

PAMM Poetry by Ted Washington, Jeffrey Haynes, Brianna DelGuidice

[PAMM - PolyAesthetic Mapping: The Muses](#)

[DNA of Creativity](#) Produced and funded by the [San Diego Visual Arts Network](#)

Each of the nine muses of the PAMM project has demanded their own poem which are presented here:

Rosy Beebright

In a cave beneath heaven anvil drum
Beats hammers slakes slags breaks pig iron wild
Fire tame hoof stake heart to lyre strum
Fitted jewel set by hand steady and mild
A thousand blows reveal granite locks shorn
Gilded egg layer marrow to bone
Revealing in spaces between and torn
The great ziggurat of copper blood stone
Demon friend waits just outside camp light
Watching smith sweat stars on his furrowed brow
Vulpine now formless misshapen and foul
Purple horses flicker charcoal hand smudge
Captured by bridles as yet to be spun
Align burn night speeds arrow Perihelion

Polly Teknica

Each self reflects
Bounce quicksilver thread
Endless road
Quiver red shimmers ignite
Jitterbug bricks lightning bridge

Atlas legend nexus jewel
Domain reflects
We met rain bridge
City lights mercury vapor thread
Collide pinwheel transfer ignite
Sky projects across road

Leaves spiral crash on road
Hang sparking jewel
Heady naked invoke ignite
Names have power reflect
Fairy flaxen thread
Rampart keep tower bridge

Here out on the bridge
Sharpened road
Indigo thread
Bury flamed jewel
Apogee reflect
Numbers delight burnish ignite

Relay pump erect shunt ignite
Chasm fire bridge
River below crystalize reflect
Children walk hardpan road
Smoldering jewel
Searching bones dust thread

Bound trembling gossamer thread

Wings beat tap flutter ignite

Occulted jewel

Mist knotted bridge

Stars bait black road

Sink burn reflect

Thought echo dream reflect bolt needle thread

Signposts dizzy road transmute ignite

Darkness ahead illuminate bridge cradle precious jewel

Monoca Wilde

Standing, staring, she is

Beauty in the Sunbeams

A Desert Rose

Living Moonlit Dream

Pure in Being

Hummingbird Sings

So Mesmerizing

Stars Twinkling

Dancing across Piano Keys

Entrancing

Harmony Incarnate

A Comet Caught Crashing

Heartbeats

Eternity

Hypatia Kog

Her Mind is a Fine Skyline

Untainted Wind Chime

Your Reflection Entwined

In her Mirrored Mind

The Planets Aligned

As Souls Collide

In the Heavenly Skies

Of her Mind's Eye

Ethereal Galaxy so Divine

The Dance in her Mind

Dreamy Symphony

Love's Mystery

She is like a Bird in Flight

And then She is the Sky

Gaia Usense

“I can feel your eyes. What was a glance, became a stare, and now threatens to become a leer. Step closer. No need for shame, for embarrassment, no need for fear. I can take you places. Show you things. Press your face close. Grease my glass with your nose, my insides are exposed, for you to peer.”

thread bound, tight, taut
supple unblemished leather
firm supportive seats
for your ass cheeks
shaped for speed
for the winding road
with curves your hands can touch

“Taste me. Stick your tongue out and lick me.”

extruded and bonded
aluminum structure
harmonic engine configuration
enhanced chassis dynamics
bi xenon headlamps
automatic transmission
with paddle shift

“Please paddle shift me.”

a free flowing exhaust system
with a bypass valve
to reduce back pressure
increasing power output
producing a heightened
exhaust note

“Get in me. Get into me. I am so into you.”

all alloy 3.5 liter
double overhead cam
V-6 VVT-1
with a Harrop HTV
1320 supercharger

“You can see yourself in my exquisite finish, the flush on your face; beads of sweat pop on your forehead.”

potent performance
graceful design
the perfect blend of power
and balanced handling

“And I do want you to handle me. I want you to test me with rugged road at a torrid pace with time to burn and nowhere to go. You are the one. My spirited driver.”

Fortuna Arousa

Know where to run

No I would if I could

Cyclone

Clips claps clops

Winter

Gasping triceratops

Dionysus cannot find

Us even if she

Evoke recall whirling

Dialectic rhombus

Remus the number two

Venus nowhere whispers

Ceasar

Apophis

Reflect refract

Generate defend attack

Rankle file

Under: a spell

Coco Compexia

Out to sea. The
universe is the universal

university. Know how
to build a better

skiff. Balanced but
askew. The borderline

collies hunt. Undocumented
masters guided by coyotes

ordained by capitalists.
Beliefs do transfer. Material

wealth and sheep multiply.
Profitable items that when

hoarded form a herd. Gathered
around the campfire on my

phone. Call my dog
who drives lowriding

pants that sag under
the weight. Wait don't

tell. The truth is viewed
in the rearview. Mirror

the names of saints chanted
to canonize. The field

where troops fell like
wheat. Shocked

the seed is freed
by the beating. Egg

shells whipped into a frothy
fluff of foam-core. Cut

to a raging fit to
be tied to the rapture.

The demon demands
an existence of making

life eternal. Either a
curse or blessing that

depends on a bank. Account
of the voyage's detailed

cargo. Manifest
visions of the sea.

Bruta Kog

The spoons, the butter knives, the unstable paper cups, whose wax lining had cracked and crumbled with the excavation, allowing the sand and sea to corrode the paper, were tossed into the plastic bucket with its concomitant shovel. The work was complete. All that was left to do was to watch the affects of orbit, rotation and gravity. They would be the undoing of the creation, of the effort and patience. The moat was slowly filling with seepage; by design this was the intended consequence of its depth.

Time versus life

The sea crept closer and closer. The celestial effect of the Moon's ardor; seeking a moist kiss from his life long partner. Walls were breached, collapsing with the motion of Earth's tease. The sea; a rhythmic force that would never cease, unless the Moon tired of the dance and departed. Towers and columns deteriorated. Our works sacrificed to the affair. The Moon reflected on the sea longing for more. Though nothing remained our return to the endeavor was as certain as the Moon's.

We live in denial thinking our works will stand. But castles made of sand return to the sea eventually.

Ahoomooah

We together make I

All will serve, must serve
Function is more than a process
Some algorithms end nowhere
May never end, serve no purpose
But I/We drive
The cliff's edge, the final frontier
Some demons will not be put to rest
Do not sleep
Dogs to herd sheep

I make together we

Contribute things in tribute
Useful only in their uselessness
Appeasing and sustaining
Fortune for some, misfortune for others
Something and nothing at the same time
Divorce is not an option
Bonded I/We
Meditate, gestate, eructate, renumerate,
Validate, quantificate existence