

## TEN DEAD SPRINGS

The infant first hates  
then learns to love life  
And soon falls in love  
with everything itself  
The hate never does disappear  
it just sinks deep  
So the infant wants nothing else  
until it wants something  
Then it wants again-  
You just have to watch how  
an infant sleeps

\* \* \*

To seal the secret flame inside the vein  
To know the music complete before it's begun  
To force the globe to roll another way  
To feel the ground turn soft beneath my feet  
So many desires explode into one  
Desperate for teeming-desperate for draining  
Let the musicians stand and gape at me

\* \* \*

Fusion should be more a filling thing  
at least not like this  
All it's done for me is  
fill me with emptiness  
Like a prisoner in a cell  
begging for torture  
Or an explorer dying of thirst  
refusing water  
What I want I don't want  
but I want just the same

\* \* \*

I despise this moment  
I've created for myself  
Always another verge  
Here-like my blood  
Doesn't circulate-  
Some more licks  
The cosmetic themes urge  
Then gently shout  
With me encased  
"Say, beau, it looks like this  
Must be lovers' night out."

\* \* \*

Has there ever been  
A spring like this before?  
Has the earth ever torn  
Its skin like this before?

You see the robins  
Return with a vengeance  
The heavens roll over and split in two  
Famine and blood...barren and flood  
Famine flowing like birth blood glowing  
Hunger like blood scorches out the air  
Hunger like blood opens up my sight  
Hunger like blood seethes from every pore  
Hunger like blood wraps around the light  
Of lovers in the distance

What need do I have  
For symbols anymore?

What I want I don't want  
But I want just the same

Chuck Casey  
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