Home

Winter/Spring 2011

Autumn/Winter

Summer 2010

Spring 2010

Winter 2010

Autumn 2009

Summer 2009

Spring 2009

Autumn 2008

Summer 2008

Spring/Summer 2008

Winter/Spring 2008

Editor's Note

Guidelines

Contact

Three Poems

by Kyle Baudour

Post-Marxism and Post-Coital

Every time you make love you

Cover your body with torn dark pages

Marx covering our left breast

Engels covering your right

Kant lies below your waist so

Every time I lay my hands on you

I am told we are all humans

I am told we are all rational

This is the most beautiful thing about you
Not the way your hair is perfectly blonde
Like vapour being born off gold
Like light bending to reach Venus
But the way you dress your self with
The books I once called sacred in
The blindness of my youth
The folly of my intellectual days

Could you ever forgive me for thinking that?

It was fine now that it is the future

He gave me a hug then sold the store

Lew Maybin's Arduous Task

I knew a man named Maybin who called clouds

Accidents waiting to fall
He would watch his head on overcast days

Bought a store on Saturday

It was petite but centrally located

Cozy next to an old bar

I went in once through a solid red door

Drunk off porter, stout & more

To ask him with tingling inquisition

Are you still afraid of clouds? He smiled & looked up to the sky roof

"I installed it so I could always See them when they are around" Delivered it onto his floor

& I apologized admitting my Perplexity towards the skylights

Kyle Baudour has published a few small chapbooks in his time at San Diego State University where he studied English and was involved in the publication of a number of different small zines through the university and friends. Self-publishing was interrupted when he began living on an educational tour bus for ten months out of the year. He plays a number of different instruments and self releases his music for free via the Internet.

Copyright 2011, Kyle Baudour. © This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.