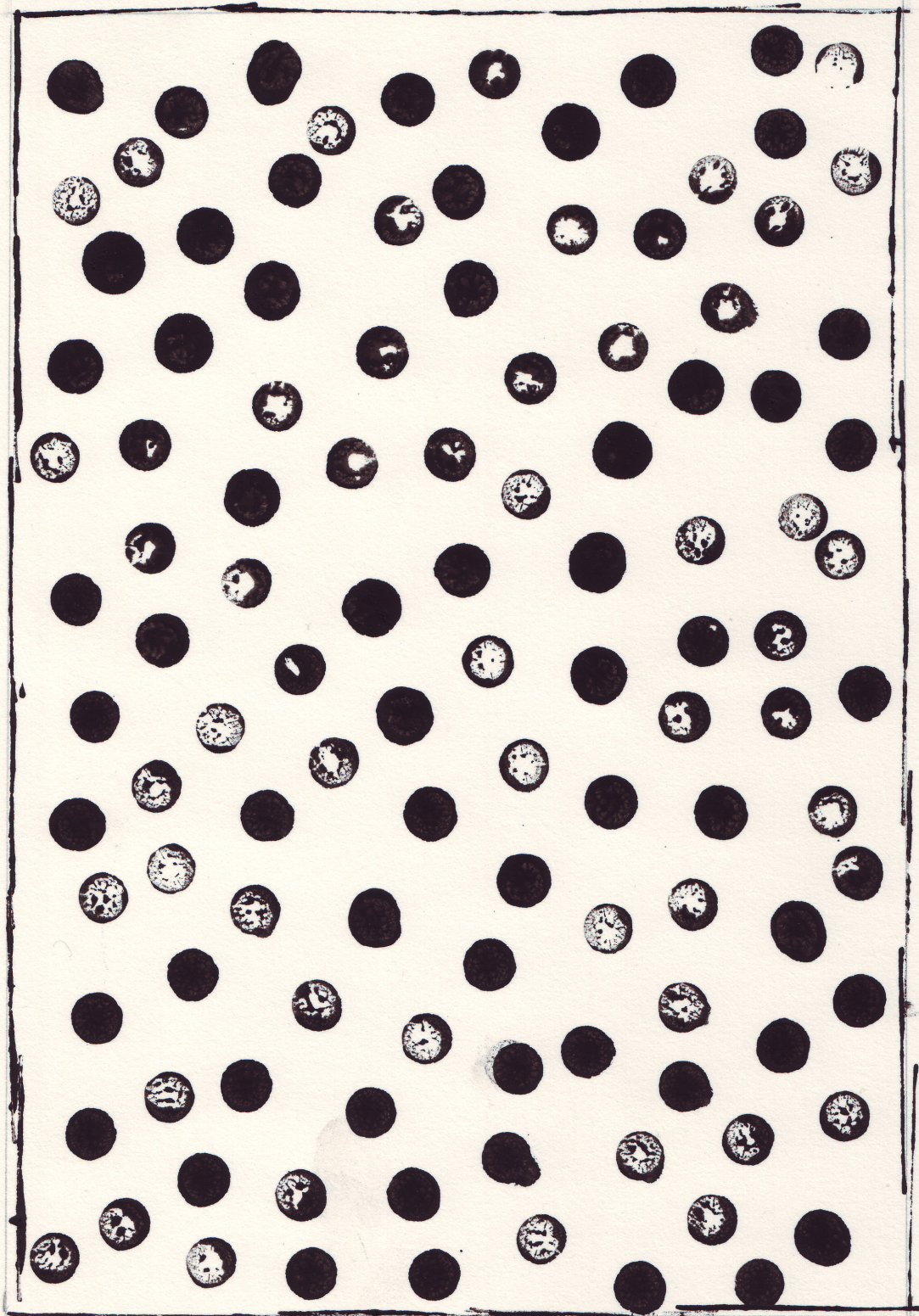




Once over
You're great
Sleep with someone
Wake with someone

Someone else
Likely story
But like someone
But lighter



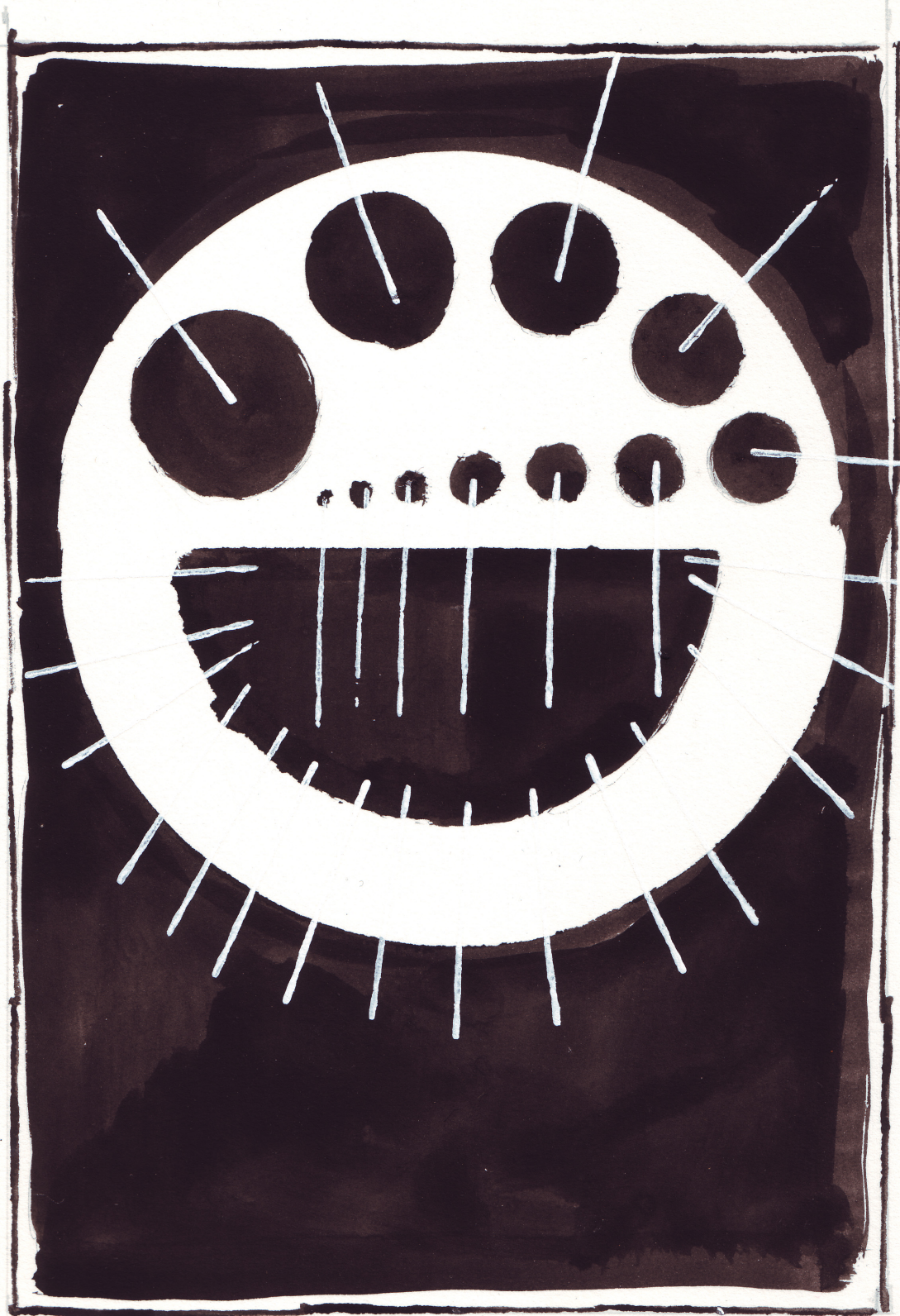




Great ass
Great body
Go past
One eye follow

Be like?
Up there
Walk downhill
Sail smooth



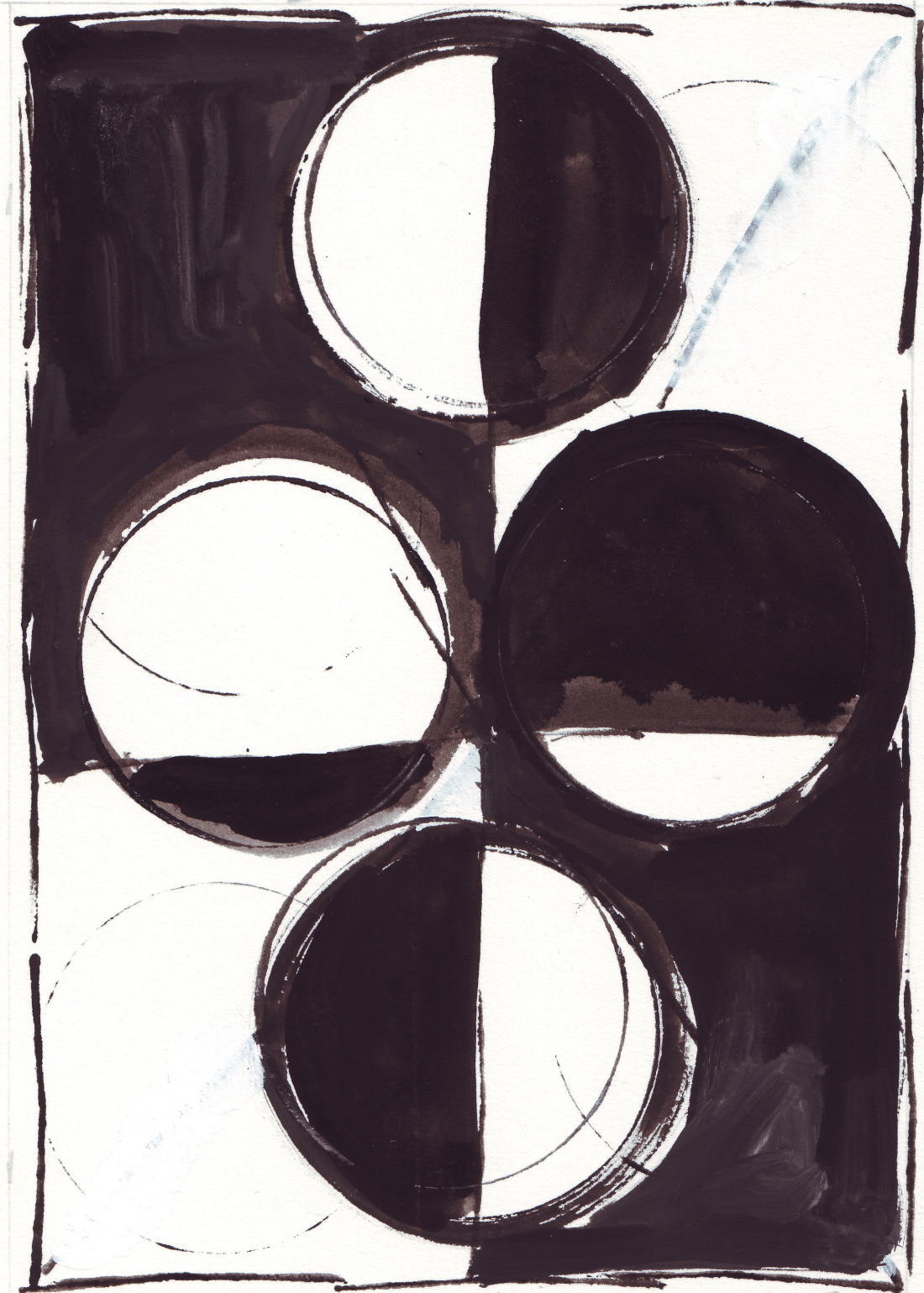




Too down
Either son combo
Foo foo, chou chou
Oh, for one, can't

This one, fine hop
Being up, oh mama
