

**DLite Press**

P.O. Box 1644

New York N.Y. 10150

<http://www.dlitepress.com>

The author does not guarantee and assumes no responsibility on the accuracy of any websites, links or other contacts contained in this book.

Drastic Men of Clay  
Prose/Poetry & Epigrams

All rights reserved.

Copyright © 2011 by Rorry Nighthtrain East

DLite Press/ published by arrangement with the author

PRINTING HISTORY

DLite Press/ 2011

Cover design and digital illustration

By DLite Press

All right reserved.

No part of this book may be used or reproduced by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including scanning, photocopying, recording, taping or by any information storage retrieval system without the written permission of the publisher except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews. Please do not encourage piracy or plagiarization of copyrighted material in violation of the author's rights. Purchase only authorized editions.

This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This ebook may not be resold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

\*\*\*\*\*

# Drastic Men of Clay

## Prose/Poetry & Epigrams

By Rorry Nighthtrain East

\*\*\*\*\*

### Foreword

Where Drastic Men of Clay are concerned, let us remember that even in his or her troubles, mankind was made to be a giant. Yet all of life is such a brief whim. Life is too much like Carl Sandburg's musings called *Fog*: "The fog comes on little cat feet. It sits looking over harbor and city on silent haunches and then moves on." Therefore, as drastic men and women of clay, let us take this muted moment to listen to the shouted whisper of life's beautiful heartbeat.

Rorry Nighthtrain East  
Silver City, New Mexico

April 3, 2011

\*\*\*\*\*

### Acknowledgments

This paperback poetry is sheathed in and dedicated in loneliness. Let it be a sentinel unto all who have ever had to sit in some out-of-the-way cafe, only to taste the depths of a heartache soup. For at one time or another, we have all been drastic men or women of clay.

With honorable mention to  
Mr. Frank LaBrash

\*\*\*\*\*

# Other Books By Rorry Nightrain East

Passenger of Meandering Dreams  
The Night is a Panther  
In the Gliding Sudden  
AUGUST MESSENGER: The Kinetic-Mojo Poetry Book  
Eventide Crows  
Two Ships Passing in the Desert  
The Vacant City and Other Unusual Tales  
Runaway, Like the Dying Moon  
Drastic Men of Clay

\*\*\*\*\*

## Table of Contents

1. [Platonic Zest](#)
  2. [A Poetic License made of Rain](#)
  3. [Sculptured Words](#)
  4. [A Pocketbook of Electric Seasons](#)
  5. [Next Renaissance, Now](#)
  6. [Sandalwood, Musk & Ethereal Conversation](#)
  7. [A Leaking Bucket of Souls](#)
  8. [The Orthodoxy of Nothingness](#)
  9. [Drastic Men of Clay](#)
- [Postscript](#)  
[Book Sources](#)  
[About the Author](#)

ONE

---

Platonic Zest

\*\*\*\*\*

## Bookstore in the Sky

This golden age

of literature

has only now  
begun;  
as balladeers elope  
with encyclopedias  
to the sun.

Whereupon  
messengers of the gods  
will dance  
the electric blue  
of sky;

with triumphant  
elliptical writings  
away up there  
on high.

Then  
food for thought  
might land upon  
some solitary  
cold dwarf star,  
as other travelers  
with hungry minds  
re-read our tomes  
on Mars.

\*\*\*\*\*

In this golden age  
of literature  
that has merely  
just begun;

as balladeers elope  
with encyclopedias  
to the sun.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Catch of the Day

taunted by the rain  
and by the raucous sounds  
of splashing days,  
end over end  
along our lane

we sit at tables,  
stand in windows,  
lay around without  
electricity  
with our horns  
in a twist.

our demons faced,  
in mirrors,  
we learn that men  
have no friends,  
not even where roadside field  
and tangled sky ends,

but if most of life's troubles  
were caught in a net,  
the deep would be shallow  
and the sea not wet

these lines we write  
would be without hooks,  
and pessimism, the bait,  
for only History books.

---

Greatness  
only comes to those  
who are willing  
to make a few more mistakes:  
THAT'S THE JAZZ OF LIVING

---

**If you enjoyed this sample, continue reading. Buy Now at  
<http://www.dlitepress.com>**