

Ash

through sun or cloud cover because the roots  
of the next conflagration

just steps away *in the air or on the surfaces*  
from cool ocean breeze and whos

car culture? what would California be w/o  
sandy beaches embrace a sustain breathtaki

underground of grassroots *the answer was*  
*the distance covered* the question of the walk

thus the revolution in the cries of the great  
dissent a complex tone composed

by hand  
to page this direct observation this slow

extinction.

patina  
round life ownership browned  
into scabs go  
finally, scorched  
punishing sunlight  
soothe the loved words  
sacred lucid among sleep.

Foothills that shape.

Love the resurface  
vague air.

Let in cinematic water new  
in land.

Prune sleep wanes  
the sleep,  
my body of rain, woman  
each long acidic  
dreams.

Leaves whose whip  
weather  
my belonged collection where  
ago house  
belongings bed

who build shelters

water and sanitary  
made trails who

build observation  
string emergency  
breaks. Who

cut fire-

make truck trails

eliminate fight  
keep water tables

survey and tap  
against of tree and plant

thin  
dredge

plant  
plow

shelter  
landscape

shade  
build

dams

check-  
dams clean up  
sides quarry

survey in the interest

that conservation be taught. A series of pictures  
and descriptions of 56 native trees

to be clipped

to the flowersbirdsanimalsandfish

Granite and tinplate  
lights at anchor: key map  
of the tide's trajectory  
sunlight and river nothing but a sandy

white to higher ground  
from skylines  
in flux. Sea-ice  
cover a warm

Arctic & cold  
terrain. Swaths  
of coastline lapsed farther afield  
for the new continent honest  
advice (glorious

crane s &  
fork lift s  
inter ming ling  
by t ugs &  
barg es criss  
cross ed  
re ha bil i  
ta ted

walled-  
dry-  
rusts

*who turned us to the water  
then stopped us from getting there*

The pull of the four great cables

*if Brooklyn  
is to grow in the healthy manner*

aerated not barren  
the great myth of Williamsburg  
an urban subculture where analog  
was going digital

*a cable containing 37 strands  
containing 208 wires at a total  
of 7696 wires in each cable*

[ no yellow cabs here so you had  
to use a car service (Metropolitan)  
or suck it up on the L ]

Simply a neighborhood where people lived

*we're looking at a post-post-post-gentrification  
neighborhood aren't we*

here we go, life and death  
on the dreaded Williamsburg Bridge

*its matter-of-fact magnificence*

*the way it rolls off Delancey  
like a dream*

no escaping the symbolism of lifespans,  
this side or that side,  
the crossing, the emergence  
onto island or mainland.

The four great caissons  
sunk by their own weight  
as sand hogs seldom change  
into other trades

steeper

praising

its inclines

*I like looking at the bridge from afar  
this view not too shabs*

crumbling

section                      north    Brooklyn  
   broken

River    or

cross

*wow I can't believe it's been 21 years  
since I've been shitting on  
Williamsburg it still smells like  
ass*

glass  
slabs  
concrete

gritty  
skyline  
flotsam  
from bricks

vista

enjoy

while

corrugated

families  
to the waterfront  
piers

old

*the jury has returned and they are wrong*

East

steel

strips

shoes

cast

hipsters

*whose vision for a Brooklyn-free Brooklyn*

an orthotropic deck  
with longitudinal ribs  
the depth of the main girders,  
the vertical stiffeners

*I would never go there and your view  
isn't that great and that bridge  
isn't exactly pretty*

*'that bridge isn't exactly pretty?'*  
*you sound like one of those douchebags*  
*who complain about views of rooftop*  
*water towers it's fucking New York City*

simply ugly, with the very deep stiffening  
truss and complex metal towers, a lack  
of talent from its designer:

- back stays: not structural
- towers: awkward
- the walkway: a horrible place to be

but you can walk across the water.

You can *walk* across the *water*.