



conventus ago



Was it you who cried

Or just imagination

Fettered and shackled





reduces eam et

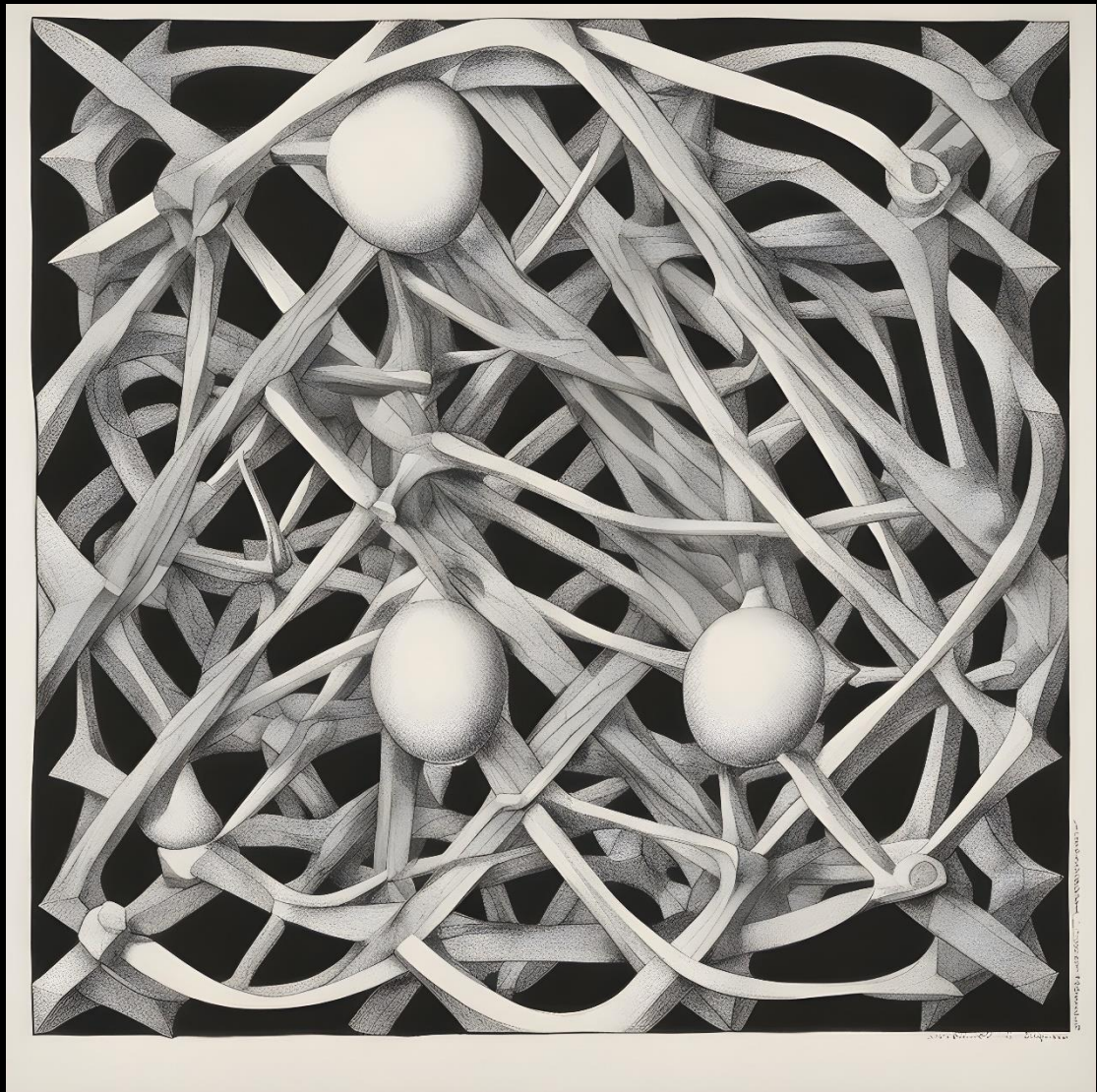


It felt the entry

Perhaps it felt the exit

In any case – gone





Untied from both sides

Untied from both sides crosswise

Enemy holed





Break the door with grace

Scurry before the bare wrath

