

# "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