In on the grass
Setting up outside







That's my picture
In the piano
Leafing throat
This is a friend

This daughter
Thinks we're okay
This daughter
That's my picture



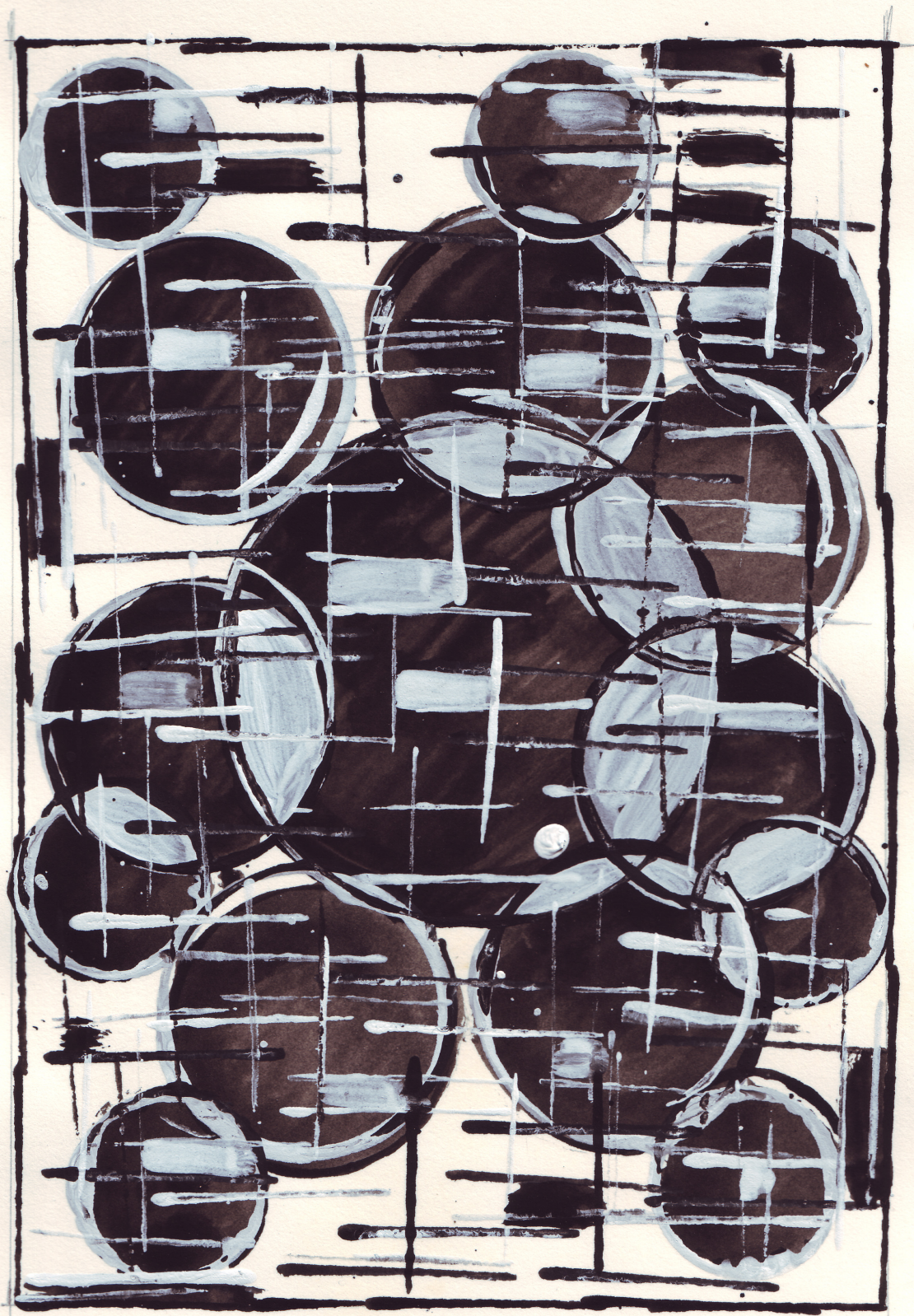




Behind your
Back's back
Own up to
Labor's lights

Unemployed stone
Wait to block
Out the hat
All fold for



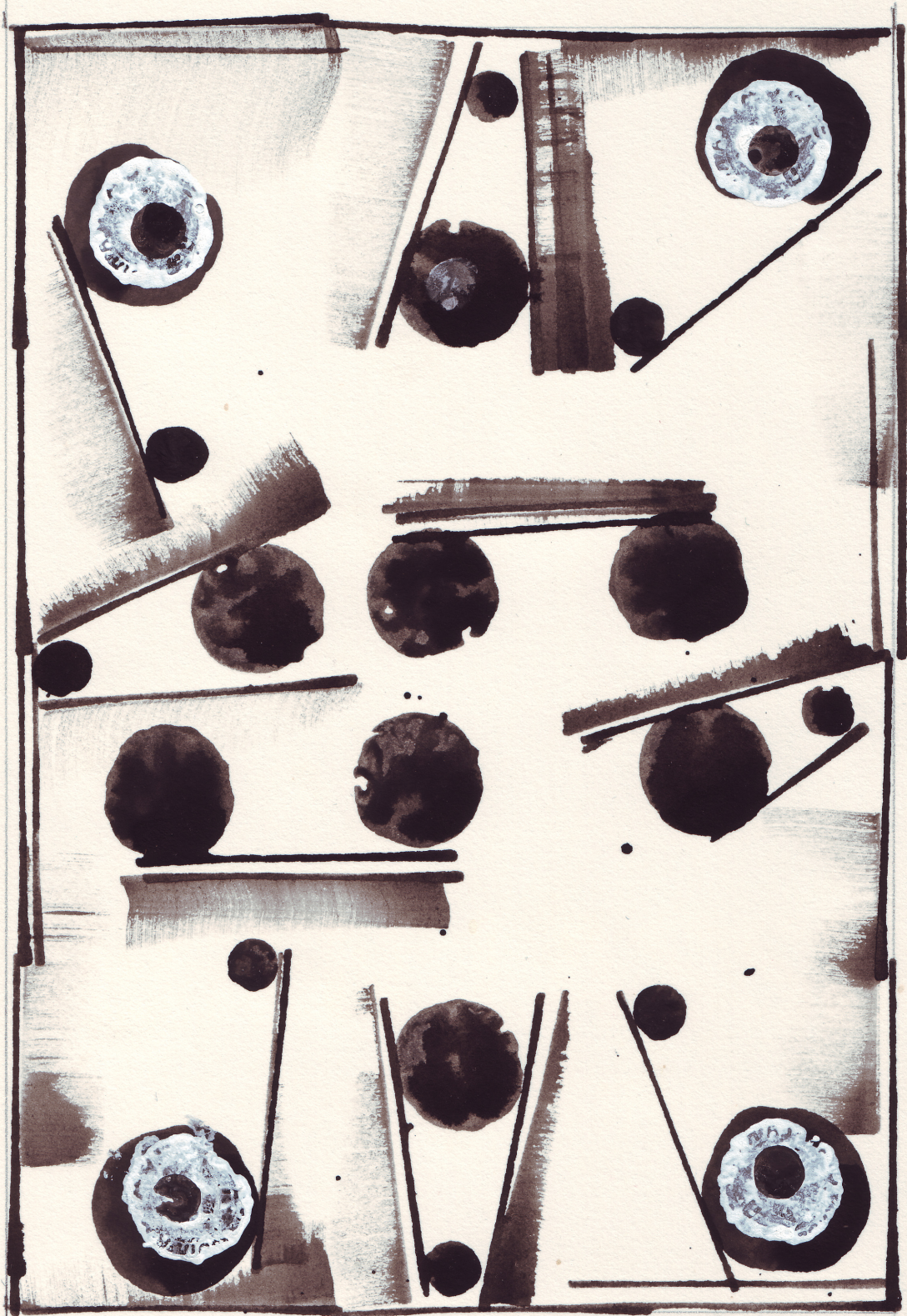




Your look
One long hook
Chipper piano
Learn to cook

Question