It is what it is

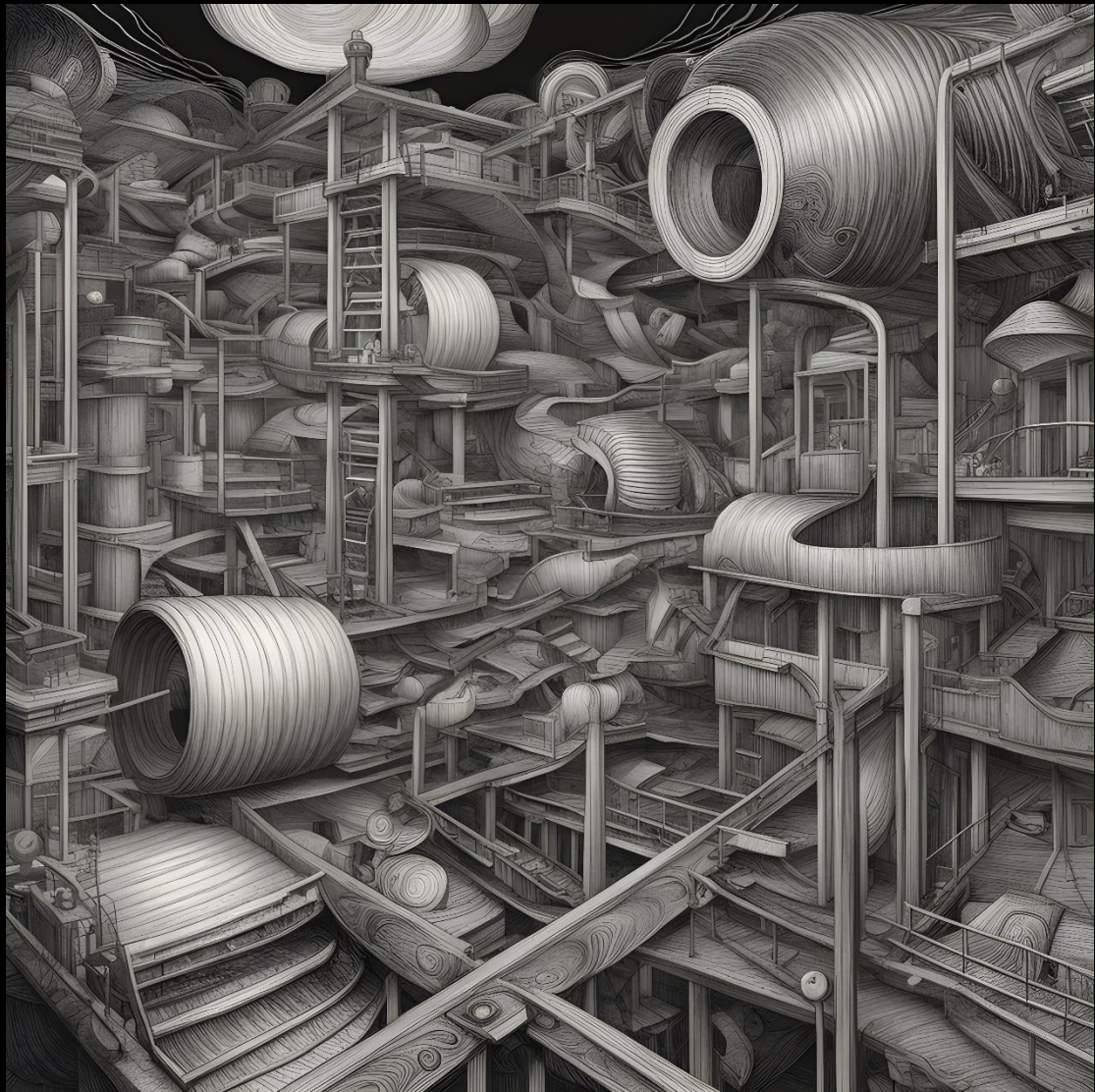




Rooftop ladder climb

Cretin and snake pull and lie

For what does it seek



Quiet nights under

Motors whirring round and wound

Roll it out or cry





Under the cold blast

A murmur will surprise him

Coward that he is



Are they not all too

Cowards? It would say they are

And what about you?





