

Dizz on TV / Alvin Aubert

in color.
the tints, though, his own.
homespun hue. soft & softening.
like the sound. the dented mute plugging
the hole of that crooked horn.
jumpsuit blue/green & joyful
like the breaks he moves about in
ringing change. sounding him self.
the left beat of that cosmic pulse
he said was him and Bird. *is* him &
Bird. sounding God, too. his knowledge
& praise. power & pain. a skyward horn bell
angled for love & rain.

The Return of Julian the Apostate to Rome / Ishmael Reed

Julian
Come back
It can't be long
For the emperor

He sees plots everywhere
Has executed three postmen
Rants in print against his
Former allies
Imagines himself a
Yoruba god
Has asked the Bishops to
Deify him

Not only is he short
He's nuts

Julian come back
The people are shitting
In the temples
Barbarian professors