

## 85. Soul's Same Ol' (Over n Over)

(For Walter Davis Jr. After Nate Mackey)

*Nothing saddens a child more than realizing the merry-go-round is beginning to slow down.*

Ramon Gomez de la Serna

& so he'd call himself Solito, as if soul were ordinary, as if soul were same ol' same ol' & beyond the leash of reason he might say, or she might as in the first perception the wheel lost velocity. He might have not sd *soul* but instead sd "jiwa" & it'd be one and the same same ol' same ol'. It'd be the respite or the dance devised the moment the Charlie Christian riff come on the box. It'd be the laugh in the baby's eyes now that the dance started or the leg kick she enacts to the whip cracks of Lene Lovich in the moment when she declaims her Lucky Number as "one."

So, Solito it'd be but the soul goes on, non-local like. What comes next? This movement. This meat lever activated as latihan engages. Here's a left shoulder shudder, shrugging it all off. Here a right hand imagines magic as if navigating waves or just waving in the April wind. & so goes the simple life of what soul is. Solito, he'd say & then get Walter Davis Jr. on the box for Off Minor, ninety-one seconds of mirth. Off Minor over & over & over & when it slows, get back on the wheel (hit repeat) because we continue to be stunned by its orbit, stunned by the amount of sun can come through in ninety-one seconds, stunned to have such soul to stick on the radio w/ a hundred seconds before NPR news headlines, get one last plunk to *petition the mythic through the ether* he might've sd, slogging to get beyond "a surrender with the will..." Get to "a surrender aimed [at] the life within."

But Monk (sans circles) aimed for this, Walter Davis Jr. too aimed that way, way of jiwa of self unbound therefore cd never be lonely, but by leaving behind Evin, Alana, Sareenah & Alicia & at least ninety-

one seconds of jiwa-deepening mirth cd brace us  
for the latest Crime, Sports, Weather & Whatever.

Plunk away  
Walter Davis Jr.  
yr  
way beyond  
*some Godforsaken interval.*

12:03A - 4.30.13

1st quote: From postcard poem #396. to  
Dheepikaa Balasubramanian, Chennai, India –  
*Indigent Petition*  
2nd quote: Bapak, Nov 9, 1980, Cilandak  
3rd quote: Lonnie Hillyer on Walter Davis Jr.