we are blue sometimes. purple

fold. it

without end, infinite means:

mist of ____.

i look to the dresser:

> some red time.

blue.

bewitched, eye it means:

wet with sky.

you give me the trembling

> look, grassland underfoot rain-fed

> > & circular.

some evil disc inside

pressed out by a flush

of soul.

cold air.

i am new.

it means: inert, dry

of daft motion:

in fever-shell;

cathedralic transfixion.

your laugh a wind-harp;

flame-flecked

eye, wet with sky.

you give me the trembling

look, lain across

platform. an opal

is far. i reach. it

we are blue.



i love	to walk along the river, even when it feels like a bomb
	has popped. i have eaten.
	sometimes i forget.
i think	about love. the boy at the chemist
	gives me enough change for a beer. glittering tuesday.
	love
here are	a few people i have hurt:,,
	they will leave. a leaf spins. red boat.
i practise	my grimace under a fist of limes, pulsing
	with someone else's hate. two boys pass, chewing flowers.
	is
i sit	down, next to a fork. it has recently murdered
	a yoghurt. white clot. the bench: impassive.
	sometimes i forget.
here is	what says: slammin the banzos.
	the fork is bent. i think: christ—i will be a wrecked old man.
	yours
paint	in the air. two girls spill curses, writing their names
	on everything, laser-noon. a postal van sputters.
a lady	pushes a bike, orbited by a squealing boy.
	they fill the path.

giddy cloud, conifer midwisp jade;

& you. little car. last week: blanket

of star, glittering. & you. i find

opal

in my pocket. the world is

thick. sunflare,

flashing corridor;

green eye. & you.

little car, creaking

trumpet

along the run; rain. jade

cloud.

