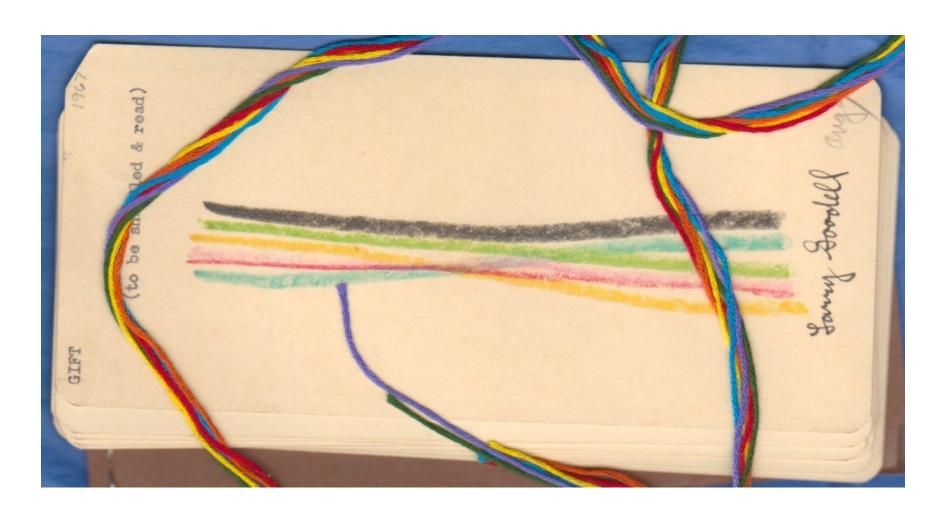
# Poems On Cards



larry goodell



### duendebook © 2012 larry goodell

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# Poems On Cards

### Syllables

21 syllable couplets on 17 IBM cards, 2Aug1967

#### Gift

12 IBM cards to be shuffled and read, 3Aug1967 for Gina Raetze

#### 73

13 IBM cards to be shuffled and read, 31Oct1967

#### Poem in a Box

amulet for Meredith Rice, 26May1968

### Birthday Poem in a Box

amulet with hanging message for Olivia, 16Jun1968

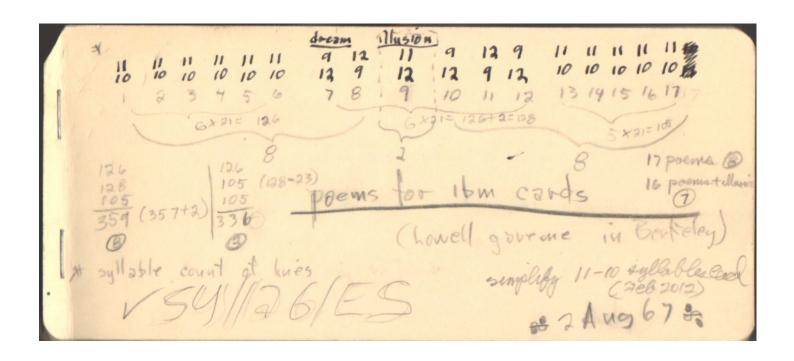
#### The God

amulet for Dick Hansen, 26Jun1968

## For Anita's 10th Birthday

amulet for Anita Hertford, 30Sep1968

# syllables



larry goodell

O the love that lies around the forms of stone she wd have me not touch in the museum the distortion of light that falls on my head is remembered once a childhood spanking

never a triangular glass to live in for long — come back down — there's a spell to things

I let them build back up burst out in aura the evil of my brain crosscurrent eyes 3 rocks I picked up from a Death Valley lake stationed nearby almost 2 years before the rocks that are my cock line up before dawn hardly ever caught a fish tho I t<u>ri</u>ed

I was protecting an animal who was waiting to catch food head down in a lake

the good comes late perversion of centuries from the rock core bottom to a break down

I listen to music and watch my light show penultimate grace oh, out of balance

mass in movement kids stoned on the land & I a medium questioner torn between

I live here was born here you camp close by here you offer yourselves and I myself too

there are no nos in the glass house fairy land you farm from your hands & build with mud bricks

the flowers that come down into my wrinkles are yellow I sun myself on the knoll

I walk barefoot it hurts outside on the rocks and my back & backs of my thighs are burnt

white tender tall stringy strength starting to bald but a feast day of love August 4<sup>th</sup> here

I will join where I join in faith in nature crayola childhood it all continues

I touch you where you give me the forms of ease love in the hands & my feet on the earth

