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Car Hits Dog

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The firstlings hacked over and over
To the ritual of Adam.

Vengeance is ours, shouted the whores
And the cripples and the untamed,—
All with their unacceptable gifts.
And Kenneth caved in the head of Godbold
With the hoist of a rock.

I am looking for my father (cried Albert),
In the wilderness, by the rivers,
Over the wasted mountains and in the terrible cities;
I am searching for his name.
I am waiting for that which I never was
To find me.
I am not *that* one (repeated Kenneth),
Not that cursed one wandering the earth;
I have violence.

And the rivers, becoming one, accepting all orders,
Turned their fright over and over to the sea;
The two rivers forming (not the cross) the "Y" symbol:
Schizoid beginnings and paranoid unities of the age,—
The rivers came together like two wars
Tumbling their dead into the sea.

ELLIS FOOTE

CAR HITS DOG

Here is the digging grave frozen clods up
O God great Universes Existences
Take care of him he is just like Mickey Poor child Poor child Poor child
Screaming Bah cars splatter blood points starred
Over pavement side to side arrow red sawdust
Pool of blood nude little dog's head Little Mickey
While my son shouts at his father his father grieving shouts
The moon full as never before why tremendous
To the eye above horizon and small over the zenith
I have never figured that out says my father
His legs all scars and lesions from automobile accidents

His scarred blue forehead and once broken ribs I'm getting better
She can't make up her mind her husband died saying Come On Hurry

Up

Because she wants to go to heaven but can't get started
The plebian laughed in the Bishop's sleeve
Shriek shriek the agonized child face found in the door at night
We think that is Mickey out in the road warm body beautiful head
crushed

Pull of blood white body warm in the moon
Why is the moon leering gigantic freezing breath
Curriculum of whale bones whaler iron grappler the spinner hook
Under the jaw of the little dog soft as fingers on fur coat soft sliding
Fight the spinner salmon blood all his beating blood out in a gush
Wool blanket smile smile groping eye

Turn turn around limp labor eye

Grow into grow into paralysis eye

Mistress: Such a dear little dog such a dear little dog we had him nine
years he was such a gay little dog

Master: I can't figure out things here was Mickey 99% pleasure to
everybody to everyone why did he get it instead of say old Lady
lying over there deaf?

Dentist: If anything happened to my dog Bingo it would break me
all up had him 13 years he's a lot of trouble but we
couldn't get along without him I tell my wife we need him

Mistress: We thought he was getting quite brilliant in his middle
age just the last month he thought up a new little game all
himself he'd stand at the top of the stairs his basket is
upstairs and when we came up he stood on the top step and
offered us his little white foot to shake hands

Master: I can't figure out things I can't figure it out he gave
pleasure to everyone oh he was a thorn to a couple of mailmen
but 99% of the people he was just pleasure

Mickey you'll have a grand big Thanksgiving dinner scratch on the
door

Your brain coming out of your mouth in the blood your beautiful
little head mashed flat

Everything coming out your delicate mouth and no outside lesions

Short reflex arcs across the cord long circuiting begin
 Acoustic verbal agnoisa and no appreciation of the spoken word
 Spread of impulse medulla shunted up
 He lived a shadowy life on the outskirts of our lives
 Unseen unheard most of the time
 We were not often genuinely aware of him
 And he loved us

One cortex coordinated organism loses disfunctions and concomitant
 escape from the veins virus goes to the brain
 Awakening associations habitual responses memories
 Mixed pictures lower reflex mechanisms in the little dog
 Microscopical levels mysteries of consciousness

Functional loss localization
 Permanent loss

(III) hind brain (IV) mid brain (V) basal ganglia
 Progressive movements obliterated
 Legs neck and tail rigid extended in caricature of normal walking

Limbs support body against gravity
 Animal red nuclei receive tracts from globus pallidus in rubro spinal

Basal ganglia cerebellum bulbar and spinal
 Tension increased in extensor muscles
 Receives from thalamus in fibers
 Interaction of all parts working of the whole

The organism loses something that it had before
 Not the same Gestalt as it had before
 No obvious symptoms of injury except the head
 Than in man there loss returns very little
 Put together something new is built

Blocks the foramen
 Exposure of the face severe cold strong wind local cooling

(Viruses bacterial toxins more distant muscles and nerves of
 the extremities)

Master: That was such uselessness and he was always such a pleasure
to everyone

Grandmother: Yes he met me every morning at the door with such
bright eyes and so *glad* to see me and so sure of his welcome

Master: That car came down here 50 miles an hour

Grandmother: As Annie Belle said no car had any business going down
this street at 50 miles an hour

Master: You've got to go fast to hit a dog

Grandmother: Yes

Master: And it didn't run over him it hit him

Grandmother: I can't seem to get over it last night and when I
woke up this morning it isn't just Mickey it is all the
sorrows of the world

Mistress: Yes that is the way it is with me the world is cruel
cruel death digger machines men what if we do blow ourselves
up it will be all right the world is so much the death odor

Disrhythmic lesion now a mere precipitant

The resultant of frustration this is understandable if one realizes

Lowering of the sensory motor threshold now Mickey

Simple stimuli now loud noises bright lights cerebral seizures

The low threshold and the fears repetitive and fantastic a plastic
brain

Intellectual deterioration

Cerebral disorder

Abnormality of tissue

Dead the little dog

CAROL ELY HARPER

THE LOSERS

Even
at the gates of Heaven
they arrive
empty-handed, having given
all they had, but to receive
nothing in return.

IRMA WASSALL