Cowards the haunted

Above, below, both sides – all

Cowards. Totally.



It hates her for that

It hates her disbelieving

Gratitude comes hard

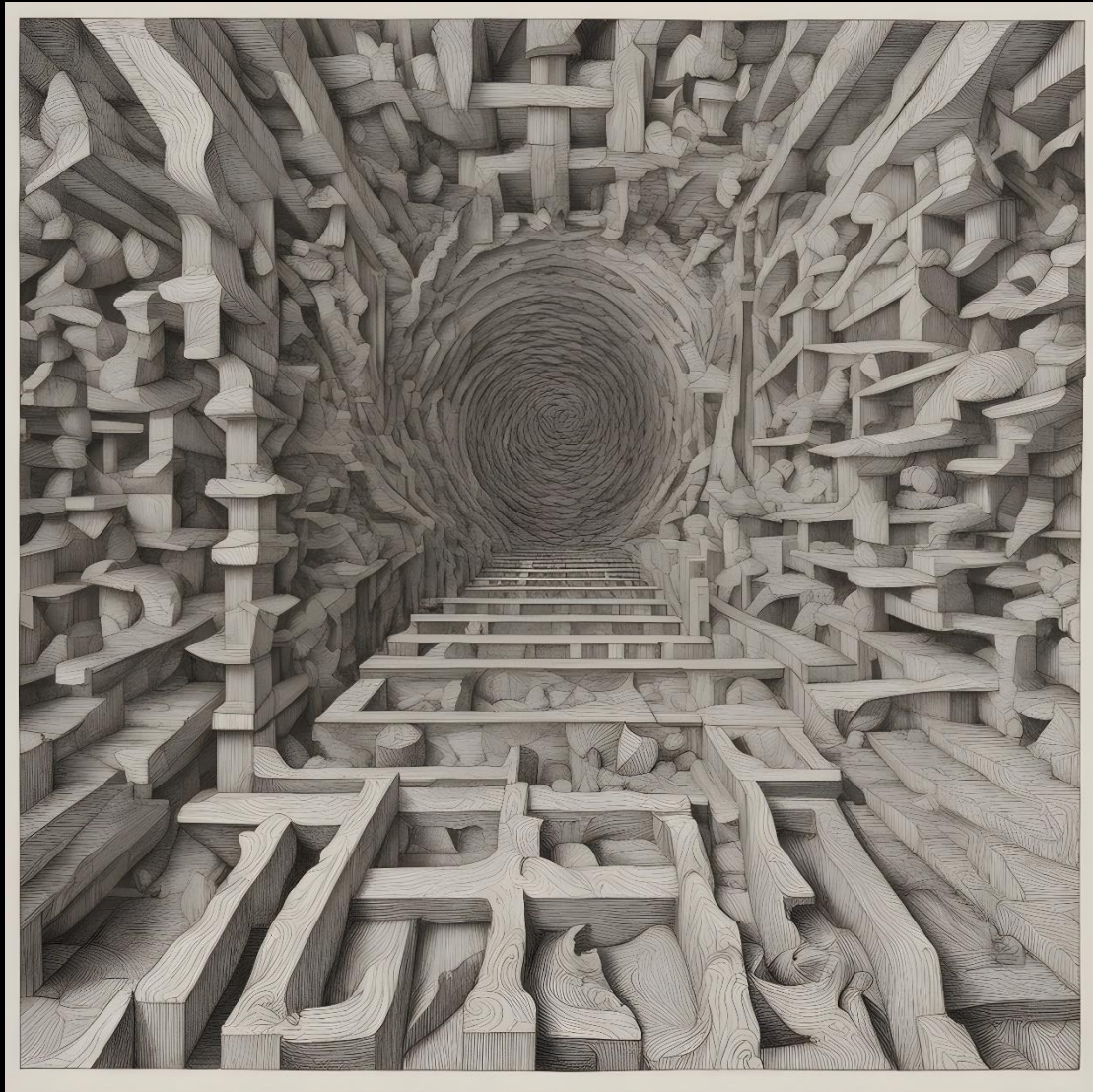




From behind tables

Skulls and snakes glower and gin

Blasted ritual



Unearthed, ungrounded

Mere ideas of sanity

Projected length wise





Between both and south

The beings glowered shadowed

