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Begin

R. J. Keeler

Birtherd like some now-cold stone,
I am descendent from lyrical fire,
from rhapsody—and then quenched down.

Female lava ripples over male; seawater's
cold sucks out those heated pulses.
Congealed—a crow's-wing black rafter

hanging boiled ocean over coarse,
winged bottom-sand. So I begin:
homologous. Unlike random eddies

in the deep Marianas Trench, I can
let kin's blood with any random feint.
The just-woven net—I throw it. I troll

Bio:

Born St. Paul, Minnesota. Lived in jungles of Colombia, S.A., up to age twelve. Duke, BS Mathematics NCSU, MS Computer Science UNC, MBA UCLA, Certificate in Poetry UW. Honorman, U.S. Naval Submarine School. “SS” (Submarine Service) qualified. Vietnam Service Medal. Honorable Discharge. Member IEEE, AAAS, AAP. The Boeing Company. My collection "Detonation" will be published in January, 2019.

Artistic Statement: Does not subscribe to the cattle-prod paradigm of poetry. May tend to melancholy. Humor trumps everything.