



for us, for them, for you, for me

{_{01/US}

{und|ted

oub|ly} , our factories d

e
l
i
v
er us

{boxed and wrapped}, like toys.

and began a c r a w l i n g p r o c e s s

as they s

w

i

v

e

l

a {palm}

ful \ of chance

a sparkling evil

{which they hold} .

night trims itself and holds each

litter.
a beautiful
trampling

over

sliver, trances over our
packs.

{hold me, she says.

pick me, he says.}

{each soul} gift-wrapped, sold, a pre-mould

meditation

of risk-taking conglomerates

churns a spell,

fights trouble.

[hold me, she says.

pick me, he says.]

s

w

i

p

i

#

g

over

the display card

we pick ourselves up and finally

{merge. merge}

ourselves with every one

another, with m⁰⁰ns still spawning

over, yet,

a distant haze.

that this life was close to

over

and we f

a

t

h

o

m

yet another /

{letter life deliver

before we realized time we could we had,

we're {bought, sold, and crushed}

over.

(hold me, she says.

pick me, he says.)

too late.

{_{02/subtle}

{co|ig
nf|ur
es} a humble
pie. that she held
close-
ambiguous)mo
tion,
she unfa stens the
bottle.

u
n
c
a
p
s,
and dissolves with it
a tender {re|na
so|nt}

peaceful dis
o}{rder
imperfect precision (like chaos)
those that the eyes
command.

W
e
a
v
t
A
g
a missing }nrut{
that releases a silent

count
and within the prayer
that she called,
she puzzle breaks
what fixing were ours _

today, she did the laundry
trimmed the hedges slightly
and took a bath.
the beads did form together

a g
e
) n
t
l
e, subtle di|st
sa|er

from ^{hell}.
fo a m would form and with her

o
c
l
l
a
p
s
e.

could she ^{not} feel her skin

p
e
e
l
l
n
g?

she ^{had} a sponge, this she used

but she had misplaced
it,

during,
somehow.

“how I’d **GROW** to loathe my weary
forgetfulness,” she sighed.

“how I’d {grow} my garden, f^{oo}lishly,
adding acid,”

she

c
r
l
e
s
.

and she squandered ^{deeper}
into her ironic {qu|te
ar|rs}

her breath she ^{offered}
as a *whimpering*
surrender.

{_{03/swim}

my ^{little} thoughts of things

re

kindled and {mu|ip
lt|li

when i ^{swam} deeper / into me. |ed} to bizarre proportions

and the GUARDS on ^{patrol}

were **shocked** when they saw me
as i **alarmed** several other [mi{r}{r}ored] fa ce

s

.

i was {unm|aka

ist|bly} the one

seeking a d

a

n

c

_e

with ^{another} friend

one, i understand, to be myself.

^{agitated}, my state, that {pre- served

wilderness} *prowls* ^{against} **me**

and i ^{stopped} / to check the **stars**.

harmless is useless but is useless

harmless?/ no. ^{depends-}

on how you'd ^{look} at it. yes.

though, i sheltered ^{away from}

{my}self. then i ^{held}

my breath

as i carried on ^{deeper-}

{with}in} the c

r

y

p

t

_____ s / i realized

shadows became ^{myth} since
i wandered f

a
r from a {fr|ti
ac|on}

this ^{fraction}, of course,
is infinity. that i ^{found}.

i found it. / i found it.

infinity is ^{just} a word
for us to comprehend how v a s t
things are to ^{prove} our ignorance.

but i have {understood}
what my ignorance is

and i became **shockingly** {un}clear

doubting this.

my ignorance {f

a
l
l
s}

}pitiless{ trip

and i stood
by the ^{cliff}.
after ^{surfacing} from

the swim

that ^{ended} | just |

from my ^{sleepy head}.

six feet away

i kicke

d off the *surface*

and let more rocks f

a
l
l

the rocks they fall {they} back on my ^{head}.

infinity is [{re}[pe][ti]tive] notion
of ^{complexed} ignorance.