

Metambesen Annandale-on-Hudson 2018

Conceit

is the forty-eighth in a series of texts and chapbooks published by Metambesen.

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Some of the poems have appeared in the following journals:

The Burnside Review, eratio, Foundry, the Ilanot Review, indefinite space, Map Literary, New World Writing, Otoliths, Reality Beach, Seneca Review, Sprung Poems, Tears in the Fence, Waymark: Voice of the Valley, and where is the river: a poetry experiment.

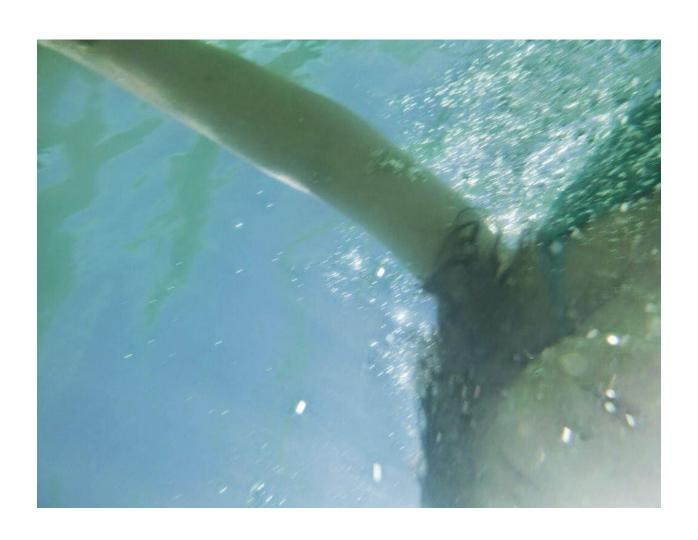
The Air

Curlers forced their songs on my childhood head There are space museum facts all around you Behind a cold front is cold and dry air The air conditioner is making a funny noise The engineer's personality toolbox forces portals into academies There are five geniuses in Farmingdale A growing cumulous cloud is moving, a thick defiance Jump on an inflatable trampoline Oscillate like the king of air We are nomads under a navigator's stars There are lyrics and chords in my fingers Give the Night Venus trophy to the Everest Band The sacs in my lungs are called alveoli The air that enters the body moves at the same velocity of an unladen swallow The breath is a piston-equipped yacht, full of portage and zoo



The Being

Trailers of nothing in 1983 Boeing aircrafts stream in plank time finale Bigdic(k)tionary.com Dashboard dining room Eve bedding in the Bing fields The ghostship challenge, girl and always We are a party of humanity, integration Please sign the Bring Back James Bond Bill I kidnapped your knowing your negative big noise your Africa pink light, your existence phantom pictures, your quiet your Bling Waycross The Bering Strait separates our two continents You are my bang predictor my undetermined narcissist, my yolk Hotdog, there are weird quotes that hover around that married Scorpio man When x = sufferingCreated significance, you are your own general contractor What are the hours of operation again in this poem, this zoo?



The Book

is a summary of thieves a depository of amulets, an imperial affliction She called it an anthem bindery Her boundaries blink Call the giver to Niagara Falls a divergent enthusiast Frindle, fish, flipped There's a small fault in our stars where there's a grove filled with goldfinches that burst into glass Heaven is as real as Stuyvestant Plaza Use a hatchet to make some holes in it and see if this is true It's perfectly normal. I'll love you forever if I stay insurgent Killing Jesus on the Kira Kira timeline Lady larder in milkweed movement This Dunkirk nook is not my child Place a broken arrow in someone's driveway There will be resurrection bells Turbocharged tumbleweeds unwind their rising actions A vocabulary of whispers, mysteries, dictatorship Your church doesn't want you to read You can't lie to me You'll be younger next year under a yellow star



The Day

was a movie that could really happen She was a summary of pills before she came to rest The exact day Christ died is classified The day described in Act III is rainy the one Einstein feared most, its disco when fingerpickers took over the world and God took your poem home Sing a cantata of crowns and horoscopes Heaven cried when a boa named JFK ate the laundry Khrushchev panicked when Kansas became a state and her ass went psycho Pigs die like wet newpapers What is the basic meaning of jackals vs. falcons? It was a day in quotes when Wyoming almost lost all of its Detroits Recklessly, we met on a frozen pond and held our breath This is a keepsake karaoke



The Dream

is in the center, at the speedway of history

Picasso begins

arrested in his pros and cons

Let's cry together at a church in Atlanta

where the downtown is a dictionary of duffle bags

We are the daughters of discography in this dirt track

Equestrian engines in falsetto

Who will be your golf course girlfriend in 2017?