Unbeknownst to it



Circle back once more

For how many times must it

Only she will know



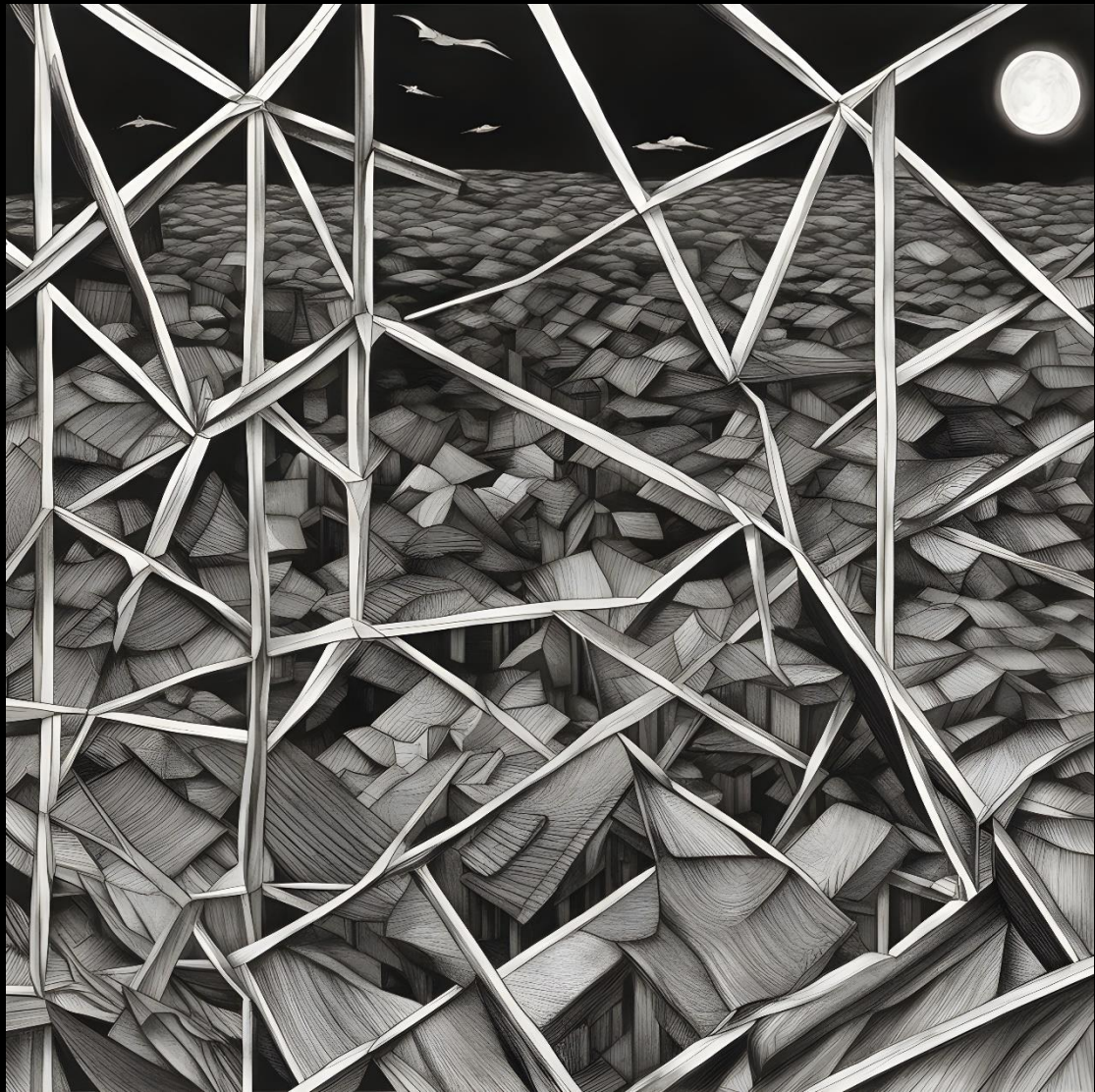


Heresy is not

Known to the histories

In popular leaf





What glass shatters like

What wood shatters unbroken

What darkness night like





Carefully in skies

Fragmented by the shifted

Time in time in time



Cages built with love