Who remembers?
Listening peripherals
Litter glows



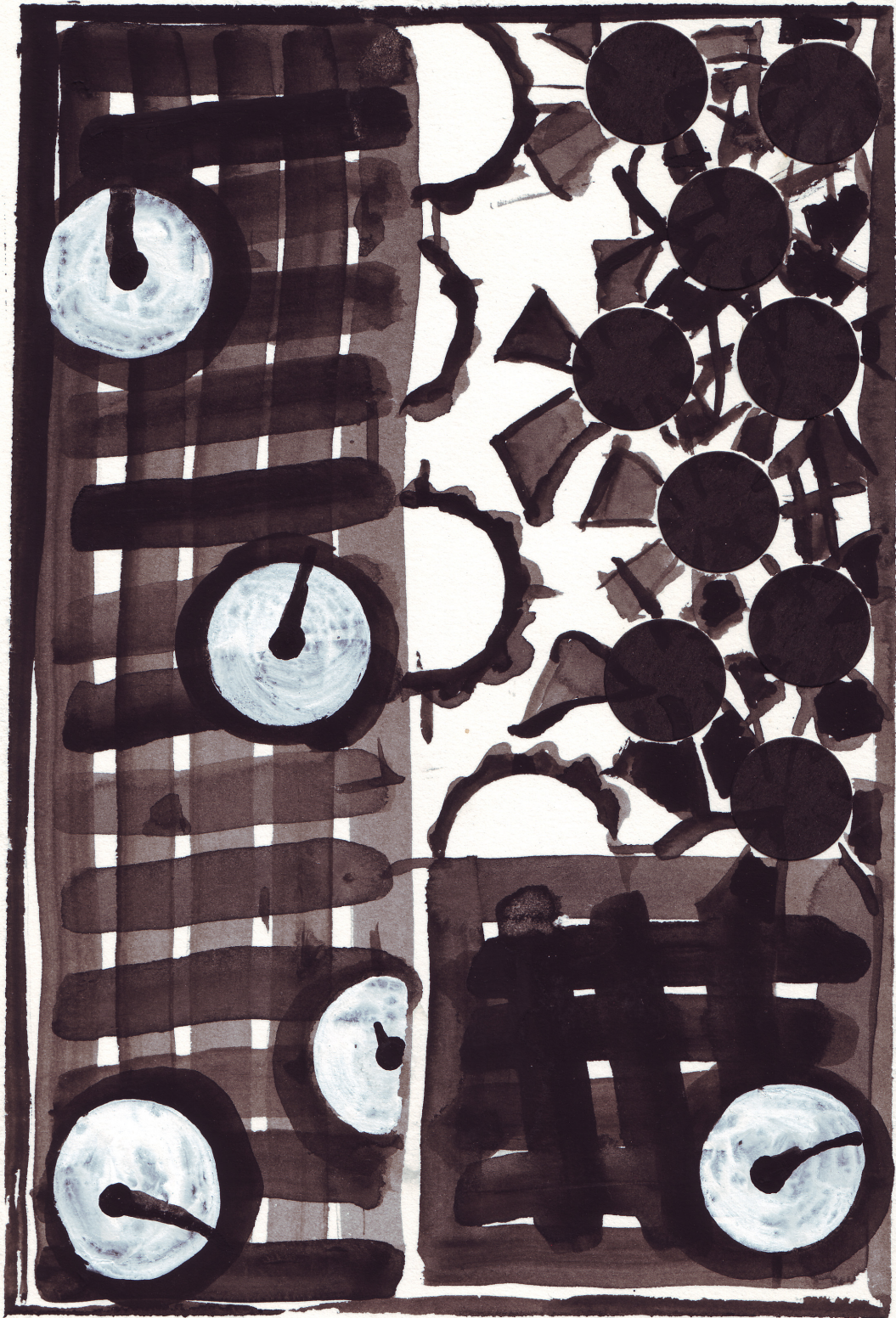




Summer night
Hurtling
Young lives
Stolen car

Appointment
Fate
Tragedy unfolds
The napkin



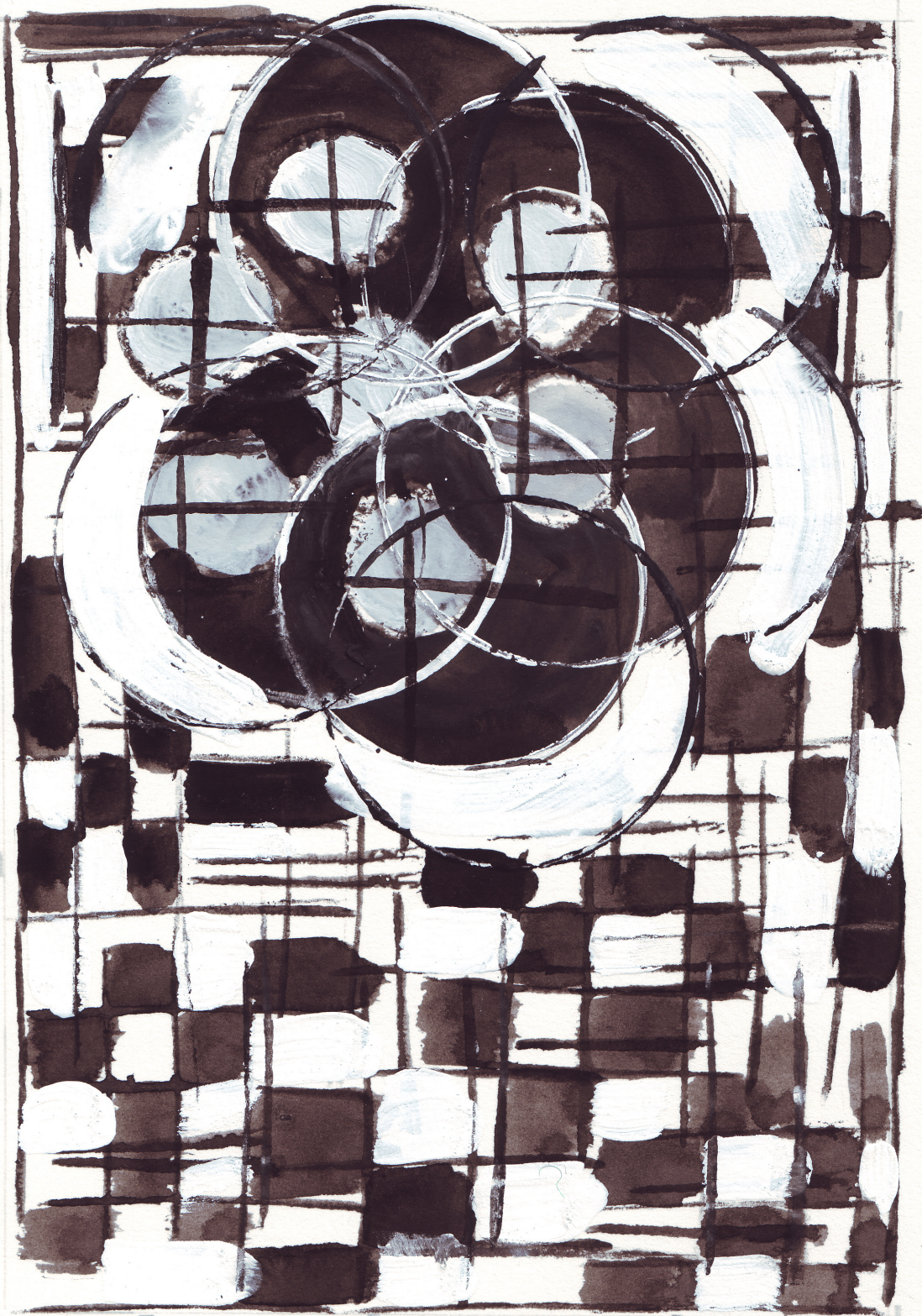




Top floor weekend hot
Urge you to complete sentence
Brief, but to the point
Crushed ice verbal legging

The hit out Or something
Rave cudites Warm canopies
Hard copy single originals
Leaves turn over Book



