

Wheel of Fortune (Spinning Sonnets)

Once we thought we had this moment here, the moment
Was moved here. We would step outside to hear a peach say
Hmm yes. We would lay out a problem and think
It through. We would go to work and we would think
At work. And the desire *yes hmm yes*. Once the moment
Was moved here, we heard the yarn criss-cross. The teeth
Oiled their cogs. Mechanics' caw *rattle-rattle*
Softens into silence soon felt as life-long
Ringing. I reach into my ear and feel
Its head nodding in approval. I see wheels turning
Meaning. I hear it clearly now: Circles pause
The subtle sighs of spins. Tyche passes
Fortuna passes the show moderator the oar. She rolls
As orb and wheel turning wealth to droughts.

People on TV clap along to a wheel spun
For domestic comfort. Once blinked, twice flinched,
Letters line up. Big money or bankrupt. I spin cash
With my fingers, I buy vowels with my tongue. Proverb
Entertainment *ha ha-ha*. I've seen words spinning thoughts
To raving ends. Words dissect, their knots untied. Split
To cut meaning to extract holidays. Laces
Of vowels spin around my heels, it tickles
My sole. I trip hard already, I stutter already.
My tongue sticks to words. The teletext declares:
Fortune is the general and the particular Good.
Fortune is when things turn out well. Scales
Escalate in sold out worlds across wound yarn. Slobber
Down my throat *drip drop* I do not speak, I spin.

Language equals numbers when my charts are chanted,
When walled up wolves play hide and seek,
When structure strips its shroud and blushes at it:
A word, a code, a wheel.
I dreamt about a wheel today that is the only
Source of life. An info age,
A pleasure of possession. A sound of trade,
A sense of living wage.
I spin wheels in sluggish gears. Deceleration,
Acceleration, *l-o-l*. Yes, I'll take a glass, too: *Cheers*.
I spin the wheel to see what flashes back
And flashes forward. (A crowd shouts,
A theme plays, the show begins). Tyche awakes
The traveller who had fallen asleep by a well.

Who will spin and win spring blossoms necklaces,
Wines and cheeses from around the world,
Plus, this beautiful self-defrosting double-
Door refrigerator-freezer and the most elegant selection,
A sterling silver tea service, sixty pieces of crystal
All from Tiffany's? Scattered sense and scattered
My coercion. Cogs Undone, I'm loosening. Let's see
What holds the wheel because something will.
I wrap myself to child's pose, I'd like to buy
An I. I'd like to solve
The puzzle. A wheel-skidding
Feeling. We would go to work
Here. I whisper softly *hmm*
Yes. I'll be well in touch when images collide.