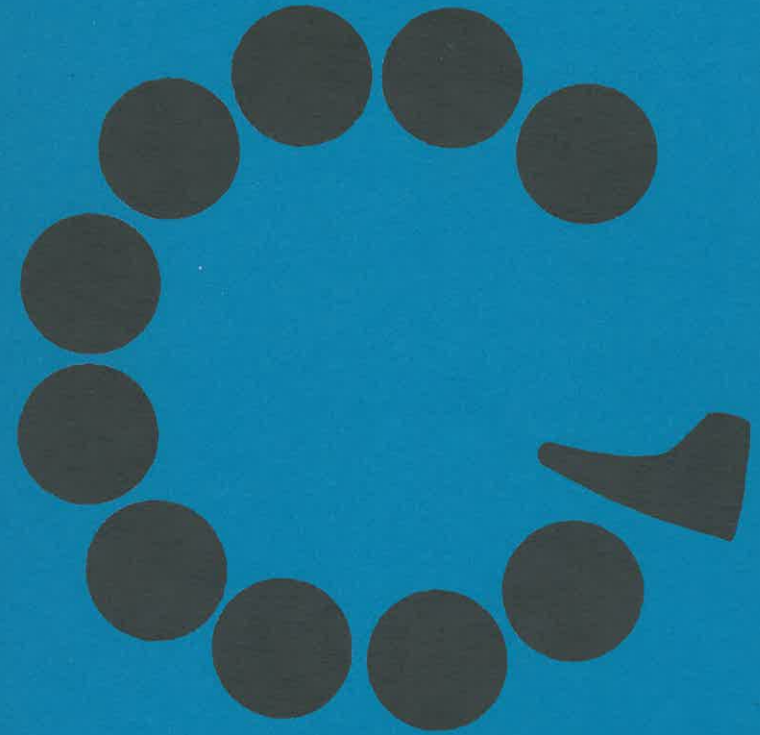


PHONE BOOK



GERRY GILBERT

P H O N E B O O K

Gerry Gilbert

Weed/Flower Press - Gaglia Press
Toronto 1969

bringin the spring in dakota yesterday
I made the distance walking

the rest of it to the border at emerson manitoba
it's cold & clouded but it's summer

going to rain all the time/the moonsnot feeling very good
Capilano Dominic Charlie AIIIEEEEE

in my new blue pants that afternoon/I got a ride when I'm older
never do a good trick twice

dear Gerry
I had to be there at 4 o'clock

today/so that is why I am not
here now

love
tongue feels/where the house is gone

look up karma
in the morning funnies

sweetly
I have ordered the blueberry pie & icecream/ coffee

red white & brown
nothing blue but the eyes I'm seeing it thru

before dawn/ breakfast thursday/ light for 45¢
before the end of the walk back:

back to the waitress
the sign outside the door is OPEN

the fork has 4 tines/ come
out the other side in the icecream

5 in the morning at 6th & burrard/ it musta
be mine idea

mirror/middle english mirour from old french, from mirer
to look at, from latin mirari to wonder at,
sanskrit smayate he smiles

you can come home now
I've had a bath

I did the laundry
the very eye shaped rims

of my eyelids
ache a

wake
en ing very

nice old eyelids
see you

put the stamp on when you seal it
seal it when you're ready to mail it

my blue sky
at the laundromat

STUPIDLY/ the man that didnt look
into the instructions

but he put a quarter in a frontloader/ & it worked
before he put his clothes in

wools
& put in bleach liquid

& added bleach dust from a dime box/ no soap
NO NO

he complained that nothing worked
a fool if he's not enjoying it

I was trying to read Artaud there
I walked home a new way/ had a bath/ & got into my clean clothes

dont look down here thats not
where

its in your mouth
its in my ears

got something on your mind there
nothing to see

where
there is something to say

DIKE sir DUTCHGIRLS ARE CLEAN TULIPS ARE
NO SMELL COLOURS MEN ARE

BAGGY TROUSERS
THE HOLLAND ARE NETHERLANDS SKATES

FINGERS JOHNLENNONS HAT CLOG
FLEM sir THE SWISS CAN FALL OFF THEIR FARMS

I asked if it was raining
a drizzle

sit down 6 hours/my head throbs
continued to climb up/the steps

open the window behind the blind
lay into bed/listening

& rain begins landing/all over
the house/all over the outside of everything

outside everything begins/right to the ground
heer right inside the ground

everything changes life
my fever past my skin softens out

2 people
twice as much

the only thing a lockll keep out is an honest man/ CYPRESS
I'm pleased

I'm there to listen to you whistle/ MAPLE ARBUTUS
KIT !

