02.03.16

- 1. Furiously forget yourself, then complete the online forms.
- 2. Confirm gingerbread meeting, talismans, and tarot with Emily Dickinson.
- 3. Bring baskets, string, apron and books.
- 4. Explain how her bodiless white dress, suspended in glass, is a perfect fit.
- 5. How notes are poems and also tasks.
- 6. At some point his solitary intensity turned to daggers and sloth.
- 7. I walked up the paper with a neighbor discussing the need to get away.
- 8. He'll say we must repave but I'd prefer to endlessly stall.
- 9. How different she looks when certain words emit their glow.
- 10. She wore them around her neck, bound them to her thoughts, rested her face in a nest.
- 11. It's alright to begin what seems distant, in fact, interrupt yourself now.
- 12. My goal is to keep switching back and forth between doing and being until I disintegrate.
- 13. The correct music never discusses your mood.
- 14. Instead it elevates or deflates.
- 15. Form continues to morph. At first I translated abbreviations into commentaries, opening an accordion-like discourse.
- 16. But then what was already there, between the pleats, began demanding a say.
- 17. Finally I've noticed that by the time I arrive parenthetical graveyards have been inserted, secret obsessions slain.
- 18. Hours begin instantaneously without allowing protest or assent.
- 19. It's like trying to board a bus or a train at full speed. Instead you wait, enter when doors open before you, regardless of where you may be taken.
- 20. If there were once signs, maps or signals they have since been erased.
- 21. Don't stop now-the first morning jolt of 'doing-ness' is like a triple espresso.
- 22. If I just sit myself down before it all begins, before dressing, before fully waking, and start with dreams-
- 23. He's saying goodbye through a door and I only half hear.
- 24. Could it look alright with thoughts coiled and pinned? Maybe the right pins, but these slide so nicely.

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Commented [KS1]: This one in a task-like language. Even if "tarot with Emily Dickinson" might be unrealistic.

Commented [KS2]: The suspension within the glass makes for the "perfect fit." A poetic image reported in a matter-of-fact language.

Commented [KS3]: And here the poem operates more as a note taken on the day of these tasks. The "his" likely referring to the neighbor that comes up in the next line.

Commented [KS4]: This would seemingly return to Dickinson, for how her writing traveled with her. And again thinking back to the suspended in glass.

Commented [KS5]: The poet's instruction to self, given the form of the poem.

Commented [KS6]: In many ways, the poem is in an ongoing conversation with its form, and the poet's uncertainty about the exact relationship each poem can have with a list.

Commented [KS7]: A further complication of this relationship between time of the day, todo list for the day, and all of this within a poem.

 $\label{local_commented} \begin{tabular}{ll} Commented [KS8]: How the unknown might operate in these poems that are part of a checklist. \end{tabular}$

Commented [KS9]: Not entirely clear who this "he" might be referring to.

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- 25. Should I stop imagining the exile of pleasure?
- 26. I've developed a taste for even stronger green shots of revulsion.
- 27. It's like a deal I make with myself over and over.
- 28. Being invincible isn't just for mothers but no one else knows this.
- 29. Actually the message has been sent multiple times.
- 30. Should I really believe she meant to sculpt my reservations into binding backdrops?
- 31. I was just standing there minding my curtains.
- 32. Too many messages not enough mind-garlands.
- 33. I miss you more than you've ever repeated those words.
- 34. The other night I began stating superlatives and you happily repeated every one.
- 35. You may not remember: you, me or anyone, but I will remember us, we and themfor us all.
- 36. You may not recall the meanings of words but the tones of your voice still transmit voluminous inclinations.
- 37. I wish everyone could believe: the dying are still living.
- 38. You are still alive.

Commented [KS10]: Often the "lines" in the poem lose their isolation as the poem comes towards its end. Like there's less to being in the moment.

Commented [KS11]: This is another of those moments like the Dickinson part, describing how the words were a part of her.