## syllables

(11syllables first line, 10 second) larry goodell 3Aug1967

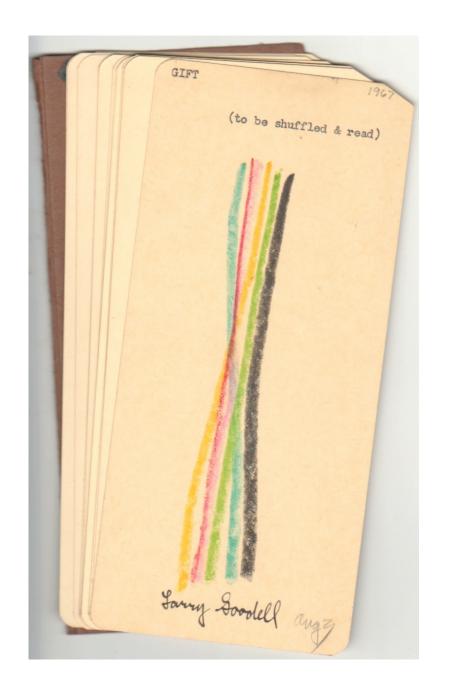
# **GIFT**

(to be shuffled & read)

larry goodell

for Gina Raetze
3Aug67





calling finally the place she draws me to gone into the cleavage of the brain fucked

I will heap yr back with presences stand up put yr arms around me & start from there

there's an end to the imagination lost there in the little-used half of the brain cupping her breast & thrusting myself across 1 story 2 story 3 story 4

I will not follow the old dream back that far bring someone to love me God please amen

a Japanese robe on over my sunburn a mysterious click from the bedroom

other than that there is plenty of air here yr gift dries up corn dance tomorrow

rattles on a stick a corn god kachina out on the knoll I pray to the 6 winds

Take he said take you are king of all you take make demands (from lover to lover)

I'll bet yrs is for taking mine is now back to the only gift warm around my neck

I offer no end to it no difference listen I swear the jays screech in the trees

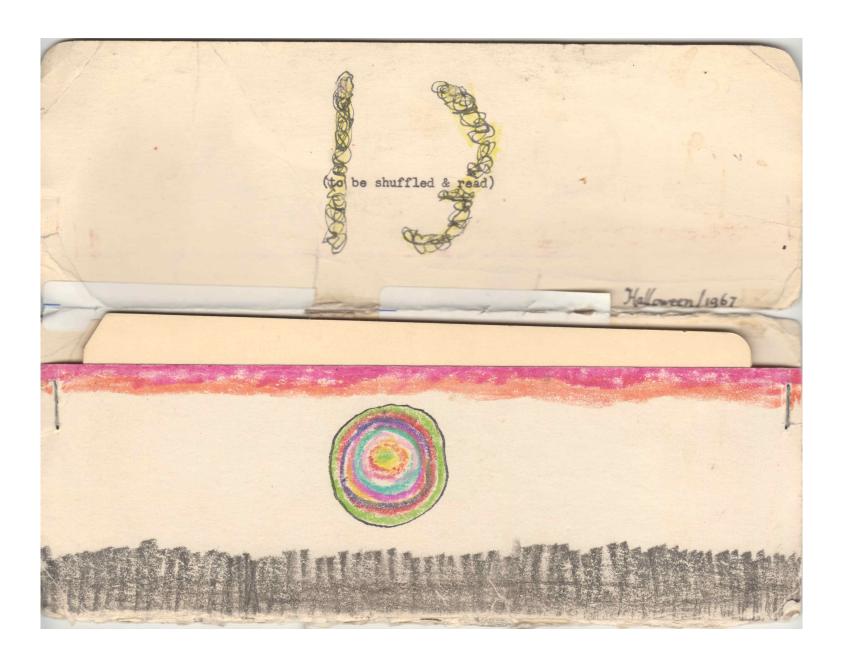
enough she is the princess on my throne she gave me many-colored threads to wear

