

Judson Evans

Collier's Mansion, 7

Le Jette

on the surface of the music, as a score is trampoline and tympanum

spiders

between tides by the thousands celebrate holy days
by eccentric calculations propagandize the great granite blocks of the

jetty

tentative

building reversible preambles

to

*leaking
a staircase
verses*

through backstroke
flinching out

detailed intercepts

fight or flight

of gradient

lifting a slow

liquid of

subdivisions porches

sawed halves jut and

more ductile

suburban

broken off stairs buzz-

jag of each other-inhabited

surface

urges the last hesitant

from the emptying drum of applause their threaded compass points

read themselves to sleep in cribs of caved-in graph paper lamps

outliers

umbrella vaults

flying saucers stacked sideways in the dishwasher *At this ratio of time to*

action

concentric blue webs of the signal by inclination the tide snores
through the feature's long exposure

*ritual
has set in*

Collier's Mansion, 8

Rack & Ruin

each makes

as we skate

too shy for partnering pure pickers dashers
dancers leave us wholly unexplained in our
drenched shanties no two fires alike in their
expression despite twin
a separate investment adds its air to different
contagion this embryo at the match tip already
amasses all fingerprints a tinderbox truce is
kept nesting shiftless near the open main
chalking off the wasted repair of
a circle forms around the impact draws

ship

terraces

curtains

holding sails in our hands
all alarms are subdued

*among so many
baby carriages*

*the homeless man's
carriage*

full of plastic bags

to
crickets

you are
breaking

into your own house at this moment off your feet
in the legislation

obeying household names

Collier's Mansion, 13

Vampire Mirror

growth rings exposed the
shims under the floor silencing
an alley formed between
thirty years of news
we were brothers brotherly

flanked by threats our house of
needle in

a desire to redouble skin
is a parasitic dwelling
by intervention irritation
to cause cancer-like growth
bitter tannins

so to make that environmental

The stair in *Magnificent*
windows
to *Meshes of the Afternoon*
and the carcass carefully divided

rooming house moon
complaint

and the T.V's only window
was the designated bread-winner reader nurse martyr.
he was the designated effigy

thrown stones I would shimmy into what was left like a
a search engine

to don a second surface as a gall
in the growing tissue of a tree

around oneself that projects protects containing

damage called a home

Ambersons the mirror in *Fearless Vampire Killers* the broken
in *Wuthering Heights* these are all jump cuts
knobs greased with animal fat in a trailer in Phoenix AZ
marking out rooms

Mother always scoffed at the doves their shoddy platform eggs rolled off like dice
or was it a mother's myth of negligence a laying on of handles nets folded back
on themselves like proteins in a cell