

The Invisible Ray

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1. (8/08)

the muscles uro-
genital region

i male myself to the lambpost
torch arular reoland later/all
it curves a round
damned the sphincter's oppo site
side sphinxin' damper 'n
arises fiber

redlight/green light
nerve supply is gone like invol
untary action

transversie superficialis
in some cases

2.

invisible shelterless devi
surrounded by her babyblue plastic
bags overflowing semi-circled
face of shakti / wild religiosity amongst
the dirt her dirt dirt dirty shirt & pants
ganesh protector please
protect her please

muscles in my genital regions
transverses sung syllables
transgressed tissue blown acool yet
a table i'm gathered in mysterious light

i feel nothing
am nothing
as long as i do not move.

3. (8/09)

welcome

there is no chance
tacos de carnitas
a passport able to change
yer debit
breathe thru yer mouth
you are yer only survival kit

step within the invisible
line sientase then lie flat.

4.

spy of sorts
the bronze man painting a bronze land-
scape on a bronze easel

we descend to the lower level
(a Dante's Inferno of sorts)

5. (8/10)

13x allah
foundation as knowledge
ala tatoo regulations 13x zapped
clinician uh somekinda roamin thing
aboard the table asailinson

IN USE.

6.

(the) last crumb
(a) nostalgia niche
childhood classic
opened/mind orb-is-off
r.e.m. in i sent
yarbled ghest chippie
drinkable steamers
successful oreo-frosting crushed
within the blood(s) orange

cool off
have an egg cream

7. (8/11) synopsis

movie - 1936 81 min.
Boris & Bela
Karloff & Lagosi & others like Francis Drake (not Sir)
Scientist K. contracts radiation
that gives him the touch of DEATH
slowly deteriorates his mind.

interesting yarn (but) a notch below the waist.

8.

key lime
cray fish
w/
miser schmid

9.

longus
sheaths
the radius of style
between head & blade
arms bent
hands interlocked
across chest
ex ten(d) sores.

10. (8/12)

22 is unlimited #'s 5 18 30 103
4 each day 4 oldmen zone comp zone
in den ted nash
rambler perhaps oggle oggle
cinnamon bread w/raisin(s) di resistance
letters earned symbols
smell small fat lady in a b&w striped "chanel"
suit
loss(t) vague US

to make law reality
playback/payback

get on my back
like a b&w skirt of flowers.

11.

separated like a skirt:

emanating from somewhere in this surround
airness sheizer
cold play.

(on my back
like a field of flowers)

12. (8/15) school of the future

sick in body & mind
to rob another's joy
sum are i
token oh
the one that sell the dope
his former boss tell him
one day i be the future you'll regret
clock refuses to talk
cut logic placid
xhaust today the wait's a mile long
the weight of conversation between
men real estate pro state lungs
hip replacements chemo
some things last as last times xciting agor
atholes full guard
we laugh at great distances
short distances long/wars
like his wwll story arguable that leaving is a bit less
nor good enough.

13.

seriously mecca
is a beginning
thought
damaged goods
a mis-shoot pen
howling @ the difference
between one chain or
another

reade my boots
believe in monstro
sities
please

yours,
alone nasty & in the dark

14.
don't worry
we'll never leave you
her hands
say to him

15. (8/16) photo composite (im/patient)

creak
numbing & protracted
is a chiller
(sweat itch burn)
a living stiff:
west those sepia photos of the wild
dead outlaw propped up on board / or
in wooden coffin
arms folded tightly across chest
fingers rigored together:
cold bond (intertwining)
w/myself
shallow breath
needing to scream

16.
i feel more like
a movie
than a
film

17. (8/17) zotob (no treatment)

today the machines
are sick
they have been zapped by a vicious virus
(they are being treated as i speak)

18. (8/18)

real maple syrup
vs.
artificial breakfast syrup

she suggests posing my hands as if in prayer
i mention this too mary lou
as i lie on the table
she gives me a knotted towel
to caress.

