

# KENT MacCARTER

## *Beginner Botany*

after Jack Spicer

I know naught of danish smallgoods  
their wherewithal to bargain-  
hunt for ferret or

trap a skunk  
imagine fat  
the rind a speer low council  
carved absent

all them palm-wag Christians  
imagine now in gingham  
women  
caged and what tuberculosis

is bleeding sieves  
a bank on chequered  
meat separated soul by pinking shears

imagine ways the fat of this ordeal dad  
camouflaged hosanna  
nativities

taste clairvoyantly of pi a wink at swine and keep  
quiet! I *did* imagine lucifer  
woe his apple my tube

of triceps sinew  
zigzag in tantric xylem  
a pact in fibre-optics  
starboard of the decimal  
piping yea his salty traffic