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Robert Kelly  
*Bard College*

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230.

**Born again normal in a nullish world  
dancing in the drugstore waiting for your pills  
description *is* prescription  
checking into the old St. George for her  
you'll see why later she explained  
walk along the esplanade all the ships are thee  
nothing's better left unsaid  
or are you Irish before all and grassy  
I want to know where the lost ones live  
touching our fingertips together is enough to start the dance  
a flaw in the pattern is the meaning of the weave  
a gnat drinking salt from a child's eye.**

**231.**

**Music finds you**

**it was made to do that**

**to be small and get in everywhere**

**the crawl of beauty through the null**

**you don't hear anything if you listen**

**don't listen to the quartet like a mechanic checking the engine**

**listen to music the way you sleep all of you at once**

**anything else is college stuff**

**required courses in reality tonality**

**a proud humility is the way to do anything**

**listen reverent as a king hearing the first robin in spring**

**can you do that can you take it gently in your hands.**

232.

**Of course do it for the other the hot blue sky  
what hurts us helps the corn  
protein factor in cultural history  
egg white is intellect tempera and madrigal  
for I was another country when I slept  
and now am you  
Interdependence Day each man a king  
belonging to one another we are said from Being  
he was the only one who made a little sense and look what happened  
marauding mind trapped in a stale idea it had  
horror of hurting another for the sake of an idea  
Bruno burnt among flowers.**

233.

**Too dear too dear don't need me to tell  
Boston marathon and Berkman  
the Nazis scurried to their shadows  
only the numbers are different  
to kill one person is to kill the world  
capital punishment brings a curse on the states who do it  
only the numbers are different  
Texas twang of the guillotine  
to kill one woman destroys the human race  
no one ever has the right to kill  
this is the only thing I know  
and out of it I lift stone by stone my feeble tower.**

234.

**But from its top I can behold the sea  
across the street our little stream in spate she said  
ironies and departures  
you know how to get here start from here  
a little movement in the leaves says I live  
everything I give you is a sign  
this is the blank sign  
carry it with you till rain or sun  
shadows the blankness with message  
then think it comes from me  
who have nothing else to give you  
just one word after the last word.**

235.

**Pause in the middle of meaning and mean something else  
there is no road or rule just treefrogs singing  
just blue sky gleaming through dense green leaves  
everything is an interruption  
the newborn innocent screaming  
a day red in the face angry at wordless men  
they try their ruler games but weather is god  
I'm not saying I'm just saying  
if this is not me talking then who are you  
from the torn purse no gold coins spill  
long low quiet run of Avenue R  
civilization is built from discomfort.**

236.

**When I said enough you weren't listening  
a phone rings far away and only there  
why do we care about the colors aren't they the whole story  
all the colors of the 21 Taras the single color of the Medicine Buddha  
look around you'll see them everywhere  
use different instruments how can the note be the same even if the cps are  
or there is no such as same  
when the mind is busy we are no years old  
night and morning fragrant linden flowers fading now  
lindens and cicadas and sunspots who else is there  
tiny homeopathic breeze to make the skin joy  
color is the other word for it.**



237.

**Does it even sound like this  
is it music or does it mean  
he asked an anger like layer of low cloud  
but there was only blue and shapeliness was you  
verbs for being am are the verbs for states of being  
too many people were far away and didn't care  
the pink and tinselled rider in the circus  
who knows from where the people come  
if people they are if come they do  
I started watching as a child and never stopped  
in the barnyard with ruddy feathers  
the names of creatures are the same as sleep.**