

It took Weeks for me to put it to paper (Closure)

Reflecting on
the email that
Finally came
from You
the Kickstarter
Jumpstarter
To

[beat]

I Never Thought
I'd taste closure
but if this
Sweetness is (pause)
It's quite
Delicious (pause)
Glorious even

Goodbye (pause) to All That.

If this moment
“ “ period
of time hasn't taught us
“ “ allowed us
“ “ permitted us
To show
How we feel

To say
What we need
“ “ think
“ “ want

We're wasted
“ “ doomed

Percolators are moot
with No heat
No steam
No force

Mark this date May 1 / May 16, 2020.

So that happened (I didn't expect to meet you, here but I was having a great day) [On the occasion of Jamie's solo show Fright Wig, Sept 20, 2019]

PROLOGUE

Let's set this up:
I'm putting this condom on the table.
By the end of this set, it will be used.
A single mid 30 something woman enters
A tiny east Harlem gallery
preparing to cross paths with a former something or other
But
She'll later discover
A single mid 30 something man who also entered the same tiny east Harlem
gallery
who will use said condom
on her
by early morning or late night
depending on how you tell time.
[begin]

PART ONE

Au Printemps is when we're meant to
Fall fall fall
But fall is
my time
Seasonal shifts
When I stopped falling in love
Transitions to more transitions of the
Gestures memories lasting longer than the gestures themselves ourselves
Fading into
Rotational Duchamp
I'm the Rose no no I'm the Rose
Descending descending
But how to climb back
Up
I'm calling a Lyft

Noses & cattails smack
Pollen collectors
sneeze sniff rub these allergies OUT
GET OUT of my head (pause)
To you
Bee stings stung swollen
From biting my
lip
From waiting for
You
Rapid wings flutter to a point

Move me move out of
Sophia said I glided when I walk
Tonight I'll fly up
I Can't
see yet
Where I'm landing

Sketches of
the blue thru to
that time when
I fell for
I'm falling into I'm falling into
that void that hole that tornado you folded pulled me
Into, circles&swirls&&tumble prairie weeds arms legs limbs collide enmesh Watch
for green light lights green fairies go! go! go!
Dorothy? A little help.
Wait wait you're confusing Gertrude for chartreuse for absinthe abstain abolish
this
Self self imposed abstinence

Again
You made me
Blue shades shades of
But
You've changed
No
I changed
But [pause]
It's black and white
no dear,
We've always been shades of grey in the midst of
these floral bouquets drenched soaked fragrant Wet
to dry brush brush brushed off sign off
My allergies are acting up
(Again)
A shift in the winds
Spirit stay with me
Fleashes collide coagulate into
Acid greens and pinks react
tion
I pop Benadryl now I'm
Dazed
Floating lost into
Tongues will wag if
I fall back into this Your our void
Echo reverberates
Double triple vision but
I'm not blessed with

Third eyes
I'll cuddle whatever warm brown body I can
Til
I brush it off or
it brushes
Me (more likely)

If I told my mom everything I see is phallic
She would say
Ooohhhkay really slowly
Not judging but
Tickle tickle til

Outside
Astro turf
Ambulance
Handcuffed and white
Gurney lift
Blues blues blues blues &
Brown
Taken away
Flashing lights
Passerbys un
Fazed
A Friday night in
The city

PART TWO
On one Friday night {question mark} stands
from
after the show
The group became three
Down on the 6
The ad said there would be disco
But there was go go go
Framing a
slow slow slow
build
up
To

after wing woman spread wings
Outside the club
Black in blue
White in black
I'm the awkward one
Streetlight low
I think we should kiss

Now

So we know if this ride
is worth it
In the middle of the sidewalk
On 85th street & Second Ave
I'll call a car

Interluding banter banter
I hadn't read the manual
You seemed well versed
So there's the trust
[beat]
Strangers who
Become lovers who
Become strangers
again
A night where once
A night where twice
Champagne coasts & weed laced through and
into
You
Me
Falling
Flying

After Lying in bed prolonging the spoon
On Prolonging the touch that
Won't {question mark} lead to more
I'm the awkward one
Sunlight bright
I'm going to kiss you goodbye
Now
So you know I like your mouth on mine
In the middle of the sidewalk
On Jefferson Ave & Ralph Ave
I'll take the train

I didn't ask
For your number
You didn't ask
For mine.
You asked if I was going to
The party
The what
The party
in October.
It's still September
[later]

You messaged the wing
to forward your digits
To me.

A snapping turtle crosses the road (Storm King)

A snapping turtle crosses the road
But before
It sits watching waiting breathing assessing
This is our connection to the dinosaurs to the prehistoric to a time before before
the rules before the apps before the ghost the FWB before before
A snapping turtle crosses the road
He she it they we cross not in a straight path
But at an angle at a swerve at a slant
Not graceful but worked processed determined to get to
Turtle moves
How long has it been walking?
Silent
It didn't want the cracker
[beat]
It started to rain
I had an umbrella
I walked you to your door
You kissed me
Twice
Turtle moves
[beat]
A gent and a lady occupy a large wrap around couch
Separate sections
Turtle moves
Over the course of a night
Up to flip the record again again again
A record skips flip it once twice thrice
Out of chances
Slow slow slow subtle blink
Did you move
Slow slow slow subtle blink
You moved
Slow slow slow subtle blink
I shift
Slow slow slow subtle blink
We mimic
Slow slow slow subtle blink
We're touching
Slow slow slow subtle blink
You shift
Slow slow slow subtle blink

I shift

Slow slow slow subtle blink

We're touching again

Slow slow slow subtle blink

The frequency shifts

Slow slow slow subtle blink

We kiss.