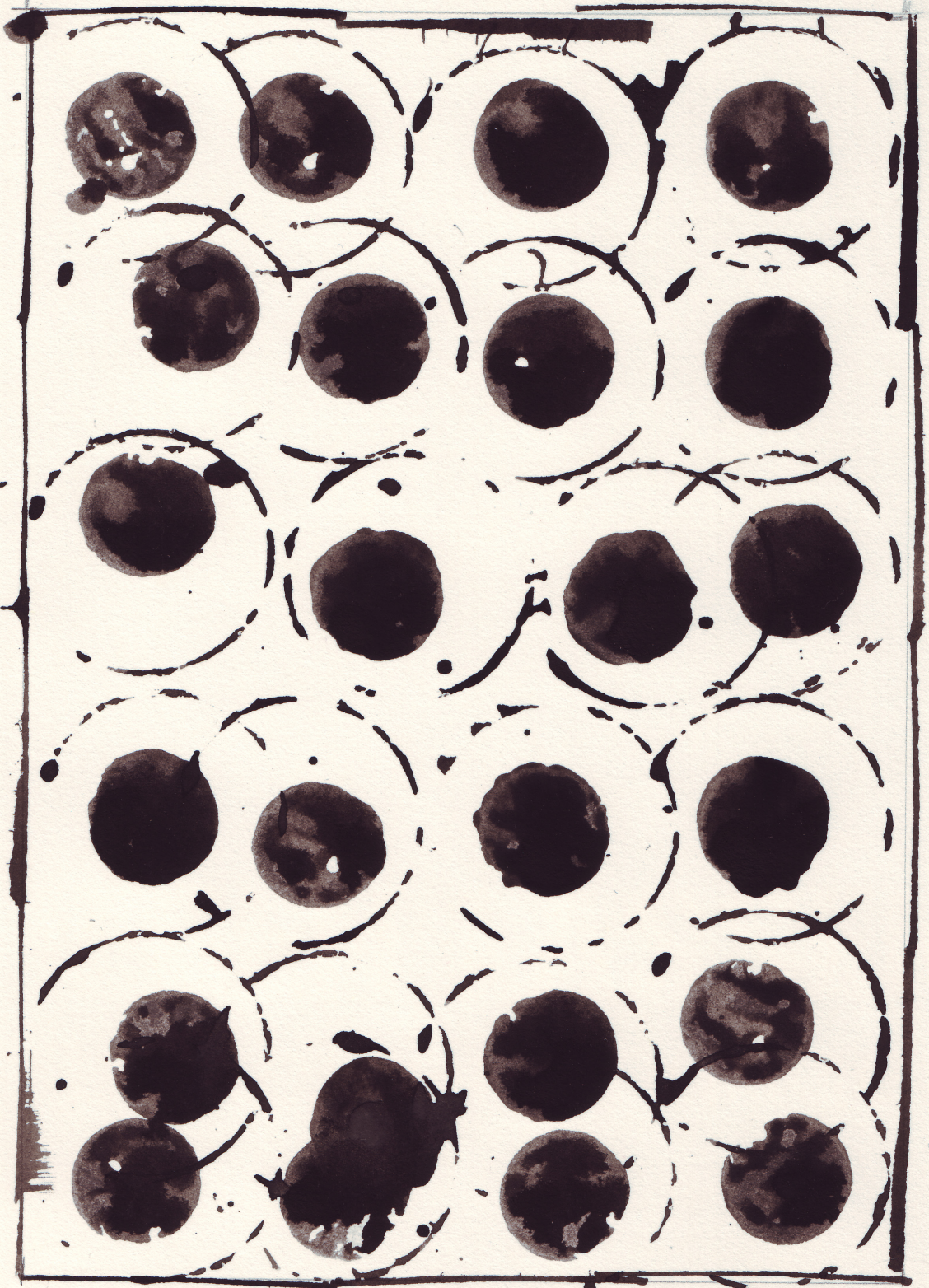




Nothing sticking
Bitty speakers
Overhear each hair
Inside each breath

Dress outside
Numbered for storage
In descent from ape
Twist smooth



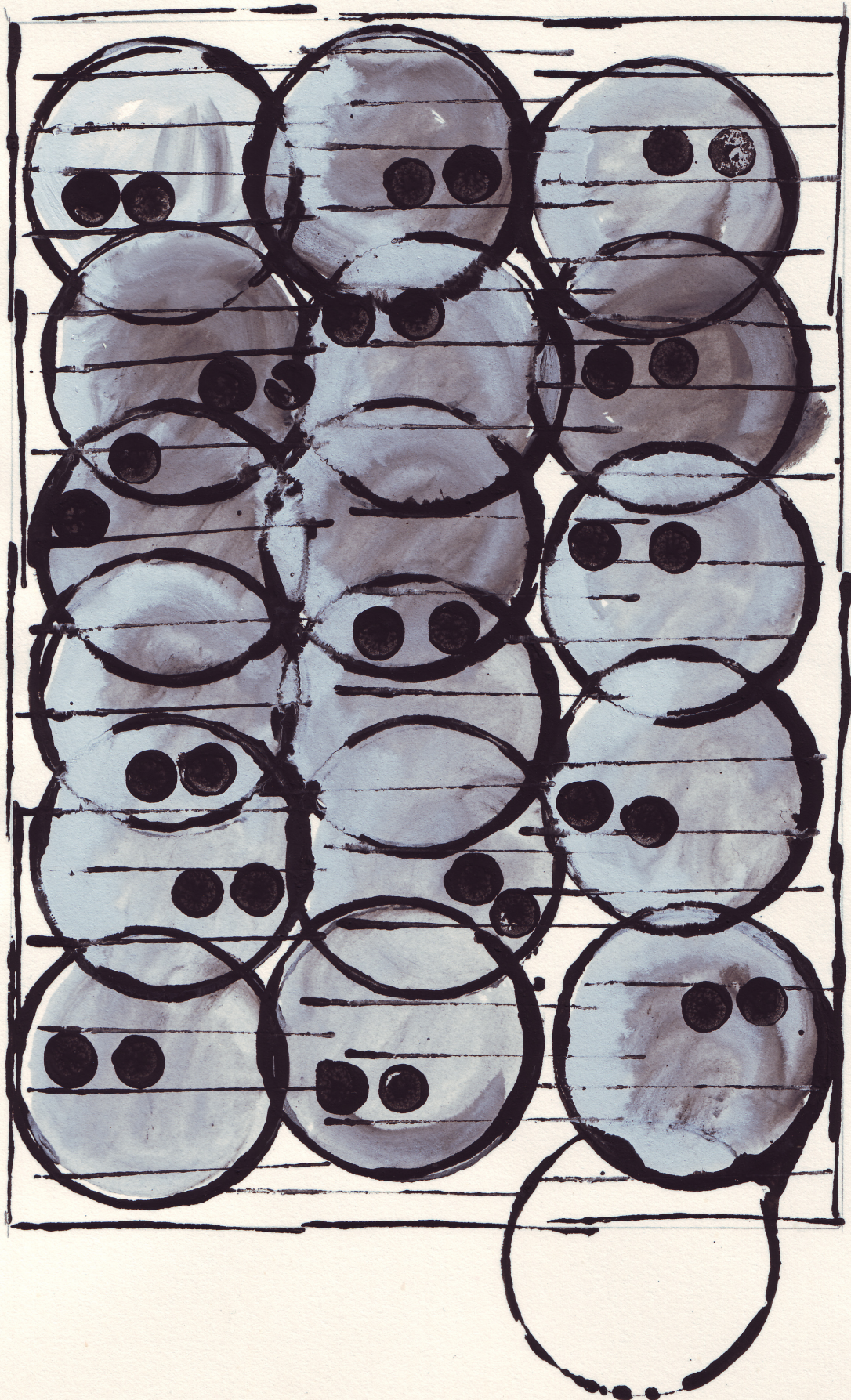




The thing is
What I don't like
I think
Something in me

Too old to avoid
Excuse me
Because
Know no better



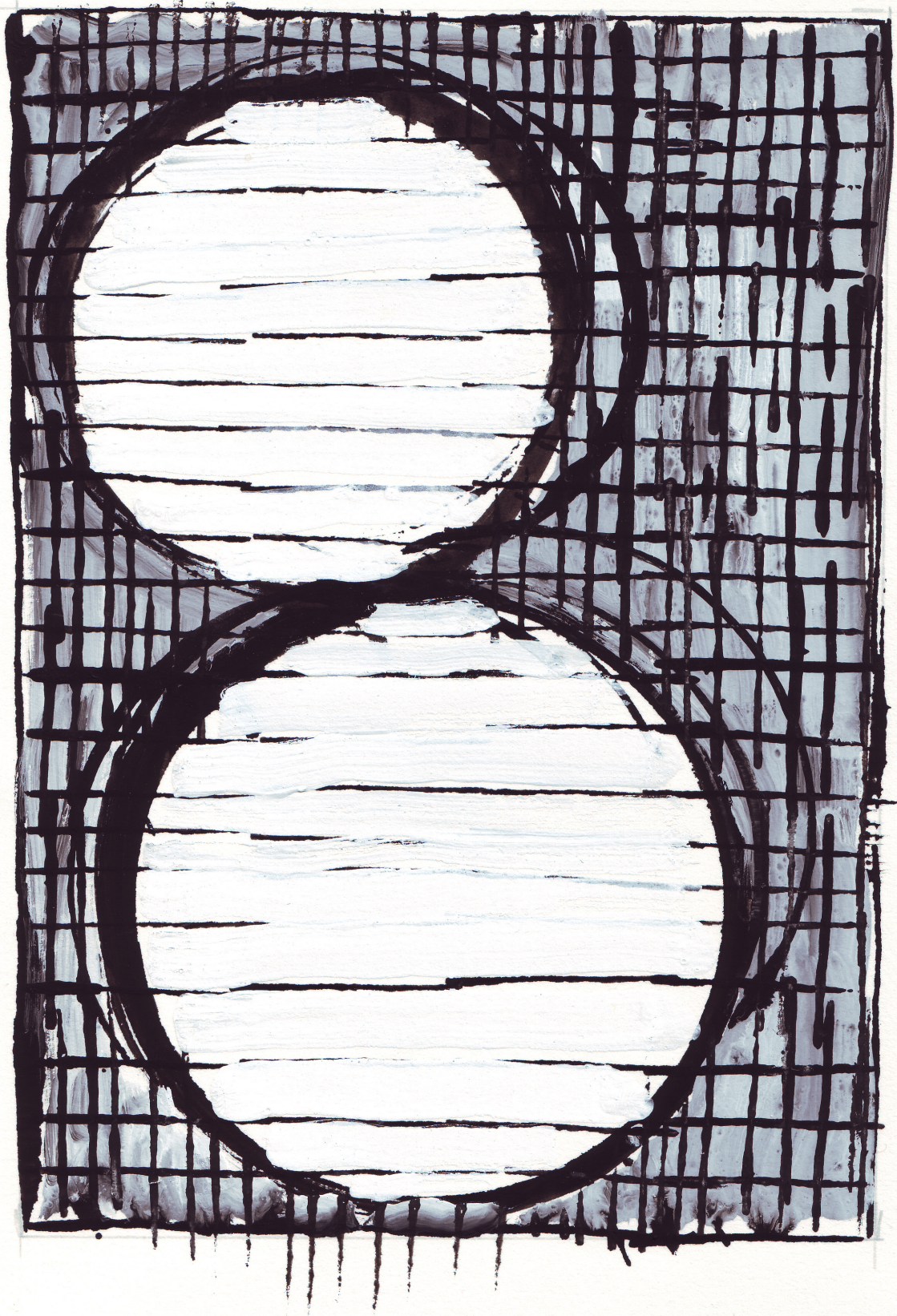




Evening switch off
Apply to people
Shade Darker side
Most of the time

Translate from the French
Food, chinese
