

## Hemlock

I've walked myself lost again  
hiking a northern county.

My body is out and open  
mind under lock and key  
resting against a hemlock tree

I've reckoned about nothing  
while taking inventory.

Location services turned off  
so remote I need barely breathe  
resting against a hemlock tree

I seek virtue in solitude  
Be good: counting one-two-three.

I'm hiding from some social ills  
only death knows where I could be  
resting against a hemlock tree

Let the sun and moon pass over  
Let shoulders rest, rest hips and knees.

Let needles and cones cover  
let fibrous roots cradle me  
resting beneath a hemlock tree

## **Backpack Words**

crowthroat

beemaddening

dyingalreadyment

sleeptoomyself

LiPoLiPoLake

earlyearlatear

probabilittybitty

future paincharm

stumblehumbleroot

backwishing

diadreamgram

contraddictionary

hippronation

circulastory system

affinfinity

cinemathermál

phenomenecology

## **I know a man**

who had a lake for a sea  
an I for a T

toothpick for a lance  
fit for a trance

alley for a town  
egg for a crown

it took all of his life  
to find a widow for a wife.

## Shoegaze

faraway aquamarine  
cut out of cloud  
graycaps fit  
for music fills

wind waves water forms

sun beat  
surface and score  
same as my face  
an old slow drone

wind waves water forms

POEMS FOUND IN HINRICH RINK'S INTRODUCTION TO *TALES AND TRADITIONS OF  
THE [INUIT]* BY ERASING, COMPRESSING, AND NUMBERING

i.

never mute

like the *g* in *good*

peculiar to

Ethnology

ii.

50° N. L.

unknown to us

strictly

occupying

all the coasts

intercepted

by

mutual differences

iii.

labial ornaments

akin to

intermingled Indian blood

totally destitute

those opinions

from a ship

whose language

found them

a great mistake

iv.

utterances

views

and will

conformity

spread over

stability?

no absolute

descriptions

supposed

v.

seals are sufficient

kayaks

skins

constantly frozen

ingenious

spears

penetrated

their dwellings—namely

inner and outer entrance

ascend before

“the brix”

a circular form

in caves or

a public building

in common

309 inhabitants

vi.

no regular property:

the common possession