

STILL 23

Mobil 1 464980 — P.O. BOX:
FAX:

you 2 cars, 1 pearl, 2 pearl
detached, appraising ground
or patchy pluck of the guitar
played at street level
that punctuates you, Cypriot lane: a peerless
tempo listless in the dry air
claim all
this brusque second and war
a short flight off
gone cagey with holiday I do without
a sea view, the promise of rain
subscribe to minor, instant truths, the whim
to cut losses and shut *up* in face of
a Mobil sign conniving, blue
the sky of pigment or drive
Nicosia, exploit this clear panic for each headline
that weeps again
and plaited roofs, your up-dos of palms
and history
[judicious, discreet as a balcony]

you couple of Cirrus
the nook of litter
my dank coffee, casualty
made, out of the blue
to mock script, politics
O come shutters, come
loose your flecked pavement
give want its long haul
fuck parodied calm