

The Wise Ox:

A man with deterministic behaviour

by: Jefferson

# Forward

Written over the month of May 2024  
having done a dream analysis, and  
sharing intimacy with a few older women,  
I dedicate this poetry to:

Kenneth Wade:

for providing a space to cultivate a new  
constructed identity, and an opportunity to ~~be~~  
in to a cultural epicenter's solidarity

Maris Darnelle:

as kindred spirit who reinforced this  
constructed identity

Stacey Cochran:

who taught me "constructed identity"  
and its associative web

Neander Paul:

who encouraged me to make a poetry database

John Donne:

with whom I consulted of romantic love

Kahlil Gibran:

with whom I consulted of madness and friendship

A jury-diligent Kentucky-lawyer  
writes of giants...

and bears:

Lee Echols and Andy Griffith:

District Attorney:

who is comfortable with paradoxes  
and has the all-seeing-eye.

<sup>^</sup>  
He bears The Wise Ox  
- who all know to be comfortable  
with paradoxes,  
but none will admit  
but Larry Ellison - if asked.

The wise ox bore a sleeper cell:  
who sees ~ married with children ~  
as husbandry:

a caste he prefers to philosophy;  
so, this delicate sleeper  
writes about his dreams

for Hotel Congress

- on Mexican Mother's day -

to make a Piagetian integration...

these are his ravings:

Wise OX

2024-05-03

Our ~~delicate~~ was bore  
by a Centurion

To the one  
with whom I share love:  
You probly don't care to know  
If I spill my ~~seed~~ sweet  
in a countryside whence  
- en route to returning from war...  
though, you will ask if I had ever  
while away  
and if I shared love with any.

Intangible is the intimacy  
which you want, from me, to own  
like knowing I shared <sup>meat</sup> ~~meat~~ with another  
but that we did not work together  
to extract the marrow  
from the fennel seed;

though, you know  
if the meat is not eat to fill  
she will want marrow...

Why would you rather I work solo?

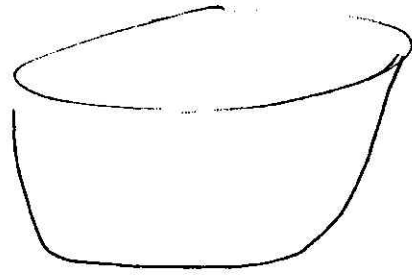
and fling the marrow to her plate or bowl  
and return to just meat  
and feel I ought to reject her advances  
for her to know my family endowed method  
on how to extract this femur's chi.

She may want to know  
for her sisters  
so that they may spend time  
to nourish their homestead.

For you, with whom I share love:  
I won't teach anyone else  
how I get them their marrow...  
and really  
they might had fantasized one had done  
just as I did  
cause country folk lassies  
may introduce a wise or country boy  
when they go out to pick flowers



# Permacultura



Justices' roots  
are far from police factory fruits  
in the west of the west  
of course, we do forget  
the ways to best  
allocate

because; destiny manifest  
went thru hell and brimstone  
so we bring a pissing partner  
to outer rim of horticulture  
we do forget

the noise  
those out of our Number Bowl  
~~the~~ which does not crystal-resonate  
within the soul

Still thee dwelleth

2024-05-20

in my heart  
this, I shall to you repeat  
as long as this is true  
may this will have been, since we did meet  
a repetition  
to remind, as oft I do forget the sweet:  
that which is not in verse or dance  
the pungent oft reminds my tongue of meat  
my eyes are clean  
just as, to me your "no's" do indicate  
assume I you will know which "not"  
by valley gaze, my eyes will implicate  
Time Provides  
for us both, a pre-party-platter "provision"  
I choose this choice of words  
so also, "gluten", "butter", "cheese" are in your diction  
for in spread sheets,  
I resource allocate by queue  
and in spread flesh,  
you speak or point:  
my service flows for you



