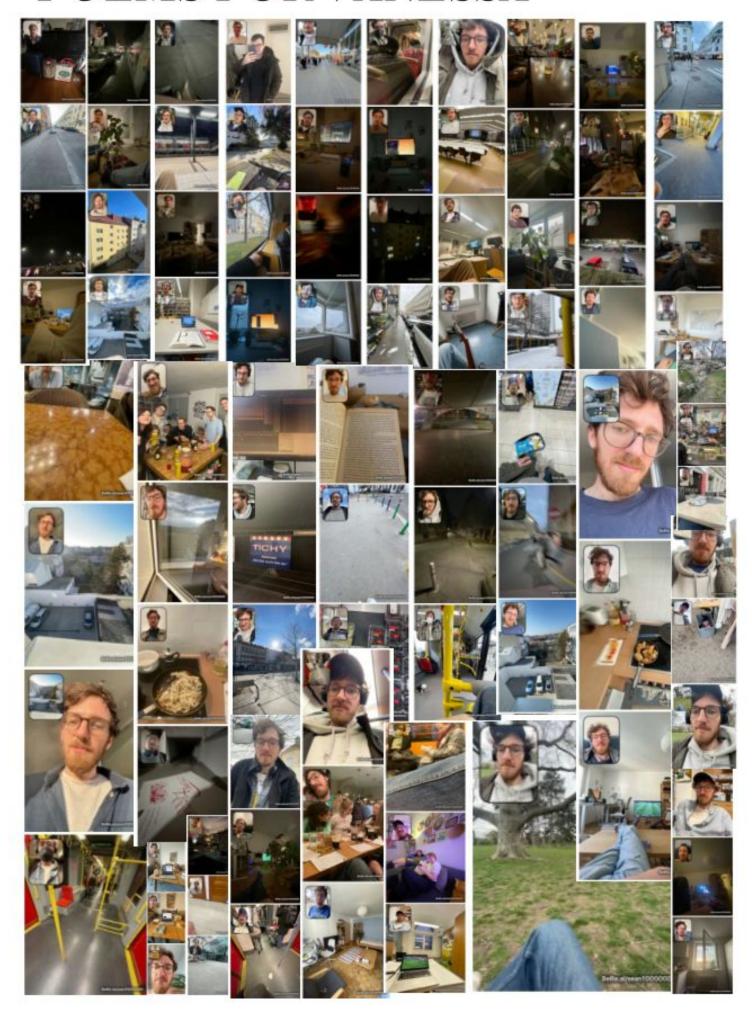
# POEMS FOR VANESSA



Donut holes #000 - "Poems for Vanessa" March 26 2023 (unpublished)

cover: all my BeReals since I got back from Atlanta before new years

## https://krakenfiles.com/profiles/donutholes/files

## **Poems for vanessa**

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Poem based on the life story of Morosini taken straight and unchanged from the chapter headings of his Wikipedia entry

Negroponte is chalcis and neither one is constantinople not to mention Venice

His fame reached such heights that he was given the victory title Peloponnesiacus

It's cool to learn about the world

#### <u>Carvings on the Piraeus Lion</u>

From 1783, Johan David Åkerblad improved his language skills at the Swedish royal chancery in Constantinople.

text of the inscription
 (Right side of the lion)
 (Left side of the lion)

Runologist Erik Brate

Brate's interpretation -

Harald Hardrada

#### Foolish Cover / Hot Tub Moon

foolish cover freestyle poem version

On the kingfisher reference in the middle of that verse

<u>Hot tub moon</u>

#### Magic hour mixtape

tracklist:

- 1. evildoers
- 2. telephone
- 3. the alchemists are coming to my house
- 4. magic hour (swimming in public)
- 5. morning birds
- 6. don't think

spiced out / mei grätzel freestyle

goodnight pittsburgh / coastal rivalry

titles for two poems i may write soon

ambient type Song for all my friends who are into Fennesz or asobi seksu (roberto carlos tribute) "GALACTICOS"