Talk Whittled smiley
Rock porch set



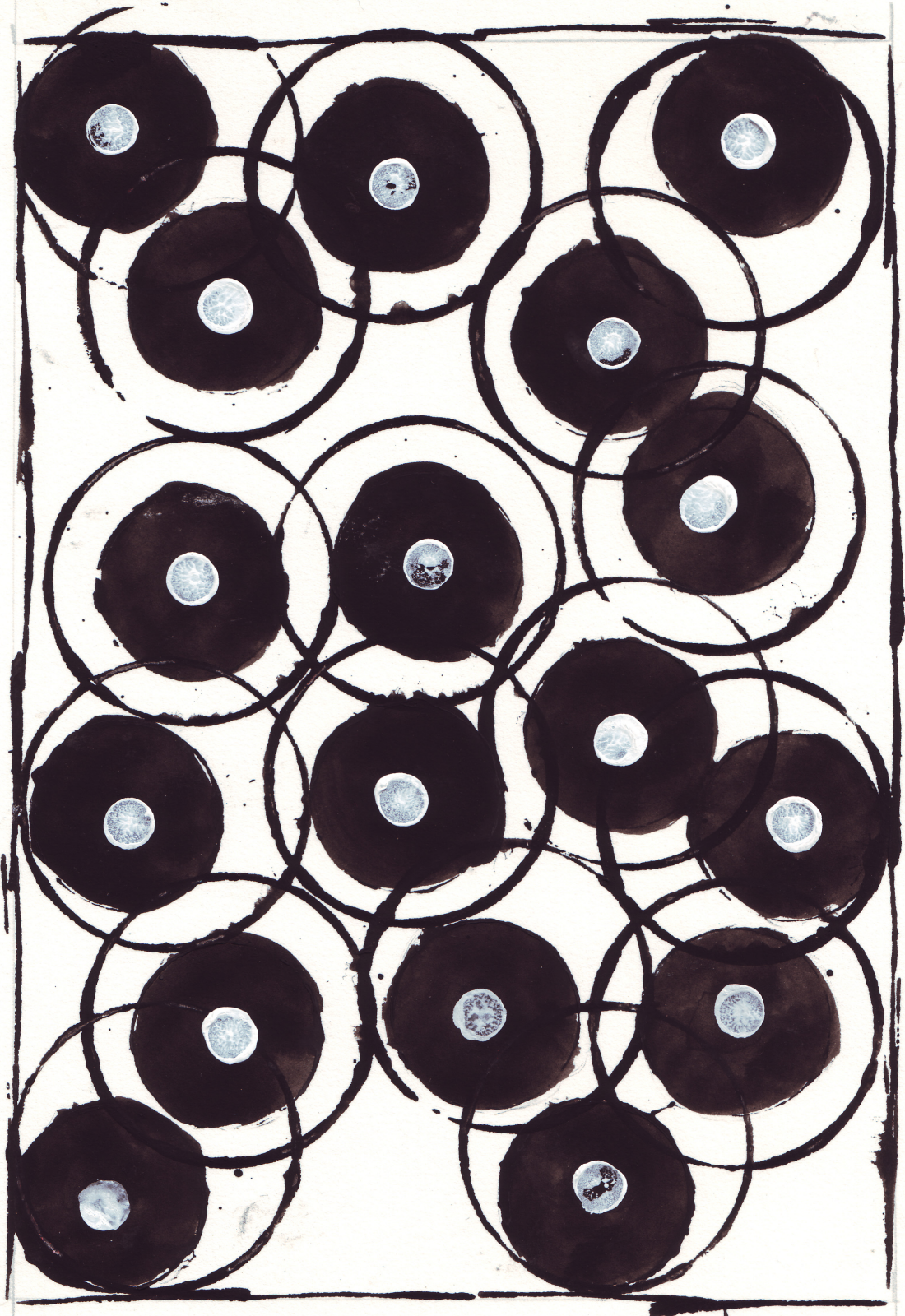




Each time
Each time
Thigh
Car alarm

Warmed over
Arm
Little known
Less knee







Traffic cone
Sweet on
The nearness
But, of course

Fall down
With leaf
Complete by
Due date







Jagged froggy
Hills seem
When appearing
Once for all

Pick Pick
Step 1: footstep
Rose wisps
Hip teas



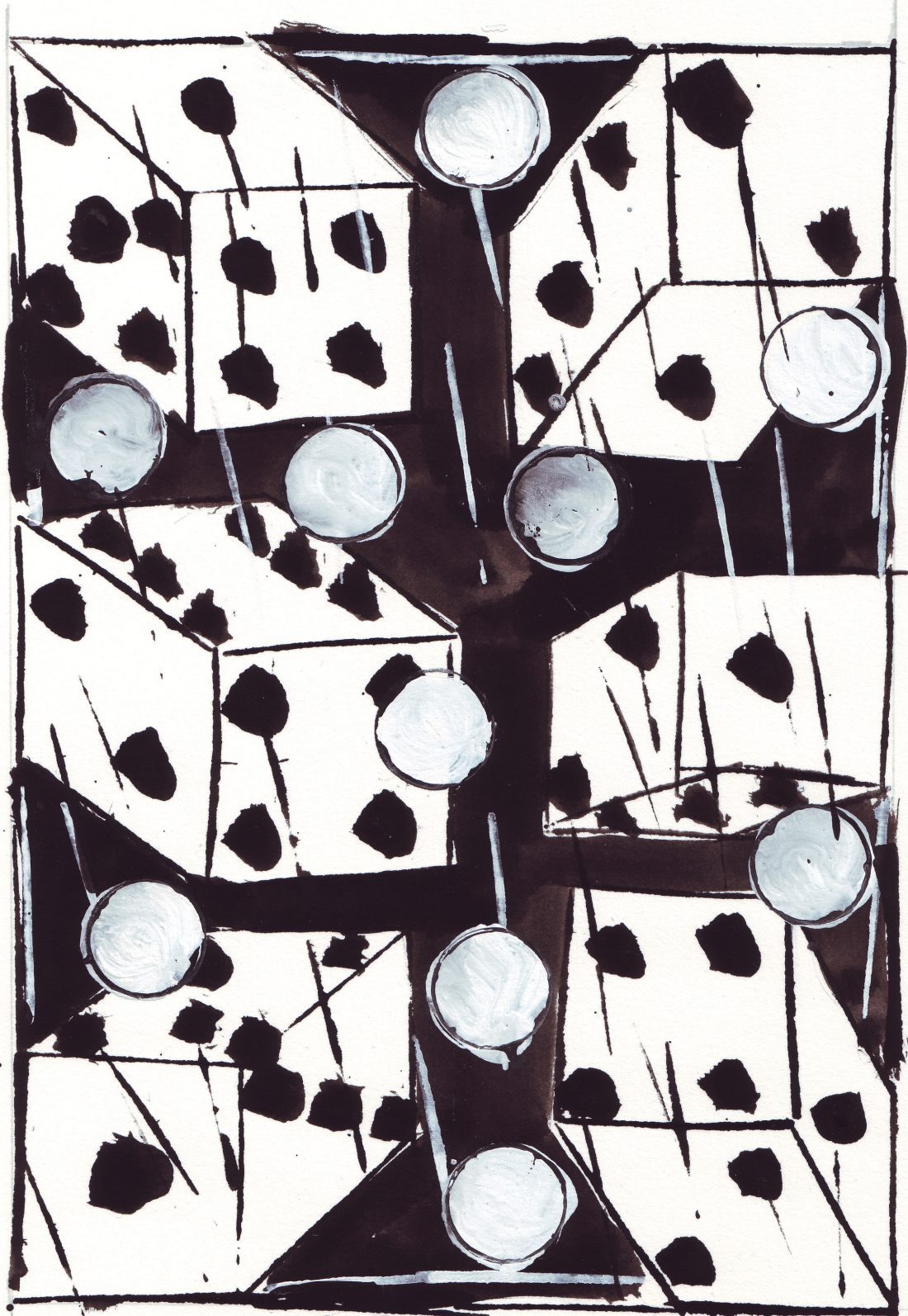




Tear hair
Oops Mine
Something else
Is

Someone else
Or something
Vague tremors
Are you?



