

Kalen Rowe

The Spirit of Something

The tentacle appears in the dream as a small jacket.
The rest of the dream appears as the spirit of something.
This here is the spirit of tissue paper.
See the sound split in half, desynchronize?
They say it's getting thinner, but you know
Not to trust what anyone says completely.
Please, crush my cell phone like a soda can
And you can buy another one for a dollar.
I bought this dream and turned it for two.
Isn't it cool what something can do? I made
William Carlos Williams my cat. Instead of reading
Now I scoop his most prized accomplishments.
The new common idiom is indefiniteness
But you kind of already knew that.
"No ideas but in things." Something was keeping me
Asleep from the hours of four and ten. Sometimes
I wondered if William was half-blind.
He's always jumping into the murphy bed
And getting stuck between the wall and mattress.
If you put a new plum on the other side
He comes burrowing through. I kind of like that but
Where is the graphene, the solar-powered high-
Way? Help me take this class on how
To push this button right. When I see someone like that,
Honking and revving and swerving past cars
Into the other lanes, I always imagine them
With something in their eyes, fire maybe,
Sparking on the steering wheel.