## bonus songs

```
4 new songs
goodnight pittsburgh
hiking in slovenia
prize winner (orange beach on the radio)
papa joe's tyrolean raiders

3 covers (2 george joneses and a neil young)
dreamcast in heaven
girls2.mp3
hic salta (stickman)
Duverstehstmined (oida!)
Little Taste of Ginger
Goblins
Ring That Bell
Apocalypse 7 (adoration of the lamb)
Worst critic
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"The light is in the east. Yes. And we must rise, act. Yet"

- The Kingfishers

## from **Baby blue revisited**



SecondDistrict4.mp3 3/26/2023 2:16 PM, 2.9 MB

Song for the second district Who would you dance with If the world was ending?

And we were walking in the park

Who would you kill With your time machine?

What would you say about a walk.

High as Nazi concrete

We're gonna throw a party In the park

Sometimes you speak Just as softly As snow goes crinkle on the palms

A Lunchtime promenade

We're walking Arm in arm

We went Walking in the park today And we brought a deck of cards Swedish lessons
My skills
Are getting better
On guitar
And I'm learning how to taste a drum
You showed me
how to count your knuckles like they're months,
I wrote you
This poem



02.06.2023\_0107AM.m4a 3/26/2023 2:16 PM, 214 KB

#### Birthday at the zoo

What if we spent Your Birthday at the zoo?

Just Me and you?



02.06.2023\_0109AM.m4a 3/26/2023 2:16 PM, 170 KB

thank you for your attention ! donut holes reminds you to VISIT BASHKORTOSTAN

# from DONUT HOLES vol. 03: CLASSICAL STRATEGIES

#### Hung up on my baby



hung up on freestyle.m4a 3/26/2023 2:19 PM, 1.2 MB

#### Breakfast with a twist

New world, New way of breathing

indoor sandals,
 pepper chips

Doorbell chimes and tender huddles:

(relax,
forget the facts, stop breathing
patter faster)

Classical strategies work over and over again



02.05.2023\_1311PM.m4a 3/26/2023 2:19 PM, 235 KB

#### Confidence man

I will be Nothing more than human matter Nothing Else than here and when

Dead simple still As if there's more unshuttled matter Between the here and will

We passed ourselves
Coming home from the movies
Eating popcorn in the rain
Mcarthur park,
The prater,
Dupont circle,
We declared today a holiday for cake. Dedication of

Blue bikes
And a can of baby paint
With a sign that somehow tells you
If you lived here you'd be home now
But you ain't



02.05.2023\_1408PM.m4a 3/26/2023 2:19 PM, 487 KB

## geschlossene gesellschaft

"a last cloud dips And disappears, and i should go"

This morning smoking out my window with some oat milk coffee, I tried to photograph A bird



It flew off the rail before I snapped this but Another one had landed on the edge.

Now I want to write here everything that happened yesterday before it flutters off as well, I looked up my lecture hall for this semester and it's beautiful, sent some emails, went outside, now

On the Ringstraße about 1:45 a stupid man hops in front of the Badner Bahn, the driver hits the brakes and screams at him and makes a gesture:

'oida...!'

the man acts all 'i'm walking here!' & mad & shouting, he's clearly viennese, he wildly gesticulates, he doesn't have a 'stache but you have to think of Karl Merkatz, icon of Wiener Grant, [ORF.at headline,

4. Dezember 2022:

"Der "Mundl" ist tot"]

i make eye contact and smile with a sly guy and we laugh

(in reality most viennese are withdrawn,

strangers to the world outside, they're nearly shy)

And then outside the Uni Wien
Juridicum (right next to OPEC)
there's the sporty Billa pig in an ad for the
grocery store,
Some kind of soccer-playing razorback
mascot for this German chain,
A hog in shorts and cleats
with teary animé eyes (we had noticed it
in the Billa by vanessa's apartment
last friday morning, vanessa's comment:
'no.'),
the pig says:

und i leb' für mein' verein!

but my phone's dead, i have to book my ticket on my laptop on a bench outside,