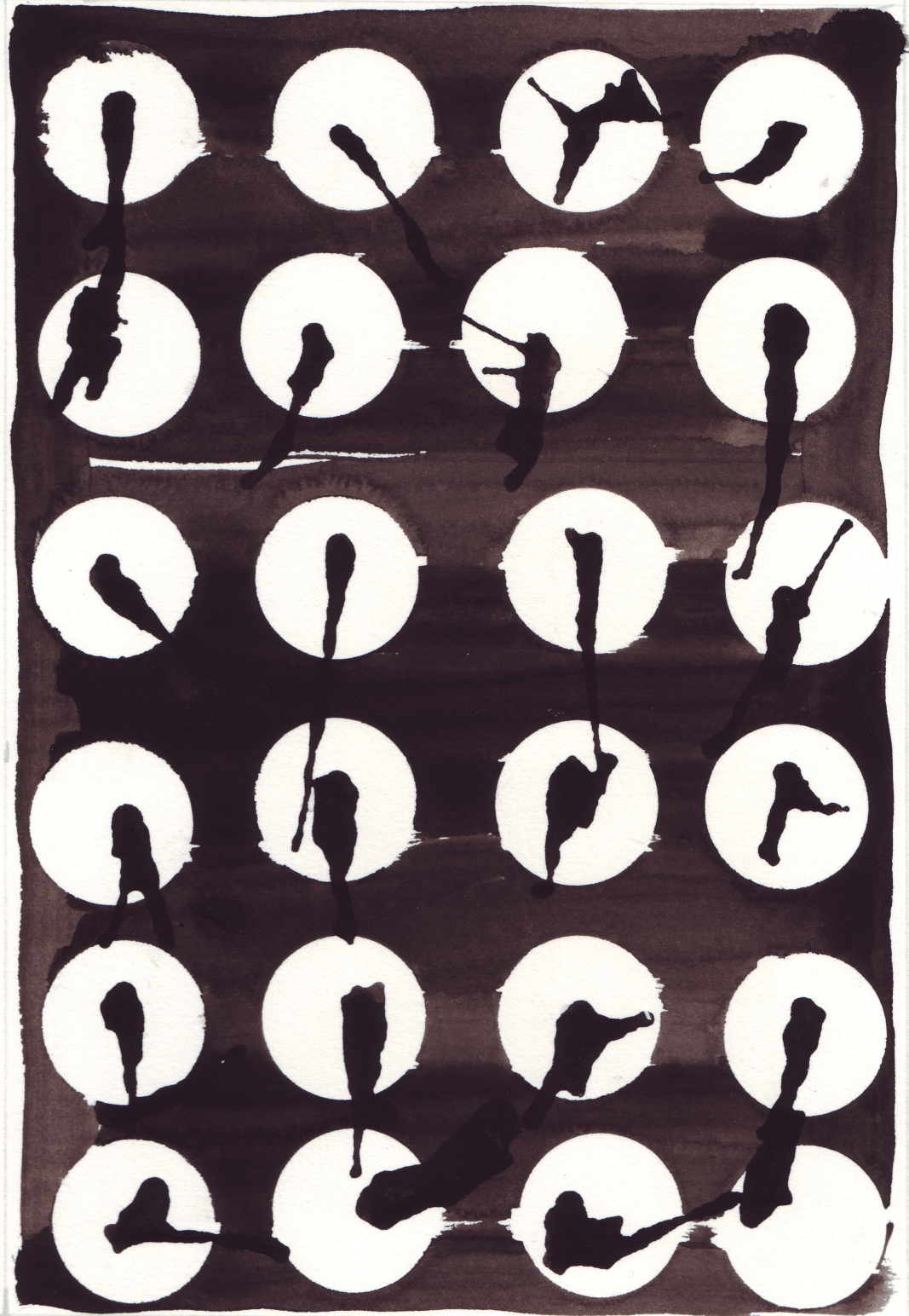




Inside person
Speaks to
Outside who
The one with

Alongside
That's the one
Blueprint
New leaf



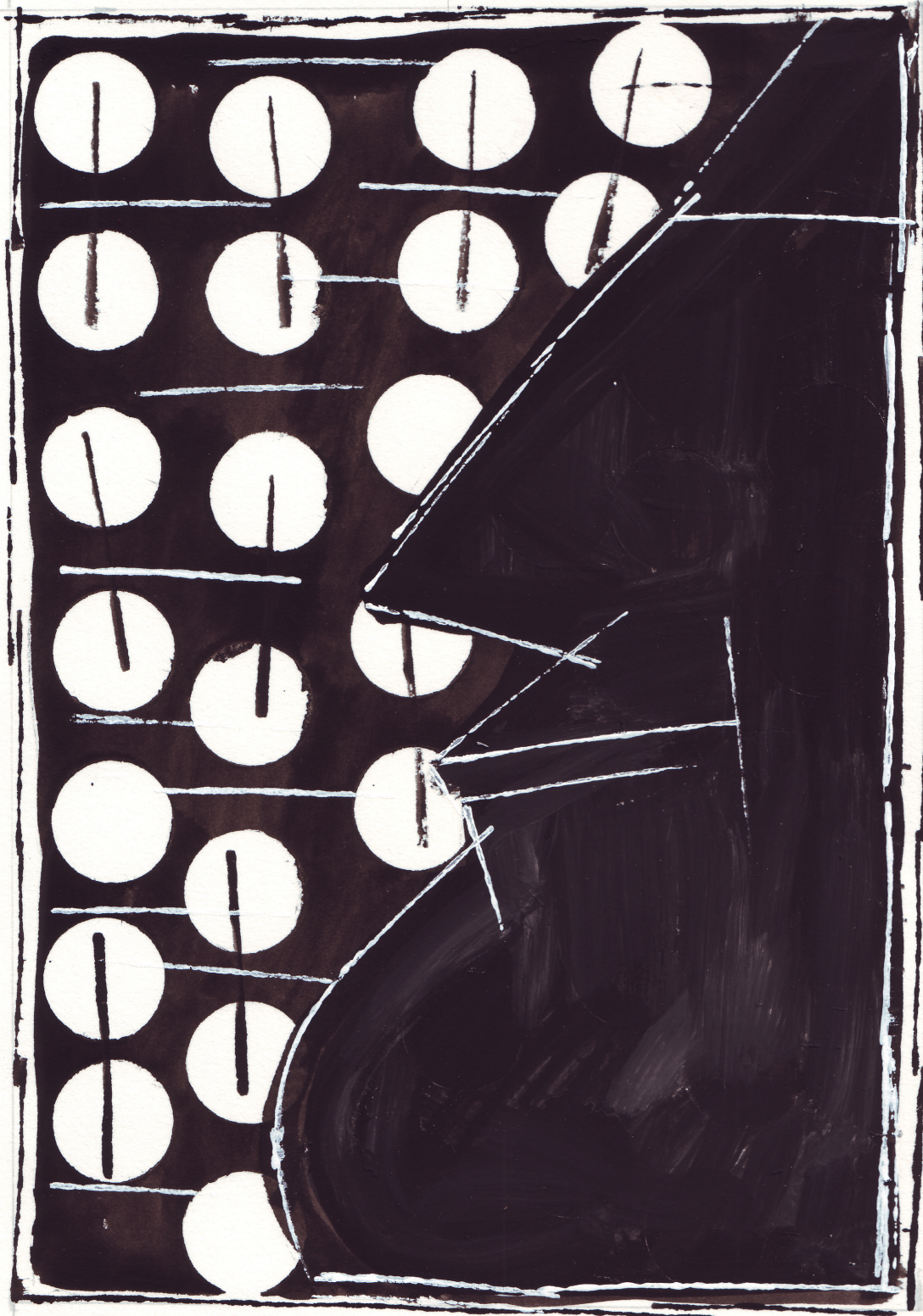




Know every lie
Then, leaf it up
Don't get me wrong
But get lost

Blend into scenery
Understood as machinery
What's this "nature"?
Can you believe it!







