



PROJECT MUSE®

Tomorrow's Living Room

Jason Whitmarsh

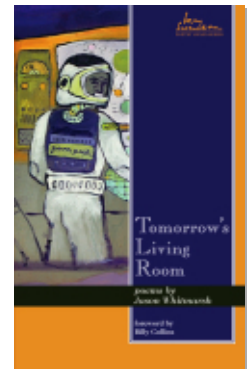
Published by Utah State University Press

Whitmarsh, Jason.

Tomorrow's Living Room.

Utah State University Press, 2009.

Project MUSE.muse.jhu.edu/book/9423.



➔ For additional information about this book

<https://muse.jhu.edu/book/9423>

Access provided at 4 Apr 2020 13:59 GMT with no institutional affiliation



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.

GHAZAL

Sailors point out to sea, as if there were wisdom in the distance.
They've no idea, though—is it flotsam or jetsam in the distance?

One party says to the other, "Our phones are tapped.
The world's a place to fear. You can hear the hum, in the distance."

Complaining of neck pain, the general admires the view
from his hospital room. Are those candelabrum in the distance?

That night, night fell. Pages turned themselves in, libraries Deweyed
their bindings. Our letters rose like a column in the distance.

We lied when we said we walked the moor with no jacket,
a thin pair of shoes: No one really saw a golem in the distance.

Patients leave ladders at windows, their sheets tied to bedposts,
though the doctor swears there's no lack of symptoms in the distance.

To know a clock, keep time. To know a man, sleep late, as he does.
Accept as little, defer as much. Read his poem, "In the Distance."