

& SO TÍO & CHALEY

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by Steven Alvarez

penetrated Manhattan deep
sloppy July humidity tangling
them until 'Times Esquare'
as Tío used to say

tho he'd never been

& so his San Jose destiny linked
w/ web to this eastern place & so

Chaley Chastitelz

wd dump his Tío's

ashes wherever he

thought best here in Times Esquare

Chaley looked down at his Tío's new shell, then sd
pero oye listen oye

& ¡ look ! Tío—LA LUZ / sd Chaley to his Tío

whom he toted in black plastic sack

cinched at top &

. . . how long & hidden

Tío in his dreams followed clinking cloud rolling

curtains / gas green neon

billowing / crowds furrowed /

strange brows—

SURE: mighty torrent / sure as its might /crowd /

& calmate Tío—hush yr thunder sd Chaley clearly speaking his Tío

—shun what's common & mean

6,982,488 lights flashing fury thoughtbulbs & another

6,982,488 & noise

Y his Tío subtle & from beyond: "para el tiempo to boot: & these lines:
COSMOS black blanket star speckled planets / nebulae / constellations of
suns

¡ LEND YR EARS ! thought Chaley to the folks
exiting Planet Hollywood &

to some beautiful fifty-foot tall pouty-lipped

white young man or maybe woman O Tío

away alone along on forty-two Chaley walking
solo west w/ Tío's ashes in this sack / plastic /

watchale / walking Tío's ashes north / past

Swatch

hugged sidewise O / servicio hear Tío

here time's money Tío / Chaley sd to his uncle's ashes / sack cinched

time y movement / in Ethiopia time metaphors / sd

Chaley to his

uncle's ashes / of movement don't exist WELL

buckle no arrow

buckle no fleeting

y ¡ SENSE !

& Chaley Chastitellez reckoned here en Nueva York lights / lights & folks
who

ask C for money

& ask say / b the b / ¿ wha'sin thet bag boss ?

& / ¿ canna git some ? /

& C: no, es mi tío en esta bolsa

¡ BASTA !

y know forever sus primos no tienen su papa not now nor forever Chaley
& the body just disappears

becomes dirt dirt dirt

Well his ashes anyway. Never to have visited Times Esquare with blood
mixed w/ his flesh

O TÍO, dead, dead, first blind as a bat in political matters

racist, como Ezra Pound.

racist Tío fearful Tío, hatred hard-hearted, contra women, Jews, homosexuals,
Puerto Ricans—evil Tío of different worlds really

refracted big time & he wanted Times Esquare?

he'd die from self-hatred self-pity self-dread

all these lights Chaley looked up

always electric day here in this place

Chaley needed a dark place & he

eyed a green flowerpot

sweat in his eyes pot

over yonder & sd to the box

there are two things in this dirty dirty world

up he looked at groups of students chaperoned

by working class folk from Wax Museum, J-LO

first: money makes the world go round. It does.

Second: Visible thru the window: two things: brute facts & social facts

Tío: brute facts exist w/o man Chaley still speaking to cinched bag:

BUT objex in relation to time: after lantern yard loss of god

(absence of meaning & Chaley speaking faster

/ rambling:

raveloe: space w/o time . . .

repetition instead

cyclical time HALLO HCE

I order ye universe, TIMES SQUARE STOP

zsTOP! STOP !

& nothing, nothing.

Look Tío: here he spoke to the ashes in the BOX:

shells