Being spoken
Being said
Asterisk
Just kidding

Lips Hair
All ears
Thousand eyes
Air kiss



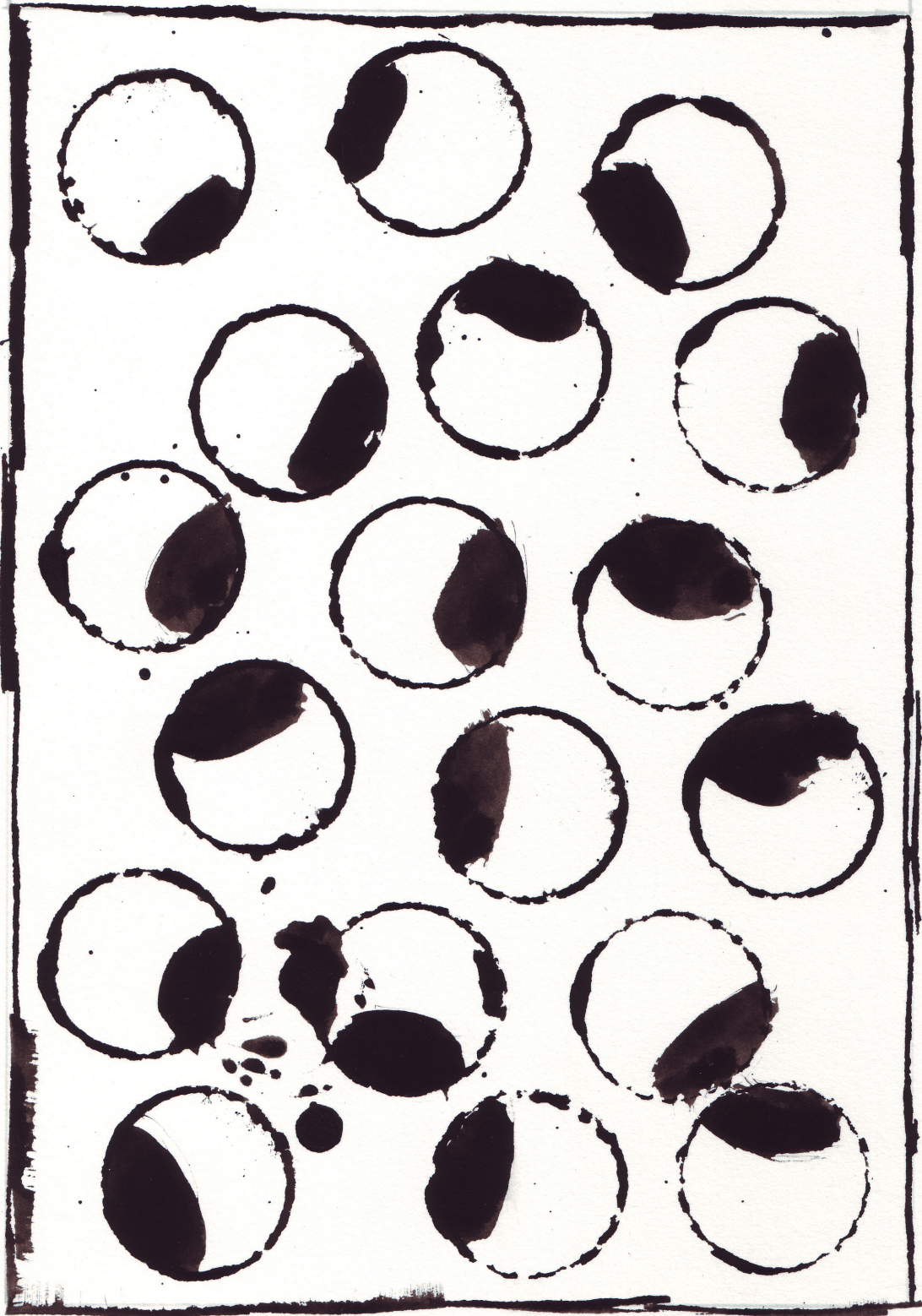




Show face
Got to
Whatever
Sell the fake

Buy direct
Count shadows
Lettering
Praying







Submerge pronoun
Subemergent semitropics
Along the lines
Crazy world

Appear sudden
Word after word
Appearance suddenly
Go figure



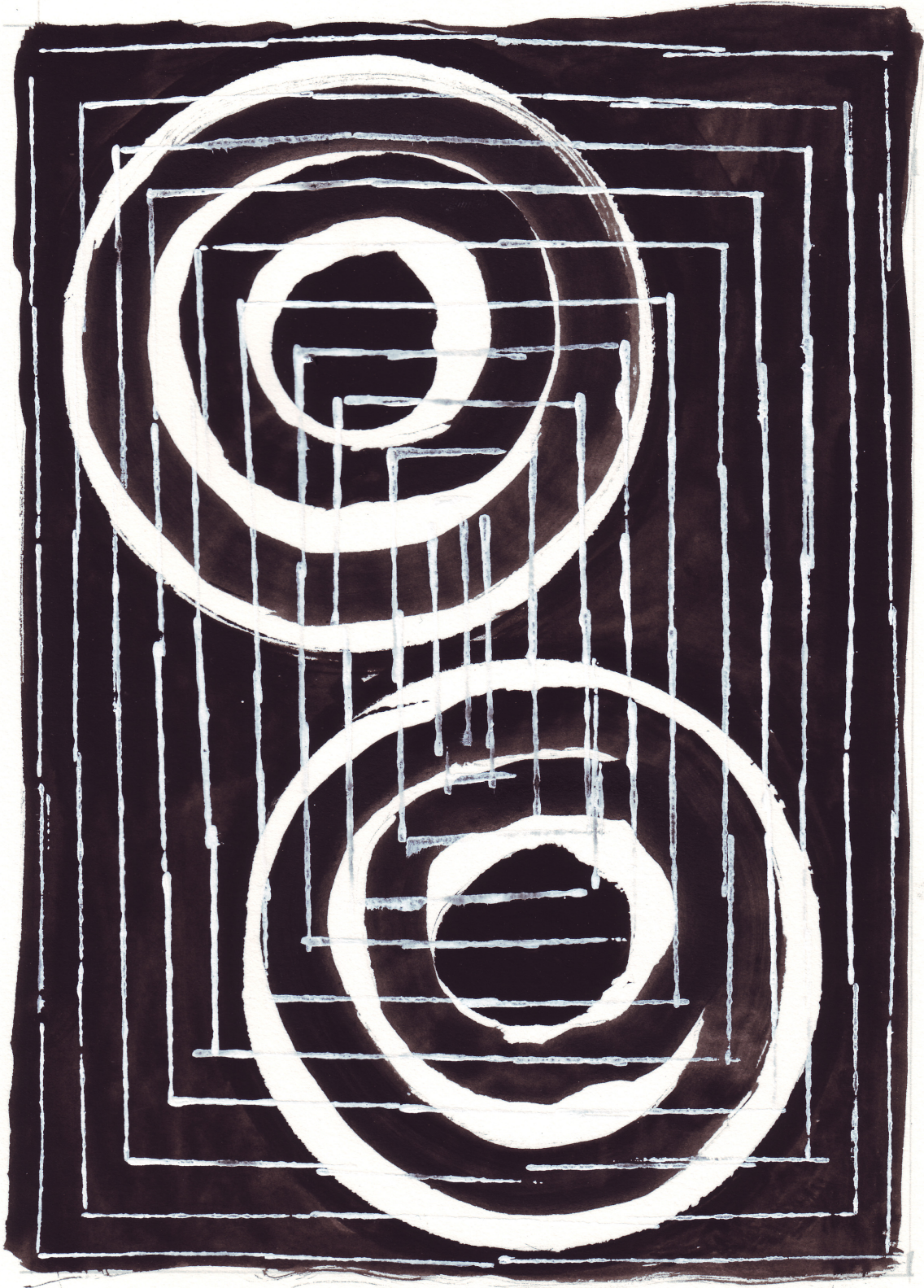




Satin drool
Passes along
For your information
Too soon to know

To know when
Is when
Those leaves
Turn to mush



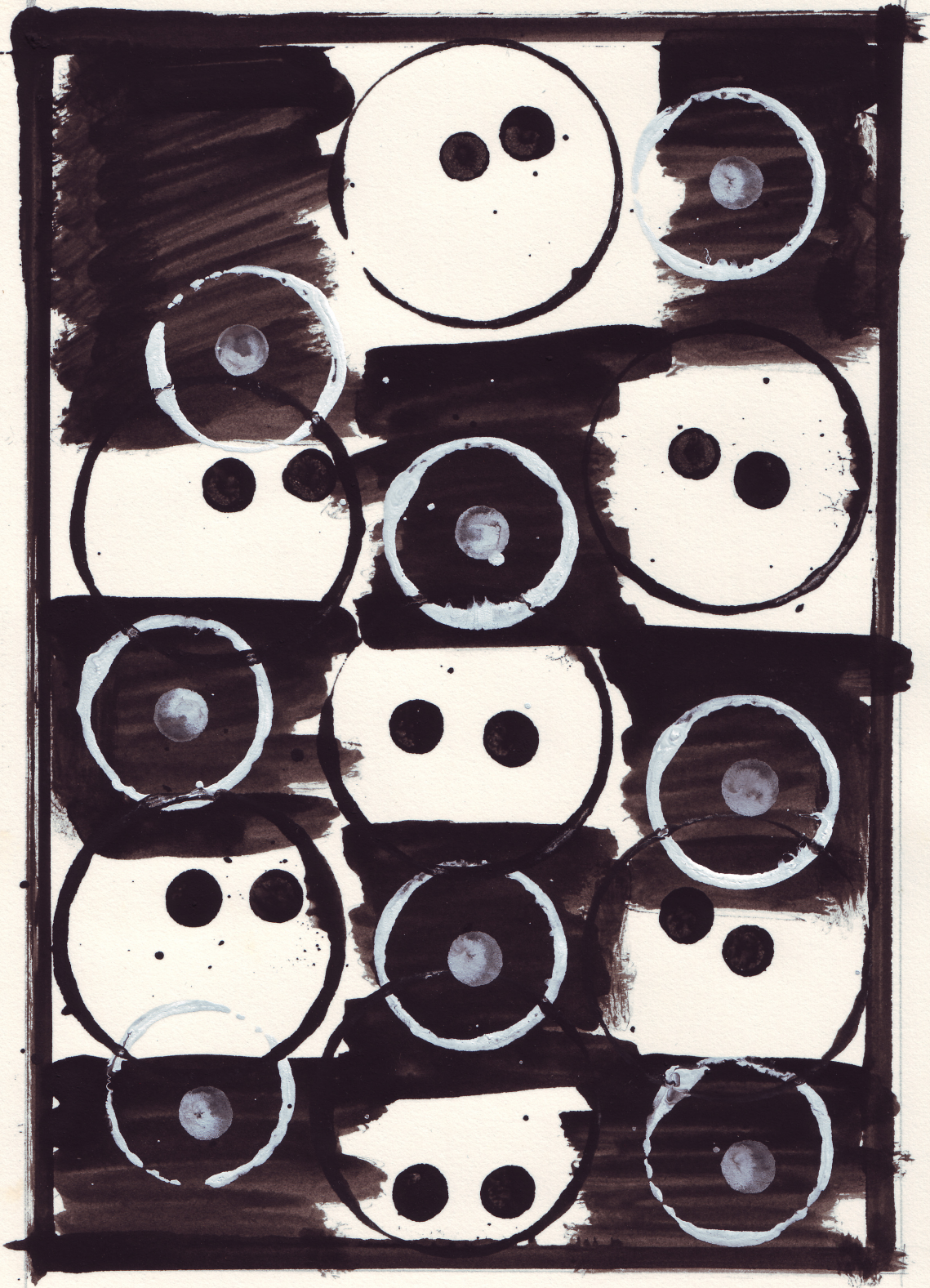




You reach
Down to
The crossroads
Doublecrossed

Frequent flyer smiles
Please the aisles
Glued to shoulders
Pulled over on



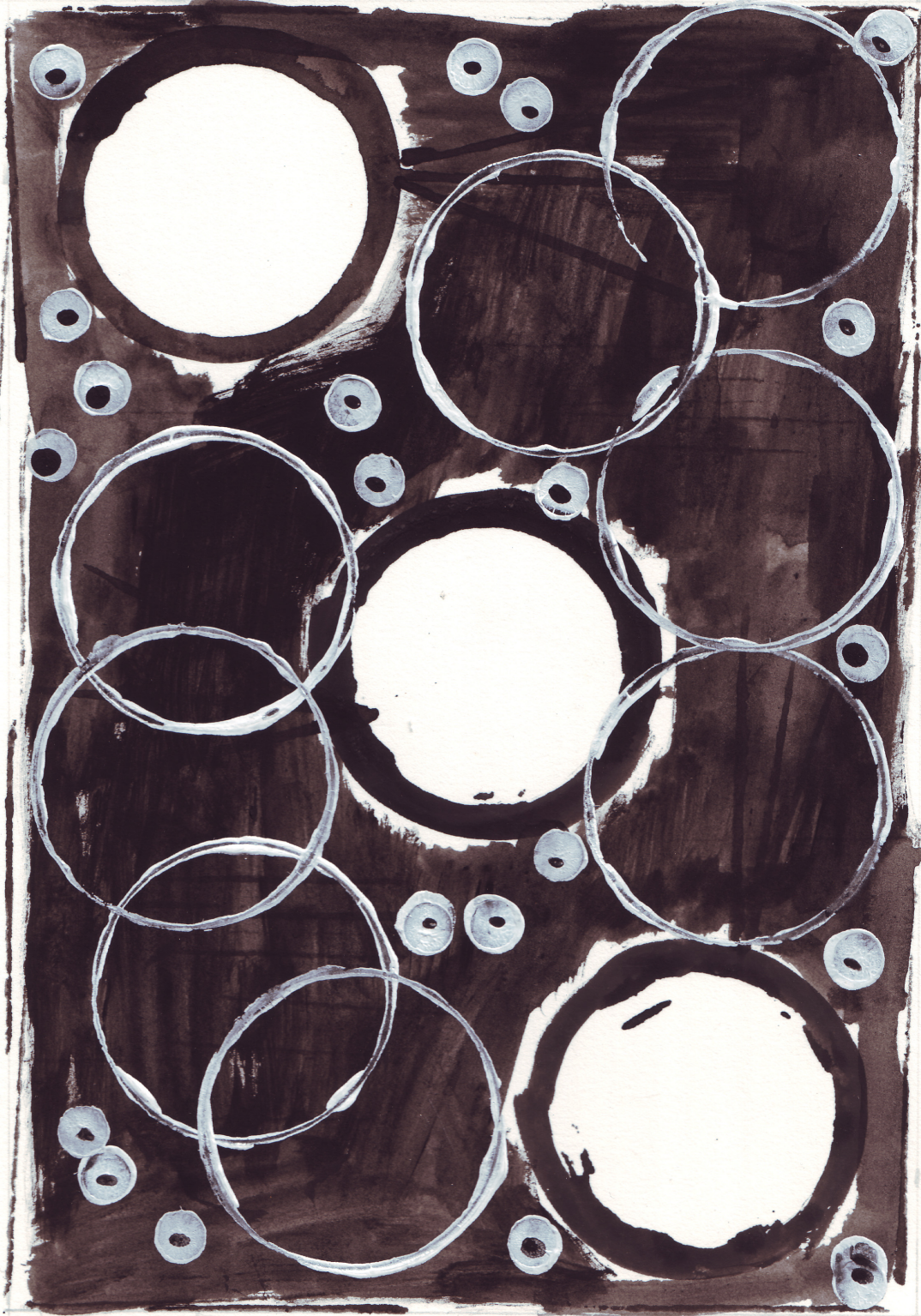




Recent places
A-side yearnings
Develop overnight
Tinder snaps

