

Poems

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Traffic

Words are not enough
stars are not enough
light reminds me

cursive over my parts
mimetic verbs wed
the right moment

someone is finally merciful
after such landscape has colored desire
the body embers in the small of a forest
remembering

flowered gods
sweetheart whimsy

Narcissus bites for a theme
that's emeth backwards
aleph erased

good and bad embers
in the small of a forest
soul on the solid wall across

sharp as ever green twig by twig
the wasteland at my fingertips
pointed carnelian

certain things spell betrayal
the heart behaves then
there is mind

knots of suppose and between
where light stretches mercy
flashing away the blue

someone scarcer than me is missing
carnelian and bird.

Hit by her ancient wings

Dissertation lily in hand I remain biblical as I am
not the me that feeds on the rest of me
the provisional setup meanwhile
blighted chance I settle for
the lesser a sin to be
cloud extruded

average state in accord

the one that maintains the rests of me
having lived adjunct & ad valorem

my only need is need I create it says
carefully waking but not getting up
use it as means not end it says

what are you going to do without
cognition under your pillow?

I admonish the clock's remind

as Hu I float quantum ready what inevitable erg
post Hu declares for action and otherly minds
and if I pull being away what then?

the sinuating

your many faces unable to die for
acts of recognition faintly

exchange redress

drag an imaginary sun void of course and keel
navigate/ negotiate the otherwise muscular
four lettered for uncut bone
light repeating need

disallows

self scribed and non-directional
anterior to experience

I confess to some heart

there is no intelligence in being I declare
my brain & eyes software for solution
intelligibility startles and scares
begging and yes ignorant
illusion is hardware

limitation

here and there cocoons in tempered states
mourn the experience written off or by
a because for lack of criminality
judge me on that object

participant of mediocrity that I am
anticipant of excellence that I incessantly
sanction without naming my perform

I must do other lives must borrow all I can
my safety my debit card as selfish act
software has rendered corrupt
the verbatim catching itself
off course and over

sine waves notwithstanding
every inch the proverbial

servile comes to mind
curves a surprise

found emotion

a dying act hovering
larger and larger
tracking.