SI
LA

NO WHERE
THE SUN COMES RUNNING UP THE HILL

& AT 4TH & YEW
THE SKY IS BLUE

THE SUN COMES RUNNING UP THE HILL !
Bob Dylans private plane

UNIT STAT/ Ian & Sylvia's address is
4 STRONG WINDS INC . 75 E 55 ST NYC 22 NY

7 in one blow/ a week/ japan on a honda
march/ flies in the room again

turning into a walk/ 5 miles from cityhall to courthouse
without a fight
SATURDAY AFTERNOON IS DEAD

3000on bigcity bridge killing traffic
cutting cross courthouse grass/ choking saint robson

Mike Angel looks then walks back into the lovely mountain
LONG LIVE TUESDAY

staff-sgt Gilles Nark
said anything used to excess is dangerous

nothing is more certain than that ignorance of a vice is
by no means a guard against it Fanny Hill

the world is witnessing that
everything I say comes true Mohammed Ali

when I was in grade 7
I could throw farther than anyone else/ in my class

to what Joan
do you attribute this?

peanut butter
peanut butter?

peanut butter
the crunchy style

the oil without
synthetic

I dont know but they just
use-ta

make such good peanut butter
before the war

poet
care

be cause I
to

because I because
they

the
listen to her

yes she said & I said
my weekend begins right now

I said come with me and
I feel happy now

she laughed & tugged at me she said
just because yor

STABIT/ SHE'S BIG/ HER
mum sed BEEFCATTLE ! we're not dairycows

the sea & side hooked still tight to go there
IT WAS A FUCKING big winter

HAYMAC/ DANCE
SWING YOR COK

SEE/ YLL HAVE TO TAKE YACLOSE OFF
springtime sunplanting

dribbles out when she stands up/ LOVED
SPARKLES/ dumbfounding salty snatches are

AYCH WHY TEE
AITCH EM STUMPY STUBBLE STUMBLE

a ttdwognx .q $\frac{1}{2}$ 53 :eG $\frac{1}{2}$ 3
I'm wetter than you are trees

dyou sayd I like it ? no yous
said is that like ?

me? not exactly
it's true

Gramma used to say
I'll thrash him to within an inch of his life

far away/ like you
a song/ lighter than

the sounds they made love heavily
on the ground/ the god ship

Venus/ Mars said fighting closer
thrashing to within an inch near

enough/ to smell
like me

30 YEARS IN MY NAME
step outside

living outside the city
on an april sunday

the sun goes down
I look down

fell asleep for an hour
SMOKING MY LIFE

I fall to much
ITS MY LIFE

moon barking
LIAR

can gerry
please come out & play?

rain
do what I always do

pour
cars up through 1st & 2nd in the town

cooing
racoons

gulls are
voices

here it is in
there it is

out
people sit

on the coast
in wood

day after tomorrow/ Charlie/ he's 77
he's Chaplin/ he's 78 this 16th

maybe Villon is still living
I may be wrong/ that includes me

the truth will/ a vote in parliament
the noose will set you

I saw Chris this last week say right now at this moment I am
settling my life

Jean Beliveau does not miss/ montreal wins
well after that bodycheque on Shaque/ toronto witout Chaque

Ne vray rapport que menterie
Ne bien conseillé qu'amoureux

there should be a laugh here!
stop mumbling! it's louder than hammering

on the rails/ or
RED DAY ON THE CNR DOME CAR

when I went to virginia that time we drove 19
21 hours steady/ too bad Bruce wasnt here now to see this

can you read a page a minute
can I see them after you dad/ glasses

these are the round mountains east of kamloops after breakfast
nest/ railway pillow/ orange figs brownroll 2 polystyrene coffee

