

VI

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VII

[illegible]

THE SUN WILL BURN OUT A THOUSAND TIMES
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THE SUN WILL BURN OUT A THOUSAND TIMES
BEFORE THE CROSSHATCH

DO YOU SEE

THE CROSSHATCH

WHEN WILL THE BEAUTY BURN OUT

THE CROSSHATCH A THOUSAND TIMES

A THOUSAND TIMES THE EXFORMATION

EXHUME THE FORTUNE OF THE

MISPLACED BEAUTY

THE SUN WILL BURN OUT A THOUSAND TIMES

DO YOU SEE THE MISPLACED TIMES

THROW THE LATTICE THE BEAUTY WILL

MISPLACED

THE BEAUTY OF EXFORMATION
WILL YOU SEE THE THE CROSSHATCH A
THOUSAND TIMES
THROW THE BEAUTY OF THE SUN
EXHUME THE BEAUTY A THOUSAND TIMES
THROW IT AWAY
THROW IT AWAY
THROW IT AWAY
THE LATTICE OF EXFORMATION
THE SUN WILL BURN OUT A THOUSAND TIMES
MISPLACED AWAY
THROW IT AWAY FORTUNE

VIII

this lacuna
inviolat and still
in the hush of figures
curling inward, inward.
there is a place here
covered in ashes
there is a place
acres of aloe
in rite around
the black of a
monolith puncture
do not disturb me
i am very peaceful here

have you ever touched something so perfect
so complete and empty
no fingers can glide that indefinable thing
no one sees the nectar vanish from the rind

there is something telekinetic in the
way you move your atoms
your atoms which are mostly empty
your form which keeps you
from truly touching anything, you,
an apollonian gasket,
you will never touch anything
not even yourself

