Three Poems

Stuart Cooke

Avalanche

a long, 
low howl

stretching, frosted

text

ure

crisp alpha

bet

the ice sheet shivers, slips

collapses in great,
sugary clumps

slices through clouds

of explosion: huge clouds

exploding in a tenebrous void

valley

tumbling

breaking

open sky

snow packs

a fissure gasps, a word, a fabric

we are reaching out

with fragmented phrases

and lenses hauled in from the city

reaching out

1 Author's permission to reprint in Ecozon@Vol 3, No 1
2 Published in the Australian journal Rabbit (http://rabbitpoetry.com).
speech rivering
dreams scattered
in tents tides

of icy tessera are rising

it swamps us (its
rubbery ribs ) (its
shudders )
(its twilight vastness )

rivers of magma pushed up through fissures,
their delirious, polished flames,
their cooling, crystal amplitudes...

the clouds have settled, are still settling
gaseous creeks of snow are still trickling
still

the fresh young rocks from the ice fields
rolling towards the pampas,
towards the tourists and their flushed cheeks:

hot, bloody bodies of the light,
searching for the promise of the opening
as it cries,

cracks

Torres del Paine, Chile
From Ground to Sky: Tepual Forest

you're across chance come
chance by no you've across come mossed most
shapes laugh you've lined sighed
laughing shapes sighs mess rigid claused
fitted finish fiddling lines fibrous
sense to whiched glimpsings of lives wet some
stage at this thirst suck a broken pesado
or films over grown freezing excretion
talking pairs inhabit erect functions
split hairs inhabit airy erections
leave strangled trunks bare chat
films of fidelidad fissures weupin splits
talk rich twigs accumulated coastal sins la
pena de la costa de la front rear up besiege
old calyx blossom anthological tracks
wakes tic man shiver the only weight sky shine
tics shivering man estuvimos en hielo
estamos a forest sic thinks sky never ate
stars beneathing burnt sins dusts browned
staccato perilous nor experiments our or
possessions lágrimas what natured is community
humid sexy & timely proclivity hit
hard wrinkles pathings almost saved pasts
could trust composition mossed
figure
eight colossal collusions of cork
the eyed old orange
heaps crushed
heaps
grievous earth
shock my
calm carbon
uterus
post chains
vines' futured
venom
can and meters
you could is
coded in
spiral and
pheromone
sense
singing
and abdomen
piel
calle del
stamens
just
inmóvil
etc.

Tepual Forest, Chiloé
Ant

a little rill of water
    a trickle
    stiff blackjack leaves, fresh
    muddy water

    I am the storm
    the storm made music

    ocean still remembers me
    slow swimming against the mind
    hawking after the huge
    globed against limey mud

    limestone rain
    a continent of caves, a karst-land
    sweet water chuckled and trickled
    clicker
    weedle witter snitcher

    clicker and clean – fact
    strigil clean to symmetry

    purple quartz crystals blossom
    snowflake-feathery amethyst
    loops twines whickers
    slops chackling
    the only one to stop – chack!

    slick with antenna tip
    mouth touch:
    still
    my limp tongue
    my black mist speech

    couldn’t: throaty mix
    phalanxed food gather
    bringing back a caterpillar, dead cricket, or bread crust
    gorgeous and rhizomic
    burrowing into the weight of wood
heet-heet-hoot-of a form dragging
battles
wars of women: pincer dismem
erment legs, heads, leaked acid
gnawing
breasts
fiddling yiddick
fickle scrillip clus–
towards mound
hail mound, womb, wing
towards mound
the new queens bite off their wings
the winged males and females emerging from the nest
drum they sing, they spread
small wings to flutter out above
surf-spray
twirling and drifts
stomps / salt-fuck desire driving
groping for inland womb, lope

xiphillic, xenous
xanthous gas rooming
skidding the red-bark pine / sight
of smell
lifemind, huckle scrupulour
I am frozen addled eggs on the tundra
sprawl the hot guts, my

moon, the
us is chamber, sheeeeee: us-us-muses
milky and night, hollowed
freshed / lung
caste in sense, sleeping in
earth's chomping mouth