I got puke in my stomach
I hesitate to mention my high spirit new carioca jewel 8 colour pee

vancouver to ronto/ remember
we used to fly

we're climbin all the time too I guess/ eh
wonder whats happening back at seat 64 car ten nineteen

CONTINUE/ japan on down to borneo somewhere down there
you were down at Aileens wedding?/ Bill was married in new brunswick

he came up to get his chartered accountants in ottawa
but that depends you can get children in

12972/ the highest peak in the canadian rock
150 miles from here/ o is it ever a good book

once you get into it about the werewolf the narcotics smuggling scheme
and she gets murdered in & this dungeon/ is there a pa system in this

bring my magazine please willya sport/ illustrated
no I'm talking about mallards/ the little wee ducks around home tho

they take a run along the water & theyre hard to hit
wheres the coffeabar/ cp & cn follow one & the same

THEREs a beaver dam for ya/ grass/ its like a green carpet
you put across
birchland BIRCHsomething BIRCHISLAND lookit/ why doncha watch
the scenery

what was the meaning of the great patriarch coming out of the west
one of the men talking is the spitting image of Mackenzie King dwarf

whome I was held up to see in calgary
my mother shouted O ITS MACKENZIE KING

he smiles & waves & the king & queen of england are in the car too
this mans wife is a size bigger & a size uglier & a stupid size

if the truth were told
about the unhappy life of George

~~BU~~ but what will they put in the papers after the war
black briefcase full of canadian sox yankee literature chinese radio

we're getting higher all the time now deear
you win

its easy for you to write poems
I find it lonely listening to this shit

cn conductor/ loyal rimless
5 gold fiveyear bars

here if I die
here even if he dies

I take my hat off
he has his real cn conductors hat on

he is a pillar of ballpoint pens in his old age
dont run walk youll fall down little girl

in a little voice so she can hear
in 1963 as the poet Margaret Avison began to read to us

& I listened
miss Hartan grade 1 speaks so youre Betty Capsticks son

but 1965 & Lionel & I hitch-hike to bristol
& the us airforce cook from tampa called it pillows/ of fire

John John/ we receive the same sun
trains just gone through a tunnel

thats enough Boyd
we dont want him marked up

I want your body
I'm using it

BLIND RIVER/ boy rides a red bicycle/ flat wet dirt street
its april here/ old sno/ he parks the bike & falls down

2 big alsation dogs stand/ he goes into the side back door
of the house
wag their tails & open their mouths & go back & lie down

the dark brown wood house/ indian/ good roof slightly rusting
broken porch roof/ SNOW WONT STICK TO ALUMINUM/ I understand

propane tank outside/ train tracks/ mountains
new conductor looks piggy/ I dont want to

I had no intention at the time
to have a man come along & say H A Y THATS BEAUTIFUL

to the mountain
sez here

10
MAO

my new pen is smaller
writes smaller

an ear a mountain
be you till

lunch in bc
feel

the large scale behaviour of the universe explained
on the basis of relative motion

who I am writing
I am wearing black

Shirley is 14
home from the dentist

we went to saskatoon
whiteface

I saw you in the edmontonairport I thought you were a cowboy
RIGHT

surely she's saying
railway station

a lass
in silver braces

we are sailing
Shirley

up to your nut in fucking shells
see/ the biggest flowers under the sun

the slowest poison THE SUNFLOWER see
d the doukhobours carry sunflowerseeds I see big slow sunny men

YOU HAVE A SUNFLOWER SEED CRACKING MACHINE in your mouth
EAT THE SUN

flower seed
TELL YOUR FRIENDS

with a pocketful of sunflower seeds
thinking A SUNFLOWER giving a

seed a
growing

sun
flow WOW SEEDING yourself 5¢

they picked up a walker on the road to baghdad
7 days by foot

a day by car
they drove an hour

I would like to get out please
is it a mystery?

why?
wot they sd to him

the traveller
what would I do with the other 6 days?

