

2024-03-22

Approach:

Found an open mic in Scottsdale that starts at 6PM

Going to collect some poetry for it.

Ego Death by Interdependence

Jefferson

~2022

Sister shifting into mother
pray she has a healthy daughter
pressure taken off of brother
time us all an ego slaughter

Ev'ry pivot chose to work
though not needed cause her beauty
from a job she didn't shirk
now deserves she birthing duty

when by word sh'agrees return
flexible she ought to be
will her fi-re smokeless burn

ought decide by child's needs

Family Book Shelf

Jefferson

~2022

Forget I that my sapling self
grafts will for more than me -
for fathers, mothers from the shelf
our book shelf family tree

the pages glued from maple sap
thin sliced is neices time
too shelves are fastened with that sap
love taps our maple brine

our family tree is more like woods
prepared by Lord God's sovereignty
then fashioned into shelves with books
will artisan to testimony

for trees from which we budding came
as living flesh do not remain

~2013 Jefferson

I am not hers anymore
I am no longer meant to hear her
impressions
or feel her concern.
She no longer needs me
What did I do for her
that another couldn't have done?
She did plenty
that I will not receive from another
for some time
if not ever

Sleep with me son,
find comfort in the embrace
of an acidic cigar
I permit.
She will turn for you
for some time.
Know that you have hurt her
too many times
for her not to want you back
You are her conscience
I'll find her Dipods
Find your rafter's son.
Love her choice in men
Love her choice in you
as a boy
as a man
as a friend

Love your choice in women.
~~Exclude~~ the body
in your consideration.
No one is too mundane
to not consider.
You'll build a hunger again -
for the flesh
take time to build an appetite.
Perhaps grace always hungers for suffering,
and suffering always hungers for grace.
Be graceful for a change.
You have brought her suffering,
she will long for the grace that she was.
Perhaps your memory
will drive her to a better man -
a father that you need as well.
The father you will be for another
will have strength
and experience
and appreciation
for the brother.

Remember!

The one you loathed?

The brother of grace
whose shy feminizing finivlty of character
spoke for too often
~~and never said a thing~~ without regard for honor

Hunger cast aside

Jefferson

~2014

Hunger cast aside

your thirst for wine beckons me forth

to dip a swiss sponge in sours,

on the end of a spear.

The spear that means to cut you by my hand

and jam the sponge into your

half parsed mouth.

You have no tears to cry from delight.

Tis a simple job to feed you wine.

For it alleviates what I can identify with.

One day comes and goes and I must now alleviate your suffering

and force you into your prophecy's path

as if by prayer I know it is time

to go to you.

I start with the men by your side because no blinding light obscures my duty

your head raises to me.

I think back to my employer's words

directed towards his advisor:

"What makes them think he can just quit

by leaving us. We are stuck here to suffer

and he gets a man (me) to harbor him away"

I am so conflicted

I must stick him either way...

Upon approach

all my thoughts are clear

though his are not to me

I plead with my eyes

for a response of life

Promptly you nod yes

and then shake no.

In two swifts I slice.