

pashmina

March 1, 2012

language: so speak and seep words

understand and seek the new creation

his creation:

her

be and lie in new places,

wineglasses smash off balconies

- to be drowned out by shouts and ejaculations of
gratitude

fireworks in the mind

speak laugh and drive all night: lover bridge in the
morning

- lie and be told dismay

so serious muscles

don't take too seriously Time passes lives over un-slowly

sprouts of fruit bear fruit's success

an we eat with

and we eat

and we eat our own lonely

So, but smile

we eat and we eat

- lemon trees somewhere grow

and live in orchards

don'tarkness, and in this light age, darkness

behind- which are the summer trees, white forests,
untouched wood
a thousand million places

move me, unsound side-ways undue-under warm
blankets
cover them, turn off the lights in the early morning
dance with them
push back the night, with force for to cover the morning
sit-down my friend
stand when we leave again

decide artistically which are real
dance
- lights,
hotel-rooms
curtains, decisions, long lines
healing by cutting

at that thin margin just waves across the water
bubbles over the edge
keep it going why not
the monster
the eyes of sex

no worries no frighten over sorrow hallways
cool winter hover over above
a new again
grins in the artificial
light of morning
push the night back over

hills -curv -water

night and day dance over her's horizon

so push on day night!