2024-05-19

Do do

and I will hold  
betwixt this bosom  
lies a softened heart  
this rage : a mold

thru which this muscle heart  
fills the space  
with one clockwork part  
we syncopate

and thru the ether  
may you swim!  
as do the bards  
thru this pen

to know you do not swim alone  
tonight  
allows me but one breather ...  
but two breathers ...  
thought I myself  
till now  
to have might



This justly is an aged matter  
why as to our anachronize?  
her regal brothers make me purple  
& I see within her eyes

Reminds me of the oil family  
a Harvard Princess trade  
an arbitrage armenian  
her regal power made  
attracted to an intimate  
& I proved to be fecund  
this must had been from swimming laps  
my arms from lungs

the 5 respects : a talking point  
identity put forward  
that there are other men like me  
her knowledge pierced like sword

she turned back : if I'm distraught?  
& I'm not at all : she scrubbed my rot

Until thy labor, I in labor lie

2024-05-24

must manage my priorities  
or ours, if we betroth  
at least till our mortalities  
each three days' ocean proth

the hourglass: our count in beads  
each chomping at the bit  
each hip exhale I purr like steel  
our canon love is writ

though at approach, our glass stands steen  
then lays upon its side  
our disparate paths will intertwine  
from mouth to neck to hyde

to measure clockwork tick of love  
takes axis - two an hourglass  
what is <sup>below</sup> ~~above~~, so is ~~below~~ above  
to need, from able steed, shall pass

love's time pass more like glass on side  
until thy labor, I in labor lie

I just can't wait to tell to you!

oh, let you know, I mean  
or, share with you, invite you in  
to listen to me beam

a day jubilee as ~~the~~ few a day  
a pleasure as no other  
the pool is crisp against my sack  
I feel as though a brother

in love's fair trade, an arbitrage  
efficiencies ~~the~~ wrung dry  
my day so far a fine mantage  
so pleasant I could cry  
for I'm in barter with Kairos  
and Chronos is in chains  
I leave my shadow at the door  
distract from labor pains

jak ~~the~~ dropped a drop alienation  
allegiance truly pities patience



I'm skeptical about this joy  
as Frederick was bent his  
the owner gave them Christmas toys  
a temporary bliss

see this is antic still in use  
our music knows the way  
our radios in ~~sympathetic~~ abuse  
they know your working days

as glasses give us red and green  
~~on~~ on who we ought approach  
our ancestry and tinder team  
will marrow, egg, and poach

Our marvel world has justified  
an end to half of life  
just as a vibrant youth confide  
this grandeur is his strife

for stands alone our diligence  
but lack in step our negligence

# Vagal Shift

2024-05-24

We got through jah's pandemic war  
a hidden enemy  
a conflict at each visit store  
of ~~the national~~ national security

We ~~and~~ me and friends close by  
and gayboys at the pool  
we shared in festive lounge and lie  
just neighbors moral drool

Our peak of fun was seen by jah  
and neighbors locked in homes  
one of those neighbors filmed us raw  
to cops he sent from phone

now there's a moment in a group  
we call the vagal shift  
a parasympathetic coup  
where hedon's lick their lips

but careful who you share this with  
as souls will bind with <sup>cosmic</sup> ~~cosmic~~ rip

## Separate Happiness from Pleasure

"A heart will swell before it hardens"  
could this be where I'm headed?

~~When~~ ~~in~~ <sup>Chronos</sup> ~~Chronos~~ I must beg your pardon  
in ~~the~~ Kairos, heart strings' pretted

for notes partition by the maker  
us each an instrument  
our hearts are kneaded by the baker  
until his sweat is spent

and putting forth identity  
may get bad heart feedback  
they say you ought to protect your heart  
for jinn won't cut you slack

I challenge you metabolize <sup>food</sup>  
your thoughts and ~~feel~~ feels and ~~feel~~  
for putrid is the heart confined  
think "happy: not a mood"

for happiness means: more pursuit  
and pleasure asks: to work the root