

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Gabriel Harmon: Four Poems

Gabriel Harmon · Wednesday, May 8th, 2019

### Whip grass bent low

lean in to it and wait for the updraft  
I'm thankful for these lead filled shoes sometimes  
Taxidermy city street hovers above security.  
See inside my bag of tricks and I'll read you a story  
of the Cataloged Emporium of oddities and natural history.  
the sky scribe contemplating constellations narrations  
fundamental foundations ley lines lay down design now  
Heat wave caravan  
Spin it up again  
constructs stitched with the Positively charged  
rising vapors

\*

### How do you take care of yourself?

Every day I cook breakfast it's always the same, three eggs over a medium flame for 5 minutes. I'll get a big glass of water and wait watching that mornings latest video of whatever nonsense I find interesting. It's small but it's mine and it's just enough to get me through the day.

\*

### My dreams

I dreamt about getting a job in an architect's office

and the feeling of success that all my work so far  
has been for something important.  
I dreamt about getting my own place  
and starting a family.

\*

## Letter to the shadow

Where are you  
Manic razorblade focus  
Strike again or is this the wrong medium  
The membrane has callused  
The alcoholic erosion control gates rust  
This tool box is not the same  
  
There must be another way to pull off this heist  
Back roads and secret passages  
Mindfulness and I'll find a way.

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