

*from* THE ECHO MOVES BEAUTIFUL

neutral the world envelops me neutral  
with lightning bolts of contradiction  
it is naked desolate and yet inhales  
I knew it by the rhythm getting ready there

■

zero & time stirs with troubles  
of radiant mouth tempo  
warm breath invade the center  
disk of a world that's mine  
the electronic truths lose themselves in excess  
that beats hard on frail images  
the mirror ceaselessly swells  
each silent measure wells up directly in the belly

■

the back all she curve you hear me from aback  
murmuring desire catching my breath  
to reach you the other way around  
your hot muscles anticipate me  
here clear weather measureless and of total hunger

lightning tears so beautiful the charm O  
inside the joy

■

it is at the threshold of rhythm that I carry this  
terrestrial equilibrium where from chinese shadow I  
shift to devious shadow: I decline  
curved silhouette under the SOMBER lampshade

■

phantom fountain veiled the fog traces  
by finger the lip between the walls I ask  
what time at the same time in this here place  
outside against the pane zero the circle whirls  
radiant head how

■

shop windows to grab the drunken rumor  
the gazes intersect op the game  
and your dream among these liquors you slide  
from heaven into night the alarm troubles  
in you darkening gravitates blood jostles

■

seek there that faraway depends if you look close  
by far however try if you touch the wall  
or the avid emptiness that

—no connection—that

reins you in

unless you discover according to  
your step so passing by  
the rude root I wonder  
although no root odor they blend all possibly

■

yes this clear weather between the eyelashes why  
so many lines episodes today  
difficult despite the calm of being  
without memory to guess zero in the white  
to draw the cipher the extreme word  
or a lower case swing and game simultaneously  
an iron red a brilliant suite

■

listen rather peacefully to the bark's cracking  
the bark you saturated with oil or soap  
nails teeth skull murmur their  
echo at all costs  
the sound shadow invading you

• P J •