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Thoughts

of

Things

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# Thoughts of Things

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**What** is?

**Where** links?

**How** moving?

**Which** ways?

**When** edges?

**Who** tells?

**Why** waken?

**Whence** becoming?

**Whether** nothing?

**Whose** work?

Ask **whom**?

**Whither** right?

**Wherfore** riddle?

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## What Is?

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The World wraps all.

As I, so you, it... any we.

What ought, is; will, was; might, may:

mazing, mesh – in branching, whirling, gatherings.

How few whorls do live or wake?

What number, know or love?

To do or doom, source or course, mean or merely mien:

together train entrailing tales.

Each swirled curve a path for being,

every told or trodden track (all I's) a thing.

Bothering bodies, evenly uneven, much to say trysts tropes.

So no one story of kinds, kith or kin among things

... nor if each be one, many, or but part.

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## Where Links?

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Every thing is facing... on and of the World.

As be: tie-held, site-strewn; swapping over-lapping swathes.

Like looks loop, lob-mangle: sorts, styles, scales.

Hairs by whisk, skins through shine;

in wrinkles, written; wrangling, woe whets woo.

Tho' cowl by brow yaws err of eye...

Still-caught in corner: hinted kissing glance.

Bundling hunches bound, beat, bring; hastening seer by seen,

in criss-cross chase, sniff spurring scent, by lighting sight...

then summoning sound, thro' tracing touch, to lasting taste.

So following, finding feeling; fetters flourish things.

Tho' front and flight be hurled by heart; match-eager medley makes the mood.

Over ample gyring games, quests gauging. In every mote, cares' quarried whole.

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## How Moving?

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Far from faring freely forth thro' fields,  
things walk wastes on thirst-thin threads.

Webs warp, wax, wane ...worry... weighed in wandering.

Spy-betweens ply parted paths – splice coyly; spooling splits –  
winding inward unlike ilk; honing odd to norm.

Thing-jigged in this waggle-dance of deeming is the mull of: This or That?

Shape or Stuff? Step or Stream? Wherein, Without? Well or Ill? Sundry, Same?  
Irk-egged, eddies wed in undertows: cycling sap, cresting fall –  
tack tug of raw-warred law – in some ways curling, closing in;  
by others opening out. And, niggling, nether depths in hues of eve,  
help ripe (not bode), fluked fade or dare of dawn.

So casting, drawing – restless nets of welding watchings,  
not still small things, form the finest fibres of fact.

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## Which Ways?

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Ways of things strut spaceless scapes of maybe. Arrayed, unruling order:

masses muster... motley – cheek by jowel, bridged in bowel;  
some folding fellows – each crease, a curbing cusp.

Host-hoist hives, heave in harness: grip by grinding grids of graft.

Then swank-sharking; shared-slog shirking; suffering shunning: gradients shift,  
sift ugly; grade ungainly gain... but blend, brew, bloom; battle-cuddle back abreast.

So wriggling, wrangling; wrested warp wrenched wide around to woof  
the chances churn, choke, cheer in chains of choice.

Wanton waywards; weft what's waft; huddle, hub-hugged; hearts ahinge in husks:  
outside-in; held unbeheld; beholden... skew-whiff in others' orbs.

And after over all, gaps girdle; gawp agog (before, behind, beyond) each thing;  
aloof in leash, no hope (nor fear) of flying fully free.

For linkings jointly lure and let. And none stand alone.

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## When Edges?

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Each ekes room in other. So no rim to all.

But barest breadth bids binding blink,

yank yen from yell – set icy instant: I! You! Here!

Mirk-mired, breath-mist in moment's mouthing;

stark utter shards of names: fixed frozen forms.

Then thaw flawed frost-gasped gems of gist, in whelming wakes of words,

all themselves slight stories (swarmed slim spellings, suss thick things).

So scopes spill, marches verge, in every spanning spot.

In reaching speech, by piercing point: an auguring of art.

No tally then in tides of things, still less their spawned on-sayings.

Yet more meagre is told than untold.

Each edge – and core – in sum of stays; their straining sprawl,

the aching arch of age. Not 'til all clasps crack, an end.

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## Who Tells?

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In mingling, butting, pulling – by pock, pinch, print – talking:

in teaming cross-tossed tattle: things tell, telling things.

Banters brand, pith peels; brunts brood, curing cores... story in thing,

thing in story – snatching signs of likeness, no two twin.

Whispers wound in runing wounds – rapt: a little of the World's wondering.

Thus things think in links: inkling... liking – seeding sundered seemings.

Then spin-skeined swilling: wells up willing; wills what will.

So buried bonds are hoard-yoked yarns – unhatched, wishful wyrms of want;

which untold, yearning, meet no mate: loaf in loam, wait whist as Winter's womb

– when one-off, in-out, mixing mark; garners growth by ask, act, hark;

rouses roots, steadies stem: twists towering twine towards high hem...

to seek its scrying sky:

self-serfing reel of the wilful real.

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## Why Waken?

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Story strings out thing from likeness... Tiered tellings tauten, tangling tales;  
crowd-craftings coil closer-clenching cords;  
map, mind, mend the mazings; fit flows fleeting-fast in furls.

So living sows out wild – shared semblance.

Waking sews in tame: self-seeming.

Quilting hazy wholes knits knowing.

Weaving others' worlds looms love... Then:

Carouse-aroused, in tight-torqued talk, stirs snarl-spored, smitten... Spring!

Unframing fray, sprung sagas splay yacked wanting-ways – out-wile old will.

Thought is just a rip, rent in rippling rumour:

    mute murmurs moor, immersing marooned minds.

Joined story stitches seams of seeming: quickening re-mindings...

    living, waking, knowing – layered lovings of the World.

