
Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Pamela K. Santos: Two Poems

Pamela K. Santos · Wednesday, March 10th, 2021

Ars Poetica While Watching Magic to Make The Sanest Man Go Mad

Praise for *Ars Poetica While Watching Magic to Make The Sanest Man Go Mad*

Because The Howling Did Not Precede The Gnawing

Because Morbid Never Fulfills Its Promise

– POET OF GREATER STATURE AND IMPORT WITH COMPARABLE MARKET

Foreword

Characteristics of what I allow to be called a self-portrait:

1. The subject is the person attempting representation
2. The subject is being represented
3. The person attempting representation believes the subject is being represented
4. Accuracy of representation relies solely with the person attempting representation
5. Accuracy is subjective
6. Accuracy is not the goal
7. A portrait is not an archive

Contents

Self-Portrait As A Bezoar Before It Draws Out The Poison

Self-Portrait As The Stone Pitting My Belly

Self-Portrait As The Reason I Can't Watch The Wonder Years Without Thinking Of Tito Alex
 Asking Me To Follow Him Into The Garage Because He Had Something To Show Me* And I
 Knew It Was Not For Me It Was For Him And I Told Him I Was Watching TV Maybe Later And
 He Never Told Me What Was Waiting In The Garage So I Was Right To Remember That Story
 About His Niece Being Asked To Dress In His Wife's Nightgown When She Had To Sleep Over

*

*Imagine this * is a portal to the moment at which I wrote He Had Something To Show Me
 and you Dear Reader boomtubed right into a control room looking out of my eyes
 sitting on my bed knees drawn in close journal propped up 45 degrees
 and the room went dark after writing Show Me*

**

Are you good?

Do you believe in ghosts?

Do you believe light and dark pull on a fear level

change gears suddenly

and then

you can't bear to be alone in the dark

You're good. I promise.

*Imagine I leapt the fuck out of bed and opened the light
And we're both good.
I promise.*

*Imagine you are still in my control room as I scroll through Twitter as if that will put me to sleep
and you watch me reply to Amy's tweet as my thoughts reverberate through the control room
Oh damn she's awake writing too*

Real Amy 🐦 @therealamy · 4m
can cowards write good fiction?

and you see me type can writers fiction good cowards?
can good coward fiction writers?
can fiction write cowards good?
can cowards fiction good writers?

*Owl, how many writers does it
take to get to the center of a
coward in good fiction?*

OWL:
Let's find out.

O N E T W O
THR - - R
R
R
R
R C K !

About The Author

Imagine I bid you farewell and go back to writing Self-Portrait As The Why Do I Do This
To Myself Self-Portrait As The Faucet Always Turned To Open When I Work On New
Poems Self-Portrait As Openness That Caverns On Odd Numbered Days And Recedes
Into A Squint Self-Portrait As Self-Portrait

As Self-Portrait As Self-Portrait
As Self-Portrait
As Self-Portrait As Self-Portrait As
Self-Portrait As
Self-Portrait

As ...

*

Mare Suceession Night

~~dumpster fire pirate death~~
~~ship~~
 dreamt I was a rich bitch
~~NRPI~~
 again
~~no real person involved~~
 that *Succession* was
~~what disturbed you the most~~
 real but like
~~over-dee~~
~~ades~~
 with wall to wall Clara
 Del Valles
~~in-charge~~
 every heir bandit
~~to-co~~
~~ver~~
 like dream subtitles
~~unexplained~~
 the word *vying*
~~up-se~~
~~*~~
~~ual~~
 bubbling above
~~ex~~
~~ple~~
~~itati~~
~~on~~
 every scene full of
 sabunutan
~~and-ha~~
~~rass~~
~~ment~~
 no hair unpulled in sight

 when others wanted
 to be Krystle
 vinegar soaked tongue
 i was taking notes
 from Alexis

dagger dalaga
 not Laura Spencer but every
 teleserye contrabida
 matinik sartorially and sa
 salitain
 as befitting
 di mahapayang gawang
 my spiritual station

~~a-rub~~
~~ber-ye~~
~~u've-sli~~
~~pped-on-to-pro~~
~~teet-you~~
 a sawikain i once heard
~~a-new-br~~
~~oom~~
 daanin sa tigas ng buto
~~you're-gol~~
 to take by force
~~den~~
 tigas is hard
 buto is bone
 to memory is tigas ng buto
 to dream is tigas ng buto

~~for-dee~~
~~ades~~
~~miasma~~
~~a-cess~~
~~pool-of-misma~~
~~of-stale-hopes~~
~~nagemen~~
~~t-and~~
~~fuck~~
~~mill~~
 imagine
~~ions~~
 if
~~and-mill~~

last
~~ions-of-dol~~
 year's
~~lars-paid~~
 case
~~out~~
 went
~~tied~~
 different
~~off~~
 than
~~a-lot~~
 reality
 of loose ends

 O! To! Be! Shiv! Roy!
~~and-i-do-know-there-was-no~~
~~appetite~~
 to be shark teeth
~~for-uncovering-the-truth~~
 mangled muscle tissue wet

 to be
~~i-don't-kn~~
~~ow-every~~
 the point on
~~thing-but-i~~
 the end of
~~do~~
 the pen
~~know~~
 that
~~what~~
 signs the
~~check~~
 the
~~sto~~
~~ries~~
 were
~~-~~

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