

*Kyotologic*



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Kyotologic

—The Pillow Book Poems—

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## Notes:

“Otology – the science of the ear and its diseases.” One possible definition of poetry . . .

Written at the turn of the second millennium, these poems are a rethinking, a modernization of sections from *The Pillow Book of Sei Shonagon* which was written at the end of the first millennium by a Japanese courtesan during the Heian period. I began with the Ivan Morris translation.

## 2. ESPECIALLY DELIGHTFUL IS THE FIRST DAY

Lucky            Blue horses in borrowed arcs  
                     escorted by laughter  
                     A certain number of injuries make up the  
                     slats of a fence  
thoughts        as though they lived all their lives  
                     Considering the vastness and texture of their faces  
                     Unpleasant as the sun brought back  
nine              into a garden of melting snow  
                     The horses in procession extravagantly  
times             and she narrows into her carriage

Her grasp separated her from her house  
supervision, division  
Blue horses laugh outside the offices of reason  
She walked like a fortunate thought, vastness  
Here the skin of the land sunk simultaneously as a garden  
where snow dissolves

The                Remembered opportunity  
                     borrowed to form protections  
end of            They traveled turning lucky thoughts into a woman  
                     The country's vastness runs past the moving car  
                     The surface quality as propellant  
injury            When skin became the country of the garden

Ring in eight dreamt surroundings  
What kinds of injuries are sustainable?  
When the fortune of women has some good pebbles in it  
The immense countries of thought, protections  
Her eyes are unpleasant simultaneously  
That place where her skin sank and became another country  
Disjointed, melted, visible: she  
The method we happen inside the car  
in a queue of luxury

dreamt                    In a remembered field  
                              the palace of the blue horse  
                              Several senior flatteries the color of a house  
                              The curve of an escort  
                              They prance when laughter stops making the horse blue  
surroundings        the color of twanging

Look at the way the door is placed in the wall  
She dims about the garden  
in a predetermined amount  
The enormous lands of an argued palace  
To be able to look at the texture of facts  
Each place and its skin  
its demonstrated awkward  
dark patch where the snow begins to melt  
The sense in occurrence

Rub                        Blue palaces in a remembered field  
                              Compliments about houses  
it                            Horses: when their color is dependent on laughter  
                              or prance and twanging  
                              The palace walls dim, depending on method  
with                        Fortunate thoughts inspect a woman  
                              blown apart appropriately  
                              In order to dissolve a patch of land  
snow                       rub it with snow

What exactly does this field think it was?  
The end of color?  
They try to stop the curve of a watch  
Because of laughter and produced fact  
It will hop and it will come and go  
and it will ask and the thing will do  
and it will ring

                              The double meaning of a house  
color                       The prosecuting attorney and the thought of a woman



ends                                where the fortune is good, order approximate  
   The possibility inside walking  
   An immediacy that reports surface quality  
   To burn a piece of cloth in order to make it visible

Stop short of the fact that the horse  
when their colors are blue, laughter is made  
caracolent in resound  
Snails, winding staircases  
We are reliable about injury to the garden  
A lucky idea woman inspects me  
blown in her components  
You have demonstrated him in order to dissolve

Caracolent                        Ground that should begin in snow  
in                                    His gardens of skin are difficult to handle in the dark  
   Reliable in the injury garden  
   When the color blue is the result of laughter  
resound                            In skin gardens: the snow, a difficult darkness  
   What have we underlined here?

In high degrees of enterprise  
the horse a blue color, am  
Notice the fact which forms itself from the color blue  
To debate the enormous actually surrounds  
but it did not burn in components  
When place dissolves from soil  
In the skin garden, snow driven: a supposed place

unscrolled                        The delays in tablecloths  
   Hop and will come and will be gone  
   and ask also of the thing  
   The foreheads of deer in offices  
   After territory: thin places  
in                                    The woman at a method significance  
   unscrolled in quatrains  
   This place is protected by possibility

or in a palace of last dependences  
Refute the clock  
quatrains Regular skins in place of soil

### 3. ON THE THIRD DAY OF THE THIRD MONTH

Luminous      Willows charm the season  
                    When a visitor is posed close to conversation  
calms            When the peach blossoms enter the sky  
                    as he is disseminated beneath leaves  
in                Once blossoms scatter  
                    a huge pleasure ends in a vase  
                    Possible his majesty  
sun              Any situation inspired prettily by wings

When the shining sun calms down  
and the peach trees take over  
The pastures are enclosed  
in continuous screws, always, in silk  
The willow too is enchantingly seasonal  
After extended sheets of rain, she finds him without attraction  
All trees actually lose their charm once  
in their large pleasure of stopping  
Next to the long address of the cherry tree  
a usual guest or one of their sovereignties  
The visitor carries a coat made from cherry skins

