

I AM IN LOVE WITH LANGUAGE

Alan Sondheim

I am in love with Language,
 Mouthing's all I have
 That inherently forms of Gauge
 A measure of Soul or Salve

The shadowless Norm or Verb
 Spatters the Landscape of motion
 Where Drives inscribe the Kerb
 Of Name and Revelation

Describing further creates
 A Blind of Attributes
 Transformed by Men and Fates
 Inscribed through Institutes

Let Nothing hurtle towards
 Hurdles across the Sound
 Constrained by mouthed Retorts
 Quicksand beneath the Ground

Let Nothing gyre and turn
 Across the Platitudes
 Whole Worlds on fire burn
 In wayward Latitudes

Mouthing's Telos cries
 And Clara constitutes
 Ships and countermands
 Inscribing Institutes

And Clara constitutes
 Black Freighters, real Beauts