

## PLANET DRILL

Into freedom I seek to ascend vibration  
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To ascend vibration, a glass wall long enough  
Long enough we've waited, our heads under desks  
Under desks the bombs will all but save us  
But save us. But saved, the past is like a brick  
Like a brick already I'm living in the house  
Living in the house, I live under construction  
Construction by those with their heads under desks  
Under desks now chairs of the government running  
The government running my front deck like a porch  
Like a porch, the tomb. But what's like a deck  
A deck is evening, the evening chamber  
The evening chamber as the evening draws back  
The evening draws back to planet-original color  
Planet-original color, a glass wall  
A glass wall long enough to stand by  
By then walking myself to glass  
To glass the secrets don't themselves opaque  
But opaque an alignment of invisible forces  
Forces then together that, forced to, commit  
To commit martyrdom, or should have  
Or should have martyrdom become its own martyr

## FRAGILITY MORTALITY

No use but the words in simple roundelay  
retrieving the planet from outer cities  
still I would not know the scent from plant  
and dimension wears a channel in the middle

No but the word used its singular delay  
to pronounce a planet as dimensional  
as the channel waves digress into  
conflating streams you can deploy

yourself before the medium surfaces  
now as dimensional as when muted  
still I would not mute the secret plant  
there is no smart vacancy in me to boom off

## PREVENTATIVE DETENTION

The human is the first impossible animal of the possible  
Have you come to look? They look  
I warmed the field encroaching evil means  
Then look, soon we'll be finished. No awe  
Preparing the wall that's sacred. Leave him  
Here for the night unless he ascends again. What  
Did you want to be held down? A bell  
To captivate the people called them  
Yes to cast bells, I'll partition  
It's impossible to pass on experience

## SKYPE

Knowing you free most visual things  
a channel more capable would slow itself to collect  
but eternal persons, long the elementary way, alive in the way  
piracy knows thought, thought it natural to be in a room leaving  
guns where I drop them, most natural, for all your plants  
for if I am holding their releases I should time  
freedom's withstanding vibration  
live on me like a cave on the earth.  
Privacy owed my plant an interior.