# Spring: The Journal of the E. E. Cummings Society

Volume 18 | Number 1

Article 10

2011

## Poems from Mathematics of Love

John Edwin Cowen

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#### **Recommended Citation**

Cowen, John Edwin (2011) "Poems from *Mathematics of Love*," *Spring: The Journal of the E. E. Cummings Society*: Vol. 18: No. 1, Article 10.

Available at: https://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/spring\_cummings/vol18/iss1/10

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#### Poems from Mathematics of Love

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#### A LIGHT(ALL RIGHT(ANGER:

a light(all right(anger: this bolero awakened to dance(this enemy born in hell,shrew of

airtight speech suffering earthquakes of despair:— how he swears, flies out of his mask

yet comes back to earth(flower on his ear)asks for the next dance,not to gather moss,but light(all right. (Ole!

#### A PING! FROM BECKETT

from a single Ping! a yard of yarn to weave into an ear to hear a sound sound wonderfully,

the yawp off to a wind unwinds waving into air rewinds to transfix a murmur to murmur forever

a murmur of ping, ping, ping & ping again! Not just to say it but to mean it: Not to mean

#### LAST AND FIRST POEM

Father's on the wire father's on the ground father's head's resting on a shoe

on a shoe. . .
father's head's resting
on the wire, father's
only poem

Father's priest of iron father's there and is: father's message cocked like code,

gun cold.
doomed like marrow
turned to stone: locked
in the bone—

Father's in the wire father's head's resting in a box, father's in the ground.

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### BEYOND MY CONTROL

the terror's

just:-

as most anyone's going to rehab these days flies past mind's own liaison sweet bones we lullaby and kiss the moon away as most anyone's going to the asylum

who's
going to the—
as most everyone?
Kiss kiss who's stoned?
and anyway what
lullaby and whose
home sweet bones? We
mind—don't we these days
fly past to most anyone
who's anyone's rehab where

(everything's goin' to be

JUST-

#### UNACCOMMODATING WINTER (YOU)

unaccommodating winter (you)

who owned my heart:
wind of summer's
past climates blasting
to boldest

reconnoitering flames

beneath the wayfarer's hearth of fearless boyhood jibs and birds: even the rayen's

revolutionary flights-

whorls of birded sorties no less stormy (you) than i—no matter how much of no one's luck

miraculously(that our love still lasts

—Fairleigh Dickinson University, College at Florham, Madison, New Jersey

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