IF FROM GREAT NATURE, OUR OWN ABYSS

The branches thinning.
Think Lavinia in Titus Andronicus.
Her tongue shucked from palate.

A sense organ, a sensory nerve ending, an object.
My lines, her hands
shrink back to snow.

Becoming silence, the word becomes apparition

A voice hushed.
A word becomes
cocoon in the throat.

The line asks:
Are you hungry?
Are you clinging
to my neck?

My life writ in skin.

Not the shape but the water.

[velum]

[a birch tree]

felt.

[verbs]

Cut off.

[container]
An eye unending.
The shape of a line, the surface area of it all.

Ecotone.

Logical.

Air-like.

The cold dark and fluid.

[a breath]
[a being]

Somehow containing the feeling of a feeling.
Something not death.

A thing:

Sub-dermal.

Sub-stratum.

Liquid.

Bone.

Some sort of love circuitry.

The line is the shore.
The line is a black-eyed mannequin,
a larger strangeness.

The break is night and I can taste it cooling,
breath on cheek and it is my blood,
tongue and voice becoming material.
My line is a set of gills in caesura.
A set of gills in air.
The moment between.

I want geography.
I want to know it in cycles.

I want to be Orpheus singing for a transvestite character.

Perhaps,

Eurydice.

Perhaps,

buckshot.

The line is a sound hole.

The line is.

The line is a rooster’s call waving in light.
My anguish, not his.
The line is a transformer sitting in a field somewhere:

An interval of relief.

The act or process of writing.

Successive values of speech becoming.

The innermost essential part,

the pith of a dead body.

The apparent boundary between earth.
The flesh of any animal that conveys fluid as blood
A small natural watercourse.

A fissure in midwinter resembling
The line is a thing surfacing.
The line is not a continuum

Think about an utterance,
the pause between breaths.

Think of it, a field turning memory.

A line swelling.

The line is ballooning back to wholeness.
The line is in ruins:

\textit{a friend’s death}
\textit{fathomless miles}
\textit{a dream}
\textit{a wanderer}

The reader takes the white as silence.