

bridgeless

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

to be quiet

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



~~this is a kind of falling~~

stop .

~~anti-performance . not wanting . this . no~~

but all the same began

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

sight and caught .

a gravity .

focal shifting

of

she said "it's okay because" the voice not

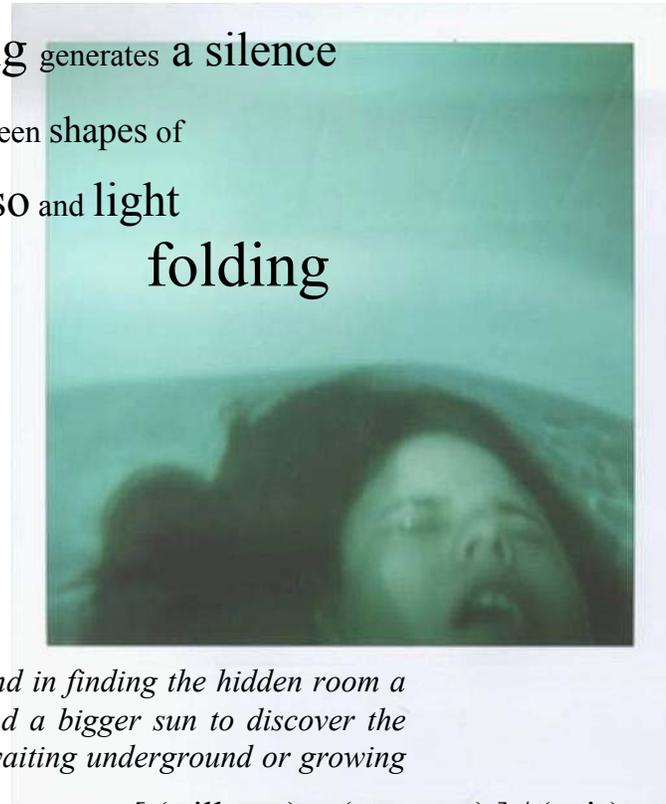
coming in clearly

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

$$[(stillness) + (pressure)] / (axis) = rotation$$

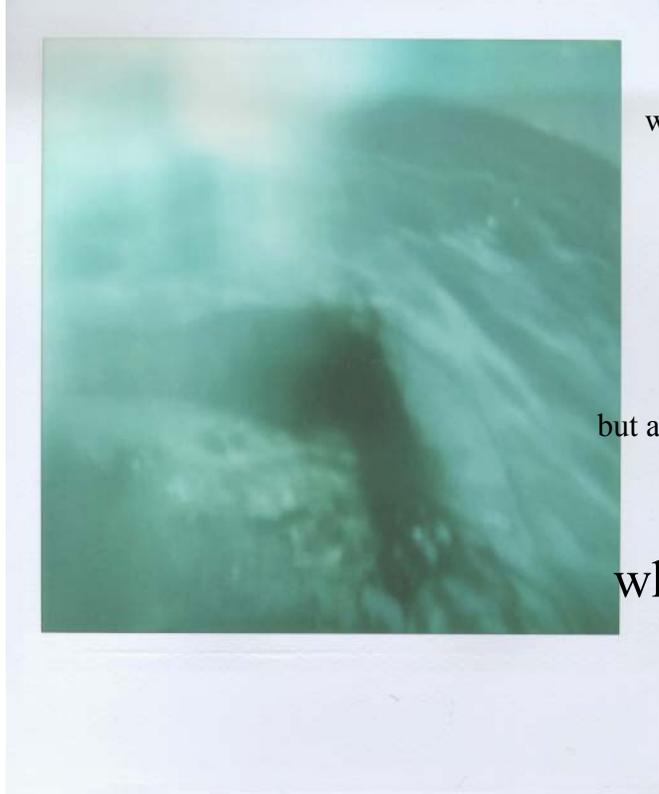
question : only rooms then?

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