

For I am not without authority in my jeopardy  
— *Christopher Smart*

\*

## ENEMY MEDICINE

Strangest things happen.  
One morning you drink mercury instead of tea.  
The doctors never get it right.

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## ENEMY FAVOURS

By day I sweat black honey.  
Nightly I drown my sons  
in the palm of my hand.

In a house of dead paper,  
a question of turpentine:  
why not burn everything there is to burn?

I can write my own damn reasons.  
You can break your own damn laws.  
My hates are no odds to me.

A bed is a kitchen where nothing burns.  
I myself am still more bread  
than meat.

There's no pleasing tomorrow,  
no hope than this,  
no after.

Enemy favours are their own reward.  
There should be saints by now.

*Witnessed*      Dr. August  
                            Dr. Ace

## ENEMY MATH

I understand the terms:

Day minus day,  
weather into weather  
into weather.

Now or nerver,  
present tense,  
subtraction trick.

You bruise a grammar before it bruises you.

I do remember how it goes:  
chew the question till it tastes  
like thank-you.  
– Then it goes down.

Safe and out and neither and both  
and safe and both  
and neither.

Enemy answers keep me up all night,  
and sleep is the reward of sleep,

unless it is sleeping with others.

## ENEMY MISTAKES

Before these days there were other days  
and before those there were days.

Behind the visible stars  
are only invisible stars.

Errors are not accidents.

I count these days like buttons on an enemy shirt.

Imagine, I was born as myself,  
irrevocable, no warning.

Even we who remember the future  
are doomed to repeat it, at the incredible rate  
of one second per second.

Do I look like a man with nothing to hide?  
I am not that kind of mammal.

[anymore]

Not everything I finish must I start.

*We moved around a lot and my  
enemy. He always told me*

*His call letters were*

*UNCLE OBO HOW.*

*the naming do all the work*

*I'd go back right away."*

*work on the chemistry.*

*a [spoiler] the whole time.*

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