

## Mysteries of the Present

Transient bottle acclamations

eliminate the vast accrual  
of quasi solid

space

where we pick up water & Baudelaire's black tulip,  
lost and found

again a flavor

prescient

as  
synthetic ennui  
a

dandy's gift from  
the

present

to the future  
tense--

so you would like to know why my oracular

tenses  
promise not a future. I will prophecy

& prophecy, if only to diagnose the present,

in obscure

tongues of past  
& future

in the clarity Cassandra  
melded, rumors

grow

wings

fly around  
the stage

as bitterness fades to half-view in the vat of her throat, bubbling  
dark wisdom through the ancient froth, lips worth licking to those who

knew

the things

she meant

**---Vernon Frazer and Michelle Greenblatt**