Etel Adnan from to Z poeky The Post-Apolo) Press

Etel Adnan

From A to Z

a poem

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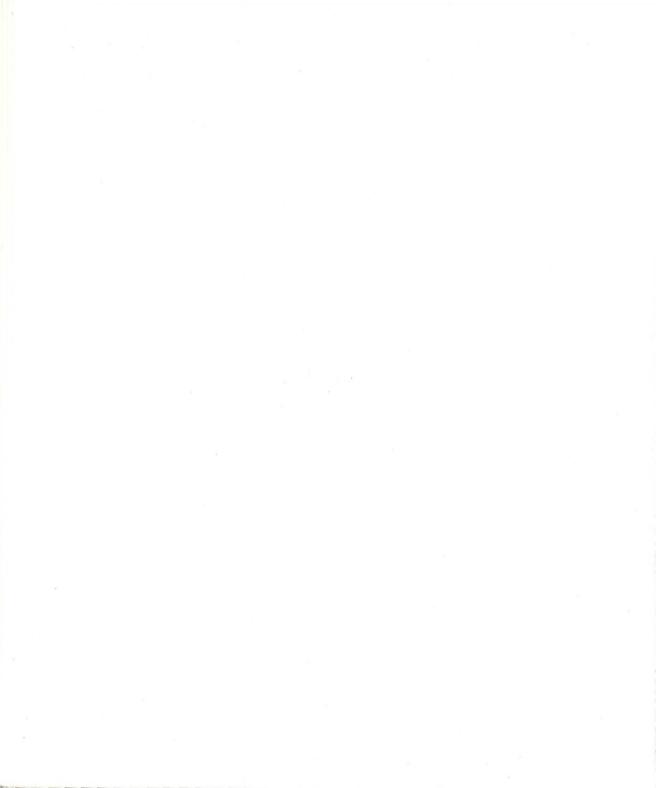
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From A to Z



To Laura Kleege



is it
is it
is it
that you prefer
the raven and the cow
to me
ie:
the language
and the
cloud?

April is the cruellest month and December the darkest Gone are the East River and the fallout sky Manhattan is rising instead of the SUN Great flowers are falling just after the rain Samuel Beckett is sipping tea at the corner of Wooster and Spring.

Uproar one and two the mayor is dead from the East End to the West the trains are falling apart like Marilyn Monroe used to.

Ronald has a spittoon the lagoon has the moon between its legs playing ball.

Two pennies on the rug make a woman bend like a soldier coming back from war Rooms are so full of noise nowadays that angels cover their faces with blood If I told you I love you would you believe that airplanes fly at night?

no
let it go
you came up
with stairs
and coffee
I lost the
key to the
butter

The Midwest is over there and white I talked to too many snapshots while you were swimming you told me: "my eyes are blue and I have cancer Only the Government knows".

Adding one plus one zeroing on infinity listening to the radio killing cockroaches early morning Going to California the wooden church decides to go to the ocean a sailor arrives in a new boat we are roving to the edge of insanity with tears and some money.

Did you count the speed of the rocket and the waterfalls of the Park? They walk beside their bicycles Did you tell your dog that he is hungry for butterflies? I come in and out of rooms full of armchairs and metal bars cities are beams of light because a truckload of mushrooms spilled over the Lincoln Tunnel.

Jim is at the airport going to Washington D.C. dressed like an astronaut the wind blows from the bathroom when you forget your toothbrush buy a car

Tremendously the Continental Divide marches on New York City
Ten two and one are coming close to nothing.

The Buddha is dancing in the Whitney Museum and the moon is bored

The Columbia River went shopping we were making love on the couch the spider man came through the window your mother rang ... so we watched T.V.

Do not get drowned the very day of your wedding the sun is round and red two and two never make four before noon or after ... When superior decisions descend from their electronic boards into the middle of your brain why do you shout the police are coming!? You know it's only your mother and sometimes her latest husband. Otherwise it's the sea.

monsters grow lilies on their head the tugboat comes next and the submarine forever let's count uneven numbers like prisoners do. the car jumped off the bridge the parachute refused to open the body was not in the morgue it didn't go home either there was a pile-up of cars all the way to Denver Picture taking is like pulling a false alarm the ancestors resent it let it be let it be let it be one morning the salmon rang my door oh! what a beautiful smile! Between the Hudson and the East River there is a strawberry garden helicopters come and go carrying dead Indians formerly buried under the Plains I miss Manhattan
its skyline and the blistering
lights
Today they are planting
wheat where Times Square
stood
The buses are running
on
schedule
without their wheels.

If a captain takes a kayak over the Stanislaus and comes walking through the Prairies would you wash his sore feet or invite him to a dance in Soho by the garbage and the heat?

There was a transfer of power between the mouse and the deer: it happened in Central Park while you were on a glider and on your skis
A mountain was pulsating in the thin air.

Etel Adnan is a poet, a writer, a painter and a tapestry designer.

Her poetry has been published in magazines such as the S.B.-Gazette, Brushfire, Quixote, the Lampeter Muse. . . La Sape . . . and many anthologies.

She is the author of the following books:

"Moonshots" (poetry) Beirut, 1966.

"Five Senses for one Death", (poetry)

The Smith, Ed. New York, 1971

"Jebu" suivi de "L'Express
Beyrouth—Enfer"

(poetry) P.J. Oswald, Ed. Paris, 1973

"Sitt Marie-Rose" (novel) Des Femmes, Ed.
Paris, 1973

"L'Apocalypse Arabe" (poetry)

Papyrus Ed., Paris, 1980. "Pablo Neruda is a banana tree" (poetry) Da Almeida, Lisbon, 1982.

"From A to Z" was written in April 1979, in New York, following the Three Mile Island nuclear accident.

Etel Adnan taught philosophy for more than a decade at the Dominican College of San Rafael.

She lives in Paris and California.



TPAP california