[beat]

Slow and steady

Slow and steady

Was my new goal

Slow and steady

Slow and steady

Is your new goal

Slow and steady

Slow and steady

False start (I wanted it)

Slow and steady

Slow and steady

Reset

Turtle moves

[beat]

The next morning

He asks to be just friends

And I

Accept.

Turtle moves

Karaoke & Floating High

I wore my lips red today,
White snow fell
on
they faded
into
the dark

[cello]

I asked the Man in the Moon,
Do you believe in...
He said only on certain occasions,
when the force is too strong to fight.
I asked him how did he come here, why does he stay here
in her,
since gravity doesn't get in the way?
He read The Little Prince too often as a kid (pause)
He's protecting her from the Sun, he said
You don't think she needs me? he asked

I asked the Moon,
Do you believe in...
She said only on certain occasions,
when the alignments are just right.
I asked her how did he come here, why does she let him stay here,
in her?
It's lonely sometimes, in the silence, in the darkness, no visits since 72 (pause)
Everything feels differently in the light, she said
Why do the most intense occurrences
happen in the night? she asked

I asked the Sun
Do you believe in...
They said only on certain occasions,
when everything is in plain sight.
I asked them why do you hide her, why do you illuminate him, why don't you shift the light?
They're drawn to us, they said
Don't they rotate around us? they asked

[cello]

They merged when we were on the other side.

Every region has their storms [beat]
Wild is the wind are the winds that blow in
alley oop
alley
the heart of Dixie's Alley

Touch me as we
touched down touchdown
Sirens call calling warning
warning
Inhale

Soles dug deep
Roots digged deeper deeper still under
Doppler
While we Keep
calm over pending
gurgling bubbling inner cell
Cell turmoil threatening threatening to break through us breakout us breakdown us while
{Woodened strings creak} waiting for
Tunnel funnel clouds eventually to
touchdown touched down
Run

discarded,
my love?

Blue to black&white to Technicolor brights&sparkles and
to black again and
back to blue blue blue
in days in years in seconds
lost then found then lost, again
Just put your lips together and blow
To begin, again.
Dorothy? was it a dream, to you?

For Valentine's Day day day

Neruda I don't want Your love poems
Your words. Your words.
that ooze with worship and adoration and carnal lust/love/lust/love/lust/love/lust
with Your talk of mythical bodies goddess bodies submissive bodies
with hairs of silk that serve You quiet and smell of honeysuckle rose
that bend to
Your touch. Your call. Your will.
Porcelain skin so white
that lights Your way
in the moonlight
in the morning light
in the forever ever evers burning glows.
I'm not Your grocery store fruit aisle or country road flower market
Not now not now
in a free culture
now
tinderized sanitized petrified amazoned to

[beat]

Love for sale love for sale for sale for sale for sale
I'm not a prostitute but I can give You what You want
This earthenware vessel with kinks and dinks and coarseness
hot mess
{Indiana which would You pick?}
This gum baby stuck on You
whose hairs your weathered and gnarled limbs be caught in caught in caught You in
(Pause)
Billie, you and I, table in the back
magnolias and gardenias in our hair
Over whiskey and candles
Looking looking looking for
Wanted: Young man single and

[beat]

Cuddle buddies with
Soft eyes
Beside you in the morning
Listening listening
Non-judgmentally

Intertwined
with our with their
Hairy lips hair pits hairy legs legs to there
they don't care
Won't leave
til you
throw 'em out
the smell
check please!
Aging with you
Morphing into
lumpy lumpy and moldy
crisp edges slowly freying and fading
Smooth skin thick hair
spreading out wearing away falling off off off into (Pause)
with labor with love with time in time
Molding into our curves
into their folds
They know no fear no doubt
Programmed or malfunctioned
Not to
to lie to deceive
to woo woo woo you on on on
and then
off
Lights off.
They exist in
move through
with
Always open open arms
Waiting for
you
On Aisle 2

[beat]

I'm through with love
Marilyn Marilyn
How many do you want?
I'll take 'em all!
Inanimate for each day of the week
may be
the way

to go.

Always always

to go

takeaway

carry out

doggie doggie bag bag bag

[beat]

And then You say (pause)

I want to do with you

what spring does

with the cherry trees.

[beat][beat][beat](pause)

On the Green / Sur l'herbe

On the one to to the tip-top tip-top

Bronx

To Wave Hill

Beyond beyond its high rising cityscapes & electronic soundscapes & multi purpose ethnic colorscales
into into off of off of out of into

Green Green Green grass &
silence. Still.

I wanted to walk & lost my way & found my way into into

Where?

into into what my art history books taught me as

Idyllic (pause)

abandoned

winding climbing

rolling lawns with river river view

Mansion states & old cars frozen & weeded over over minty sea peeking through.

To Wave Hill

Arrival in florals, now surrounded by florals as I now bloom bloom into

You painted in foliage

wrapped round walls & enveloping Black faces & collaging Black bodies in natural worlds enfolded in
urban spaces.

Camouflage (pause)

I'm

consumed in

They do exist We do exist co-exist in

these we straddle

straddles of worlds

Beyond beyond its high rising cityscapes & electronic soundscapes & multi purpose ethnic colorscales
into into voyeurs

through picture windows we watch

Squirrels, Black

& children, White rolling rolling rolling down

Hill.

[beat]

Black & Black traipsing through

What should we buy in our make believe?

Not poor young artist / educator

Not decent not quite middle admin / artist

But potential prospective possibilities galore

African African American

And just black American mutt

Y'all look great

White couple approaching our views

centered underarchways lined prepped for weddings, a wedding

She just wants

to take our model model picture

frame it

Her Sidney and Diahann stand in for the day

We stop for 10 nuggets for a dollar before I swipe us on through
I ask you to stop walking in the middle of the street
Just want to take your picture
frame it.

[MORE TO COME, SORTING THROUGH YEARS]