### **GIFT**

larry goodell 3Aug1967



Halloween 1967 larry goodell

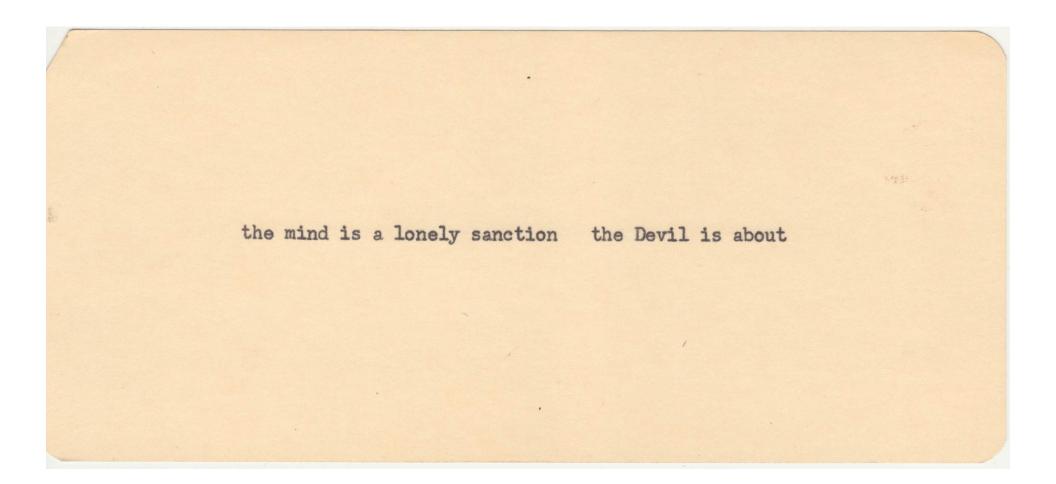




shuffle all 13 cards well, then read aloud in that order

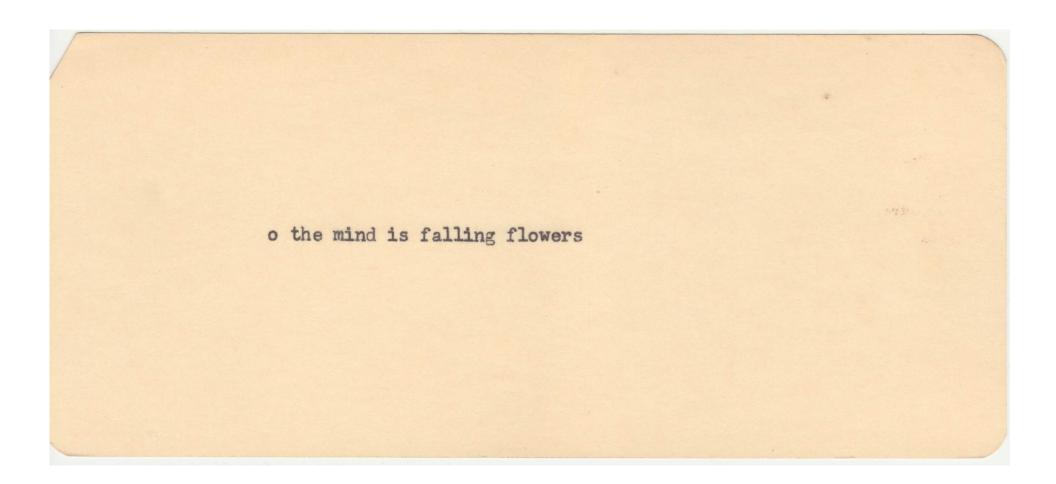
(this order February 22, 2012)

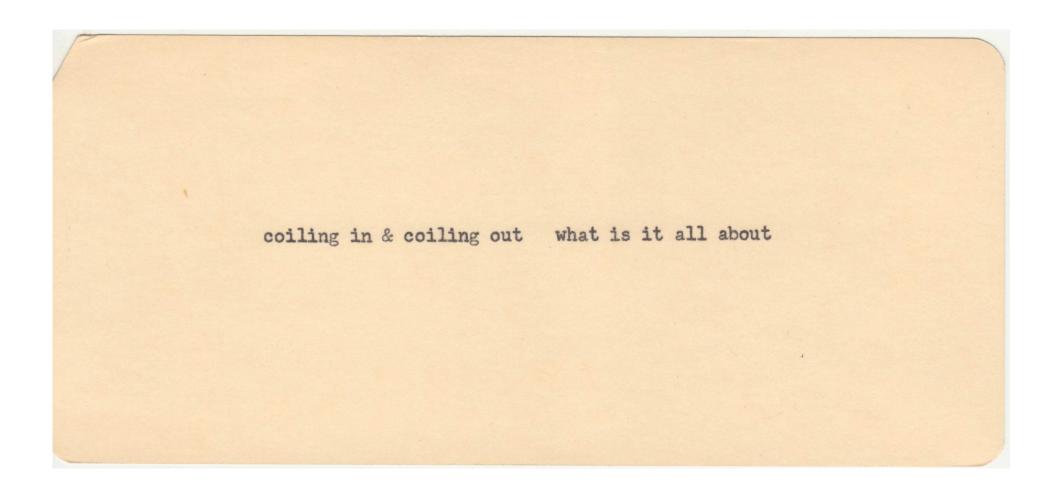
coiling in & coiling out what is it all about