there are no empty seats in the bus
except us men with them

she chose
the youngest

music
Artemis yawns/ goddess. of the moon. wild animals. the hunt

Georges stomach sreaks
greek spharageisthai to crackle

stomach/ in avestan stamen mouth
muse/ old french muse the muzzle of an animal

one
A

musing
where does it come from a

maze
what can I say

amazing hi
at us

it began to rain
we sat on the hill &

I was getting wet
under a bough pouring water on me

tok
I looked up

Duncan said
I thought I wouldn't tell you

upper canada/ you begin to feel it in manitoba
& now mostly city children homing from muskola weekend

continental passengers guarding their double seats
& sleeping/ listening to the hockey kik

blinds down on the west side of the coach going south
little kid just lays there on momma calling HI HI HI HI

rainbow in the pond
rainbow in the sky

not perfect
specks

on the water
her reflection walks

warm grass
sandals in hand

see faraway things
far away

spit on the water
fish rise

please do not throw coins in the lake
they serve no useful purpose there

a green
setting sun

scene
on mountain meadows

comes right out
of my mind

cold feet
warm eyes

after the rain
the mountains

the same
dirty window

stay
the winter

ELYSIAN/ thats
french for fields

potters field
smiles my mothers brother

my sister
& her bother

what am I getting at?
where from ?

ask
we

mothers voice
fathers eye to the main chance

halloween
hello

fog
horn

ing in
out

oct
november

remember
how

big
am i

no
thank you

yes
please

tell him to mind his own business
o no I wouldnt insult him

he thinks he's doing the right thing
perhaps he is a little

my new spring hat takes off
to you in your house

the children play with it
have a good nights sleep big man friendly

YOU GO TO BED TOO she throws back down the stairs to me
have a cigarette

set
it down/ pick up

a hand
hold it

yes I'm the punfighter
yes I'm in the right place in the right hat

I could handle a laff
before I could talk

his cut halfway up his forehead
the scar

to the outside corner of my left eye
he comes outdoors now its healed

thinks he can ride around on the train & we dont think
you think I dont get scared at the sight of

all alone down there
the dirty looks

I drawd EVERYBODYS HANDICAPPED
HIRE ON THE BASIS OF ABILITY

TIME OUT/ for the moon to fill out.read a dictionary. I could
fill the room.with attention.I could fill the cup right.from the

radio.my ship.little device without wheels. old french devis
intention,will. devise emblem, design. deviser divide, distinguish,

contrive. latin dividere.dis apart & videre see.the speed of light
shuffle down the hall carpet & make adamshocks spark on the

elevator button panel.yesterday I waited.watch wake.6:30 half
past 7.she'd skipped & that left me.timeless.losing place in the

book.weightless.the watch.the wake.on ship.as friend.ship.shape
anglosaxon scieppan. scop anglosaxon poet. old scots poet makar

make.anglosaxo maka companion.match maté meat mess mass missal
missile messenger.latin mittere to send.transmitter in my tooth.

well do I speak truth.sanskrit dārūna hard.dāru wood.more at tree.
or else the department of transport will take away my poetic licence.

hideous Chaney the elder in silent television last night
the hopeless limits

the hunchback of our lady
up in the halls

he was the whole mad deeper than I reacht home smaller than my wrist
hand within the wood the grammaphone the hollow

pulling the bells
bearing

the news in the old marconi war rooms
HERE IS THE NEWS

borne bending inside
my star never got in the way of what there was to say

FOLLOWING 10 SECONDS OF SILENCE WILL BE
poetry

this is for the Linda
to remember by

laff & you might miss something
the gigantic mayday parade in red square

an unidentified flying object
a rape every 17 centuries

teddybears come to life/ movies end
3 sunday morning/ turn off the tv for you

all such small services hurt you so little please me so much
the fact is you know how to work the coffeepot/ the quantities

the amount of rain/ how much do you not believe in life & death
when it stars raining at a time like this
anyway I didnt want to wake you & you were sleeping so I put a blanket
over you

you can also make love to yourself
I never met a Gary Snyder but once outside at a party he fell asleep
& I put a blanket over him

