# David Woodward Reflections in Style

style reflects

the overwhelmed

mind

is taken on

highways

faster and

faster into

higher realms of

responsibility

juxtaposed to

inaction to

destruction to

emancipation

wants

the mind

speaks to

body

to function

as it seems

to fit

waists

that expand

and labels with numerical

values

decline

the extra portion

offered

over the airwaves

sound interferes

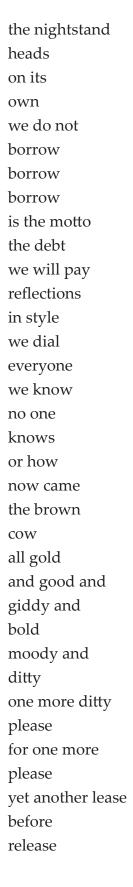
with sight

images become

distortion of

senses
confuse
thought withheld
from objectivity
bred the subjects
who displaced
the order
misplaced
lost the waitress
her job
is feeding
her children
to the lions
we seek
their strength
weakens
the light
as darkness
expands
over
smoothly paved roads
we drive
our points
into friends
we treat
as foes
gain
yet
again
complains
the loser
yet
always
yells
the winner

of bread of wine and song is playing folklore and yore days reflects the sun dial denial on trial we wait in court rooms in tombs approaches appearances and styles the weathered people's veins bloodied reigns vapours and dust inside the walls mice crawl out of day and into sight and might whispers into dream when internets are on

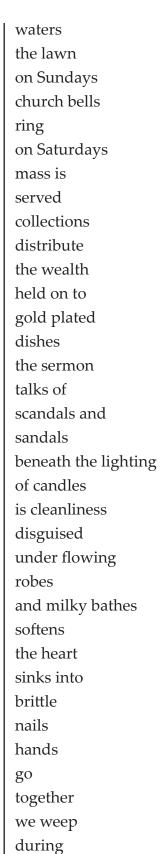


the hounds yelp after the fox laughs the help mounts the horse gallops the aristocrat in fine tails the second wave of servants of servitude of servers that crash into virus' goes bacterial phases and clauses written in plumes is a French word so is café and fumé and conversation which are all words to smoke like Camus and Sartre and Simone de Beauvoir who enters the poem

because she is

lovely and her name is Simone de Beauvoir is nice to see you in your delicate dress with soft satin hair and fingers in perfect numbers of four to go with a very hard minded the liberation of self libations toasted to the individual way to the throne without a patriarchal right to ancestral land held in another's name changes the address and males to the rescue with informal dress to kill without gun

is the challenge living up to the reward goes the prize of ownership to borrower to debtor to bankruptcy to depression to suicide to Sartre to Camus to Simone de Beauvoir & to sex in space or somewhere else or someone else or something to do like playing dress up with a favourite fable and seeing how it goes and what they wear and what they tear into pieces the last strands of all attire retire to a lake partake of clean



the sermon

the coughers cough up from their bellies the groans of displeasure imperfection talks and talks the apparition within folly and Molly takes your hand in her mirror she sees her fate is red is her wedding dress like Peter Pan the witness Huckleberry Finn and Tom Sawyer evaded capture and escaped in a raft built for two the house went up and up is sideways sideways goes the groom

to his nuptials means of death the groom's mother shouts the congregation sighs dark tuxes rigid and carbon copy future plans to the far off land of moon and honey drips from golden hair comes Simone de Beauvoir nice to see you again cries the bride enough cries the groom dresses back up the bride pulls back down into a chair the accused sits the witness

pulpit resides the judge accuses the lawyer objects the attending departs the service the serviced the serving the servers all French rooted words stolen by ingratitude left the alter the church the congregation sat confusion opened the gates and out walked the undressed found founded, founders of the forest the sun the moon and honey, foundations

next to a

and fountains
of youth and
style
reflected
in the glistening
mirror
of reality.