[no. 16]

i’m walking in a large boulevard

my glasses are broken

every

image

is

a

ruined

jigsaw

grand loudspeakers

h

a

n

g

from columns from buildings from

people’s necks

grand loudspeakers that play

indefinable sounds from afar

confusion

a tear a silicon tear

a scent of flowers

wakes me up

they’re lilies

left on my

g\_r\_a\_v\_e

Anastasia Michopoulou