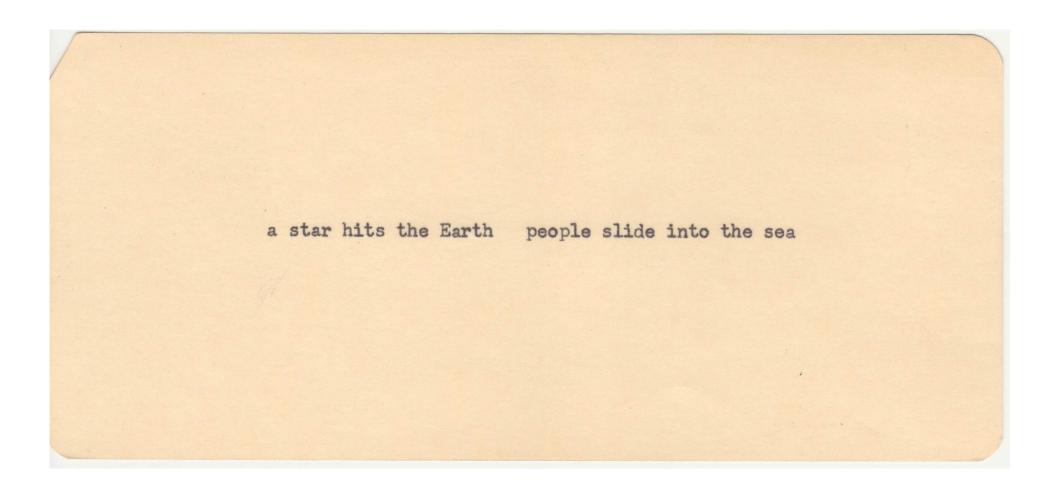


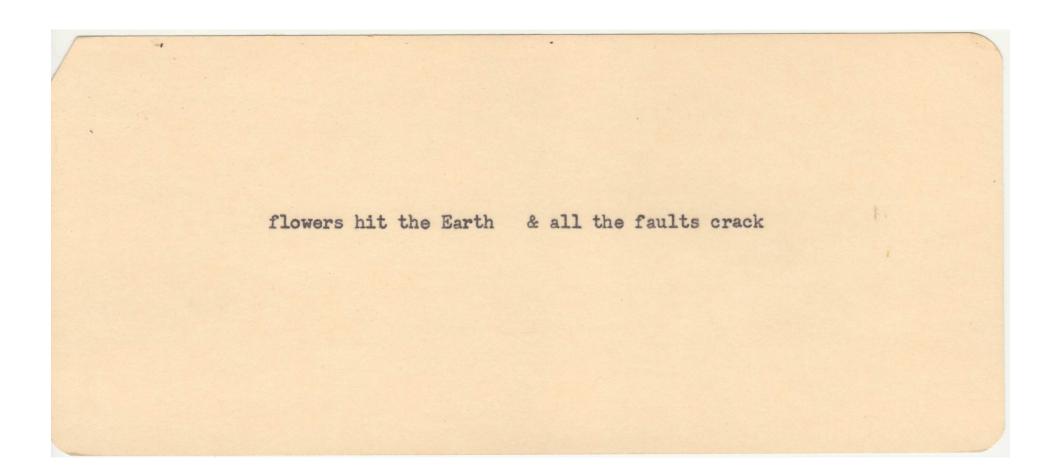
coiling in & coiling out what is it all about

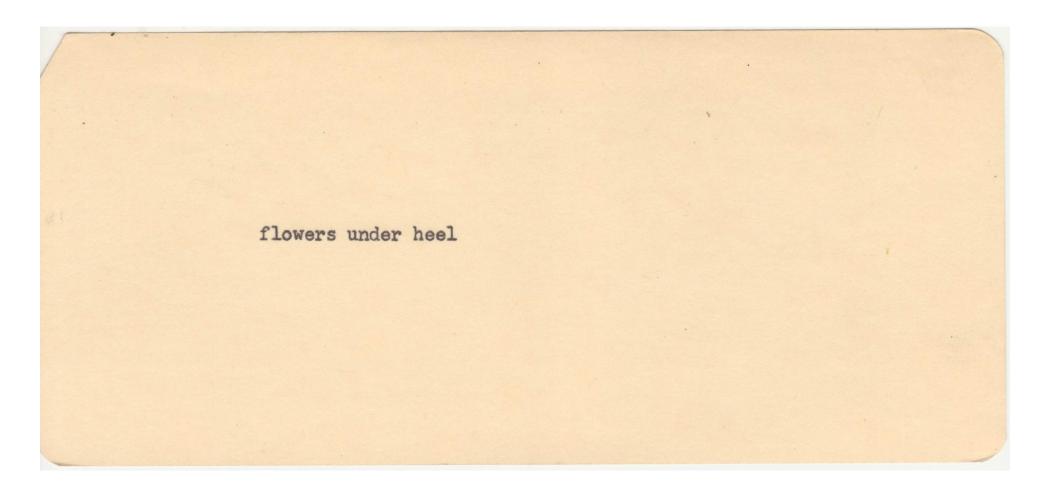
the mind is the only partition coiling in & coiling out