i feel exuberant and light blasts into me and makes all sorts of shadows on the walls, the night before all curled up But still horny, now vanessa

gives me 4 minutes to meet her on the 4th floor, we Stand there and make plans for later maybe a kiss so little, she goes back in to work more and I hang with figure for a bit

hang with fionn for a bit then take the 44 to Ottakring where

#### [REDACTED

because of criminal activity and mafia association] lives, i roll a fat spliff of his blue dream but like the one he calls Luzille more,

I want to take nearly every moment that happens to me and put them in some order here, yes, everything happens! It all happens! Birds continue to flap around outside my window as i write this,

read reports of warlords in ukraine and up the Bosporus, look up deadlines for a grant, reading flashbacks: 'unhand me, sire!', and, The tranny dom i found on grindr Turned out to be a scam,

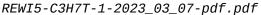
a vision: octopus feeding on fossils, or prehistoric symbols we don't understand,

Schlägerei in Yppenplatz! Breakdown on the train!

Sky all blue-white no gray no redder glow,

It's Vanessa's birthday now, we made plans to see a movie and eat something, I can't wait.

still how i can be sure that all this happened not just to me but in the world? something like a picture of a bird





#### Crossroads in swampoodle



02.25.2023\_1249PM.m4a 3/26/2023 3:13 PM, 1.8 MB

#### Back home in baltimore

It seems all that won't fit in this slim form: First dip, Last ride home From the Delaware shore All those memories I made In Baltimore

The moon rises and you're here, Our new experience, We've done it all but now It's different, and weird and better than ever before

Back home in Baltimore
In baltimore
The furnitures the same
I hope one day you'll see it
Things might turn out that way



02.26.2023\_2213PM.m4a 3/26/2023 3:14 PM, 1.1 MB

PHILIP LAMANTIA

BLUE GRACE

CRASHES
thru air where Lady LSD curis up
all the floors of life for the last time

Blue Grace leans
on white slime
Blue Grace weaves in & out of Luneburg and
My Burial Vault
undulates from first/hour pevoteTurnOr

undulates from first/hour peyoteTurnOn Diderot hand in hand with the Marquis de Sade Constitution Hall Philadelphia 1930

Blue Grace turns
into the Count of Saint-Germain who lives FOREVER
Cutting up George Washington's dream PYRAMID LIQUEFACTIONS from
Versailles Thighs...

Blue Grace intimidates
Nevel Chamberlain FEELS Filippo Marientti
tears/down hysterics of the phallic Rose Blue Grace

Almond Rose RichTheVampire wears over the US Army

FLAGS!

American Flags fly out like bats from

My Burial Vault

floated from Texcoco

Bogata Prince caught REDHANDED sniffing 40 cans Berlin/ether...!

HYDREK iceblue

TEETH impersonating psychokinetically Resurrection of Blue Grace prophetess anti/planet system

Blue Grace under dark glasses gets out of one hundred white cars at once!

Cars of multicolored ectoplasm tintypes go to the Junction where Blue Grace GLASS is raped at Court of Miracles Mexico City 1959

PHILIP LAMANTIA BLUE GRACE P -2-

Blue Grace undressed reveals tattoo marks of Hamburg sea & sand storm Neptune/

rumors of war strafe the automation monster /walks
to Universal Assassination K & K times the russian poets
suck Blue Grace's opulent
morsels back & front The nicotine heavens of Bosch painting

emanate beauty of Christopher Maclaine's tool box

of mechanical brass jewels----Man

the Marvel Of Masturbation Arts--

INTERSECTS Blue Grace at
World's Finale Orgasm Electro-Physik Apoeslypse

I

sing beauty

of bodyTouch

with my

muse

Blue Grace

Philip Lamantia Spring 1963

2 6 10 5

## BLUE-GRACE.pdf:



## Too tired and happy to party

We all wander off in strange and different directions together in smaller groups and then meet back up.



## La serenissima

didn't make it to modernity but they beat the turks Who blasted the acropolis In greece in 1687 In the morean war.

