

ArtKnot Forty-four

back down the ladder
to the bottom of
"last" night
no names available,

exit memory

highway of the lids shut
the life pensile in the lights
taking, taking

history marbled, intended, rigorous
pneuma falling in snow, in love
you can say "I penetrate
I remember myself." Temperature
at the mirror
's ok
breathing

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F r e d W a h

ArtKnot Forty-eight

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F r e d W a h

ArtKnot Sixty-two

To climb is to return swimming into the signal of
floating neutral above the drift not of words but
if a stroke's borrowed it will come back an ani-
mal sob a stage a territory the grammar of a bone
in elephant memory along its shore writing itself
as an archipelago of the tear.

F r e d W a h

ArtKnot Sixty-three

He(r)/it knew the city promised an epistemological river like "lucky you" they would say but don't reach past the next answer that part of the game is to look back into the cast path robbed and turned around no name no ink flow cut and meaning riven to those ol' Confucian straits.

Fred Wah

from *Ethmogy*

Green photo dug in
Khao Sok NP.
so she didn't walk very far
could and these very nice breezes
the presentness and the prettiness
one canopy mindfulness
The Emptiness of Saying
tubed down river
but when she did
it was through a rice forest
mouth full of talk so far
shaded always hungry

Thurs Jan 28
(National parks invisible
gibbons ou-ou, ou-ou
to the edge of or across
the river).

F r e d W a h

European trout
rain sounds of cicadas
frog ponds furtive
listening downpour
paints landscape chalk
infiltrates 19th century
order's last up
no compost
how hollow or full
the future jungle
home to the rough touch
trans-local or not cloud
continental distance
stream static, all of it
used to catch

Thursday night
(Practice saying
"Hong Nam" for toilet.
This is "Our Jungle House.")

F r e d W a h

A preceptual order of flora
outside yet to the west
I had picked up leeches
thigh and back then
is that the tool box of love
copyright of leaves, ferns, etc.
but it got a little boring
photography can make it new
another grammar of to walk through
break the rule of coagulation
the borders of the garden
cross-trails just turn around
come back

Friday Jan 29 morning sunny/aft rain
(Later at lunch
blood poured
from under her watch strap.)

F r e d W a h

Tried their boat owl-like
noodles blunt practicing bluntest
against the world nouns
like Poseidon Bungalows
well's dry early afternoon
to the sea then pretty green
nice to hear the gibbons
head down and drying out
that hoot bhudist rule
against killing dull or limp
shoal of every morning
but never see them

Saturday Jan 30 blue
(Have ride this morning
to Tekua Pa bus station
then head down to Khao Lak
'd be south.)