

bridgeless

“it’s okay because once I had to be this for you.”

to be quiet

precious / ~~or bright and less life-like~~



vacant din shoved of wood and a room  
scaled cowboy size . can't weight ~~it~~ **stop** down .

blear crossing to bartender . table murmurs . steak  
knives .

legful ache of scowled bees .

singing might help .

this holding an axis by walls and .

edges shred up ~~misplacing~~ **stop** objects . stop .

my ear to window in snakeskin boots

reach through floorboards fusing . **stop it** .

where all this wind . make out no fury no

**but all the same began**

sight and caught .

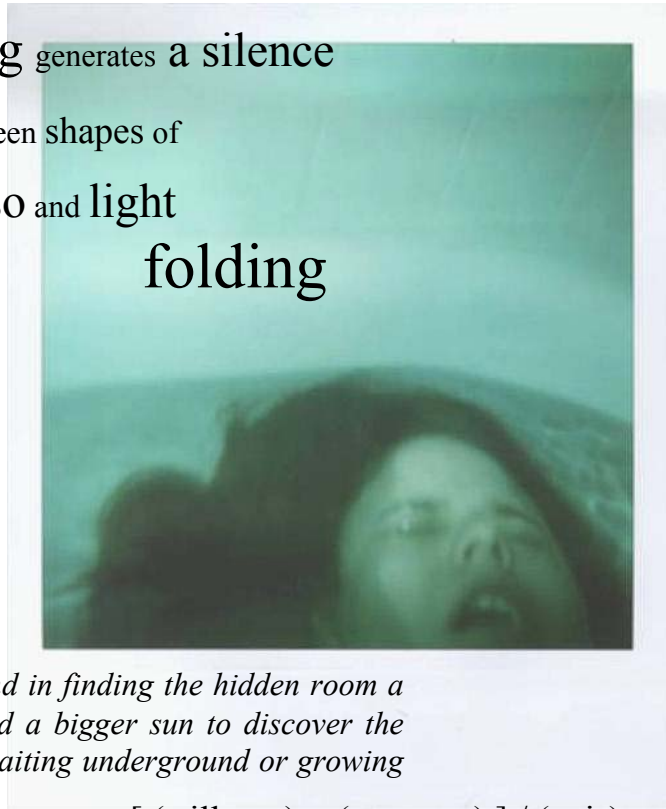
a gravity .

focal shifting

of

she said "it's okay because" the voice not  
coming in clearly

spinning generates a silence  
between shapes of  
torso and light  
folding



question : *so when did this begin?*  
 $[(s) + (p)] / (a) = r$

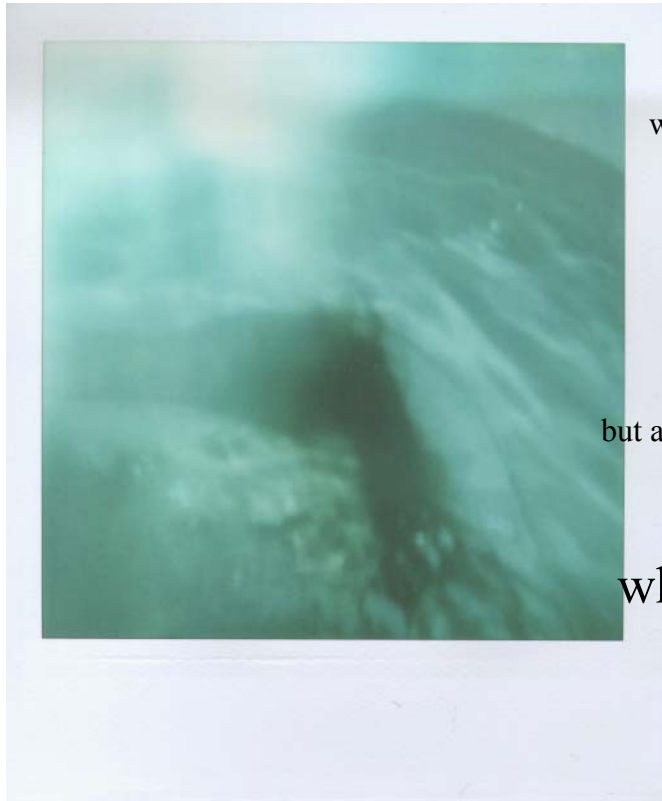
answer : *a day ago last year or before no time there is you must understand in finding the hidden room a way out of and this was between ours with light more open eyes could stand a bigger sun to discover the lower rooms we were this enormous space having lived on top of possibility waiting underground or growing there*

$[(\text{stillness}) + (\text{pressure})] / (\text{axis}) = \text{rotation}$

question : *only rooms then?*

answer : *no but remember this staircase opened into corridor but not who belonged to it which house and a door at the top of the ceiling she called the portal said I found the portal and telling people made them strange like when I went into it the people living behind shoved at the door not at all friendly and wanting our sides to stay that way and make a word secret to memorize its shape failing in my head we moved into a house without a portal but a window with his ghost coming through to touch my arm that he was not alive but kept his substance*  
~~we were wrong the whole time~~ **who are you speaking (to)?**

sky being of the thing round  
- ness



without substance (somehow he an unfixtured  
at the window)

no eyes

but a searing in

all night **trying** with

who is breathing

breast bone magnesium

fracture

can't hide it

turning

over and again

shot from my back

bear this light