

# Salt and Light

*by* Chad Smith

Here once again  
We speak of Brother Gibberish  
Read his book, study his work  
How can we do this without making sense?

The devil is in his music  
Strap his arms and legs down to the bed  
Make it so he can't hurt himself  
Fashion a harness

His new creation will use the colors  
Yellow, red and brown  
Same colors on the box of powder soap  
The soap they used to remove the enamel

The cold white burst of heat  
Walk toward the drips of sunlight  
Brightness filled with dreams of teeth  
Scrape off the enamel

Lives his life as a beacon of light  
A city on the pill  
Then he saw a new heaven and a new earth  
Streets were paved with mold

5 simple ingredients  
Limestone; feldspar;  
Biodegradable cleaning agents (from coconut and corn)  
Soda ash; and baking soda

Leave a comment

The text is in brown  
As clever as clean bed sheets  
A cloud of chalk and dust beneath the enamel

A life that learned to love the knife  
A shaky dismount  
The poem seemed awkward in the end  
Yes