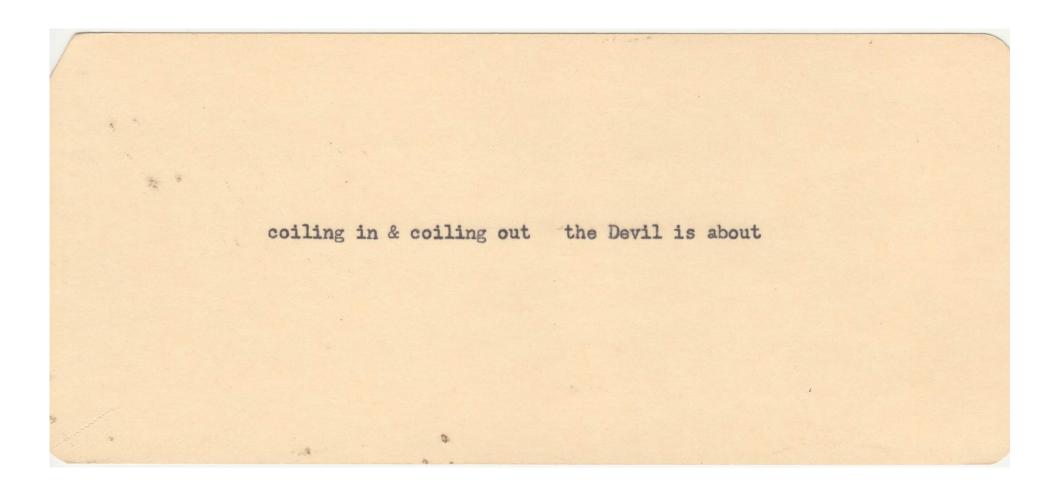




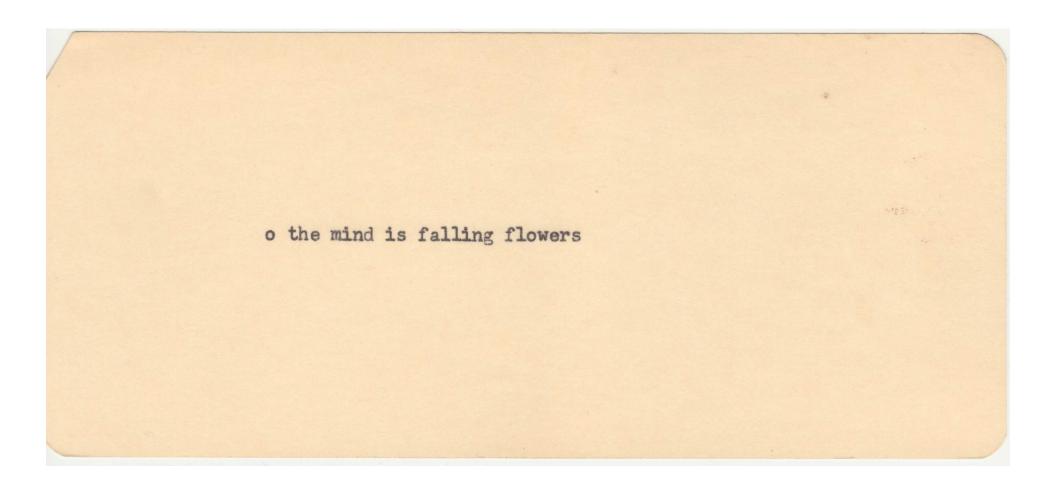


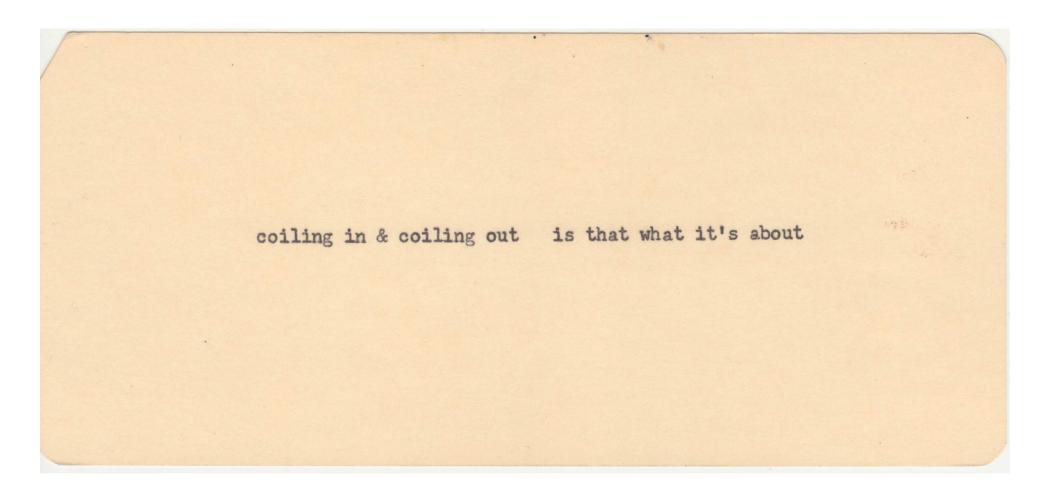


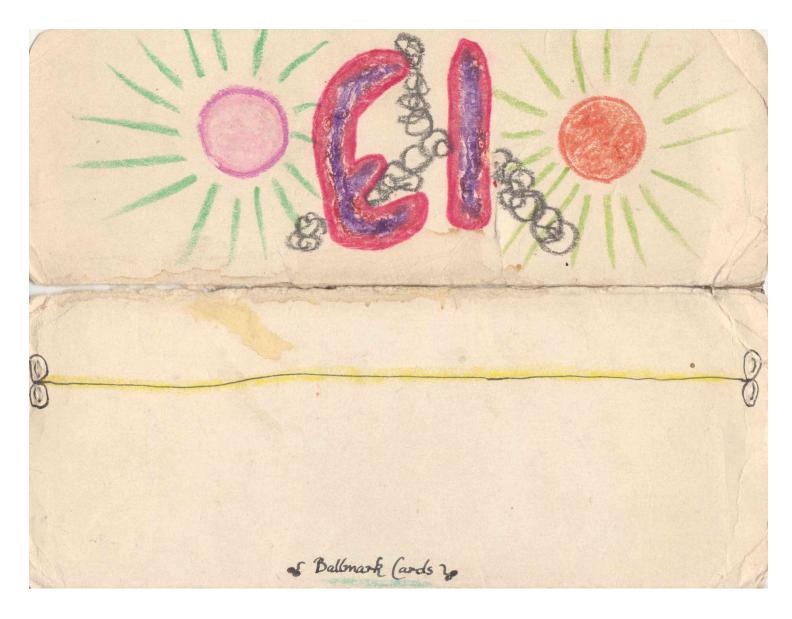




o the mind is falling flowers now when snow is on the ground







(first online appearance was "a duende digital presentation 2010")

13 created Halloween 1967

## Poem in a Box

amulet for Meredith Rice, 26May1968 describing the box the typed card strips are placed in

larry goodell

HELLO LITTLE BOYS WITH GUNS

HELLO MAN WITH HIGH WAISTLINE & HORSE FOR CHASING FOX

HELLO BUTTERFLY IN THE MORNING NOW AFTERNOON HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN FRIENDS?

HELLO BEARDED MAN WITH GUN & YOUNG BOY OR IS IT GIRL SITTING DOWN LISTENING
TO THE WARM BUTTERFLY

HELLO BLUE JEWELS OVER THE SOUND OF THE GUNS THE KILL THE KILL

JEWELS IN THE LID OF CONSTANT COMMENT CAN THE TEA GONE

FILLED WITH WISHES LOVE & PICTURES PASTED ON

HELLO FIRE DESPAIR & LONELINESS THE MORNING AFTER WE DRANK & SMOKED SO MUCH HASH
BUT AFTERNOON & THE SUN THRU LEAVES COMES DANCING IN ACROSS THE FLOOR
WHERE YOU SAT