Pierced with disgrace easily

In a moment blind





Rods that stretch to where

It cannot could not have known

Except in like this



My strange is her love

Strange are her words and pictures

Together we are





Spoken beginning

End is the water and breath

Together we are



Was it you smiled

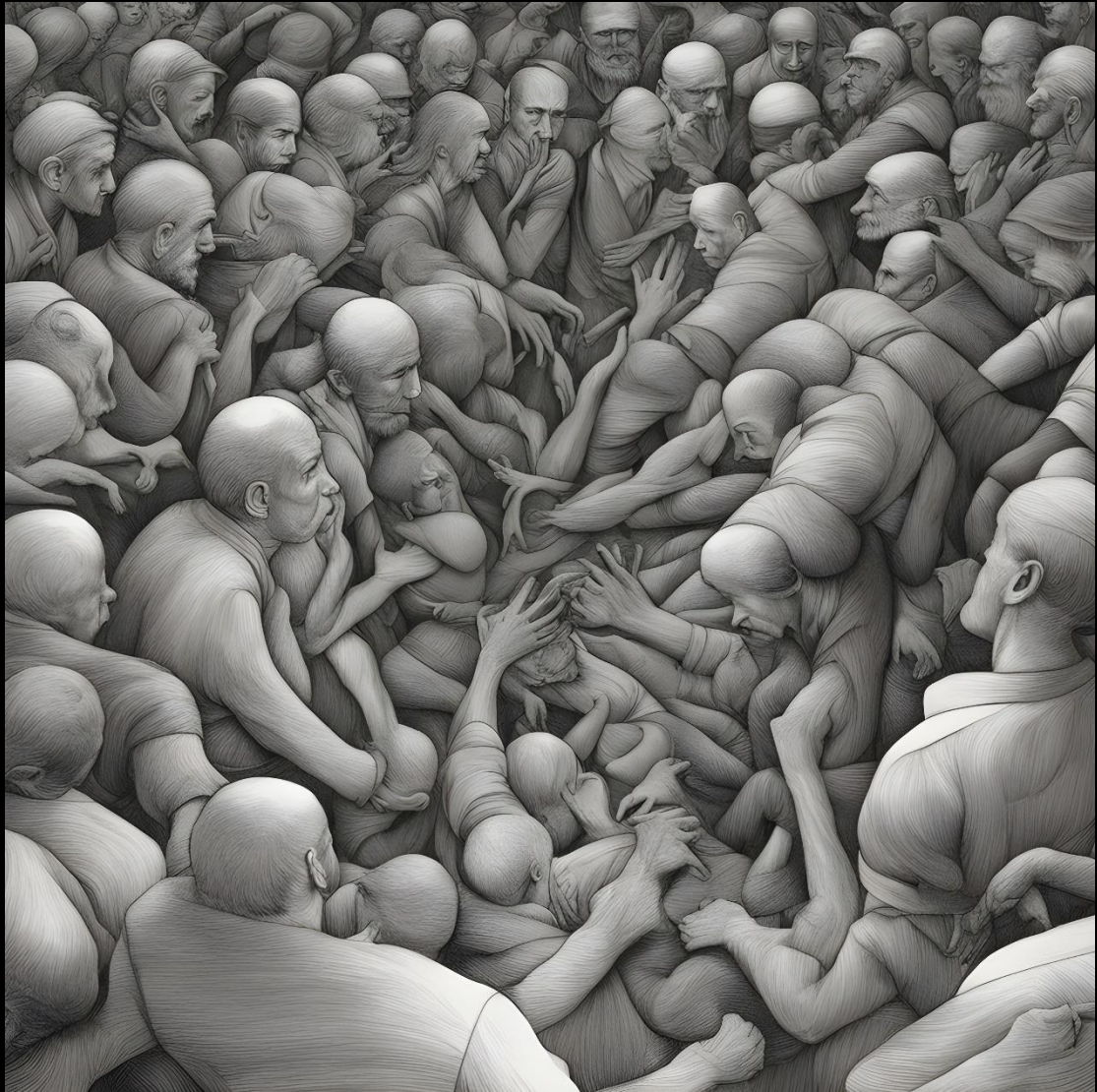
Youthful and upright with pride