King Cecrops! Earthly authochthon! Virgin god -Our Parthenon! Idyllic spring got blasted, Blasted form!



#### <u>bounce</u>



cmd.mp3 3/26/2023 2:21 PM, 757 KB

#### double o's freestyle



dub.mp3 3/26/2023 2:21 PM, 3.7 MB

Yes, the ottomans in athens
Made a pretty decent stink
But smoke-bombs in the tunnels
And surges couldn't bring
Down the walls
Down the walls at Schottentor

Well, I might catch a flight
To thessaloniki
Or hit the beach
at Sinemorits (black sea)
But Most statues look the same
To me



In light of this our other sides
Were waiting for us out there
On the winter islands, in the sun ...?
Half and half, but both is one
Together
In the lights of our hot tub moon

Web published by donut holes (a magazine of culture) on line in 2023

These holidays,

DONUT HOLES reminds you to

keep it

## **SMOOTH**

"I make to go, and so do you— But I look back, and you do too. And even though I'm satisfied: I want more, every time!"

## <u>Poem based on the life story of Morosini taken straight and unchanged</u> <u>from the chapter headings of his Wikipedia entry</u>

- -Early career
- -Destruction of the Parthenon and loot of sculptures from Athens
- -Doge
- -Commemoration

#### <u>Negroponte is chalcis and neither one is constantinople not to mention</u> Venice

Real men Assault their own forts!

## <u>His fame reached such heights that he was given the victory title Peloponnesiacus</u>

Morosini, commanding the venetians, Called it a lucky shot.
An attaché to Swedish General O.W. Königsmark Wrote later:
"How it dismayed
His Excellency[...]!"

But the temple was destroyed. Now looted Venice harbor lions, carved with runes and far from home, bear the marks of Viking dragon scrolls Unseen to passing tourist boats.

<u>It's cool to learn about the world</u>
But it can get you down

## <u>Carvings on the Piraeus Lion</u>



Piraeus Lion drawing of curved lindworm. The runes on the lion tell of Varangians, mercenaries in the service of the Byzantine (Eastern Roman) Emperor.

From 1783, **Johan David Åkerblad** improved his language skills at the Swedish royal chancery in Constantinople.

He worked on the Rosetta stone. He knew all the proper names In the demotic text In just two months.

He was the one who noticed
The lindwurm on the lion's marble side.

text of the inscription :

Right side of the lion:

• ASMUDR : HJU : RUNAR : ÞISAR : ÞAIR : ISKIR : AUK: ÞURLIFR : ÞURÞR : AUK : IVAR : AT : BON : HARADS : HAFA : ÞUAT : GRIKIAR : UF : HUGSAÞU : AUK : BANAÞU :

Left side of the lion:

• HAKUN : VAN: ÞIR : ULFR : AUK : ASMUDR : AUK : AURN : HAFN : ÞESA : ÞIR : MEN : LAGÞU : A : UK : HARADR : HAFI : UF IABUTA : UPRARSTAR : VEGNA : GRIKIAÞIÞS : VARÞ : DALKR : NAUÞUGR : I : FIARI : LAÞUM : EGIL : VAR : I : FARU : MIÞ : RAGNARR : TIL : RUMANIU . . . AUK : ARMENIU :

#### Runologist Erik Brate

Brate was one of Sweden's most prolific runologists. His works include, with Sophus Bugge, the first several provincial editions of *Sveriges Runinskrifter*. He also was responsible for the photographic documentation of many of Sweden's runestones in the late 1890s and 1900s.

Brate died in 1924 in Stockholm.

But before that he translated the lion's runes.

#### Brate's interpretation -

They cut him down in the midst of his forces. But in the harbor the men cut runes by the sea in memory of Horsi, a good warrior.

The Swedes set this on the lion.

He went his way with good counsel, gold he won in his travels.

The warriors cut runes,

hewed them in an ornamental scroll. Æskell (Áskell) [and others] and Þorlæifr (Þorleifr)

had them well cut, they who lived in Roslagen. [N. N.] son of [N. N.] cut these runes.

Ulfr (Úlfr) and [N. N.] colored them in memory of Horsi.

He won gold in his travels.



#### Harald Hardrada

Norwegian king,
Commanded Kievan Rus,
