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Drawing the boundaries one collects
a variety of passages over the text
a beginning to the conditions by which grace
may speak the expense of experience relays
thinking as sensuous registration
an act unbearable as a singular innovation
yet the brilliant images are tucked away
the distances between each one may carry
our science is that of astonishment
interrogating the aesthetics I am yet to invent
doomed to speak in the same tense
my knowledge ascends there
clarity has its costs a rearrangement of the air
getting it said is the exact expense

punched out his drunken uncle. It was also where we snapped pole beans and shucked corn. But once my grandmother died, my parents, grandfather and I moved 'into town' (Enumclaw, WA: population 11,000, 'derived from a local Native American word meaning 'place of evil spirits') and into a nice retirement trailer park. Less of a porch here (and also no grass: my parents had it removed from their lot and replaced with red lava rock) than a double-sided four-stepper. Expansive awning, though.

"My parents now live back in the Missouri Ozarks, and after having their nice two-story house (enclosed front porch with deep freeze, small deck with hot tub added on later) taken away from them by the bank (ask me about this when I've been drinking), they now live happily in a fixed-rent duplex which they share with a cycle of single-parents and/or addicts. No front porch there, though they have managed to fence off a twenty by twenty foot portion behind the duplex to keep a new hot tub in.

"Leigh, Simon and I live in a nice little two-story house near downtown Durham; our front porch faces a busy connecting street. We have, in a gesture of wishful thinking, two rocking chairs on the front porch, which we don't use. We also put out ferns and flowers in the spring; here wrens have been known to nest and procreate. The back deck is much more conducive to a domestic life—if we're going to shuck some corn, or get drunk to music and late night talking, we'll do it back there. No hot tub, though. Kind of fucking hate them."