Not a poem

but don't get lost pled and poured over ain't I's as the hold and still

Not a poem

but fatherlands by errancy monroes by the plum street bodies by the mule pen by grants to be free

of being freed by contraband

"dat's it, honey" f gage, 1863 "despite my fantasies of flight" f wilderson "between-a hawk and a buzzard" m robinson 1851 "the (fort) monroe doctrine" 1861 "in obedience to some common order" col dickson "with such an army of them..." maj gn grant, 1862 Not a poem

but a savor and severance I might never be done fucking with