

# Absolutely Marie Suite

William R. Boyer (Bill Boyer)

2008

You seldom wavered  
You always questioned  
When we never trusted  
the smoke, the steam, the fog  
or more precisely  
the cooling towers  
  
and modern chimneys  
and their endless denials  
in the names of our children;  
Can you still detect the distant battle drums  
beyond their crude walls  
  
The silica source of our glass embrace  
The contrast against concrete monuments  
of their unrestricted restrictions,  
Bringing us closer to fermented red serenities  
and the eventual savoring  
of the fresh water's edge,  
Long after the shareholder meetings we disrupted  
We recall your robin song voice  
and better futures  
with frank sense and mirth  
Respecting zebra mussels  
and mocking invasive authorities  
Toasting unnamed friends  
and unimaginable foes;

For now I write you  
between the lies that lie  
somewhere beneath the troposphere  
within the truth of an ideal world  
hinted in poetic fragments  
the looping visions of  
just conversations and  
sacred conservation,  
the welcome evolution of  
belated consummation  
your uncompromising positions  
in the plea garden of your resolve  
like monks disrobing under shattered chandeliers,  
writhing defiantly by candle-light,  
the whispers detected,  
the sighs recorded,  
possibly even a strand sampled,  
later revealed in legal documents,  
exonerated  
as simply  
love.

# fifth Estate

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