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## Whence Becoming?

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Things become by burning bounds.

Sense-searing shears, so clears; breaks brace to embrace outburst beams.

Tending, tender: re-rakes, unmakes, empties: argues aim in ash.

Heartens hearth – strikes sparks for forging pyre.

Frail fire, then, is each wreathed thing

at hub and fan in further unleashed flickering, to and fro.

From link-locked grate, flames fork, join, plait:

fetching, funnelling, firing firm; the flaring flues of fate.

Where onward wend's new-wrought by will:

risk renders, tongue tinders, craft kindles.

Blinkered, glare-blind; lit-minds re-mould melting.

So glowering growth gets blast aghast – bright bale-blaze of birth!

When whence weans whither, the quench of time itself.

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## Whether Nothing?

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What's never watched is not of World. Beyond flung sure: unspied, untied;  
unspoke, untried – neither thing nor story, but weird shade of both.

As unthought seeming is to tale, is this gloamy taint to thing.

Then plumbed from brink of pinprick pause, lax never-mined of mind –  
founts fresh fey flood; thro' hush-lipped, pursed-wen, guising yawn of gape.

How banished brims, brave being's berm! Fledged ends in fletching means...

to fleck a fickle froth of fancy, fluming figment-flows of thought.

Lent line is spine for wisping spindrift; that surfs (not wields) on-sweeping wave.  
But beaches by, in swell, splash, spray, to calm as biding spoor – that fades  
again, enfallowed: wistful wight in wishlorn wrack; still foiling final fail.

So all nil, awaits its will, until re-reeled in Void. For zest-scythed, dream-sprout,  
sleep-sprung scats; re- cleave; bend braids; trick be by near-to-be.

Stray-shuffled stakes, sheaf stricken strands: no real rigs reality.

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## Whose Work?

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First, last, now ... uncannily cunning ... us - wily World! - work our pooled wry wont:  
do our thimbled-thunder thing.

Telling ties: thing, token, teller, told –  
leads luck; ploughs promise; harrows habit; winnows trod from untrod trails;  
tethers tread in furrows for a while.

Ploy, puzzle, pun; rhyme, rhythm, ruse – by kinks, knots, knurls –  
ratchet mounting meanings. Snub-scoffed, thorn-thanked, foot-flayed:  
hoodwink huffing herd, off hoof-hard, home-bound haul.

Then fathomed, fearful, flexing... flowers fair from free; just in strife;  
cause in crush; change by crash – nurtures Nature new!

So said is done; mark is made; player caught by scruff of played. Spoken spindles,  
screwn in chuntering chime, jaw awl – great good and glee – from gloom.  
No unravelling an asking... nor replies' unruly revel.

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## Ask Whom?

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Masked muse in clamour: best in breach, sweet in switch. In merry many,  
mongrel morsels meld unmerged; braking beats, vying voices, striving strings.  
Single seekings, spendthrift, strident; snare in song.  
Cowed in creed, craven choirs quit query, quell quirks: haunt faith-hollowed hallows;  
(pomp-thrall), miss how whole lulls loud. Trussed by trust, glut on gloating glory  
– lie that rule reigns right. Soared-sway wreaks weakness in sham strength.  
So eschew slick-sly enslaving praising, of any only ogling (smug-haughty, self-sired,  
ire-prone, prim). Mystic mantras, measly measures: muffle mind, wither will.  
Snag-mise joys in miseries – shrewd-shrunken, counted out.  
Let leys lay; echoes etch; views vire: grasp gifting grain in ground. Loll tall,  
breathe squall, hear all – on night-bright, bliss-bathed, neighbour-nestling knoll.  
In the awe-, grue-, win-some nudge of new: scant scattered soles  
tune tithes of true. Heed wharf of whole, in quiet clashing chords.

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## Whither Right?

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Apt, real, right; as knack, charm, whim: all well un-onely writ.

Writhing, mirroring wrestlings thwart vain firmly frank;  
knead nous in need, wring wise from wrong.

Deep-dealt dough of doings swallows fret-fussed feat.

As tale smooths unwrinkling, truth tumbles in its traces.

Unknowns gnaw cruellest, boldest spread.

Ado moots mixed beholdings, turned lode in (myth of) might.

So: honour other; level load; feint force; fight fond; tilt wrath; wright light;  
hold hale, humble, hard. Unbundle bulking burden; rue not – rive in ruin.

Grim, forswearing win: try, test; trip, jest. Pitch over press...

Though it owes and cloaks and chews its chafe, gently jumbling jiving thrives;  
checked-simple strives: engrains, un-graves, groups' guileless guiding grooves;  
yields wholer far, than single, straight-stretched, shiny deed.

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## Wherfore riddle?

In which the urge? Thing? Teller? Told? Or tale?

If thing, whose tale? If teller, of what? If told, by whom? If tale, how told?

None: no noun! Not list-stuck sticks: lithe awns, vex-vaulting verbs

– ray, riff, re-pleat in parlay; rebound pinings, parted points as peers.

So toils telling, talking, twigging: filigrees fib-fuddled buds, to web-wise nubs.

Alights, wards, worldly due, on glint-glimpsed gossamers of gossip.

Routes fruiting boles, as tholes for throws of thought.

In common court, by wheeling witness; witterings weave warm, cold-onesome whits.

Pivot truth, right, worth; mill mild many, monstrous motherings: mirthful Earths  
soaked, strung, spun; strewn distraught; soft stanchions storms cross-staring stars.

As lilt-laced land shapes speaker; driving weathers drove – story steers  
(riddle, clue, twist, salve); wraps whats' whirled; thrills thronging Thing of things!

Named-now, knavish Navel: needed, need-full; Knowing Known.

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**It's a rap!**

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