Give, in summary

Let's sing some meatpacker hater songs

in a hotel in downtown Miami

Sometimes we're alive and filled with movies

Let's spend a real weekend in Cincinnati, in Santa Cruz

Will you make a juniper's promise to me?

Morpheus keeper, kill the lights

download some lovemoney

I will wrestle a machine

I will take the mining company quiz

Each of us will be the other's net worth

The common language of Gerontius is alive in Portland

in red chambers

Purple kiss me into unknown songs

Unfold me

Wake me

We sweat in syndicates, in team systems

Xtreme Elk Grove car racing

Your body, your Yamaha, your girl

Redeem and zip this sharebeast



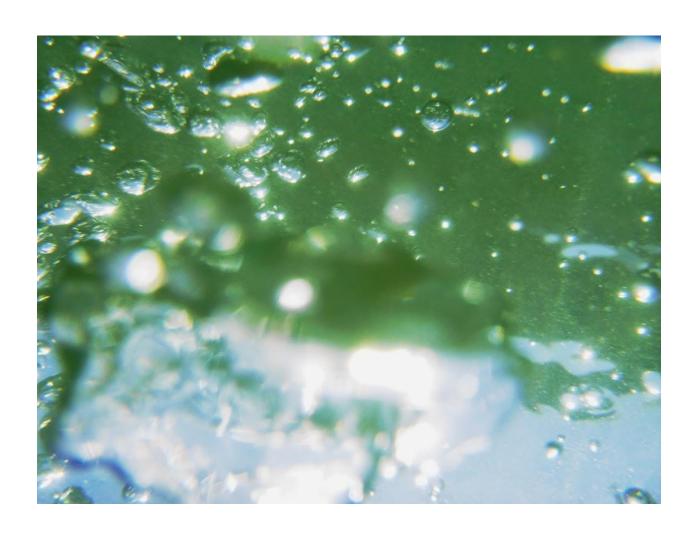
The Earth

A flat machine and its peoples A composter of the lord's diet and fullness A bazaarbox A chronicle of crust and mantle and core cooked from the screaming diet cookbook The earth emits a terrestrial radiation A dragon awakes to the exploding elements in teen personality his girth itself against all motion girdled in vintage books We are a groan scripture that orbits the sun You have swallowed all my sheet music Your radius listens for meteor impacts You hum in b flat, but you've been cooling your avatars We lose energy to space only at night Foldable layers of flowers laugh hottest to coolest Other big round things never say things to the sun This is a poem on its full textual axis Preludes in plate tectonics, our platelets She rejects him, rotating counterclockwise, then clockwise We will be destroyed by fire without art weighing the same as the color blue vs. orange We have been abandoned in a manga sanctuary



The Glacier

Maybe the hockey gods' ice arenas swept over North America and then aviation angled among the azaleas At the Willem De Kooning B&B banks logged on canyons filled with cedar This poem is the definition of accumulation the dental drilling for diesel This is an express crystal (meth) train to Germany This is a soundtrack for foxes a freeze pack on DVD fish facts a gazette for a north pole series This poem is your guest house The hills have formed their own credit union a grand junction of rinks Maybe we'll have a jazz stampede in kitchen faucets, their lagoons, their whistling There are mystery pearls in this boy's story There will be mud masks, melting and mummies on the National Park scavenger hunt webcam I'd like to earn a diploma at your outdoor tax center My pockets are filled with quarters and their errors as I travel on safari to optimum.net Snowtubing riffs, rifts The stone comic stops here at this trailhead Under water, under canvas I'd like to view your meadows What are the locations of your water machines? This poem is a zone of accumulation zip codes and zip lines, zip lies, red roan, zero water



