

NEIGHBOR

Book 6

AF TE RW AR DS

Ed Baker

9/26/1998 7/5/2007

first draft 1998

for

CID

2007

for

JS, JM, SS, FC,  
Bob, Chuck, David

&

"what's her name"

many of these poems (in different form published in:  
Persimmon, Frogpond, Tundra, Longhouse, moonset, &  
countless 'other' forgettable (online) maga-zines

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## AFTERWARDS

better  
from here  
climb higher

in her window  
reflecting  
clouds my mind

on sill insect  
over here  
huge grin

bug-eyes  
devouring  
full moon

difficulty seeing I climb higher a different view

rain rain she  
raises her leg  
also window

between our houses  
wavering  
spider drops

in driveway  
tiny nipples  
arousing

little tangles her  
long, black hair  
I look for a way in

behind her tree    bending    into discovery

flower-print summer dress  
pressing  
into her exactly

thin legs  
going  
into an 'attitude'

hip s  
seduction  
practiced

lips  
sipping  
also, red wine

all so open how nice

in her bed  
I hear my  
call

Bone fish  
on ceiling  
swims away

door slammed  
leaving  
green Vulvo

in window  
gazing  
hard on

house quiet missing even her pointed nose

from here  
watching  
her burn my poems

cutting chili-peppers  
this late  
not much is prepared

sesame seeds added  
to her running  
commentary

far away  
falling  
against

excessive gust up-lifting her summer skirt



crossing her legs  
also  
this drive way

yellow flower  
holding onto  
cracked vase

perched on sill  
situate  
bag of bones

from this height  
falling  
this old cat

writing this not same as kissing her

make-out couch  
and the juicy  
nothing better

her gaze  
straining  
what seen

inside this smell  
a woman  
whistling

into her  
suddenly  
w out hesitation

far beyond frog moon leaps



sighing comes  
also signals  
kiss kiss kiss kiss

-yoko's

sheets & words  
silken  
and the w o w

hang-down hair  
moist mouth  
blowing me away

long, bony foot  
up my ass  
leaving

across from here sparkling what needs go there

how many mouths  
unconsciously  
have done this

opening closing  
incessantly  
what did I expect

again unbending  
"I have to pee"  
"Later"

one peep  
eye-to-eye  
groping

farther back falling pleasant bahngs

clearly  
what is real  
ignored

wet dress  
clinging  
eyes

shade  
all the way down  
all the way

suddenly  
surprising  
she

remembering suddenly I am overcome

back against tree  
turn is into  
sudden leer

be yond  
Flower Avenue  
who is caring?

root-bound  
in window  
-well

forget chill  
sit s naked  
in this woozy

at least open it s risky

look out  
points to  
symbol

DAMN!  
another mosquito  
biting her ass

AHHHH kiss w tongue  
so far in  
out of the question

hook in eye  
catching  
my attention

close to her obfuscates desire



thinner now  
a-tangle of  
bodies

tiny mouth  
eating thoroughly  
this tawdry

old cat  
left alone  
w nothing

chirp ping  
breaks through  
her silence

through even this a wanton sun

"my father raped me"  
and the scar?  
"cut is deep"

remembering  
the bullshit  
not who you are

here there  
yet  
no orgasm

sun-moon  
metaphors  
hide the funk

jumps out degrees on wall Doctor of Women s Studies

relentless ly moving  
just so just so  
old crabs

so many words  
failing  
this po em

light in window  
flickering  
her resolve

going in  
clearing  
a space

fire in mind everything else relative

not a cloud  
watching  
her cat

again  
going  
to night-school

broomstick  
leaning  
against wall

among these pages  
searching  
for We

bending words   bending meaning   no difference

beside myself  
pulling out  
another "book"

how undone  
writing s  
condition

afterwards  
lighting a cigarette  
she pontificates

tomorrow  
a good time to go  
as it is

so much shade under this branch why move?



two-as-one  
swim away  
womb

later writing  
in journal  
"I know she exists."

marginal  
even that  
this

some books  
depend upon  
exactly

not another drop of wine spilling

caught in the act  
something to get  
out of

suddenly  
smelling  
her/me

long coupling s  
binding us towards  
same

Afterwards  
a "rule" arises  
let it

early on they made her a Saint it s validation



NUTZ to you  
back and forth  
marauding ants

another post-card  
from Kyoto  
"every day...write a book"

hiking up  
another mountain  
another an other

these  
words

these  
stones

(silence)





