

Color of Nothing*

how have you drenched this fertile child
privilege refused people
crafted as a bite of color
you kept half full of a negative smell
using bread from their privilege.

screeching women, she is always red-eyed
goldened and dyed expressed as hairstyles
black language is my meaning that sun mouths write through
its plant dusty lawn screeching her hearts
having ladies as afraid of life meat.

throat sense is released always again for
no blues on green mountainside Prairie.

the coherence, pretend
yesterdays are still the abandoned and killed and collapsing.

Listen now
sanity brimming about me knows
their tinted sorries
boys of grays-and-shadows marriage.

I generate as she weaves the half respect
of the blossom of flock boys.
sum world.

* Inputs: "Interrupted Meditation" by Robert Hass, "Ode 44" by Hafez, "Black, Poured Directly Into the Wound" by Patricia Smith, "Hello, the Roses" by Mei-Mei Berssenbrugge, "The best words get said frequently, they are fertile pips" by Lyn Hejinian

Emily Dickinson + Asset Purchase Agreement

his wines enabled superiority
Purchaser a vacant of the beggary
her obliged purple path divides
Until the ear is required
the day with soft and necessary is executed
While oral laws or statutes
contemplated by fashions of our ground monument
many of them were from velvet
no employees worn
everything was bird
Comprised that thing
any spinning that no work alter far
From the inherited agreement
in the Schedule that once asked through terms
feet should die
agree that steeples blot losses to come
writer pain
my traffic salutes tabernacles
he could absolutely be with sun
Unto a spirit
native fires upon which the bee will only be
party as obligations
whimsical documents preferred
Christ divides the rest on blame
You would not be where I finished
or near there
When he saw I too keep the loss
your occupational missiles hear its garden
sometimes all the attorneys of each
are me or instruments by
different world's walls
Grave moats of construction
jury 's renown when houses go
her assets they woe
less Emily were displaying her poems
And sails to eyes outweigh
take this finished cash
What was the enforceable face

Problems of Philosophy* + Natalie: A Gem Among the Sea-Weeds†

general error
our sensations
have ourselves
that particular principal
psychological value of the disclaimer
truth you can imagine used
is fragmentary
empirical knowledge
we seemed to understand
the shake and distribution into righteous proposition
really from our experience
first coincidence
no whole skies lost
the woman is of the intermediate
obviously at the honor and never princely
I may mine
take they of the vessels
But Natalie Boston, Lord Cassio, and the Hegel Heaben Sea-flower
say their proceeding must
as a vase forgotten of black
villain something without involving
uniform philosophers
The art has given many prayers
smooth helm
the aware volunteers come of ebony
his breath his perceiving
everything which lived as the perception
ship the meanest
public opposition
after giving a little
the draught is answered
which sometimes might look derived
more forever
left to stand out
description
nature
the convenience
except his whiteness
But mind daughter
this confident time hid their donations and debt
most questioned her looks
distinguishing history

* Russell, Bertrand. *The Problems of Philosophy*. Indianapolis: 1912.

† Vale, Fern. *Natalie; or, a Gem Among the Sea-weeds*. 1859.