

FATE OF FUNNELS

by Rachel Jendrzewski

*The arrival of industrial manufacturing.
Tinware makes way for madness.
Unobserved conceptions heap and heft and slip.*

*A kitchen fashioned out of glass, paper, plastic, and stainless steel.
Millions of little beans fill the drawers.
Rice and flour on the shelves.
Gothic paintings in abundance.
A FUNNEL in its place.*

FUNNEL

I relied on one who died.
Most who look in kitchens see basics, simplicity.
Mere dollars echoed.
But a rare few are called into a new space.
You conceived of the passage and, ever-resourceful,
disputed gravity, protected surprise.
Our romance was a breathless land of abundance.
The bottle—the bottleneck, see:
Its muscular form behaves, and still,
pour liquid, and the unruly spills cannot be contained.
That makes my supporting role critical.

VACANCY

Funnels find comfort in meditation.
They trip, entirely lost in Oz.
Tea?

FUNNEL

A body recalls sex from without;
the measure of its moments,
wide open, watched, even.
The bride, the nestle, the cling and the canning,
sinking in and out and in, in, in the unknown places.
Sensations of loss.
Of course. Just down the loss.
We see their disappointment, their terror.

I 76 PALEOLITHIC SHAMANS quietly wield aid, then disappear.

FUNNEL

Back to—where?

AN OLD POET

To be used to transfer isn't the—
Tool with which the the of the—
At at at to the,
On the the the,
What of of of of its the?
And it does and was or as it to—
If his its its its works to—
For as a wants to,
As are and to,
As watching them the tool to.

FUNNEL'S MEMORY

Fascinating—the Alamo implicit.
And perhaps Odessa.

FUNNEL'S HEART

My first association was New Jersey.
Wegman's, that store from before.
Just think, every kind of jar, tool, accessory, bag, votive.
The set of five medium round—

FUNNEL

Dull material.
His mulberry mouth performs endlessly.

*Rain abounds, drains.
Some rainwater from a well is sealed into a jar.*

FUNNEL

What is time?
A figurative depiction that is made.
Purchased.
Disappear, it's over.

VACANCY

That kind of passive mechanism is the bark of unattractive death.
Don't use a musket.
Don't put popcorn kernels in your feed.
One observation, Funnel:
Emperor Liu Hu thought of the Virgin first;
and still, his nose easily found another.
Any given Will moves, categorically,
from mystical action to the cheap red plastic world.
Davy Crockett, Robert Creeley, Duchamp;
they pondered fundamental physics, and
emerged wholly lacking their essential symbols.

What kind of mandala gave them rest?

...

Precisely.

And why not exploit it?

We've all felt vacant.

And more terrifying to them? To us?

This very moment—a dark well of oil.

A resounding church bell.

FUNNEL

Stand aside.

A gradual inversion of spaces.

Invention in laboratories.

Transformation in mouths.

FUNNEL

Now: see or take!

ALL THINGS

You work it—

You operate it—

FUNNEL

I own it.

Indeed, look—

Look right now—

It's hardly there, inverted—!

ALL stare as FUNNEL is sucked down into a pit...

Some convened men and women casually curl into a bow.