

TEXT VII

crumbs of a corn
bread offering seen
to deliver
but we did not deliver

carolers come,
flute—footed by wine—light
sill &
door, cylinder, song

was a wedge
among the beloved

mabinog, joglar, tryst—keeper

spur, *spure*, *sporo*, *spori*

to spurn, keeper of candles

a house of light here in the harbor

a house of low clouds

& building that house, & brick & brick
& stone without shape

“The boar out of the wood doth waste it”

love is the gift of a metal
& we weld
in the sea—light, boat
be human

*

with a basket, a basket.
with a digger, a digger
 of no motion, love was, house
 built or in the finding, frame, far
 as the harbor, how
 was the harbor
 was hidden

as effort, gull
in air's culvert
become a problem for men
 wood—stain by smoke &
to color the way, the ward, a wind
without reference, a guy
misguided, by piers to the wrong house, who
says it forgets