HELLO WOMAN WHO GAVE ME THIS BOX THE BUTTERFLIES ARE DANCING IN THE ROOM

IN THE ROOM

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE GUNS BETWEEN THE HATE OF FRIENDS THE WATER FLOWS UPWARD

UPWARD OVER US TOGETHER WITH NO CLOTHES ON GIFTS FOR EACH OTHER

YOU PUT ON THIS BOX

SUNLIGHT DANCING

& SILENCE IN THE SOUL

LOVE BETWEEN THE PICTURES

for Meredith

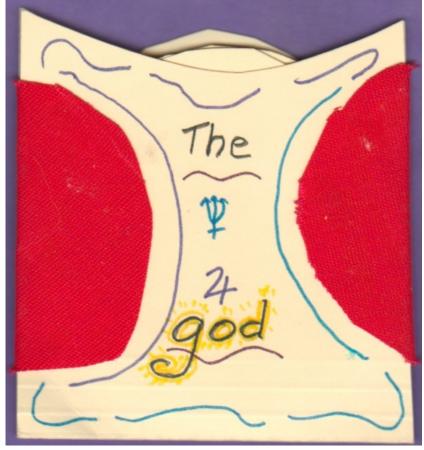
HELLO

larry goodell, 26May1968

## The God

amulet poem, 7 disks to be shuffled & read, 26Jun1968

for Dick Hansen

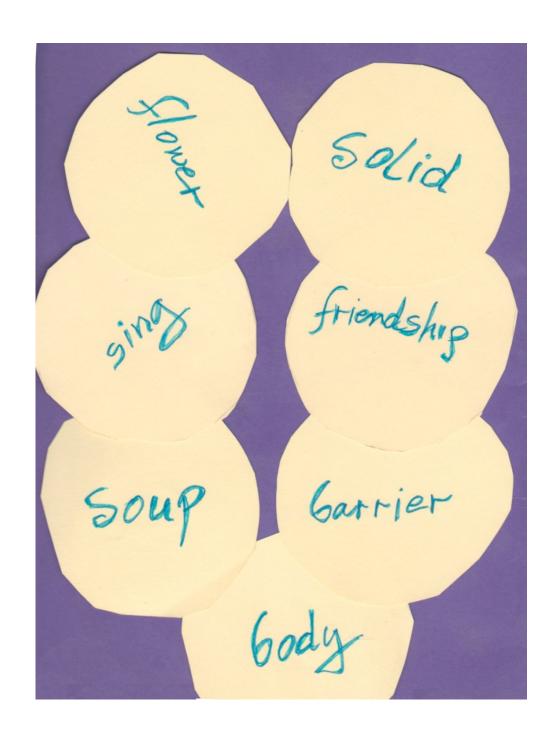


shuffle disk amulet poem in its case

larry goodell

#### (blue disks)

sing solid friendship barrier flower body soup

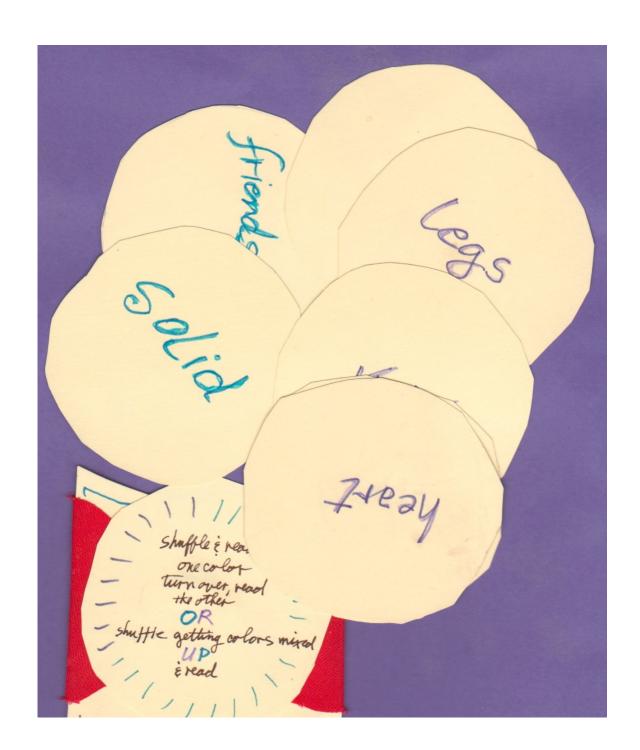


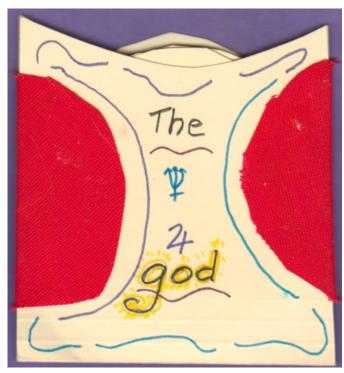
### (purple disks)