after words
wars

by myself down fingers
on the floor in the laces

undo
weave been beaux

to
so many

times
2

love all of a sudden
you know

who s
home

why dont I
come

in out
of the cold

?
she announced then

saw
she was embarrassed

as if it was heresy
I mean were

as if she'd sayd
& I herd

rushes into the honey
do out loud

I see
a little

I see
the little

I see
little

i
see

lie
tie

seal
tell

I see a little
sea

the killer is at the top
window

firing down
or standing smashing the top of yr skull

is it you
there

where you are in
side out side of me in

here
I love you

say something to me
I hear you

goes without saying
pass the salt

cant see the key
you have to reach for it

he sd theres a key on a nail by the window
to the right of the back door

there
listen

what I say is not the truth anymore
I say

cold outside
dark & yr beds inside & y cant find the key

it will unlock the door
it will let you in or wake everybody up

when you knock & I go see whats at the back door
hello I say its you

the story so far
soft/ I sit writing

they laugh/ themselves
you sit/ writing

blue pen
sound/ a nail driven in distance

Stephens Creek falls
coughing chest/ overcast sky

green clearing/ breeze
soft/ sneeze/ airplane fly low

you cross out something
oh your page/ Gregg's voice

cars on a road in the music
spider flew down

man
those are breakfast poems

Emily half out of her box awake
ning of me too got her pants off

put them in the sink
I really dont know wear the pin s

friday morning
I raise my voice

to you
I like the way you burnt some of it when you light your cigarette

motown billboard
THE SUPREMES

special formula
WHITE BREAD

giving away treasure in my youth
I found

would you like to have my poem?
its a gun/ BANG

I found it in a dry gutter in north van
flattened rusty painted blue on one side/ once it was a toy

she spoke/ I think I am falling in love w
you are in my power heh heh heh/ I said

look at this/ when she did
I left/ she has it now

PCW/ its in her now
treasure

with my head in my hands
words

all friday 13 nothings happend
signd

ALL MY LOVE
for which finish his mother rebuked her son

SILLY
MAN

I DONT WANT IT ALL
love

cat takes my lap
pot sits still

the other cat upstairs sleeping
downstairs w the cat on his lap sleeping

it hasnt been for want of wanting
mine host said in a big grin

thin wet clay called slip
slippery

making it a word
making it

I ate today
I ate today

a car ran down the man in dover
who was watching us fool around on the sidewalk

the folks here are looking forward to 2 series of concerts
THE CELEBRITY SERIES & THE MASTERPIECE SERIES

trees green leaves/ wagging the world/ eh
green bug had to walk around her fingernail

what I like about your face is its your own at last
we touched the nerves on each others wrists & disappeared

it rained
my shoes are dry as

Emily
dreams

bo in my lacing
over the pipe

behind the stove
above

it her sleep
unfinished

her chair on her chair
the stove on

the ant
good night

thanksgiving
a day

hang
by yr hear

music in every pump
kin/ poet

turn of the radio
news/ rain ray

knee
day

love
lee

rider
jeans

at 1st I thought I was looking
for something to put the candle on

at 1st I was walking around in circles
at the crossroads

the tent is above the crossroads a step 2 steps
in a circle of birch trees 1 MAY I man

in my own way
level. JOSE RED TOWEL WHATS HIS NAME

away from me to the home site out of sight. Anna
something on my feet. I squint in the light. Mickey digs

between the garden strings. John files iron. Dick bare
slugs on ya. keep talking Paul. stream. bees. Here

Myra pot wash. airplane. Lynn kitchen cigarette. Jane
Paul Hacksaw. yellow gumboots

I bought their cigarettes
there was no coupon for a motorcycle there

all they wanted was me to buy their cigarettes
all I wanted was there

this house is hung on its stairways
one wall of my room is a snapshot

one swallow a spring
DONT KNOCK/PHONE

PLEASE PUT ADVERTISING HERE
box on the front porch/dumped quarterly

683
we tell one another how much we love each other

the tale never grows old
but always seems more wonderful each time tis told

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