April What is this Guitar
What is this guitar what is this you are
Sitting with you thumping
What is this hello from the floor
Then lie there just like corpses
then they turn around like horses
and things do not suggest wonderfully
things made waiting like poems and
what are these hands that play
follow them around
they lead to mystery
and here in dictionary time
what was dived your and mine
is crawling on its own
like shining stars or dunes
flowing ceaselessly through bigfoot and
and he who tried to mend the world
Now sits gratefully on the fender of the car
Sometimes playing a guitar