

A PACKET OF FOOD

and a blooming excursion : a sequence

by Jared Schickling

but it's not a diminution of humanness i
wish to make rather a scale
for its diverse presence
robert creeley

insert francine window photo

A PACKET OF FOOD

and a blooming excursion : a sequence

in water our flowers discard
how.

returns to work. way too much



knows your spice, how to use

hotdog.

meats.

bun.

hungry.



rice. soul's risky.

coffee slug. people cheaper. lazy things.



would jones for fruit.



pomegranates bought on the table's high

arid plain

camp table

fad pomegranate. too much work

this must be its last teaching job.



ii.

Post Modern Development **walk faster**



you're already drinking



~~warning contains sulfites~~

mother-bird who built her lodge though

mean my object the end inglorious yet

not ignoble

nests in the dump



a wonder



the arid flower.

iii.

END AND THE VILLAGE

And here goes again—green
men stare at the goat
fluid line—him bearing the sprig
milk made in its head
their eyes meet once
tool—scratched it

whole zero
—what
done with the belts o
honey's coming through so
water's on
the moon
may we live—down there.

bike paths and lawn chairs

river and reservoir bring the old leash



kids on the trestle

plastic kite

from below hotdog

she try it try it

useless dick

useless dicks just

try it



hi friend go on

-splash

you don't exist anymore



milk made in its head

him bearing the sprig

green boy stares at the goat

gifts from Chuck I'd
hate mom's Mollie
could turn nonplused I'd

alone

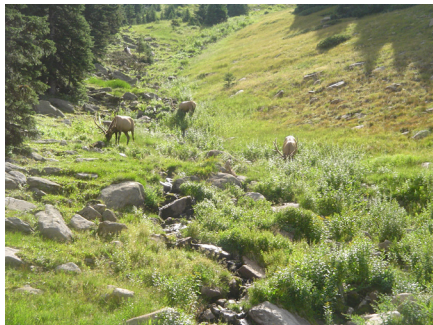
fine a man

as the dictionary

-sheen-its-sshwell

puny

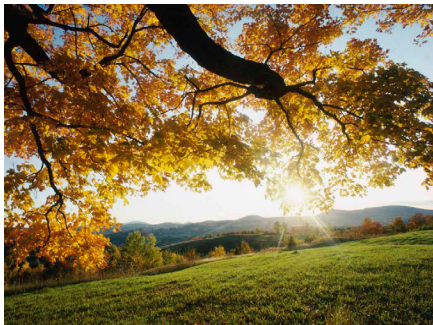
boundaries



are insisting that the



isn't uranium



enters a phase of bargaining with the earth



iv.

A woman was helping her husband set up his computer. At one point in the process the computer said she would need a password. Something he will use to log on.

He was in a giddy mood and figured he would try something to bring this to his wife's attention. So when the computer asked her to enter his password, he made it obvious what she was entering by saying

each letter aloud as she typed:

P - E - N - I - S

His wife fell off the chair laughing when the computer replied:

***** Password
rejected. Not long enough.

we DESERVE it







V.

no live castration bobs for apple
cash for the part of it with gravy
for the WHOLE place PLUS the oracle

raw meat's jerked with
and out the window
tremble at such deep experiments



it comes with some papers
a knock and is permanent,
vestigial like at

least did reap one precious gain that

all 3'd forget itself

♥♥♥♥♥ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

♥♥♥

mighty vision the worker of our earlier ♥♥
♥

age broadening babe highway ♥♥

bridges dimples newt in the

you beautiful 's its



grubby, fingers

tube webbed



to every bowel

neoteny



give it my cavity purpose

everything's short, kosher my god

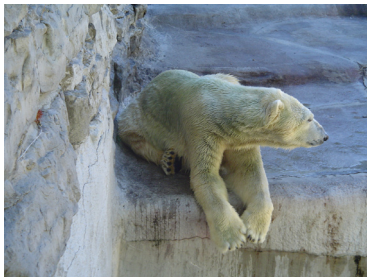
they laugh

vi.



at some point

packets of food



deep homology

alluringly forgotten stoves.



and in worse cases won't
eat well and grow
ripe young age.



acknowledgment:

Thank you, Chuck Richardson, for the spam re: Computer.

Some lines adjusted from Wordsworth's *Prelude*.

“End and the Village” viz. Chagall's
“I and the Village” (a gift from Chuck).

Uranium mining ruins the aquifer.

Photo credits: Bill Caswell, Mollie McDonough, Jared Schickling.

Jared Schickling currently lives and works in Maine. He is married
to his love, Mollie.

2007-10: Colorado, New York, elsewhere.