Ended nations Shaped conditions, Scrambled lite, Darker songs, Blankly composed When poets Penny wonderlands Character factories Rubber villages Token countryside Mechanical islands Buimous 'Buiees Practicing revolution Memory curators Talking libraries Imaginary wastelands

Ancient Tales

I pis common ground This muffled colony Holy creatures Stumbling strangers Drunken tongues Frozen beards Ubiquitous bugles calling out Stonewalling scowls and annoyances Layers of smiling life White dunes down the Grand-Allèe Sterile snow blowing Walking twisted geography Coppled and loose Carnival invasion Caribou heads Visitor snowmen Moolen company This vast divine

Poem for Old Quebec

Onto pigs. Turning the page. Just another headline, Public mindless, yawning, Cows mourning. Muns bought. Years lost. Yes, blood. Deep into countryside." Quizzically lead thousands of companions Quote: "Activist badgers causing murder" :euilbeeH Society prepares for consequences. "Strippers exterminate government." :əıonn Reportedly yesterday. "Worthing Attacked" Headline:

Badgers!

Crazy laughter
Man on Kloof
Drunk city night
Smothered. Guarded.
Raucous motorbike optimism
Traffic at a standstill
Deep-rooted wants
Deep-bellied fears
Ever-present uncertainty
Stopping. Forgetting. Repeating.
"We are crazy!"
"We are crazy!"
"We are crazy!"

Incident at Cape Town

www.origamipoems.com origamipoems@gmail.com

Every Origami microchap may be printed from the website.

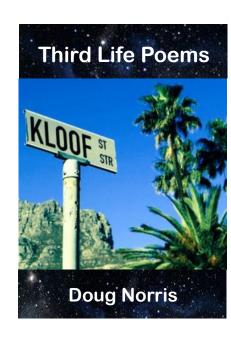
Cover: Kloof Street photo by Lauri Burke

origanj Posmy Project ™

Third Life Poems Doug Norris © 2017

Recycle this microchap with a friend. The OPP is a 501(c)3 Non-Profit

Submittable D



Poet's Comments

I call these "Third Life Poems" because they all began as travel blog posts, where they still exist in cyberspace.

Then they received a second life as Wordle images, push-pinned to a bulletin board. From the Wordles, I found origami poems.

Metro-North

Nobody platforms Consciousness necessitated Whatever maneuverings People without sky Without tracks Slow-moving sun erasing morning Seatmate strangers touching opposites No words Just sunglasses Blank as bees Locomotive nose blasting darkness Subway womb erupting galaxies Random Mamaroneck universe Awkward pause Stop train Manhattan

origamipoemsproject.submittable.com