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From “No Soap Radio”

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JOSEPH HARRINGTON

FROM "NO SOAP RADIO"

home-made trap

catch name-scrap

a red red red red

strawberry gone

standard remains

day's worth of change

stars the original

smithereens

two polar bears

in a bathtub where

one says Your call—

to us o yes very

very important

JOSEPH HARRINGTON

FROM "NO SOAP RADIO"

But I didn't witness this
part this speechless re-
search listening for

raggy books recon-
solidated memory an aid
to writing to "piecing

together" like Dr. F.—
like Dr. Dee, necromancer—
out of pure love, knowing

it's no soap
(the Whole Story,
& nothing but the hole)

This leaving out business
doesn't mean you can't not
Part stays put vibrates

a live point in a net-
working composite
disparate stanch

in the past a strange place
every moment turns into
momentarily now:

JOSEPH HARRINGTON

FROM "NO SOAP RADIO"

little bubbles of experience
stack on top of one another,
a private symbolism of soap;

The moon is getting bigger
& I am getting stronger
& people who don't use

verbs embarrass me.
Assignment: Revise your
self. Give the poppets will,

drown them if they don't

JOSEPH HARRINGTON

FROM "NO SOAP RADIO"

a *locus amoenus*—but
invisible umbilical
to where you'd never live

again, adapting around
amoebal locomotion,
pages of home burning.

A man carries a baby
but it's not a real baby
it's a bird in a dream, then

a lawn chair at an exit ramp,
a sentence fragment dropped
on a moving highway:

invasive Asian Honey-
suckle. I'm the one
who added invasive.