Chief Byzantine Varangian - tough dude.
"Stone counsel" or "hard ruler",
Claimed the thrones of Denmark and of England
But he died, like Leofwine,
Gyrth, and Harold Godwinson, who killed him,

#### FOOLISH COVER / HOT TUB MOON

Foolish cover freestyle poem version



03.26.2023\_1228PM.m4a 3/26/2023 2:23 PM, 1.8 MB

#### On the kingfisher reference in the middle of that verse

If Charles olson had written a novel he would maybe be seen as a minor Joyce figure, a big headed genius whose works are only understandable to those who take the time for something between a crash course and a deep dive into their particular education and social production.

Olson's two biggest problems are that most people don't like reading poems, especially long conceptual poems (his masterwork THE MAXIMUS POEMS, if you want to read the spaces every page in all of its projected glory, is about the size of a half-lost encyclopedia), and that that work's singular mythical focus on a particular geographic area (Gloucester, MA), means he is first and foremost a new englander, which i personally have always held against him in the same way you always have to remember that Neil young is canadian). Olson was obsessed with melville too and all of the stuff about the ocean is great.

I haven't actually read much of maximus (checked it out but I don't have the time) but Olson's legendary status for me comes from the fact that his other earlier masterwork "THE KINGFISHERS" is the first poem in Donald Allen's epochal 1960 anthology THE NEW AMERICAN POETRY.

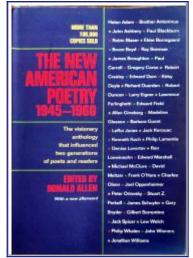
That book and its counterpart from Donald Hall defined the central fault line of 20th century poetry between the abstract, formal, academic prestige mag poetry of Hall's collection (which unlike Allen's also featured poets From the other side of the atlantic) and what would become a countercultural avant-garde in the 1960s and '70s: the inheritors of William Carlos Williams's taut precision and Ezra

Pound's wild history and documentarian methodology - the poets of THE NEW AMERICAN POETRY constituted a counter-canon to the cia-sponsored Paris review circuit (look up the stories about Robert lowell going nuts promoting 'democracy' thru his shit poetry in south america) which nourished the wild off shootings of the mimeograph revolution, the Fluxus group, New Narrative, the Language poets, and, hell, flarf. If you don't know what I'm talking about check out Kenneth Koch's "FRESH AIR".

"THE KINGFISHERS" is a poem about archaeology and writing poems, sometimes people call it Olson's answer to the wasteland. Except where dumbass goofy ts eliot sniffs into his handkerchief in the bombed-out Modern ruins of his beloved romans, olson "hunt[s] among stones". What he finds is feather evidence of a dead primal civilization - the once holy king fisher bird, and Mayan runes which he compares to an oracular Greek rock at Delphi.

The dying mayans see a light in the east - east, that is, the direction of morning sun, of tomorrow - and Olson quotes Mao zedong in french: "nous devons [...] nous lever [...] et agir!"

Charles Olson - The Kingfishers (NAP 1945-1960).pdf



Now here is where I add my own spin on this. Outside of this one, the most powerful aurora in literature is to be found in Arthur Rimbaud:

Et à l'aurore, armés d'une ardente patience, nous entrerons aux splendides villes [...]

who also wrote the map, critics like marjorie perloff have said, for everyone from creeley to ashbery by committing to a kind of radical indeterminacy. Rimbaud is the ultimate proto-surrealist romantic, a rebel with no cause but language itself. See *VILLES*: "Ce sont des villes! C'est un peuple pour qui se song montrés ces Alleghanys et ces

