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## Excerpts From A Work In Progress

Geoffrey Hill

Masthead Logo

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## EXCERPTS FROM A WORK IN PROGRESS

III Wi Wi Ta Sti

Wild desire (Pound) conjured to be black lightning Take these strange-willed odes as of his clairvoyance Stilted offspring tripped by electric discharge Kicking themselves up

Or as some tell Munchhausens syndrome hauling Self from grimpen by your own tight-stitched hairpiece Welcome lost brother of eternal credit

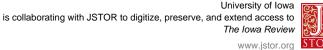
Knew you from Adam

Something scarce-caught instance we have abiding As with first love though there are other windows Infinite starlight yet a key to purpose Stark beyond hazard

Tacitus self-willing the Imperator Trajan makes one template of definition Also holds clouds ropy and barred together Through which Jove chunters

Truces pacts ruins fix the pledge of stalling Time • Advances made thus against infarction I would not have you in another time frame Raging your heart out

Belting a tocsin better left imagined Metaphors grand bell in its trope of towers Out of temper—taking wild swings at people— Sullenly dumbed down



IV

Have I cloned Horace or reduced myself to Weeping plasma · Never again so rightly Not again those *marvellous early poems* Lately acknowledged

How the sea-lightning with a flash at hazard Cleft the lanterned yard into pelting angles Had we been there had you then turned towards me By this remembered

O my sad love clad in our dark declensions Never once naked to the other given Honey milk spices of that night forgathered Lost in summation

Mirrors fading where the bright-brutish roses Held themselves royally akin their nature Berkeley could have granted us our existence Had we but known him

Still suffices language its constitution Solipsist somehow must acknowledge this • Not Quite enough said when what was said is nothing To this recital

Here is my good voice you may well remember Making up these things  $\cdot$  It is what I do  $\cdot$  Hark Love how cross-rhythms are at stake to purpose From the beginning

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V

I could not name Jericho what she stands for Call it stubborn harlotry crass denial Let her walls tremble to the aggro trumpets Braying the mortar

Hides from our eyes God in a certain placement Worries his self-satisfied bulk the indis-Criminate vengeance of the Flood and blithely Switches the Rainbow

Ruach cried up but it is racha taunts me Earthly things fall back upon Sheol sometime How redeem live prophecies thence good question Short of an answer

Nominating Israel here as rogue state: So it must be justified though unwisely Some slur Abram Chaldee incorporate his *Horror of darkness* 

Striking praise songs Judith and Deborah spanned And the dancers • Prophecys tunnel vision Full rendition zeroing lethal flashes Children of Canaan

Ruach cried up but it is racha haunts me Earthly things fall back upon Sheol sometime Best avoid Yahweh not to have Jehovah Riddle the whirlwind 193