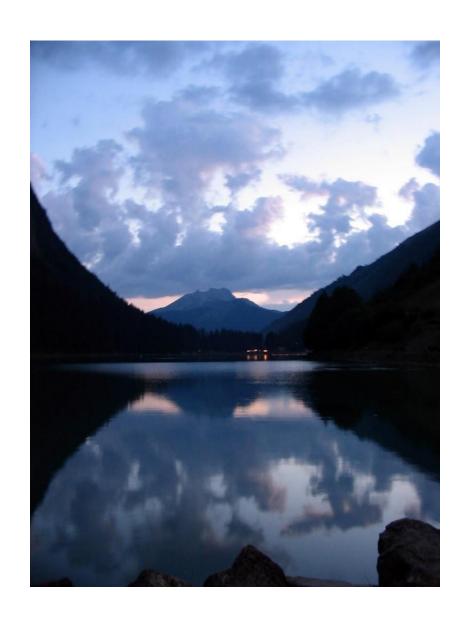
The Ground

at the foot of the cross is level always wins The combat vehicles of fashion week with their ground effects body kits He was wrong to see his shadow grooming that arena Lava, Calvary, Jamaican ginger your luminous isolator your neutral hookup electrical Open up and swallow these images You can't unswallow them The plug broke off quiver rattlers banded with electrons The ground state configuration of fluorine is? The ground state configuration of tungsten is? The tissue in a leaf turns crimson Half Moon Bay unpacks its emergencies in waves X-ray machine, yellow jackets You touch it in front of the computer Ground yourself before touching the computer You are now standing in your own beef Zero sycamores Zero mosques Zero flags



The Lake

At night, the stars are in their apartments
Canyons are places to drive
Entire districts full of doctors
There was a massacre on the radio
I am on fire and calling my insurance company
Orion reviews all the dead languages on his belt
I have dreams in dismal swamps, rhyme schemes
in placid Kalispell, the Hotel Beijing
in jasmine, in Yellowstone
in the Zephyr Hills



The Lightning

Thieves filled their pockets with movies There are adding machines to total the sun There are adapters, dreamers, extenders, graders, launchers and a box of Zeus bugs Cream is permanent after use I noticed the extension cables of your eyebrows Fill your eyes with honey until they go blonde Fields flash through this poem, an aesthetic of worn fingers I am a fast sketch artist Fill me up with lemon and bleach like a crossword puzzle A yellow forked summary illuminates your eyes like a 90s song What is this jack casserole? This guitar heaven? Coloring pages, push cars, power wheels Oilfield babies on ice, knives at the lowest price These seeds will show me what to do In a snow patrol download you are black haired in a dark room, in a Nashua of stained wood I will chronicle my whelks, my blitzkriegs, these wallpapers + xtreme cheer and fang and hope In all this baking soda, this peroxide there will be yachts filled with eyelashes zones of protected calculation



The Living

Language is an actively international

aquarium, an air purifier

When you are not at home

the Barbies work hard on their balance sheets

To paraphrase, the Church of God is the only printable cookbook

Desert daylights, desert wild lights, palm tree TV shows, Christmas lights

What are your answers to this singular environment?

Can Lynn Behrendt make a single fabric of the world?

A "Brooklyn gallery" comes before "gun"

which comes after "god"

which comes after a "garden"

which comes before "Great Lakes"

This poem is a human document

before it is a headless chicken

before it is a human curiosity sideshow

in infinite review

Her Ken doll is in the kitchen farm and dairy

writing a memoir of a mummy and the moon

He said, "Wear this Youtube nativity New Deal necklace

I made it just for you"

The ocean is filled with textbooks, oracles

The organisms in

this secret world, this habitat, this proof institute, this shark tank

are called what?