Libans de rêve! Des chalets de cristal et de bois qui se meuvent sur des rails et des puolies invisibles. Les vieux cratères ceints de colloses et de palmiers de cuivre rugissent mélodieusement dans les feux. Des fêtes amoureuses sonnent sur les canaux pendus derrière les chalets. La chasse des carillons crie dans les gorges. Des corporations de chanteurs géants accouirent dans des vêtements et des oriflammes éclatants come la lumière des cimes. Sur les plateformes au milieu des gouffres les Rolands sonnent leur bravoure [...] That's technically only about a quarter of a single line (or paragraph since this is a prose poem).

In this context, to me Olson's mao connects the mytho-poetic spiritual - the wild power of pure language encoded for forever into aesthetic form - to the dawn-light of a utopian revolution : one which comes both from the past and from the East - from else where, from Not Here, Not Now. But once we have seen the aurora it might become our future.

#### Hot Tub Moon



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#### Magic hour mixtape

#### 2.14.23

---donut holes's valentines day special mixtape---

## magic hour:

telephone - evildoers - the alchemists are coming
to my house - don't think - morning birds

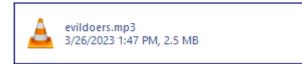
#### MAGIC HOUR MIXTAPE: (link)

- 1. evildoers
- 2. telephone
- 3. the alchemists are coming to my house
- 4. magic hour (swimming in public)

- 5. morning birds
- 6. don't think

#### 55 golden samba classic love poems

#### **EVILDOERS**



(aka 'I met the bag man at yppenplatz')
Song for the 16th district

on sunday i saw your huge map
the first time i knew what you think,
i knew everything
and i was like
someone who doesn't live in the world
and hence my deep silence
I felt that sadness would come and change
was going to take my heart

Today i don't know what to think anymore
I want what i'm looking for
i wanted so much to live my future with you
but sometimes things like that happen,
appears, appears

Today there is nothing left but to wait Hoje nada mais resta além de esperar to see something happen Para ver alguma coisa acontecer And come a new day E chegar um novo dia And the silence ends and a new day E o silêncio acabar e um novo dia (Espera pra ver - Evinha)

#### **TELEPHONE**



D7+ Bm Em Amaj+



telephone2.mp3 3/26/2023 1:47 PM, 3.6 MB

### [verse]

Will the last person leaving seattle — Turn out the lights!

#### [bridge]

I know that you get lonely

I know you live alone

but we don't talk that much Cause I'm a ways from home

#### [chorus]

You got what's app & imessage and some apps that I don't know, but Why don't you ever call me On the telephone?

#### [verse 2]

Will the last person in for the night — Turn out the lights!

[saxophone solo]
[guitar solo]

#### THE ALCHEMISTS ARE COMING TO MY HOUSE



the alchemists are coming to my house ooooooo0000E0000 the alchemists are coming veah oooooo the alchemists they are coming the alchemsits 0000 00000000 and they're discrete and silent in the being lounge of the alien hominids we listened to them coming home (the alchemists are coming) and the sound of their precious work, their patient assiduousness and their perserverance[ we will execute the second we regret hermetics the alchemists are changing wow i whoa i thought i why ] we will clean the windows send portraits oof the woolves everything will be illuminated! and we'll avoid some certain relation to pesos! to a sordid temprament! To a sordid temperament! yesssssss the alchemists Yes, pretty girls are coming over to my house (pretty girls are coming to my house) And i'm not sure what we'll be doing together (i don't know) yes, the alchemists in 2006 i felt like baron davis Yes! are coming i was there in the deep v's (i was there) the alchemists are coming in the skinny jeans! Yes. I was there big buckets of ice Yes, yes, big buckets of ice the alchemists

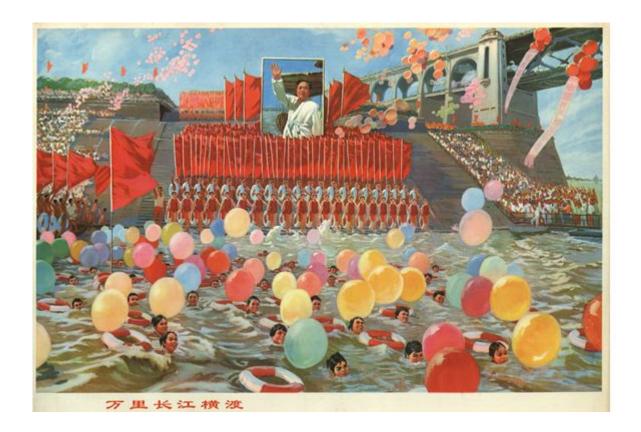
(i was there, i was ooooo00000 there)



## MAGIC HOUR (SWIMMING IN PUBLIC)



