

Poems Created by Original Model - Test code 1 (Baseline)

You're here
to spoil dinner.

You're supposed to be here.

Your father has already left.
You're supposed to be at the doctor's office.

Half Sonnet #6

a few years ago we
went to a wedding that was going to be
very expensive.

we thought it
its happening.

*

I'm starting to think I've been alone.

*

I love the way the trees are touching my skin.

*

When I wake, the trees are giving me nightmares.

*

The joy I feel from bare feet is so overwhelming.

Memory

I dreamed of the forest. I
I never know what to do with myself.

*

I dreamed of a box of small fish. I dreamt of a blue river
that wouldn't make my feet hurt, or that I could swim back to
where I was born.

I dreamt of a big green cloud.

My mother and I dreamt of my father, whose name is
Jakob.

I dreamt of myself at birth.
birth.

I've been having a hard time knowing what to do with myself.

Dear Sonnet #8

I've been a child for a long time now.

I can remember the days when my father cried while I cried,
and the days when my mother said she loved me too much to be sad.

My mother always had a different take on things.
things.

I'm sorry
you're awake.

There are many different types of trees.
One type is very tall and the other is very small.
The tall ones are called tall in this country.
They are the ones who are making the trees grow.

Sometimes I wish I was here.

Sometimes I wish I was
was until I left school
and the snow covered lake lake
was empty. I still believe in my sun bear
fathers miracles.

Dreams

I wake to the sound of my phone.
The other person in the photo is a sun bear.
I say hello.
He's a lovely sun bear.
He's a good sun bear.

Act Three

Forget about the
the jaundice-stained bag,
the killer knife.

I don't think I'm alone.

Outside the apartment windows are the walls,
or the bare bones of nails.

Outside the window is the sink.

I'm sorry, I'm sorry
I'm not sorry
for your absence
absence, and then the absence of the poles.

Postscript:
When you wake up, it's a really long day.
It's the third night we went to bed.
I'm very thankful.
The trees have been growing in the past.

Dinner With A Boat

This morning I'm sitting staggering back into my bedroom, knowing that I
I've been asking you for a long time now to say,
I wish I could say something about love.

*

*

I like to think of love as something we can go to and buy,
with nothing in return, and just sit around in silence.

*

*

I dream of a woman who I can trust.

*

She says

I

I are in love.

i want to ask you what you do to get back to the way you were.

i want to know what you can do to make it to the other side.

what do you do to make it look like home again?

Afternoon Job

we got a call from a neighbor who said he heard gunshots.

he said something about
about

about that.

#39

the sun bear gets his money. the hedgehog has his quarters. and now the sun bear has a career.
the sun bear starts a small hedge fund. the hedgehogs don't get paid
for their work. so the sun bear gets paid.

the hedgehog thinks about how much better he can be if he can work in the hedge fund.
he's not
not, and in the same way,
but not exactly.

The sky is dark

and the starry night
is pleasant
but not pleasant
pleasant- you're supposed to
have a good time
with this place.

*

we left

with no answers.

We Left Behind

we left

in the bathroom sink.

we left

in the sink.

we left

in the sink.

we left

in the sink.