

E.M. SCHORB

Gary Player Wins Masters

*Poetry is news
that stays news.*

—Ezra Pound

“The beloved draws the lover,” Aristotle says.
We are wanted to be what we become.
Chester Carlson, inventor of
xerography, died in 1968.
Think of it under the stars.
Or think of this: “Greek Fire,”
a missile weapon of sulfur,
rock salt, resin, and petroleum,
was invented by Kallinikos of Byzantium,
in 671. He shall not be forgotten.
Poetry is an accidental of essence.
It could have been drumming,
had I been able to afford a drum.
I could always come up with a piece of paper
and a pencil. In 1788 James Hutton wrote
a “New Theory of the Earth” and Laplace
came out with his “Laws of the Planetary System.”
(Also first hortensia and fuchsia imported from Peru.)
Aristotle says, “Essence is the principle of everything.”
It’s the unchangeable that makes change possible.
Substance is what we stand under.
Becoming is guided in terms of a goal.
“Greek Fire” turned atomic.
How do we calculate the goal? What should
poetry turn into? Does a new century require
a new kind of poetry? Has the Information Age
created it? 1961: Jack Nicklaus wins US Golf
Association Amateur; Gene Littler
wins Open; Gary Player wins Masters.

