

ANTI-WAR POETRY

(A TELEVISION SCRIPT)

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY, 1967

A Vision for the People of America

The poets with death on their tongues
shall come to address you.

THE FAT NONSENSE WILL END.
YOU WILL DROWN IN YOUR ROT.

The poets with death on their tongues
shall come to address you.

THE SLIMY HYPOCRISY WILL END.
YOU WILL GO DOWN IN YOUR FILTH.

O the poets with death on their tongues
shall come to address you.

Kenneth Patchen

((from) The Death of Nick Charles)

We love only heroes. Glorious
death in battle. Scaling walls,
burning bridges behind us, destroying
all ways back. All retreat. As if
some things were fixed. As if the moon
would come to us each night (&
we could watch
from the battlements). As if
there were anything certain
or lovely
in our lives.

LeRei Jones

DISSELE TO #2