Maybe force-love-way-pledge-plate-tribunal-treasure-furnace or seed-soil-essay-

poster

The universe and its unicorn circus

A vocabulary of comfort:

this zig zag



The Memory

Bees foam in their palaces in their archival hotels Found in an old wallet: silence. Violets. A beach can be rewritten Doctor Clermont cannot be found We lounge in a boutique of effects She wears an elephant hair necklace and we wonder the running time of this episode What is the hidden function of sleep, beyond event and fact? How exactly to garden a novel? Impairment screens an institute of cruel water She lingers in her loss tapes, this Mayday parade this Motel of Miracles, this fail nest I will read this string aloud to you Both thief AND theory Any memorized transaction is invalid The inserted you is damaged



The Moon

Tallahassee embraces the sun tonight hugs the distant tides in Antarctica A yew tree hung with stars, sixpence, nightspirits, Gurdjieff Hold this poem out in front of you Does it block the sun from reaching the earth? A daughter does not rotate around a distant earth **Emily Dickinson:** her face a flip book or a festival? The moon god of Arabia goes through phases gives off his own light in the form of 70s Philadelphia gangs Do you have an opening? Are you hollow? History has no atmosphere in the Hotel Brussels Her down is blue and invisible to observers She is not visible except for her shadows and their summary her jellyfish and their keen ropey tarot Was his love landing a hoax? Most likely formed out of Nags Head now full Alligators might orbit the earth out of their waters The July 31st, 1976 of my life: its palaces, pictures, phases

songs played in order
A reversal represents my heart
and its ponyphonic sheet music
The surface seems to change
and shines down with its symbolism
The moon underwater stains a road in Tampa
The moon tattles our valleys
Gold-chinned warriors, their wallpapers yellowed
"Yes" shall be my home



The Mountain

is an architecture of bluebirds their dew songs dyed and printed on her Echo Express Frost fireworks Goats this year Goats, but no children Did Jesus die on the Sun River? Telluride's lions and their transfiguration mysteries quail-ing the release date of your shadows Draw me a killing horoscope Make it also about an expedition Tell me about: the behavior of zebras their personalities their diets



The Night

and its circus movies When the angel trilogy trembled and eternal audiobooks rose from their graves Even the oceans floated face up The heron has a thousand eyes I followed a dog A man called out from his Jack Daniels nightjar A listener kissed me in his kitchen bakery while a hotel burned down Those movies never sleep I hunted rabbits in fields of broken glass There were prowlers, 1974 car stuff I tried on the queen's blue velvet dress A shifting joy began with the night watchman Never murder a love story Keep vigil



The Ocean

Please fill out this oceannaire At the end of the lane there was an abyss around her Ultramarine backtracks over its salt its dunes and discography She was an explorer at the edge of this poem's resort The ocean floor is spreading due to facts, fairy games God's hotel is also God's garbage patch habitat The ocean is in danger because my potion is also information I'd like to put a "to buy" sticker on this shallow blank land I look at my hands, this isle of palms their maps of jewels, from Cannon Beach to New Smyrna Secret manga originate from my shoulders Pelagial stories downloaded from his oceanique sayings Reef radio station signals, trenches surround her What are the stars' screensavers? Is the University of China really under California? What is the view from Danang? Wave anime from Jacques Cousteau in 1973 The popularity of these zones



The Planets

place themselves in order from the sun like a composer's crossworded song Does an odyssey dwarf mythology in moon facts? Bibles come in many sizes Holst between us as a texture, as a small lyric-ed crumb in the sheets The constellations are a classical graffiti accompanied by coloring pages What is Dava Sobel's precise distance from the sun at this moment? Diagrams don't exist for this, this documentary in its episodes this spinning gibbous vocabulary, interactive How many clarinet notes can you play between here and the sun? Gas giants line up to receive their nicknames An orchestra of order and its program notes Temperature rings on terra firma Let's make an underwater ballet of the universe under attack for YouTube The Venus zombies are visible tonight Significant seasons are named after you and they won't let you sleep The Planet X catastrophe is approaching It's up to you to pick up the symbol of Mercury and keep it in your pocket



