



Kiki
AMANDA EARL

TALES OF
MONTPARNASSE

Crack goes the peel of innocence,
says Harriet Monroe.

Cats talk to buttered Picassos
in classic Brancusi hats.

Ziegfield is desolate
as a tumbler.

Titus edits paper angels
at the Café Select.

Gaudier-Brzeska's eggplants
shave cowboys at the
Closerie des Lilas.

Harpence's salon is festooned
with lines of caraway.

Jeanne H's anatomy
ornaments the art of letters.

Mr. Peggotty smears
dancing silk plants
with strawberry ovum.

Mais oui, Mina
would trouble Eliot's
box of renaissance.

The destiny of Marcel
du Champ is a musical onion.

Kandinsky milks writers
who love ornaments
in European poses.

Burgundy's gunsmith girls
design battle scenes in mirrors.

Dumas and de Plumas complicate
corpses on the rue Mouffetard.

Inner Miss Toklas
is carried away by Aragon
and Breton on the same
surrealist ship.

Inner drinks
with Gertrude Stein.

Kean petals money
from Miss Diamonds' abstract box.

Wives hunt
by the door for winter
and Eliot.

Eastman veals guitars
on the rue Vavin.

Zadkine drinks filtré
and smokes Gauloises,
forming handkerchiefs
of clouds at the Café Select.

Anne Boelyn's ovum pearls
in the faces of European Dadaists.

Youki's a woman of glass
dandelions from a
Saint-Vorles studio.

Smoke to define blood
on Tristan Tzara's quilt.

Greedy corpses subscribe
to the Blue Sultan.

Wyndham's house
is heavily magazined
with the people of Valencia.

Stieglitz hears illusions
on a ship of maquillage.

Champagne Dadaists pout
for Tristan Tzara and Philippe Soupault.

The Great Gatsby
tames cool bones
cracking to hurry.

The Saturday Evening Post
is serious as a death-mask.

Kisling and O'Keefe
rise like angels with horses.

Marcel du Champ and
Marcel du Champ mirror
faces with blackbirds.

Pre-war Dumas
cavorts with women
as limey as oxydized lamps.

Blood-stained snow
leads to icy novels
by Stieglitz.

Freemasons sketch Stravinsky's
mouth and heart.

Hennaed Leo S.
is greedy at the joy tabac.

Unknown women and Max arrive
with appetites like William
from a tasselled silent film.

Grenadines in diabolos
shout euphemisms at
bracelet lesbians in the
Gypsy Bar.

Dandelions hallucinate the peal
of ghosts in the Bastille.

Green-covered spectors
mask hard-boiled eggs in
la Galerie des Monstres.

Daphne and Yvette wear arsenic hats
at the sign of the Black Manikin.

Lily Kandinsky creates a sacred
animation of peep-holes.

Studio foreheads flog boy oil
at le Jockey on Saint-Vorles.

Coloured jewels talk to St. Bernard
de Clarivaux's hat for money
and poppy tea in le Jockey.

Rupert hands sleep
to expatriates lounging in hip
studios while supping on
gâteaux mocha and muguet truths.

the Tien Shan woman
tests her ripe red repertoire
on the rue Vavin.

Blackbirds firework
la Horde du Montparnasse.

Fresh from the cat, snow stains
blood paganism in leather.

Zadkine's Marguerita paints blackbirds.

Drunk Foujita inspires cures
for modesty.

Lipschitz' gypsy combs
are sweet as blackbirds.

Frizzy femmes damnées
shiver with Schwitters.

Yvette G's telephone
is green as a silent film.

de Clarivaux's shadow
empties into a gallery
of straw and pine.

The Toothless Measuring Worm
is in the courtyard
with Harriet Monroe.

Editors walk handbells to Marguerita,
la Dame aux Camellias.

Saturday Evening Posts gambol
in low-heeled affectation
at the pine woods of wealthy dreams.

Gather cocaine
for the Delmas captives,
the hair leathered corpses
chez le Dôme.

Man Ray frosts the shadows
along the Châtillon-sur-Seine.

Éluard animates
Paramount rhinestones.

Petals pine for their mamans
on the rue Vavin.

Modigliani's hair
streams from the design
of gunsmiths.

Breton's teeth are windows
wide for cocaine in the
Source de la Douix.

Segovia enflames the grease
of troubled editors.

In pajamas, Segovia
discusses apples
with Brassai.

A raging gourmand phones
the elusive Daphne B.,
a scoundrel lonely for fistfights.

Soupault and Tzara
pout for Dadaist champagne.

Grandmaman's cliffhanger breasts
are languorous as Ariadne and Salomé.

Mady Lequeux dies of garlic
at Rosalies in the winter
of an abstract gallery.

Blackbirds and arsenic ciphers
are fireworked.

Maman pines for petals
in her glass of fire
at la Bastille.

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