The Architecture of Pear

1. One pear is built by its words the other assembled in paint
   lake strokes swirling into wide pear base
   They are plain canvas torn duck numbers running in reverse

2. To make an edifice of pear
   fashion first a coracle
   a wherryman a crescent moon

3. One pear skips a page
   This pear is made from old texts
   and the must of books

4. If a pear is juicy it is also soft
   So is decay
   have you thought about that?

5. Each word about a pear is a word out of it
   I assemble it I destroy it the annihilation of pear
   The first bite is with a knife

6. A pear is an ancient
   I hold its history
   it rocks in the hull of my hand
   I splinter the pear
   There is the knife again
   but the brush has most command
   even more than the tongue
   although it does not have taste
   It brings me refuge as the sea is breath

7. At the moment no-one is next to me
   just the pear the other is a core

8. There is something about pears and newspaper
   They read so well together