

Form and Content

Critical poles
Grounded deep in universes complex,
Intersections overlaid
With idiosyncratic myths,
Complimentary geographies,
Infinite interpretations,
Cosmologies of "facts."

Look here, the playing field of record—
Examiners erudite, calculated,
Navigating restlessly on the esthetic divide
Playing three-rail bank shot billiards
With other people's minds,
Feasting on anyone's form and content.

What gluttons, these experts,
Psychoesthetics building insights
Astute as life and death?
The competition among truth sayers is
Meticulously worded—blooding
As any experienced at bayonet point
At 1863's Cemetery Ridge.

Form transforms content
As content encodes form.
Originality, imagination, invention—
Sweat—all tickets to any event
Any manufacture of excellence
Any conjuring of "blinding awe";
The maker as a vessel
A mortar with pestle
Looking for emergence
Among the authenticity
Of stars.

—EAGLE AIR
Brookline