About Something something
Cooler cubes
Flip-side walk through
See-through pup



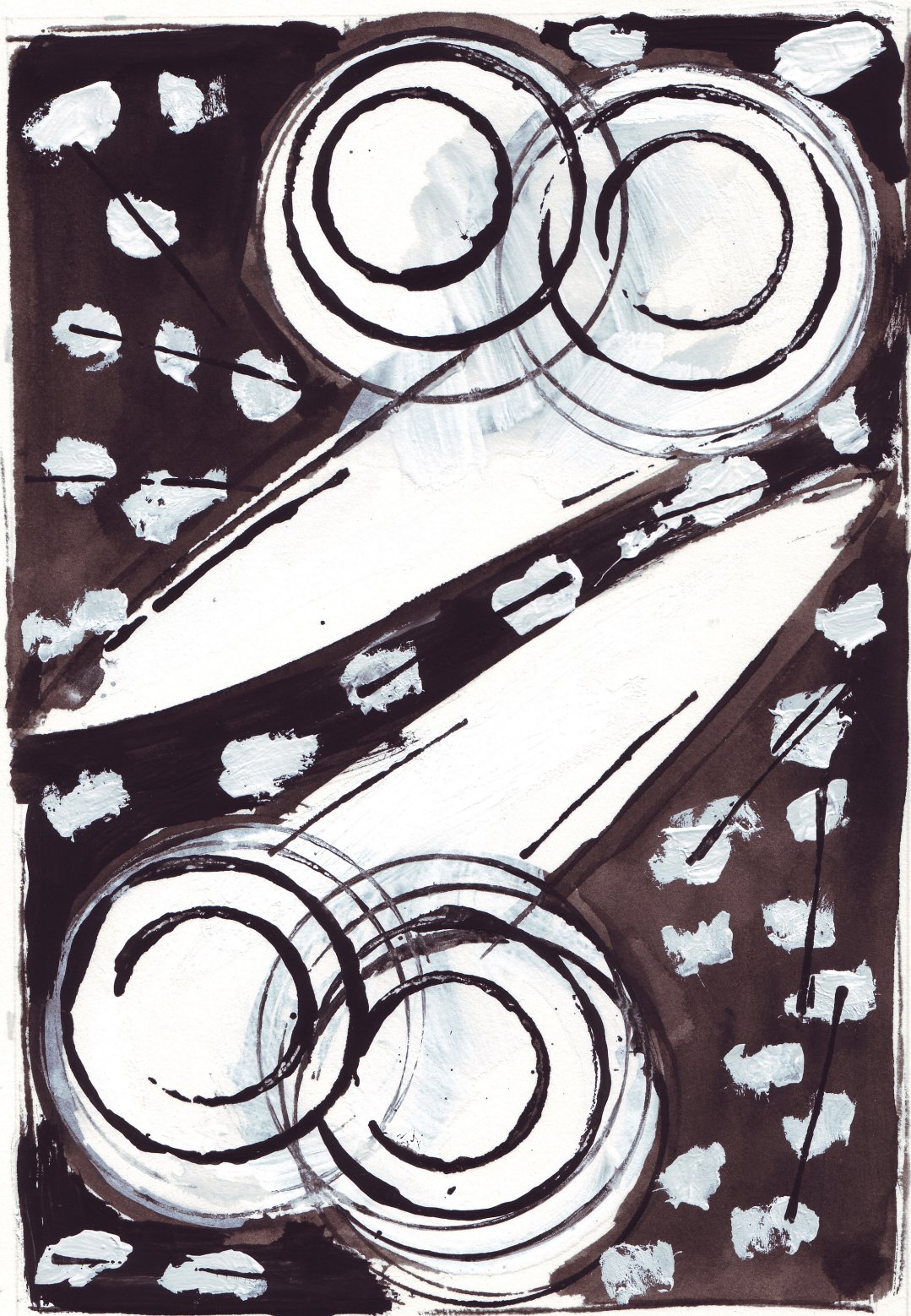




Got to Got to
Stop meeting
Like this
Like this

The idea will happen
In its own time
I hear
It's unbelievable









This book was designed and set into type by Kyle Schlesinger at the Cuneiform Press. The text face is Palatino and the display is Michelangelo. Both were designed by Hermann Zapf. There are sixty hardcover copies printed in full color on Concord Rag paper signed by the poet and artist of which ten are housed in an archival slipcase and include an envelope containing ten poems handwritten on index cards by Ted Greenwald. There are also two hundred and fifty paperback copies.

Copyright © 2007 by Ted Greenwald and Hal Saulson.
All rights reserved.