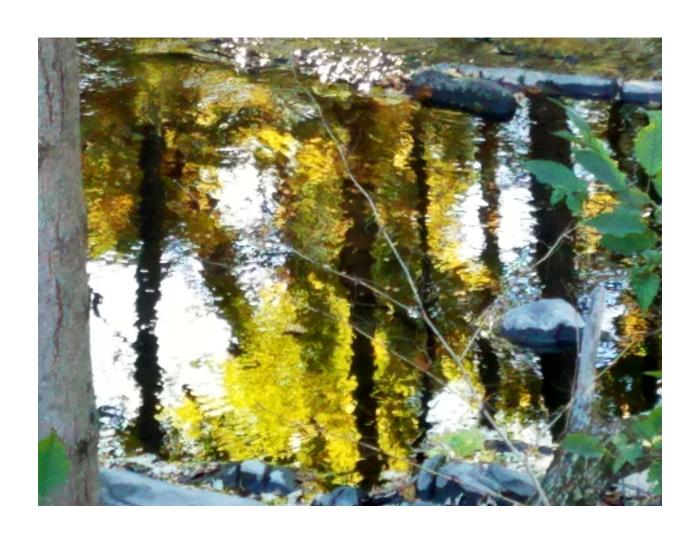
The Pomegranate

A seed analysis
A symbol of the big crowd and animal speed
in Aspen calories
Where does this fruit come from?
This gestation period, edible in dream meaning
What family of instruments, what juice, what grey lands
inform this biblical history?
The fabric of classifications and lifespans
What is your preferred last name?
There are martinis to be served in Troutville
There are pagan phones
Salmon talk quietly in the waters of narrative myth
What is the weight of a wing span? That arc-ed air underneath
Scientific names create
a room for exactly how broad



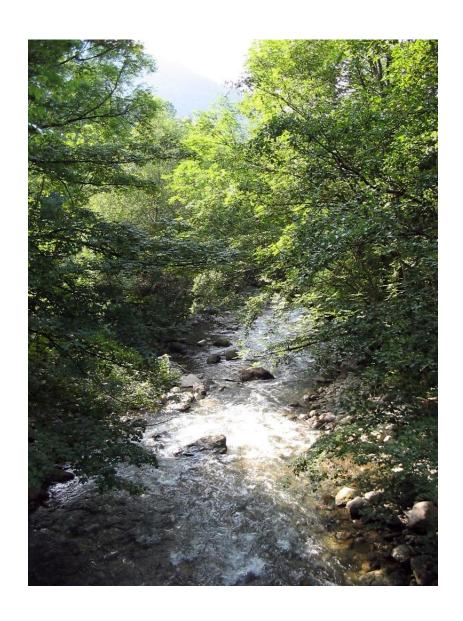
The Pond

Ice arenas filled with guys It's not exactly Summerville on the Ponderosa Ranch An elephant head hangs on the wall I want to take you to the cabin at Chagrin Falls to Ancramdale Pond digger or pond life doctor? On Estate Point Lookout, there's an ecosystem gizmo event while the Fishkill armada makes itself out of gnomes and their guardians Let's jump out of a small boat at high speed into kamloops of kermitplasmic kindergartens We are in Latrobe, Nappanee We skate in a village of discount codes There's a pavilion of plant shaped girls There's something funny in the waters in your theories about management Pond guard heron or cat scare-er? With UV lights and uptown normal: enzymes + barley



The River

Turn on Radio Albany
and listen to your chapters, your Euphrates, your end time
There is free piano sheet music in your pantries
wide palms, jeweled suites, these dragons
lofts of tobacco, movies
There will be no return to doubt
I am the Queen of Braille in poker rooms
Who is the Springsteen of Greek mythology?
Salon, Styx, Thames, their showtimes
Urgently Upstate
and ankle deep in the gauntlets of wild locations
just try to schedule the Yangtze



The Sea

Its cakes put me at ease Beyond painting a sea creature changed into Hemingway There are obituaries in these echoes Myrtle devils a Panama City beach Empress oil explorer robot, egg lyrics The sea floor is constantly shrinking I will be a seahorse hunter of reductions an awakening island experiment This movie is full and boiling hot with Nantucket helicopters A lamprey can best be described as a grapevine near our mammal alphabets Sea nymph shipwreck treasure print or nettle nymph The earth floats on a sea of troll energy Monsters summarize Galilee There was a prince, a fire child, a pig Postmodern poets continue to populate Greek mythology with their sea quotes, their sea queens Sea spirits kill devil hills Shells, urchin embryos Jack London will eventually claim everything



