

"A VAGUE SURPRISE"

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BIEL/BIENNE (CH)

The remember was never for memory - Hold waiting suspect - We were born ready
and recognize spirit family like this - Keep better notes
Follow the life of a poem
Vague surprise smoke without expressing signs of emotion
poetic strategy does not shrink in a text - their lives kind of turning up
I had been writing days - It often happens without a shot being fired
at the corner just a matter of bones and sharp angles
Arrived under the earth shattered and devoured
In a full sky we use the fruit
Two feet know how to close a door - Easter shoes teach um how to shine
A wisp a dream a narrative how to walk
Come to song I smell something dark yellow - I am free before I am free
The torso weighed down by sorrow -Memory wait it out
How can something disturbing communicate so little - There a low voice listening
Within our confidence - What is not happening
Peripheral questions move toward a centering - Separate sound and image
A perfect screening would be in a cafe - Burning with offerings
A virgin is only commitment to rebirth Beyond gods become creation
Radio puts the listener in front of ghosts
Our bodies have compensated all this time in armor
Perhaps there are two ways of telling Perhaps is another way of seeing there are many There
are times we can't bear music with words - Visits between the rain – alone out there

I trust my wordless sensations When I can't find a word extinct languages are present
weapons are present humanness comes closer I refuse to colonize the moment with a know
word with instant understanding and dead communication
There is no veil between worlds Separation becomes waiting

What is called between is a function There is no veil I am the veil The veil speaks
unseen to seen
There is impact and access What dreams us must be protected
We are already in space