

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.

THE POET SPEAKS: *The first two poems are taken from the as yet unpublished collection called “Transmissions from the Red Star”, which are basically just about different perspectives of the heart.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.