

IVH

AN ALPHAMATH SERIAL

VICTOR COLEMAN

BOOKTHUG
2012

FIRST EDITION
copyright © 2012, Victor Coleman

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or any information storage or retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

The production of this book was made possible through the generous assistance of The Canada Council for The Arts and The Ontario Arts Council.



Canada Council
for the Arts

Conseil des Arts
du Canada



ONTARIO ARTS COUNCIL
CONSEIL DES ARTS DE L'ONTARIO

The author thanks the Toronto Arts Council for time to write.



Thanks to Michael Boughn and David Peter Clark for critiques and response.

LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES CANADA
CATALOGUING IN PUBLICATION

Coleman, Victor, 1944-
ivH : an alphamath serial / Victor Coleman.

Poems.

Also issued in electronic format.
ISBN 978-1-927040-36-2

I. Title.

PS8505.O455I95 2012 C811'.54 C2012-905405-4

PRINTED IN CANADA

A bouquet of
fireworks spanning
the scattered sea
waves enthus-
astically,
seized by sudden
outbursts of blunt
tragic echoes.

Quick excessive
measure remains
an army of
one drawn by its
vulgar crossings,
less than one day's
decoration,
always brilliant.

Because he could
not swim, met storms
and cyclones, books
and quick shipwrecks
some sour vomit
in the lead sky
of his childhood
calm under fire.

His own life flat,
sight mobilized,
the beautiful
Miss Weed's movement
only engaged
small miseries
which had consumed
a fatherland.

According to
the measurement
summarized, such
easy release
of its thanks means
sure arrival –
takes it all in
to the fair girl.

Disasters could
not answer what
they twisted, would
want you to see
the length of the
maritime wind.
That's why I tell
you these stories

Cinema burned
the boulevard
installed ten years
ago – long time,
my mother's gone –
large galleries
did not yet know
to be themselves.

My woman and
daughters-in-law
and a brother
had disappeared
then finished three
disgusting days
at the hour of
silent collapse.

IVH 23

Today you have
the odd air known
as nevermore –
elemental,
like habitude,
surely not if
something changed there
for no reason.

You know that we're
under almost
idiotic
violence: the
intuitive.
You have the odd
air of today,
it must be love.

My forgiveness
makes excuses
excessively.
To say that I
simply wanted
to find insult's
strange idea
under the seat.

Your reaction
to cathartic
psychology
proves to be love.
I am rightly
known as insane
and won't prevent
the card-index.

After all if
I were in love
it would look like
having a young
person seeing
a blonde married
girl – or is this
where I return?

You can't sell love –
spiritual,
like the traitor
it laughed at – large,
but always French –
mere affection:
where theatre's
municipal.

Then we added
a filter of
inspiration
known as today's
pleonasm
intended to
prepare you for
the natural.

Though the filter
does not love you,
today's laughter
was found to be
a little bit
empty in the
head, sometimes not
very conscious.

IVH 27

The field of fair
had just traversed
the street, in its
arms a number
of red living
rooms times fifteen,
to the spoils in
his laugh only.

An antago-
nistic mirror
now reflected
its own image,
limply hanging
far in front which,
by abstraction,
regards one frieze.

These disorders
rang up nothing
indefinite
against the sound
entry of stores
of loneliness –
apparently
without thinking

He believed and
was reminded
that various
incidents of
horror, famous
and terrible,
now burn in their
large galleries.

Two astonished
customers, while
considering
your suffering,
returned the milk –
just thirteen years
short of morning's
entered constraints.

My brother Christ
makes a point of
celebrating
birthdays every
fifty years, and
in the ev'ning
pretends to shave
two things downtown.

A small dinner
for family
does not feel aged
obviously –
inviting some
colleagues to think
about the hour –
not the banquets.

With art and strength
the well-informed
started to soap
the crown up front,
while victory's
entrusted with
my offer to
await the day.

IVH 30

COLOPHON

Manufactured as the first edition of ivH in the fall of 2012 by BookThug.

Distributed in Canada by the Literary Press Group: www.lpg.ca

Distributed in the USA by Small Press Distribution: www.spdbooks.org

Shop online at www.bookthug.ca



Book Design by Michael Boughn & Victor Coleman.