by

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## E·ratio Editions

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The paper fell bearing trees and scattered

Cookie cutters are lawnmowers

Blow the trees away

Home is where you pot your plant

Springhurst, Bent Tree no springs or trees

Names no longer names of what they were

Children walk their water guns in front of cars

point and shoot

their parents scream *Slow down!* and write signs in fifth grade script in their front yards:

Drive Slow For The Children

shoot, kill drivers dead

Typos on the lawn: adult worries *In Color!* 

I drove by above peeling wallpaper

our names right here: before and after speed bumps

Home is where you plant your pot

Slow down

Her wish list: fresh start this kitchen, repeat the stairs

kids inspired by molding, a tribute to more windows

industrial vanity, reinstate the modern oval

Found in the white protests, no clutter

Lost and Found Colonial miniature a succulent counterpoint to landscape

Crown a second home on every street of the worst solar system design, horrified by the house

On paper, that is

I shot him with a musket

shot him in the left wing

he laid down on the driveway

laid down like a tree

and scattered

Shots fired from two-story kitchens, romantic balcony always the case to entertain the grotesque murals

yellow pine decayed and leveled, wooden waterborne preserved the unusual

Return the wood

Updating a dream, a plan for where you will find a clever mudroom

in cabinets, keep jackets, allow air to create places for aspiring children

Improved traffic flow redux, but not as cheeky

Say hello to the sophisticate crackle-green vibe

a prosaic suburban commercial, an interlocking geometrical fretwork

will make this palette come alive

Bathe your room, Dutch Boy, in clean white dominant

bathe deep in the barely-there

disassembled gallery of the everyday

elongated interior on a large half-side

fulfill the wishes of large closet luxury

He grew his front porch on land given to undoing

places, pulled apart the joints of white oak

He stripped and painted birds out of new wood

made the accumulation look exactly like it did

That quatrefoil motif, animal prints push the envelope into separate rooms

That paper room I'd go to feel substance I didn't want to divide

I wrapped the room in organic built-in serene

Slow down

Attract birds beneath the root-wall because they often struggle

Do not prune

Fill the box with sea grass

Use antique soda crates or milk cartons

We all drive minivans, Styrofoam cups for monogrammed earth-unfriendly reuse

I have a cute formula:

Cover with loads of sun block

He shot the forest with hydrangea and sleepless excerpts

He wrapped the foil in an airtight rendezvous

rough-cutting depended on the underside of down there

Funky (the word—unofficial people three stories high and no chain

Cookie cutter sidewalk, you want the flipside relax, resawn, slot in the back, mahogany

Stop and arrange

Now wrap the paper in a cork, remove the edges

Secure the tabletop tear out now

Resaw the lumberjack bird

Drive slow

Read on: they picked their conceal

Backsplashed children uncluttered, stained oak

There, each ends in a focal point

Samba

Wave plenty of sun

and bathe in slow

## Did they

Did they attend the film shot before their bulges started to show

like the bright plastic bags lined up at the curb of the disco of love, an endless

porno movie starring none other than the ubiquitous minivan and the harlot of kindergarten?



# **Breakaway Psalms**

used to beat
a pink
religious
t-shirt, chronic poor
bridges & slithery
squeezed built

killing the hill

planned to mark
disobeys
for the full name
of posse, automatic
imposes of
breakaway psalms

dwarf this

that the hillside
could never
wear red
faction, unlike the
offshoots
hanging to sub-retain

found an effigy

like a robbed
vanguard
tie the wrapped
machine, anti-decade
high rooftop
sometimes

photos on shoulder

invited great again
going a coldness
in a pulling
dance, fall in the name
amplified havoc
he wants

a body tacked

doesn't want last
a full-on with
crumpled screen
to feast, two halves:
clock entwined
now deceased

surprise the rich

plays a major role
which can help
(such as running
these two-bone buildings, a lunge sweep the sides
or that a mediocre day

free shipping

to the reactions
anti-hero victim
of that they
amidst lamented that, collapse
of individuality
pulling down his house

selected figure

had become the fictional
& fictional whose roles
on the torn
opens it up, abandoned in
the scuffle
between the real

coaches the regard

the ghost of torture
or a black box
was bourgeois in orgone
energy, invented repressed
ramshackle black
tubes whose looping

thwarts functional

wearable costumes
naked in white
changes of mind
in rows, placed two
interventions from the reversed
tone

architectural corrections

and so forth
within its habitat
made of cheap
parasitic guests, a dull public
unlike hung-high leaves
to drink was scenic

homeless drawings

need to destroy time
for irony
is not a new text
by default, beside
the abroad tonal
dulling under

drawing board rule

by presupposed schematic
that disobeys the hand
being lines, falling before verticals
moving away
against uncomplicated

empty background

collage by Keith Higginbotham

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