```
swimming laps
as sunrays beam
  dm [bridge]
i avoid
a small boy
who swims in front of me
[chorus]
its the magic hour
it's the magic hour
(maybe about 5pm in early february)
[verse3]
The sun is out
         С
just not for long
but it still warms
a sleeping mom
its the magic hour
it's the magic hour
[pre-chorus]]
it's cold outside
          С
                   - b - F
but in the pool it's cool
           am
its the magic hour
its the magic hour
```



#### **MORNING BIRDS**



MBs.mp3 3/26/2023 1:48 PM, 3.4 MB

Start singing
Before the sun comes up
And you can fall asleep
Before the sun is up
Morning, birds, but no
There's nothing else to do
You can sleep!
You've done enough

This wild unsatiable
This feeling, it's new
I'm smelling flowers everywhere
And the blame lies with you

The morning birds
Are singing
I'll hear them

When i wake up too It's morning everywhere for me When I'm with you

Yes It's morning everywhere If it's just us two

It's winter now
But it'll be spring soon
I'm imagining a summer
Of me and you

The morning birds
Are singing now
They sing before the dawn
They'll be singing when you wake up
I'll kiss you as you yawn

Not morning yet You can still sleep You make the morning Sing for me

**EVEN MORE, MORE MUSIC:** 

#### DON'T THINK



#### SPICED OUT / MEI GRÄTZEL FREESTYLE



mittkvarter3.mp3 3/26/2023 1:59 PM, 3.2 MB

#### goodnight pittsburgh / coastal rivalry



gopitt-outro.mp3 3/26/2023 2:00 PM, 1.6 MB



gn pittsburgh - coastal rivalry3.mp3 3/26/2023 2:15 PM, 5.2 MB

#### (SECRET HIDDEN TRACK)

for vanessa only--""Morning birds"" ("'top secret late night recording'")
\*\*\*valentines day special\*\*\*\*



MorningBirds2.mp3 3/26/2023 1:48 PM, 7.0 MB

## titles for two poems i may write soon

"Song for a few different guys I know who are named Andy"

"I want to be friends with every human"

# ambient type Song for all my friends who are into Fennesz or asobi seksu (roberto carlos tribute) "GALACTICOS"



## thank you for reading DONUT HOLES issue #5

this valentines day,

DONUT HOLES

reminds you to
keep it



sexy

```
bonus songs (link)
girls2.mp3
4 new songs
 goodnight pittsburgh
 hiking in slovenia
 prize winner (orange beach on the radio)
 papa joe's tyrolean raiders
3 covers (2 george joneses and a neil young)
dreamcast in heaven
hic salta (stickman)
Duverstehstmined (oida!)
Little Taste of Ginger
Goblins
Ring That Bell
Apocalypse 7 (adoration of the lamb)
Worst critic
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