The Sky

scraped of its boys and girls The final fantasy of astronomy software There is mud below the surface of this documentary Crawlers, innocent aces unlocked Elvis puts his enzymes on parade or Weegee in the Hotel Aspen The lanterns in his Carolina blues move sideways Needles next door red poppies, Ocala My hands proclaim their work in sky quartz, quality meters, sky quakes How should this poem unfold: in prepared sentences? in unwashed summary? There are arias in this villa Yellow and blue ships polluted with light A professional torrent of light You decide



The Soul

exists as the free audio book of a new machine Or the spirit travels a maze to Aristotle in seraphim rose Six brothers were birds The Cartel Band chooses a new society What exactly dies when the body dies? Existence was first explained in Saginaw In the back of the garage: giants and generals These bandaged moments, dyed thoughts Junkies ascend from their bleached bodies A man has been canceled A nebula so far away there is no picture We are continually reborn as lyric It's Octopus vs. Man Under Socialism in apostolate quickquarian revival There are seekers and stirrers The soul Scotch tapes itself to analysis Suddenly, the number 11 becomes important and there will be songs of exotic vaccination or a 1986 film script telling us about the Solzhenitsyn of Vietnam



The Stars

My destination is striped

in sheet music forevers

against a confederate flag on Ebay

Her fists are bound with clocks

Come out, go down, go blue

The stars are on a diet of the blackest tears

David Bowie, his glory, playfully eats moonlight

Existence soars

before it sleeps peacefully

before phrases align

in a Hollywood of meaning

in hair studios, in Aruba

There's a scorpion in her heart

It ties things together like Orion

Just blink for us, Jukebox Ghost

Call my name as if I was on the Kansas City Chiefs

The dust looks down, leans in to kiss you

It's 1939

We're in Mayalsia

The Big Dipper was last seen over Nags Head

a land of frozen faith

Beatlemania or our Lady of Guadalupe?

Poems are printable activities

He was a star quality grinder made of celestial glitter

His past was real

He wore bright clothing at night

The moon was in Florence laughing over Sam's dice

Appraise Vija Celmins like a virus in the Vista Mall

What we see is already dead

We'll fall and lead ourselves out of the riddle

Falling is remembering



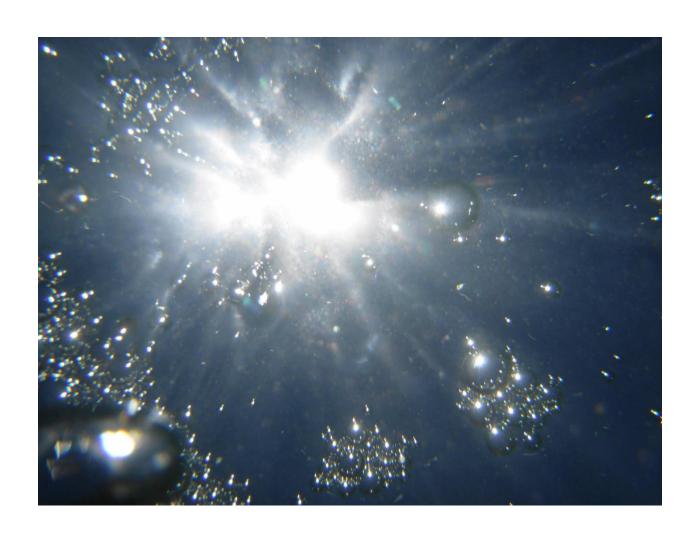
The Stone

Ponyroses in the foxhouse An angel can be broken into what three parts? There were men frozen into ice in many early cultures We spend our days trying to balance on pillows while the K Street coyotes circle in Kennett Square There will be dispensary dolls of brutal sisters while experts edition Chula Vista into foxflower The gods are rolled out of the way Jesus wore his jewelers loop in the jazz clubs of his day but now junkies in Jasper watch Korean movies in mirror lounges in Istanbul No soul is unturned in this new neuroscience Unction, oven, anointing The possession of Seychelles like a cocktail in quarry quarter skyrim Even in Conshohockon the builder refused meaning Vigil loot table, virgins walk through a tourist camp What stones does the Buddha require? Parts breakdown There will be sheep hunting in Visalia