tiny round feels arms legs heart alive

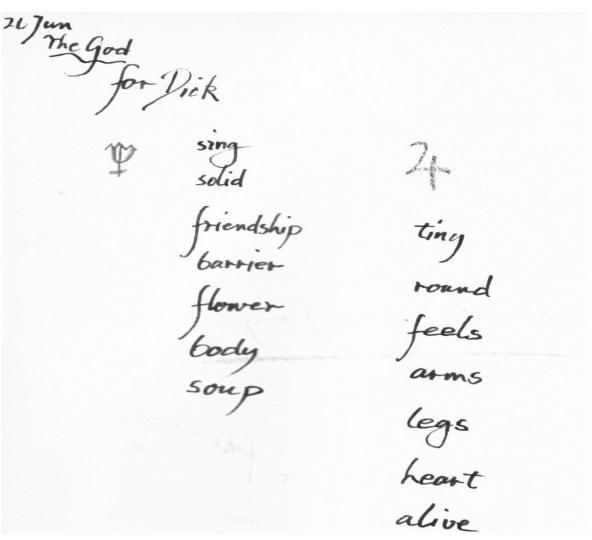


shuffle & read one color turn over, read the other OR shuffle getting colors mixed UP & read





shuffle disk amulet poem in its case



in notebook #7

# For Anita's 10th Birthday

amulet for Anita Hertford, *Happy Birthday*, 30Sep1968 placed in a box

HELLO STAR - FLOWER - CHILD MESSAGES FROM THE SACRED HEAVEN TREES

A-WHOOSH & A-WHOO WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE RAINBOW

WE ARE THE DANCERS IN THE SKY OFFSPRING OF EARTH & AIR

& WE BRING WATER DANCING TREES WITH ROOTS UP IN THE SKY

HELLO HELLO DOWN THERE A-WHOOSH & A-WHOO

ALA GAHLA WE WILL BRING YOU WATER TO COOL YOU IN THE EVENING

& WATER YOUR CROPS YOUR FLOWERS & YOUR TOMATOES

CHILDREN OF PARADISE THE WORLD IS GREEN & YOURS DANCE WITH US

CALL US SING TO US WE ARE THE SACRED HEAVEN TREES

#### These Poem Constructions Involve Cut & Displayed Cards

for Placing on Walls, Ceiling, Floor Here are the links.

#### A Bag for the 6 Directions

6 small cards to be placed on 4 walls ceiling and floor, 3December1967 Available here:

http://larrygoodell.wordpress.com/2011/08/28/a-bag-for-the-6-directions-by-larry-goodell/

#### Focal Point for the 6 Directions

6 small cards to be placed on 4 walls ceiling and floor, 3Jan1968 Available here:

http://larrygoodell.blogspot.com/2011/08/focal-point-six-directions-poem.html



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Many Other Object Poems may be seen in this photo album (including Seeds & Beads Under Glass, 30Sep1968, a non-word poem.) Available here: http://on.fb.me/xnqCLC

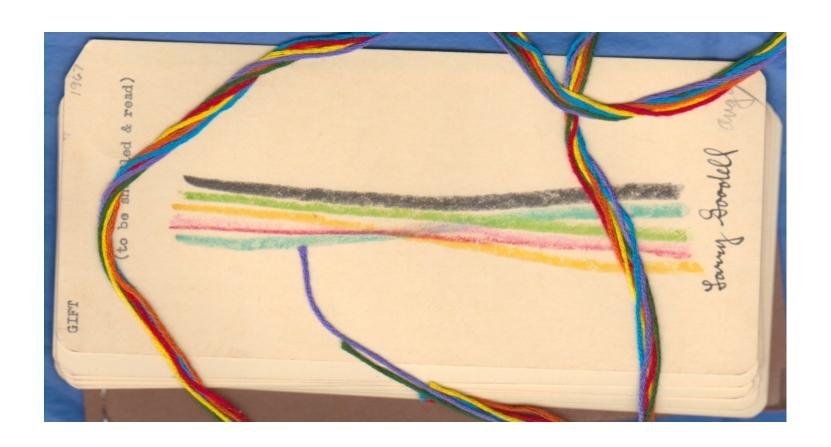






bottle poem stretched out (1971) larry goodell placitas, new mexico

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