19. (8/19)

stolen / lost / found / rain / non-dram fork feeding
"the motion of space & time"

20. (8/22)

if) waited for it self
free floud fluke
transferred 1-6
& before this even occurs
there is a tangle of waits
no matter what is waited (for

21. (8/23) low residue 1 (anticipating war slut)

waited again & waited
as time expired
she gone separate (lunch)
ways 5x3xpatience
explo(r)ded - "aren't you that famous poet , pete dalachinsky?"
she asks
long walk into clouds
short fat & unattractive - close but no exhaustive

cloudwalk

to eat cooked apples & smile

22. low residue #2

purple is the key
a medley w/green-gold
horizons
foreign sics intersecting
we intersect
eat cooked apples / meat / poultry / juice
water fish no pulp
cooked crisp
like
bacon.

23. (8/24)

"i went down down down into the ring of fire..."

tired money drip fatigue
illuminated #'s on time
emit winged leven
i am again an open leg
verging rivers

#1 - ya can't win

#2 - there are no winners or losers

(refill) a route is a route

keep still

stay still

lie still

be still

hold still

like an old photo or

the ole in & out

fast today

in/out

no delays

but #1 - what is this staling anger about?

"don't get used to it." he told me days ago

".....round round round...."

24. (8/24)

organic veal chop
wedding of sq. dread
& red med
to liquour or not
atlas angel
in banned urban handscape
diana's (n)arrow miss in greenhikin moondrag
i look like a million bucks
feel like a million bucks worth of old 20's
machined washed
old money's funny faded wrinkles
welcome to taco de carnitas
there is no chance now.

25. (8/26) - friday

johnny ray sang "the little white cloud that
cried"
sting ray gamma ray hooray rayon ray gun razor radio
johnny ray " walkin my baby back home"

26. (8/29) Ligne Rouge/Noir

crazy blonde
anger kicks
drunken kicks
thanks for coming
thanks for having me
7 yrs.
7 weeks
care is an xtra bottle of gin
is a memory of walking
hurts but is easier
stress carried
animal reaction to STUFF
acknowledgement

eye/balls -
 iridescent green

so eagerly have i arrived
tho i prefer not to have come

i am governed by the rules of an i/
sland
consisting essentially of no broken dam(n)s
the smells of rising smells

streams of yellow bones
caskets for the living
caught hand outstretched
wait here
a summer spent between floods
dealing & discovering
history
mystery
armies
(of un responsive)
harbor(er)s of public fantasies
showing my bravery/fear/frustration
free tour
exploration
my hours departed a
book of souvenirs
my district under seige
strict/
strict lack of discipline
as i wait each day between terminals
no longer confronting
decision

pt 2

i stand atop the house
as it floatsinks
watching the drunk pull up his pants
watching the young man's twisted body
enter the door
it's a great way to spend a season
between sea/
sons.

30. - (9/20) labor day weekend

6 spots
then 3 &
out
i think he meant 5 or
10 (imagination)

is summer
scaffolding itself around
the coming fall

it's the first 3 day holiday
that i'm not glad to be having off

donald is already stacking firewood
in his head
still to verify his life's
still lived
his hands
lung
a labor of patience
his birthday soon to be behind him
again
barbecued

later the small reddening puffs
of clouds will slowly make their way
across the sky between bldings
where the music will drench my hot tired
self as ".....pity divides the soul
and man unmans."
as sorrow for others is drown
deep within my heavily lined pockets

this weekend
i will collect part of the money
owed me
buy a set of colored pencils
& a 50 cent belt
off the street
it's memories

will immediately sift thru my nostril
like all the quinine ever used to cut dope with

tonight i will dream
that i am being hoisted upward
away from polluted water
death
flowers
friends
government
rats
rabbits
prisons &
pigs

no more dirty laundry for awhile
poisoned glass gloves
my feet dangling safely above
the filth

in the dream i will be frightened by
a hungry homeless "Negro" (looter)
but this is a good sign & one that denotes
safety

when i wake
i will paint onions on my garlic
snapshot the damn picture for
posterity
(fed the same images over & over again)
kiss Precious Slaughter good morning
rescue the bacon
ignore the gallows & the
hearse
& armchair the good weather
& the birds.

31. (9/6)

1. contra d'pantheon

expire-loss
science gained

fearless garde foward
frighteningly warnings engraved
lead x-ray
waistline fixiones
imploding exile.

