

PUBLIC OUTCRY

**CARRIE
CHAPPELL**

stars stars stars dear carl
you make an inside out

i want to write this letter
to the girl who read your book

dear lost one losing why
not whistle dear stephen

why no epistles stephen carl
dear father dear man far

away in habits in pages folklore
is a bore i want to write this

to a chappell dear chapelle dear
airs of what i am

not a chorus of dear
carl carmer's initials

initial here
initially what is spontaneous

what is forever
is the passionate

indifference of
blood dear blood blot

yourself on the shirt
of my back in certain

uncertain ways you do
not mean blood you do not

show the hand that unpicked
your image of no tongues

lines to ancestors
dear father dipping paper in

creeks dear girl sliding
in mud on creek beds sweet

tests tell me of my alkalinity
make of me a certificate of

my affinities bring me myself
show me the book of my ensemble

tell me to stop looking
for an outsider dear carl tell me

in a letter post haste carl
tell me once more of the stars

stars stars that the verses here are
mine not just a plot a shrine