

Multitudes

Margaret Christakos



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alphabets exist Inger Christensen, trans. Susanna Nied

THRESHOLD

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Threshold

sing th body electric Walt Whitman push words into body.

do those words form a column or spiral?

do those words coalesce as body

into the body they conjure?

push words into mouth.

do those words form a tongue or jetty?

is a probe formed that touches

the tongue it entangles?

push words onto mound of nipple, onto mounded nipple jewels. do words circulate as honey, as tentacles that leaven and stiffen?

are words the door-slab we cross or the instepping over? do words think what they want or rush in, impartial? fasten words into armpits, kneebacks, elbow fronts. do these words moving into view bulk or break like touch or are they just its cushions?

do I cock my head sideways

peer along tubal promontories and

at this occult angle drench

my throat in letters?

do I tongue-roll speech?

do I usher words into corridors we recognize or do new phrases fissure the organism? pack syllables into glands.

deliver glandular phonemes glad to open.

proposition palms moistening

in response.

wave words toward portals

as if bright green pennants.

signal presence at the threshold.

do words gush good manners?

do words think about waiting?

can words hold back or off or away

until the body goes rigid and dirigible?

a warm headwind pushes against the body the way words do.
words form a column or spiral of headwind, and it is honeyed.
it is tentacled. it is probing.
words suckle the column and nipple the mound, delve inside ducts and shovel out insides.

let's push words into coming.
gnash words into coming, into body.
shove grammar onto parts.
load coming into each.
is it the threshold of coming or
the deep thrash of asking?

I wonder do words have any clue.

I wonder if words hold me
or if you do.
maybe there's zero here
save our so-green thresholds.

Hoop

Bitch, bitch, bitch. Maude, *Maude*

SEESAW NG

meaning,

moaning

moaning,

meaning

[rpt.]

LOVE SONG

in u

i nu

PARTITION SONG

nous

no us

SUBSTITUTION SONG

no we

now e

GORILLAQUY

					sehcrul
			dnarts	dnart	
		vele	detav		
		htiw			
	ntula	tarantul			
2	seilleb evisolpxe				
			kcolf	kcolf	
		nod	detan		
		gniyap			
	necs	oiranec			
	stib				
sselriah					
		nN sa elbavol	erutal		
		dehctitsni			
		tnuocca			
	olilos	yuqolilo			
	tn'ac				
sugahpose fo					
[etc.]					

BRINGING

In bringing in this gorilla
which lurches in2 soliloquy
This gorilla's bewildered
This gorilla has a body so different ...
it can't b in th room
lacking or having
a strand of esophagus
garnished in something timid
This elephant
This shark, mastodon
Purple loosestrife n leeches
elevated in an elevator
then vapour.

It's a room, in

camera with polyester,

fluorescence, aluminum

Park squirrels bioswarm th fibreglass

everybody knows it's inebriating

There's alutnarat

U wake one morning Phyllis

Diller wrestles a lion, familial reunion, then

voluminous fire gulfs or engorges
th community centre Local bricks
with explosive bellies arrow
Toxic smoke talks abt how lovable we r it
won't shut up but exudes ...

different deeffinrt tnereffid

Rows of chairs engrommetted in a factory
backroom so workers can surf
People online n chew Nicorettes It's
adolescent lemur stuck in th stall
sideways Flock of
cormorants n juice boxes
donated by Nestlé Sleeves bleached
properly Antihistamines distributed
impressive Seniors paying federal
taxes without question.

I so enjoy breathing alongside
a scenario of refuge when 2 zoo-born
giraffes go up in a figure 8
firework, limegreen leaf bits
showering a petite rainfall on
my April hairless forearm.

We r as abellov as Nature is.

There r flecks of sanguinity in our sideburned quietude, dusky institched voices while mature elk herds ligature the building lobbing homeopathy against multiple extinction rumours This Dictaphone this Morse this Spirograph Kaypro n Letraset peel black its backing then poster Burn ur bra

Take back th night Hold others 2 sluggish account Believe in rainforest 4 th trees 4 what they r bringing in —

In bringing in this gorilla
which lurches in2 soliloquy
This gorilla's bewildered
This gorilla has a body so different
it can't b in th room
lacking or having
a strand of esophagus
garnished in something timid

If it could b, it would arise that way, but I think we agree
it cannot.

GIRL IN PARK WITH HULA

Haey, u know
who is watching, hippie-girl. I fit inz
u like a waist
inside a hoop yahe yaeh hyae
Famous waist, a
hula hoop, she loves u
ahye haye yeah.

If melancholia, or pleasure, encircles, with its rhythmhtyhr n its ringingnignir as long as it is gnivomoving, it displaces a plain 1970s telling.

But I don't think melancholia, or pleasure, is th problem exactly. I'm thinking

ur summoning a park
around that hoop, n a city
around that park, n concentric rings of wifi around that city
n well y wouldn't u with those magique
contempo-hips

which r a nuisance th multitudes want 2 ride under, actually, I'm not dead yet, sister, or have u riding us.

After all, bodies beckon bodies with their gninaomoaning.

I wonder if th immediate seesaw ng of th present in a half-kempt hipster park is th hula hyae ehay heay is th hoop that rather than encircling u keeps ur cunt far from th commons, 4

we know it's not just me on my rickety bench, a *poet* 4 god's sake, performing something really special n

retro.

THE FOLLOWING USER [SAYS THANK YOU TO MN RENOVATOR FOR THIS USEFUL POST:]

Warm air: A = in, B = in. Hot water: A = out, B = in. Electric: A = in, B = out. Turns on th blower

as soon as flames 4 heat. From a drafty back study central exposed front room well away from th windows.

I was having exactly th same old n malfunctioning problem. Ur own personal load-test data is maybe switching

some pre-set limit. Don't forget is something we should do right LOL. So there I go re-engineering a gizmo

that isn't broken again with short plenum 8 cm below th damped-off joints. Colder air is denser more oxygen

n slits fresh. Inducer has vibration 2 it but I cranked 2 Hi. I just KNOW somebody's going 2 tell me 2 check

th manual.

IT'S LIKE I COULD DO SOMETHING

for Lena Dunham

it's like i could do something with my voice i couldn't do b4 because it's not clear 2 me y i should feel any differently n bsides i paid 4 this with my own money i earned it ergo it's mine / there's some consistency u just want 2 watch out 4 if u r th bad friend so much harder than comfortable n dripping abt th waistline since anyone over 18 has th option of a buy-back plan / put those words out there n i'm not responsible 4 their blank lotto tickets n vandalized subway stations / simple statements like a hangover jog up an offseason boardwalk or like th stench of lilies around easter yecchh chisel my patience / th point was impropriety – urs – being kissed at dusk n loving it so th junkie downstairs cd hear everything that was messy n inarticulate regarding major plans 4 th webcam / th other thing u need 2 know right abt now is that i might b extricating myself from this collapsing resto deal as a person has 2 stay in th clear n narrow of their own generational aspirations / a person has only those near around him 2 care 4 when it comes right down 2 that last commuter train 2 th end of th line that crosses over its own shortcut

i hope i'm not unmaking myself invisible!

i hope i'm erasing what u liked abt me because it's suffocating 2 b tender n in ur fat spot with e-readers you've propagated across th sunrise in a whole other time zone in a whole other time zone when rates r lowest n several custodians here r eating canned macaroni that's seriously putrid / there's abt 15 minor phonetical conjunctions i might lift n resuscitate in an entirely gutted soho gallery space but have 2 say there's a lot on my mind that u can't necessarily hear me thinking — u just have 2 trust me on that one like u just have 2 trust my sense of timing n my pretty excellent

boundaries