A street corner grate set into pavement in line with the lines of the parts of concrete forming the sidewalk. The grate housed in a metal frame so it may be lifted free as needed. The as equally worn paving concrete, the metal rectangle into which the grate is set (the effect of passing rainwater alongside the soles of shoes to the same effect). The effect of rain; the transparent texture it acquires, the efforts of bodies to keep their balance. The purchase slick tongue along teeth. Identical in intention, purpose, et cetera falling like oxford column. The perimiter of the grate conforms nearly to the space of the rectangular frame so that the space between them. Indication of natural effect within purpose, proscriptions of capital-n physics. The undocumented effort of bodies acting to keep their balance. A body watching another body prescribed as documentation that is one watching another. Start again the grate is a series of lines or a series of cells. The vicious ignorance whose affection whose comportment exactly replicates the music which ornaments ballet. The sunlight falling across the smoothed surface and along what has accumulated along the brief horizontal segments along with what accumulates in the gap between the metal frame and the grate. If any weight applies the grate pivots along its plane or the plane of the flat path of concrete and the rectangle of metal frame securing the grate. The scored mark into the grate as aberration. The scored mark resists of intention. The divot, the impression or removal of some material from the grate. Dug into the clean metal surface and itself clean. If any weight applied the plane of the grate pivots from one corner and sounds the loud moment of sound between metal and metal. The piety of it, the moment of contact. Some great weight the frame and the grate though the source of any such noise cannot be seen. Or not seen enough to be located. The discrepancy of its weight and balance. The moment of pivot. The artifice of the metal grate laying in the same sun the intentions, the corrugated metal. The late summer day particular light neither inert. Footsteps sound preceding the appearance. The imperceived moment of contact

A comedian dies on stage. A boy in that someone's child falls dead out of cancer so that the mother dies from the grief of outliving it whose husband falls dead (who could have survived the death of a son but falls dead at the death of their wife). The place of a hospital room where a boy dies out of cancer and the mother dies out of grief and the father out of his (the translation of her grief into his death) and their bodies there. The sorrow felt by some incidental patient on seeing the wracked face of deceased husband enough of a moment to wrap up their whole imagination and they die from it. The weight of depression, the body gives out and their spouse, hand clasped in theirs trying to rouse some sign of life matches trails of tears and wailing their heart stops up. The failure of the human spirt to surmount individual, private tragedy so he dies. Yes it is a little unusual. The nurse dutiful informing next of kin after next of kin. Via phone call until finally one says no no no no and expires on the line. The nurse holding the end of the phone in hand

The body masculinity of a ballet instructor while his class contains mens' bodies he is there for womens' bodies who make up absolute majority his body and his attention. His attention through his body as I chart the angle of his hips his shoulder plane aligned along the southfacing windows so composition of his body in the light remains likely and exquisite. The round protrusion from his crotch in uniform placed in the center of a table. Stereotypes in the world, the same base pairs and acids, the way proteins link relies on attraction of carbon for oxygen again and again. Perplexing agony, your not head whining on on. What an extravagant celebration on the stairs you trip into the edge of so it sinks through the thin skin of your shin. Schoolgirl excitement. If you ignore it blood will fill your sock. You are a grid of metal squares. Proteins and electricity. Which means more to the audience the faked wound or the accidental and a different ghost has replaced me in the bedroom. Suspended groin in the cradle of ilium o darling darling the same poised promise of response. Yr held out hand makes me red smudged face, concourse and hammered roughly flat roughly. Disbursed presentation of the same self. Classic double column tie, single column tie as the proscribed motion the beaten floor polished clean each effort reducing the total volume of wood. the question of balanece between neglect as preseveration and cleanliness. Clean in appearence of one limb following yours through the air he calls out to repeat repeat the intone unnecessarary. Motion again