He              I am one that likes the fact that the March day  
                    is written brightly by a spring sky  
is                An illumination and calm: the sun  
                    Wood excessively cocooned in silkworms  
seasonal        After leaves spread, as for me, there is no harm  
                    Actually when the flowers start to disperse  
in                everything wooden loses its charm  
                    The vase rearranged into a larger joy  
his              Spoken vicinities, visitors installed, how pleasant  
                    Altitude: the usual guest of the Empress  
                    or perhaps 1 o'clock  
joy              Cherry appears bottom to the body in all cases

It is the third day of the third month  
 she tastes the shine of the calm sun  
 The willow charms us out of our stations  
 The buds enclosed as the  
 without-ends of silk and its occasions  
 In fact, trees lose their enchantment with time  
 An office of cherry trees, a great pleasure to break  
 and arrange in a great vase  
 A seated colloquy  
 In all cases the visitor will wear a colorful coat  
 made from carefully cut cherries  
 Out from under this vestment she emerges

The  spectacle  peels	The third month is drawn with a good pen inside the sky and the sun shines at a constant temperature The spectacle peels from later and the peach tree blooms in the form of hours The willow in bud besieges a seasonality As the leaves spread outside against fact the blossoms sprinkle lost charm as soon as actually
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Months are drawn inside spring  
 the play taken off it for now  
 Nevertheless together within its cocoon  
 charm is a season, a point of reference  
 Fact lost in blossomed spray  
 All trees lose their charm as soon as it all is really begun  
 He arranges pleasure in a large vase  
 Over distance virtue expires in possibility  
 Face to face, he is even I, and we are luckier

not  hardly  really	A third outgoing, motivating force dawns inside the sky and the sun constantly polishes her The silkworm besieged with fascination Any reference ages them Sheets scatter, that all trees lose their fascination The graceful virtue of distances
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The sky and “whatever” is the temperature of that relationship  
Night opens inside the fixed and glossy sun  
You say “all wooden fascination is really almost not lost”  
but in fact, stars in their beautiful method closings  
Possible the visitors who spare that which you do not know  
The colors inside this type  
Fact remakes you out of time’s random and elegant intervals

A                    The solar luster, force and motive  
March 3rd, and the sky of what temperature  
Hour and hour: silk besieged in remainder  
visible            The tree almost loses its cocooned fascination  
                         a comfortable reference to age and insect  
That                How we scatter the facts with begin  
                         Joy organized in beautiful method, a mastered place  
                         From the magnetic pole, a cherried soprano  
in                    carried the box from master attachment  
                         He connects uniformly with writing  
                         against hazard hours  
fascination        He will make fact possible in elegant intervals

The payment of night to the sun  
Gloss and force that give reason to a 3 sky-ed March  
The joy in beautiful closings peeled  
Sisters are sufficient to fact  
a pocket of virtue, one hour of risk  
Almost intervaled, an elegant fate

where              The payment of night in leaves glossed reason  
                         absent-minded in regard to the scatter of fascination  
                         where the She actually begins  
the                   In place of color, the thing of it all in sheets of rain  
                         Butterflies: paperbags of virtue in a dangerous hour  
She                   Distance forms possibility, which is an elegant fate

In place of the absent-minded you, relative to scatter  
The letter shuts sufficiently  
The Him is actual, distantly formed

A                    In compensation for the leaves that fall at night  
                         The flower of this axis nevertheless comes  
translation        Then hour and hour: the silk  
                         besieges the rest in comfort and charm  
by                    in insect obvious  
                         The cherry blossoms disseminate joy  
                         organized in beautiful fallen enclosures  
force                A lucky form of you in dangerous in hours

The sky marches in threes  
Time is insect obvious  
In the distracted place, she elongatedly sews  
a dress made from bruised cherries  
Possibility associates with him in elegance

Besieged            The compensation of leaves for night interprets reason  
in                    Three skies in March, sipped temperature along its axis  
                         Hour and hour, the silk!  
                         In place of abstraction, dissemination  
comfort             loss elongatedly

Cherry trees along an empire's reservoir  
enterprise and joy  
A flower placed under restrictions  
organized in beautiful enclosures  
A river exemption, she is arranged all over the place  
in boxes of proportion and color nevertheless  
This lucky you, a bag of virtue  
in one hour's worth of danger  
This is real time and distance, informed possibility  
an elegant fate

A                    The remuneration of leaves  
                         at night, solarinterned  
                         The luster and force of his reasons  
                         The sky marches away from us and the temperature dips  
place                If the flower, then nevertheless

then hour and hour, that silk!  
Information surrounds us now internally  
This time, its insect obvious  
She connects outside to outside  
distracted      When fascination disperses

She and she elongatedly says  
“The broken axis along a bruised cherry”  
Water to unload the river  
organized in closings, more beautiful than method  
It assumes, the Great Emergency, held nearby  
The color of the thing covers the inner with the inner  
the subject of her magnetic soprano  
In place of proportion, He takes cut laws out of a box  
He sufficiently closes the letter to a lucky person  
One hour of danger seen  
his distances informed by a cherried elegance