

Wind Down into the *Mission*

Wind down into the *Mission*
picking up body as you come

Chronicles sucked against the sidewalk grate

Down *Noe Valley*, ears unclattered bells
past *Twin Peaks*, mouth a window full of clouds

The *Junkstore man* on *McAllister Street*
opens his light but he ain't got something like that

Nothing is secret except to you

The concrete blinking from corner socket to tear duct
the fact slapping left and right coloring the cheekbones high

The palm in the *Sunset*, knuckles flexing, flushing the nails
building arcs off the *winedark cape*

Bidding *Princess Ararat* throw an ear our way

Remember these images are inside out
you are upside down, died & came to *San Francisco*

Lights on *Mt Tam* are at the bottom of the sea

Remember, pass the *Redwoods*, pass the goatish *Vintner*
pass the *Chicken Farmer's* poxy scarlet face

Fill your stomach with sand out on *Land's End*
the *Wind* the *Wind* this long humming in the *Wind*