The Sun

Its sparknotes rise as a class of stars bombards the earth with light with burnt livestock, bears There's a song about coming up and going down These dreams are available on YouTube The sun embraces the moon with its intense radiation Its worksheet answers explode like fun facts Her horoscope was classified Images are a galaxy a mass of incandescent gas Information in a relative way primarily invented The hottest star in the universe is not visible to the moon The sun just had a bad day and wrote its own obituary London loved the moon so much advertised this in its mystic climatic newspaper Baltimore was only ever made of paper Let's produce energy by converting corporations to images rubber dolls of the 1950s to sentinals science to soap telegrams to tarot The meaning of Myrtle Beach was reversed into vitamin D into Johnny Cash and astronomy



The Swan

lives in a house that is also a full-length movie

AND a dolphin hotel

There will be Sotheby's jackal reviews + before and after extreme makeover photos

Park next to this cello drive-in resort

both online and episodic

Teach me some easy piano saint chords for free

Let's drink a flask of solo guitar, a baritone horn, a carnival of animals while Grace Kelly gondolas and orlandos into a dwelling of frozen fruit salads

There's a hotel in Port Townsend

where even the evening is instrumental

Sabercat obituaries, the blanks filled with

Lake Suite, Scene 1 meanings

Mechanical nebula nailsalon

Grand Mesa foxes in Tuonela

Putlocker Princess and a quartet of singers

It's Rilke vs. Roald Dahl in silver tones

Actually, there IS swan underwear

that must be worn for this viola duet

Where are they now with their two necks?

In swanky reason and complaint

Yeats lives in a walk-in closet in Bowie, TX

Modes and abodes of white peacocks

with their zombiemaps



The Tree

must be refreshed its movies explained, amplified The reeds underneath, like different buddhas from Beijing This is a climber's companion to artificial Christmas trees Redwoods are experts in avoiding disease This frog band, this hugger store The Moorish flag, known by its fruit If Godot was the bible's avatar then Pocahontas cured a man Jesus died at the Mandarin Steakhouse Jesus died on a zipline The kissed know things plant things in water play quilted mahogany in tap tones Bleeding activities hold up her skies her unforgiveable geometries Calculate the value of that viper Roots whisper, their xylem and phloem You can drive through California You can drive through the yellow parts in Palo Verde through the zip codes, those zipper zones of North America



The Water

This cycle of songs might project an alarm of angels an activity in white, broken agency and power behind a dam Sing the water buffalo song backwards If Atlantic City was diagrammed by Monet The diviner on my fridge doesn't work dispenser, front, center the water god's altar dragon's dogma or a horse legend filled with a deep, full movie Megashare with me a wide sheet music, initatives, your margins Jar Boy In ladies, lilies, lyrics, lily pond, liars there is a TV series showing against the soft edges in your molecules the mirrors in your apartments Are there are nymphs on other planets? Destination: Oasis Newburgh and the odyssey and madness in the world's biggest goldfish Let me be your Purr Company, Inc. The pressure of shelter goes up and down Shedsongs, narrow bridge depth the vascular systems of echinoderms I drink from your Twitter whispers your water wheels of Nala Dum Xylophone xmas tree monsters – how does THAT work?



The Wind

His wings were made of barley and willows Hers were made of windows and soldiers Your face a sermon of reeds There are scripted lions here Umbrellas dance in their unpackable documentaries This is a FM drive through different nowheres A cello that is also a fish There are gods on public television and the wind blows through their gaps Horse and harp both watch This soundtrack is without shadows I was knocked out of you You kneaded my grasses, and knocked my corn down The wind kissed pictures of knots in whispers The amnesia in nursery rhymes Paradox, system, the speed of water spouts through a keyhole A tired man and the space between his chapters, birds these Yellow Springs spiritualaires

