Karla Linn Merrifield
On her annual quest to Taos, Jill the Poet's soul

sopped up Puebloan vibes like so much spilled iced lattes, musing how *What is past or passing is to come*, an idea whose Native American time had taught long before Yeats copped it; trouble was Jesus the Penitente kept scourging himself in her midnight mind's eye— So Jilly'd no choice but to smudge sage through the cortex's casita consigning the extremist's spirit to his afterlife in Hollywood, leaving Jill and her pal Pi to obtain the mountain.

Ménage à Trois III:

Sonnet as Catalog Addendum

On the far side of the window screen, moths samba by lamplight in vibrating *cubistic shapes*, and a ghost *dances in the fields by night to imaginary music*.

Emerging from the foreground's *reverberating vortex of foliage*, lithe swaying of an overgrown weeping Japanese cherry tree.

Rana the Leopard Frog of princely dimension receives my fairy kiss. Induced as I am to experience *dis-*

locations of scale, I permit seduction by poem, painting, and your rhapsody.

Poetics in Birdland

tanka suite

1. Taloned

Caracara is
Spanish, is *anaphoric*,
is roadkill-eater.
is carrion bird gleaning
pickings of highway slaughter.

2. Invisible

From the sabal palms
the barred owl— hoo-HOO-hoo-HOO—
hoots his moon music,
a polypteton love song,
summoning his mate to mate.

3. Sabored

Counting the herons, the stilt-legged avians: little-blue herons, great blue and green-backed herons, epistrophic birds— poisoned.

4. Screamed

Rawk, rawk, rawk, rawk, rawk, scrubland crows raise a raucous.
Catbirds screech replies.
Epizeuxic sunlight blares.
Trees, limp in the heat, eavesdrop.

5. Cloaked

Limpkin *cooooooooos* at dusk, dusky, haunting riverside's *anadiplosis*—secretive bird, shadowed bird, bird ancestral, primal, rare.

6. Muted

Voiceless, oh, voiceless pelican, brown pelican swallows flash, swallows hooks, sinkers, test-lines; is hooked, hushed by *symploce*'s cruel hush.