

AGENT ORANT

dolor of flood, lavish flask
the mind slips into the body's

gauds, just in case: mauve
landlord, in prinks & pastels:

amid the pealing choirs:
latched into their alternating

sonograms: small stain
of thatch, hairline ingot

a-clatter in the lake kitchen:
sustain this: crude carpentry:

the dead known for their
separate living: we are

paying for a copy of a copy
we already paid for: rent

is due in season: we think:

we have not had time to
become native: in firmament:

strayed, into some interior
where the mind's apothecary

holds court: as from ashes
in fire's wake: I would recuse

the body's blueline proof:

the recovered dugout canoes:

adrift in the recognizance:

insects light upon them, is
one argument, & here we are,

the uncorrected multitudes: