

*DEIGN NOT TO NAME AND OTHER POEMS*

By Duane Vorhees

Unanonymous assassin  
spots his mark  
marks his hit  
his king his icon his president  
hits his mark  
marks his spot  
Dealey Ford's Dakota the Lorraine  
--Onan animates his action

***BONES***

The raven severs the Eros meme.  
Ah, it even chills our bones.  
Our heavens quiver.

The biers  
of dreamers and chefs,  
emperors, nuns, unshriven rievors and heroes  
shimmer.

A disheveled lily moans.  
Beribboned silvers of Zeroes scream out their solemn Nils and Nones,  
while deafened zithers strum lyric themes--  
the cold sullen Will of tombs,  
the seven rivers of Hiroshima,

the seven hills of Rome.

***THE WOMAN AT THE GESTALT WELL***

A tone imp/ending:

at one

turned a new leaf  
in time for my fall

fetal/fatal

we are

the beat between

eluded my shepherd  
and found leopards

therapy brings

the blank

within

TheRapist

doorways of neighbors  
blocked by sabers

getting every massage

at the hands of misogynists

pile/driver process

piled/river chaos

divide the warrant and the judge

from the general and the war/rant

a nano decides...

Atone!

***ALL HISTORY IS PROPHECY***

Blind men at dusk predict  
the next day will bring light.

No past dies completely.  
its bone cements my wall,  
and its ash congregates  
in these porcelain dolls.

All prophecy  
is history –  
bounty or blight.

All of our tomorrows  
are mysteries today.  
Yes, “the future looks bright”  
--there’s too much glare to see  
the soonest cloud bringing  
the silver and the stain.

I'm in Hiroshima, just waiting for the plane.

***CAKE'S CONSUMED, CANDLES EXTINGUISHED, BALLOONS MOSTLY  
POPPED***

This is the first day  
of the last year  
of my sixth decade.

The best weather, has it passed?

The days of the new moon aren't done.  
There are kisses yet to come  
and tequila worms still to swallow.

Off I turn the pensive lights.

**Bio**

**Duane Vorhees** used to teach a range of university classes to American military personnel in Korea and Japan, along with native students. Now he lives a retiring lifestyle in Thailand, where he publishes a daily blog featuring poetry, short prose, photography, music, and art from around the world; [duanespoetree.blogspot.com](http://duanespoetree.blogspot.com) is always eager for people's artistic and literary expression.