

HERE HIGH NOTE, HIGH NOTE

CATHERINE BLAUVELT

PRELUDE

All Awning And Bugles, Still I Hope You Nearness

Light Light Vert From Mud. The charming flash
of grass flowers here on earth, the whiteless
flames without risk. My mystery flower
you walk, raise your head. As it happens,
Mad Grass Wants Us By Name. I wanted some
not much. A light strobe wedging a way lint
green, a place to put our heads. Only not,
time refolds the bugles' leak. Constant is
the view of Delirious. A hunting
sound. Lightning on a blond ocean went
the hounds in thousands for pure grass. Two blue
jays for a moment disturb their aim, knocking
the shadow out of me, only once to go out.

Whom Love Pries Paisley Apart

I leapt with fuchsia and called
for better times. I couldn't see

under crab grass,
under
redhead splash. Once the birdbox
fell from sill
to bluedrift. A sun far
from shirtless.

She shook her head
and let an eye loose.
Once the toucan was hungry

and without hair, to frill
its neck out to sea.
Once the redhead
waterbugged
for me.

I fell to a shape; "Under legs
I'll come too. Short distance,
accept my plant.
Nearly yes,
only you."

Lo Lo Lo La Waiting Droops, Page Not Found

The sound of their held unknotted a day.
The hue overwhelms their cheeks. It's that hot;
"all normal eyes suddenly see green." It's that
hot beyond the image. No one to do
not in love. At their centers a small black
dot made of paint and no one else. Thus blur,
thus waiting. (I use your sleeve and awe.) The
night's imagination—an artist whose
medium is light pixel: gold seed distraction.
The image always has the last word. What
kind of green results? It can't be arranged—
white flecks alike a complement of red.

The path's too busy of black before—
thus, waiting, waiting, to end the touch.

Loll Look Without Our Legs, How Artful

the royal blue chicken, the white cat
for Joan. White space don't crowd the green
tries to escape the bird the symbol
of grass. Repeatable lace where we went
without saying it left a want. A thought
for another: many black stumps, three rose
stumps yelling out their necks existing
above them. Even without the lake the
orange slides. I want a lion to come out
of it. I do not believe Joan when she
tells me Sunflowers. She is above the
lake she comes from. White over the yellow
pink robe before the freed green still in
the air. Notice the crushed ivory sheep.

Umbel A Blizzard

in each rhubarb stuck stalk,
for I no longer herald their swing to
flamingo legs.

Shot from the half dark
diamonds that waive their away; I've pressured
blitzen in those who have quit their fission
knowing still lets the solar unshatter
the shady half.

Mynah Nomore,
your beat-
empty organs mite madness our porching
possibilities; once standing and smooching,
you now tempt the worms looting.

Mine above
the grounded; my beat-plenty organs amp
cupids to you.

I'm perennially in
croon, I'm left and unpruned, I'm here hushing
on a whiteout to lose direction from you.

O Yellow Flowers

After Austin Dobson's "To Daffodils"

O yellow flowers, tend my empire.

O yellow flowers, strung from one lung
to one lung; assail. Now, know it fondly,
how the mind knows to gallop

to a lady and the elate day.

O yellow flowers, tend my empire.

O yellow flowers, strung from one lung
to one lung; assail. Shall over

the morning amongst the dust of glee
and the dust to be. Awe, I have you
now. And I will, I will hunt. And I will,
I will travel with you towards her.
O yellow flowers, tend my empire.

Sod Somewhere It's Part For Me And Plant

For You Stay here to be shaped Blotch Left in
sight as possibility On the breeze little
and heaven behind Isn't but lots
Occur for a rise Plink and crimp come to me
The first time Bust loose in a description
of Motors The sky you're kidding Sea Gleam
you're not hiding Heights Spread to happen From sod
spaced like feathers In moment There I see
them As black Neon Trees No Park competes
for sod to happen A deck soon a room
with punctuation Would do so much for what
we do without blare Pound cake Heavy
and bright hang Break out in night's plot