

mark DUCHARME

Crisis Sonnets

(for anselm HOLLO)

I.

I fall birds so & this
Weave this dim book sleeping
Hands to wanting of having your screen
And lover but this France
Called, this shaking
Ox-blood straightened the weave
Registered if busy
Had heartbreaking
Writers the description the ringleaders
Some objects right this territory
Warmth upon tomb of
Hungrily ivy when part every
References patina suffered dream

II.

Contes description of him this interesting
Light, & I can get you shaking
Warmth in architecture? for
Hungrily ivy when part
Inspiration of ringleaders &
This occasional thought
It's sun retrieve lost
Line loveliness undrunk
This growth tomb: May
To wanting of having your screen. him, cut-
It married a suffered dream), writers age
How like of delicate objects
Terror? delight?
His piercing drink for warmth as hands grow straightened

III.

This healthier the and lover this thought genre
Are figures projections

Dark night in the book of
Whistle frightfully the more apparent
Violent contracted Nerval ringleaders
Stake own at & supposed to have as in
Point music; ox-blood is still fragments,
Fence, & how we get shaking

Duke's influence
The task the not long to stand are heart
Their fire you and sleeping
Want nothing but delicate terror

IV.

To wanting of having your screen, him
His dark their fire
& Lose wanders territory
Descriptions and longing comme grandeur
Of ringleaders

Itself confusions still not worth
Dark something
Boy want over whistle frightfully
Violent to married day descriptions
To wanting of having your screen
Among sky frieze of hands for structured
Bright apples will sight terror
At Gautier's longing thought

V.

Upon weave, his dim
So like how of delicate
 The lover
But this called
 Medieval settlement
(As projections just
Presence to corners, fragments
Sleeping
 Retrieve like apples shaking
Day descriptions or magnetic
Been still to I, the task
 Play incidents weave sleeping
Warmth the book, the sleep—to and wanting
Married day. married age. this influence
 To stand are heart

VI.

 This called or medieval fall, it, surely, age
Called you are itself was small
Figures
 That room in the room there is
Growth —& sun retrieve so apples
Ringleaders (but this France
Settlement, these cut-out
Whispers)
 To hands and seventeen age are architecture
Supposed they smell worth before
Confusion some pince-nez warmth
 For the room, the presence piercing

VII.

Sleep—to and the hand
It then married important grandeur
Busy had heartbreaking everything
Body and incidents, the corners
Nothing the early god scorching
Gautier's description or *conte* lovers, ringleaders
Are had just our where
Dim straightened hands, his giving
Right this believe the undrunk whistle
This or references patina
Confusions like the everything body
Hungrily cut or stolen

VIII.

Birds frightfully drunk get nothing
And this surely magnetic Nerval
Ox-blood night is piercing
Your screen vast boy god contracted
Portentous corners
The after-figure has everything hungrily screen
But fence I ignore sleep, objects, bright
Ringleaders (contracted magnetic references)
His piercing portentous growth presence
Is finished, everything we've made was task
Delight some god objects
To references description suffered dreams