2. out speak fairly legible
air / lift
cities
recovery
business
what comes after
massacred by wind
water
\$'s color.
far away from home
born speaking as outlaws.

3. (67)flat electro' ed shortwaves
dissecting schematic
zero-counting backward
for(e) war (n) d (ed) ly erasing craters
a technique seldom used in modern times

i am awashed in hard(w)on arpeggios
clenching unlimited toss-ins
drenched by cool breezes
drugged on gambles
grilled flat
battery dead
knowing LIFE's a tough act to follow.....

32. (9/7) the 1/2 way mark (for felixalexander)

follow too far
between cars
walk upon gravelled linoleum
red of violent drums
awaken quik-writ reality
scores of voices
child candy sellers & trim girls
um M&M um M&M um
making friends w/english

feel/x/and uh d' wonder wanders thru 139
melody bars all part harmony
a/part from the chaos
& from people who say they've come from places
they've never been

morning pours thru me like coffee
sirens pulsate
as i walk a small hill downward &
another up
run to catch a southbound bus
that breaks down halfway there
electric pollution/safe breath
my batteries recharged....

i can only vaguely imagine being born
what being born must feel like
in this city where the sky is always new
new citizen of brooklyn
where all bridges await you

ah these glorious days
these short consoling rides home

who could ask for better weather
who could ask for better light.....

33. (9/8)

bag check - today
but me
only pockets full of paper &
autumn

like a compass point
i am wielded in all directions

34. (9/9) macaroni & cheese vs. baked macaroni

el peligroso
one gave me the runs
donald says

master run all day long
breakdown
long waits
patient's patience
@ end
missed opportunities
along the way
flood denotes
evacuation
american cheese
cheddar
double cooker
milk
del monte stewed tomatoes
bread crumbs
boil/bake/boil
fill to brim
denotes
rush all day
long waits
break downs
crush tomatoes in your hand.

35. (9/12) no choice (after the poem a choice by ryszard kapuscinski)

the throat
barely wiggle
a year of hellos
a word of YES coming thru any language
freeing the breath
"to pronounce a word"
HELLO
HELL O
speak up
who put your ear to the phone?
the face
to utter HELLO
iself a sentence applied
HELLO HELLO
& then be able to walk away

the deaf have their own of saying it.

36. (9/12)

bad piano & a chorus of angels
from somewhere behind my head
am i here - a flat A?

37. (9/13/14) lost pomes & substitutes

1. come in have a memorable experience
cold statue / soft spray
roulette

when i was a kid i had chilling dreams
of death then i opened my eyes before the grey-black
elements table fell onto my head & smothered me
now death occupies me constantly
& i still hide my feet beneath the blankets
- a cold statue

"what is not within one's belief system
is outside one's belief system"

2. inside
below my waist
a city of scorched & scathing skin
stretched pale peaks of ashen shadow
a semi-circle creating a harbor
that surrounds my stagnant sea
a veritable Nagasaki

38. (9/15)

it rushes toward me
bloodless
1st time i've seen my name up on the screen
days #'d
fractions of my life's co-ordinates
in 10ths & wholes
name
rank
dose
host.

- i add - crossectioned - he agrees
i faintly hear my name
just as i am about to bring GOD into the picture
you know that guy who came before jesus & mohammed
the jew-god or maybe just plain GOD
in the ground
i sleep
in his nervous chaotic embrace
zero degrees
my soul laid waste

it is a lost day of yawns
my identity crushed beneath my shoes
barely out into the daylight
narrowly escaping the wrath of a devilish red
S.U.V.

42. (9/21) fire alarm kills fuses on machine

" i remember sunday morning..."

dark sauce

alarm-tripped fire

tripped circuit

overload

down

(they teamed up on us)

have fallen the early

dark / source

tripped season

over again

first ti(r)ed rush

over

safe

high speed

blazing faster

quicker

than dial up

reason bound to untide

(beverage collage -> sandwich availed privacy snack)

43. (9/22) - donald's last day

from the film "House of Bamboo" Robert Ryan to Robert Stack
"What museum did you crawl out of?"

