

## Two Poems by Edward Wells, II

4-19-14

I still can't  
let go  
relax  
open myself

Even here  
approaching zero-hour  
departure or return  
this liminality

The pills  
are being stoned  
now  
Pink hard heaviness  
colliding with all the vital receptors to cause a cascade

Is it that there's no one here  
to let go on  
relax with  
open myself to and watch blossom?

Is it that here  
is not the time  
like other times  
it's doing time  
it is the steady-state  
the fixed and solid

## **A Chair, Itself**

The chair faces the door.  
Its shadow reaches across the floor into the corner.  
The television cabinet is being eaten from the inside.  
The fans spin in their minute wobbles,  
and I can not come to know what it is for a piece of writing to demand my attention.

I think I can learn.  
I suspect I can imagine something like it.  
I want to know.

The kettle of water is boiling.  
Soon the kettle will click off.  
Is there no art devoid of confusion?  
There are so many poems and fictions I have chosen to read.  
I've found so much in them.

There is more to learn.  
More images to see; more voices.  
Reading is such a thing to be research.

Lil' Wayne's bringing it back.  
I write  
figures of words  
and later readers will see them.

And there's a consummation.

**Bio:**

**Edward Wells II** was born in the United States of America. He is hiding out and helping out in the mountains of Colorado in-wait to depart for Indonesia, March of 2015. His recent collections include: *Mexico 2009* (2010 Full of Crow); *Thrw: 3 | w* (2012 concept; please press); *CO* (2013 Pedestrian Press); *They Come From* (2014); *Anatomical Fugitive Sheets* (fictions accompanied by original paintings by Tom Melsen 2014); *Waiting* (working title). A collaborative novella with Nicolás Díaz, *Commuter* (2014 Fiction Attic) was also recently published. Meanwhile, Edward's book *i Am not Sam: Scribblings from American Samoa* is forthcoming from MadHat Press (2015). Edward began Creative Writing coursework through the University of Toronto in 2014. He holds a four-year degree in English: Creative Writing and a two-year Liberal Arts degree. You can imagine a chance encounter or find more about him and his work at his Google+ page (<https://plus.google.com/+EdwardWellsII/>).