

# 3 (Three) Poems

By Edward L. Canavan

*Poetry editor Hezekiah writes:*

*Was it Walt Whitman, they said, who 'whittled his words?' I forget. Who was it? If you read nothing else in this issue, see how sharp Edward L. Canavan's axe is...rejoice in how little time it takes to be inspired...(Spacing, numerals and font size are poet's own) HS*

## 1. closing bell

emptiness adorned  
in latitudes beyond  
conception

pieces in the ether  
miraculously eschew

heavy lids  
weighted secrets

each to each other  
and gone

brushing away  
the loose ground  
of false foundations

to unearth the blank slate  
beneath the broken heart.

\*

2.  
last light

down across the sky

still burning  
into the dark

the city dissolves  
beneath the tongue

and with it  
the bitterness  
of love leaving.

\*

**3.**  
**easing out**

pills of poison and milk thistle  
whatever works its way to soften  
the murderous time

whether hanging birdhouses  
or witnessing the ballet of nakedness  
the soul performs in the privacy  
of broad daylight

most things become a lie  
the longer you live

cures cause cancer  
death falls in love

we take what comes  
convinced we should  
carry the weight

when what is actually ours  
becomes less and less.

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**THE POET SPEAKS:** *The first two poems are taken from the as yet unpublished collection called “Transmissions from the Red Star”, which are basically just about different perspectives of the heart. Some part of your world is always either beginning or ending, and how we deal with those feelings can make or break whatever happens next. The third poem is from a current collection I am working on tentatively title “poems from the ground floor”. am still figuring out what the f\*\*k that one is about myself. My head’s been all over the place lately and that is just something that came out of it recently. I guess it’s just mostly about how dealing with all this uncertainty while trying to sort out exactly how to proceed in these new dark age is proving to be quite the daunting task.*

**AUTHOR BIO:** Edward L. Canavan is an American poet whose work has most recently been published in Harbinger Asylum, Poetry Quarterly, and The Opiate. His second poetry collection entitled "Protest and Isolation" was recently released by Cyberwit Press. Edward's poems were featured as part of The Poetry of Place exhibit at South Pasadena City Hall Gallery in March 2020.

He is a native of the Bronx, NY and currently resides in North Hollywood, California where he practices Buddhism and listens to the Ramones.