

CHANGE

TEARS



POEMS

BY

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75 numbered 1 to 75

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i am 20 years my elder
a hoary ageless saint
resting on my crooked cane
sprung full blown & spitting blood
26 long years ago
the instant 1st of sunrise
infant body
ancient ravenous soul
mouth stuffed eternal striving/strife
never satisfied
a screaming child
afraid of hunger age & loneliness
400 billion cells newborn already dying
afraid to die
liberation
energy
to 400 billion new cells transformed:
in the blood
a dying docile race
afraid that life is death is death is life
is death
suffocating
mother to son to mother to son to mother
unto the thousandth generation
& why do we climb the mountain?
not to wonder
as we rest our crumpled bodies on our
crooked staffs
(a hint)
& sigh
why on that 1st orgasmic day
we did not dive into the holy fires
& die

but what is more ultimate human
they say
than to strive
(for but not for something)
is
is not
both is/is not
nor is/is not:
none of those
mantra of the chanting winds
anti-matter particle
swirling irresistible near
this most arbitrary
of all simultaneous worlds
400 billion years
in every cell
memory of swamp
spore
the race Subuti the race
& just to keep things going
our own kind
400 billion past & future
lightyears darkly through a prism
& yet we misunderstand
lodestone orient
vectorless the goal
multidimension where we least expect
& will we make it?
what is there to

seasons break
turn us about
drive us to wander to yearn
tumbleweed blow & shooting star
somewhere to somewhere
so quickly old
before birth (so many past lives)
just to watch the new supplant us
before we have begun

diastole-systole
asana of time
so many rooms
so many open doors
the world grows young with us
or old & bitter
sybyl hermaphrodite
spirit barefoot dancing
in that 1st swirl of energy
crystalizing into matter
for an instant
flying apart
shimmering fragments in space
& was it worth it?
here's the catch
not only the river
but we have changed

gums bleed
mind rots
why search the end
maggot food
peace
by time understand
our bodies decayed
regret:
not climb but mountain have
did this i had that was
no solace god
consolation prize
nothing do
nothing can
except try explain it away

why try
"to be young as you
& know what i know now"
mountains quake
worlds split apart
strip it all
necessities everything nothing
dry stalks brown snapped off at root
& what have i
here
all this
out there
slug moist earth
leaves dead log
sinking
i alive
but know what i know
& am still young
& what am i to do
& what does it matter

winter come
the last temptation
civilization
please move
said aging child (no fool)
your shadow blocks my sun
moon spit
earth snaps its jaws
rock crack & bone
suck broken thigh & bottle neck
last flesh shreds torn skeleton
& jackals eat buzzards
buzzards eat worms
worms eat each other
great city
stagnant pool blood dry scum
makeup licked
from ancient festering scar
the dance of life
bristles slow
cackling across the plain

fire on mountain
thunder beneath
fading runes
let your magic tortoise go
& look at me
corners mouth droop
pus runs
misfortune furthers
the wanderer

black crumbling stair
etherless
laden jar of non-curved space
no change
static empty
newspaper grave
spider lair
downward turning sperm & blood
involute the fist diffusing sensual
backward flow
no sign god
spare
despair despair despair despair despair

reveal

green wolves fly sobbing shadow wings

trees howl & stamp their feet

birds backward lizards crawl & melt in rain

death dies so what

it not i breathe

no longer changes fight

birth yield

question is answer

fade

the carousel begins to turn

a white horse mounts you

mutation
jade pillar pumping
the priestess comes great mother
warlocks chant the flaming circle
eyes burn
pelvic mudra
the oracle lives
whirligig of galaxies
vortex the cauldron erect
knee deep in snow

eat

the tumbleweed don't know
where it's gonna go
the tumbleweed don't care
it's okay everywhere

26 years have not left this spot
legs crossed back straight
in this world & out
free flowing
the structure once an ego
left with but the deeper question
yes:
tomorrow
sunrise waking
breakfast