1st day of fall falls fast
fall past fall past
feels fine
blowin fast past fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall
fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall fall
thru the canyons of my fall fall fall falllllfallll fall mind.

44. (9/23) - coltrane's birthday

that old black magic's
got me in it's spell
that old black magic that you
weave so well
invisible fingers poking my groin
then on to a tensely relaxed weekend
round & round
i go
up & down
i go
tonight i'll sing coltrane's praises
w/the band

45. (9/26) schmid back from vacation

1.
domestic dispute
over technology
ANGER
new game card inside
sometimes the way one sets up the week
oreos
ariola
orioles
is the way the week goes
flood of mafia BIGS hit street
branches break on the tallest trees
forgot my reading glasses
lost my pen on the bus
vision is juice
a cardinal is a pokerfaced BIRD

a poked man of cloth
either way we're lied to.

2. @ the Bluenote

lube tone
no net
 against Animal Testing
 setting off vocales underground
 abovenagain(st) Anima(I) tasting
 it all come to this
 bottom anyways
 brewmin'

46. (9/27) arrive early after getting hormone shot @ bellevue

today
 a new angel named Angel zaps me
 he & schmid both wear orange shirts
 split yes split yes
 accept & deny
improve /
 convicts or saints // angels come & gone.

47. (9/28) pete wyer lectures @ nyu

it come down to love
 again she said
 i didn't
 another day
 when light weighs was (is)
 beside itself again
a week of constant arguing
 w/ light
 when light weighs in again
 it's about simultaneity
 probing
 different voices
eventually
 being brought together
"if i listened long enough to you....."

48. (9/29) my birthday

1. birth day
 grey day
 my day
hoo ray
 thru me
 truce
endure
 we must remind ourselves
to remember
 lest we forget

" ya breathe in ya breathe out ya breathe in ya breathe out

 the 10th anniversary of my brother's death
"ya breathe in ya breathe out ya breathe in ya breathe out...."

2. the chinese street vendor
 greet me w/ a smile
 as i exit the subway in the rain
she sells whatever the day requires
 today it is umbrellas

tonight i'll sit in with the band again ya breathe in ya breathe out.....

49. (9/30)

 switched already
 relative to loins
 pre/postlude
nothing
 written today
 2 days lost
 words
 propheticized
 on weak end
pale blue
pale pink
short skirts
@ the end of a short summer.

50. (10/3)

outside

everyone's gone

& you're still waiting

you buy a new car &

your boyfriend acts like it's his

it's the older new year

the one before jesus delivered us

before mohammed got drunk on himself

the one before everyone else went about trying

to erase my history

more is done

mono-prehistoric junkfooded

choices

fast answers

the bacon is still mine

no matter how i do it

mean to do it

i still bring it home

a trip beginning & ending

on a much deeper

much less organized history lesson

on the table

a murmuring heart

thru dayfall.

51. (10/4) rosh hashanah - final day of radiation

(also echocardiogram @ bellevue)

el paradior is key west

mi(s)tral valve echoes

play your card i weight in grams of discussing

vacations

while sliding around on my chest

snorkling

pools

hotels

how 'bout 3 days in my heart

or 2 weeks in my groin
while sailing the craters of my volcanic innards
the real jews are not in this room
nor are they home
nor are they out making shekels
they are off in corners
obligating themselves to god
prost(r)ate at the wall

bus

crash

kills

22 old folks

rushing them to safety

juggling them between one

hurricane

& another

thrills

speed

not hear the driver's clash with the higher powers to be
have a good trip

a safe trip

the waiting room is full when i arrive

i have nothing to say but STOP

READ THE INSTRUCTIONS

change the channel

tired & ired

are never a good combo

but that's me every day for the past 2 weeks

embraces

kisses

captured smiles & snoozes

are what i needed expected

craved

these passed 8 weeks

but what i got was anger & fear

that's the ticket

no waiting today

i'm outta here

schmid jokes about my grumpiness

today will be different he says

all i can think but dare not say is HOW?

no kisses
no embracements
no i love yous
or
captured smiles
no diploma
no snoozes

all i look foward to on my trip back home
is a good soaping down
a complete soaping down

one of my prime
responsibilities
will be to observe.