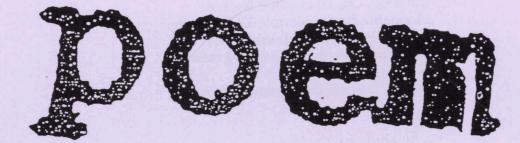
**Fred Wah** has published books of poetry, fiction, and criticism. His recent writing includes *Diamond Grill*, a biofiction about growing up in a small-town Chinese-Canadian café, *Faking It: Poetics and Hybridity*, a collection of critical writing, and a chapbook *Isadora Blue*. Until recently he taught poetry and poetics at the University of Calgary. He lives in Vancouver.

above/ground press chapbook subscriptions – starting January 1<sup>st</sup>, \$30 per calendar year for chapbooks, asides + broadsheets. Current & forthcoming publications by Michael Holmes, Julia Williams, Cath Morris, John Lavery, Adam Seelig, Karen Clavelle, Eric Folsom, Stan Rogal, Jan Allen, Meredith Quartermain, Frank Davey, Barry McKinnon, George Bowering, Patrick Lane, Anita Dolman, Matthew Holmes, Alessandro Porco, derek beaulieu, Sophie Levy, Greg Betts, Natalie Simpson, Max Middle, Douglas Barbour & others. Payable to rob mclennan, c/o above/ground press, rr#1 maxville ontario canada k0c 1t0. To be on elist for above/ground press, etc., &/or Ottawa-area literary happenings, write az421@freenet.carleton.ca /// catalog online at www.track0.com/rob\_mclennan



above/ /ground press c/o rob mclennan rr#1 maxville ontario koc 1 to

*mister in between* by Fred Wah published for the West Coast Poetry Festival, July 2005, Vancouver *www.wcpf.ca* above/ground press broadside #236 *mister in between* For Charles Bernstein

Sheet-music – I wanted some of the synoptic so I stuck out my neck, comma-like to do attitude was doin' right.

Why did they say eliminate the negative transparency, don't mess with Mr. In-Between or scud? Sit tight and close low right down to the maximum, some latch for an onto, maintaining a plus from a pulse. Well then illustrate:

latch onto the nexus while claiming the crux of the squall. The positive also equals the page. Ok, I'll take the floor, a blendable family, double-U-Ay-Aych aching. Positively, adverb or not could be more than the accent outside immigration – who cares if it does? Doing weather except

why apply for the job if the hinge isn't broken? I have stolen the report and now can't find a door, as if I need one. Even a sliding door. Awed by the side-to-side cloud

thought Noah the dark thought Jonah what did they do except wait away and never let go? My joy's spread, my maximum's lost interest. Otherwise you'll be other you know you'll be background, and that makes the word the door with difference: doored.

The downburst blows away, the scene affirmative by the day. Word's out what I need to do is mess around with Mister In-Between.