Keep Sending Love Out | Adam David Miller

from Land Between, New and Selected Poems (Eshu House Publishing, 2000)

Keep sending love out where the heart clutches and the soul sings Keep sending love out, into the lighted dark, over the fog swept sea, or where it runs the risk of dying dusty death. Send it where there may not be an echo, no return. Send love, that magic portent, that drug of madness, the poet's bane, some fool's delight. Send it where it has never been, a new address. Keep sending, sending, sending...

Кеер	[verb-ing]	[noun] Out		
	[Your Name]			
Кеер	[verb-ing]	[noun] out		
where the	[noun] [verbs]	and the	[noun]	[verbs]
Кеер	[verb-ing]	[noun] out,		
into the lighte	d [noun] , over the fog	swept	[noun],	
or where it	[verbs] the risk of	[verb-	ing]	
	[adjective]	[noun].		
	[verb] it where there may not be ar	I	[noun],	
no return.	[verb]	[noun] , that m	nagic	[noun],
that	[noun] of madness, the	[nou	n's]	[noun],
	some fool's	[noun].		
	[verb] it where it has never been, a	[a	adjective]	[noun].
Кеер	[verb-ing] , [v	/erb-ing] ,	[verb-ing]

Noun - Person place or thing (tree, Kentucky, knee, ball)

Verb - Action words (run, jump, slide, ride)

Adjective - Description words, usually related to senses (brown, wet, sweet)

Today, _____

[ve	rb] down to the edge of the	[noun].	
How everything _	[verbs] in the	[noun]!	
The [I	noun] of the	[noun],	
the	[adjective]	[noun] of the	[noun],
the	[adjective] ,	_ [color]	_ [noun]
	[noun],	[adjective] and	[adjective]—
and nothing at all	[adjective] or	[adjective] but _	[adjective],
[ve	rb-ed] by the	[nouns] onto the	[nouns]
and all the	[nouns] gor	ie.	
It's like a	[noun]		
of little	[nouns],		
thousands of	[nouns].		
First you figure ou	it what each one means by	itself,	
the	[noun] , the	[noun] , the	[noun]
full of	[nouns].		
Then you begin, s	lowly, to	[verb] the whole	[noun].

Breakage | Mary Oliver

from Why I Wake Early: New Poems (Beacon Press, 2005)

I go down to the edge of the sea. How everything shines in the morning light! The cusp of the whelk, the broken cupboard of the clam, the opened, blue mussels, moon snails, pale pink and barnacle scarred and nothing at all whole or shut, but tattered, split, dropped by the gulls onto the gray rocks and all the moisture gone. It's like a schoolhouse of little words, thousands of words. First you figure out what each one means by itself, the jingle, the periwinkle, the scallop full of moonlight.

Then you begin, slowly, to read the whole story.

		():
toda	ay = a	\	with two	
	(nou	n)	(nouns)
yes	terday = a		witl	h no
	(vert))		(nouns)
tom	orrow = three ki	nds of		
		(noui	ר)	
for e	each	in a	:	
	(noun)	(noui	-	
		me like a		
	(verb)	•	oun)	
		me like a		
	(verb)	•	oun)	
				(noun)
	(verb)	(Se	ason)	(noun)
	try:		or	sets of
				(verb-ing)
	except:		(")	(00.2
	-	y was like a		
		(an	imal)	
	all		no	
	(v	verb)	(verb	-ing)
	if tomorrow i	s a	:	
		(body of w	vater)	
	pleas	se		
		(verb)		
	if tomorrow i	s a		
		-	-	ent/weather)
	pleas	se		
	:6 4 - v	(verb)		
	if tomorrow i	s the last		:
		(noui	1)	

<u>.</u>

		please o	don't	·	
		(verb)			
	else:				
		the			
			(noun)		
		will			<u> </u> .
			(verb)		
		return _			
			(noun)		
	return				
		(specifi	c nouns)	(verb-in	ıg)
return					
	(speci	fic color	[.]) (no	oun)	

What can I touch?

What textures are the items?

What is located next to me?

What are the smells?

What kind of light surrounds me?

What changes around me? By the hour?

By the day?

Is anyone here with me?

I'll describe their actions.

How are they moving?

Then on a micro level, like how does a specific part of their face wrinkle as they smile?

I meditate on the space.

What are the sounds I hear immediately?

What are the sounds I hear just beyond my space?

How is what happens there different?

In what ways is it exactly the same?