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## Nikola Tesla In The Bears' Dream

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NIKOLA TESLA IN THE BEARS' DREAM

He moved like a puppet  
in an experimental film  
shorn over  
with the greys  
of some late country  
crippled with blood  
belt-sanded, as if only bits  
of him could be held in time.  
The bear regarded him  
and pawed behind  
his great brown ear.  
Whatever Nikola Tesla said  
was lost in the sounds  
of the bear breathing.  
He didn't seem to know  
he was in a dream, but  
not the subject of that dream,  
and gave a yelp when  
from the bone-white architecture  
of birches came one  
after another bear, exactly  
alike, and none of them seeing  
each other except the one  
who dreamed it. He (that  
dreaming bear) made  
a low growl and touched  
their fur with his fur. He  
ran down his claws among it,  
but none felt. Tesla in the dream  
thought: how like life. He thought:  
how like it, indeed. He flickered  
in and elsewhere.

The bear slept a long time.  
Tesla began to dance  
& to the bear it seemed he might  
be caught in a web, or flying  
drunk on wrong fruit.