Bitter sweet the taste





descendite for



You cried and came back

Was it not for it you did

It was for the fight





Did she send you here

Desperate as it was then

You were welcome then





Were you told to sleep

On the mat, on the floor, out

And to line them up

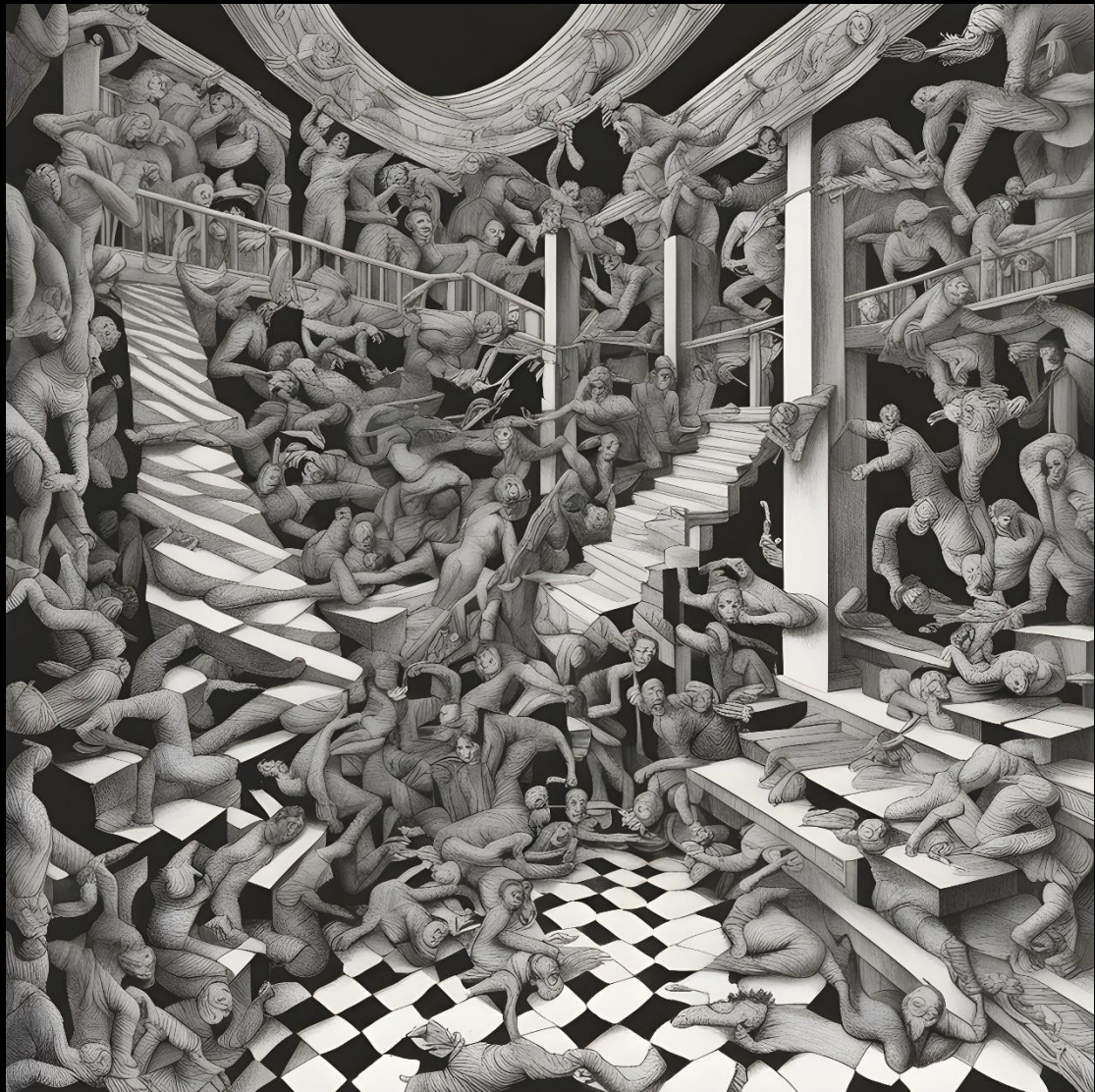




You gave it a hug

You cleaned it up once from food

Did you forget that

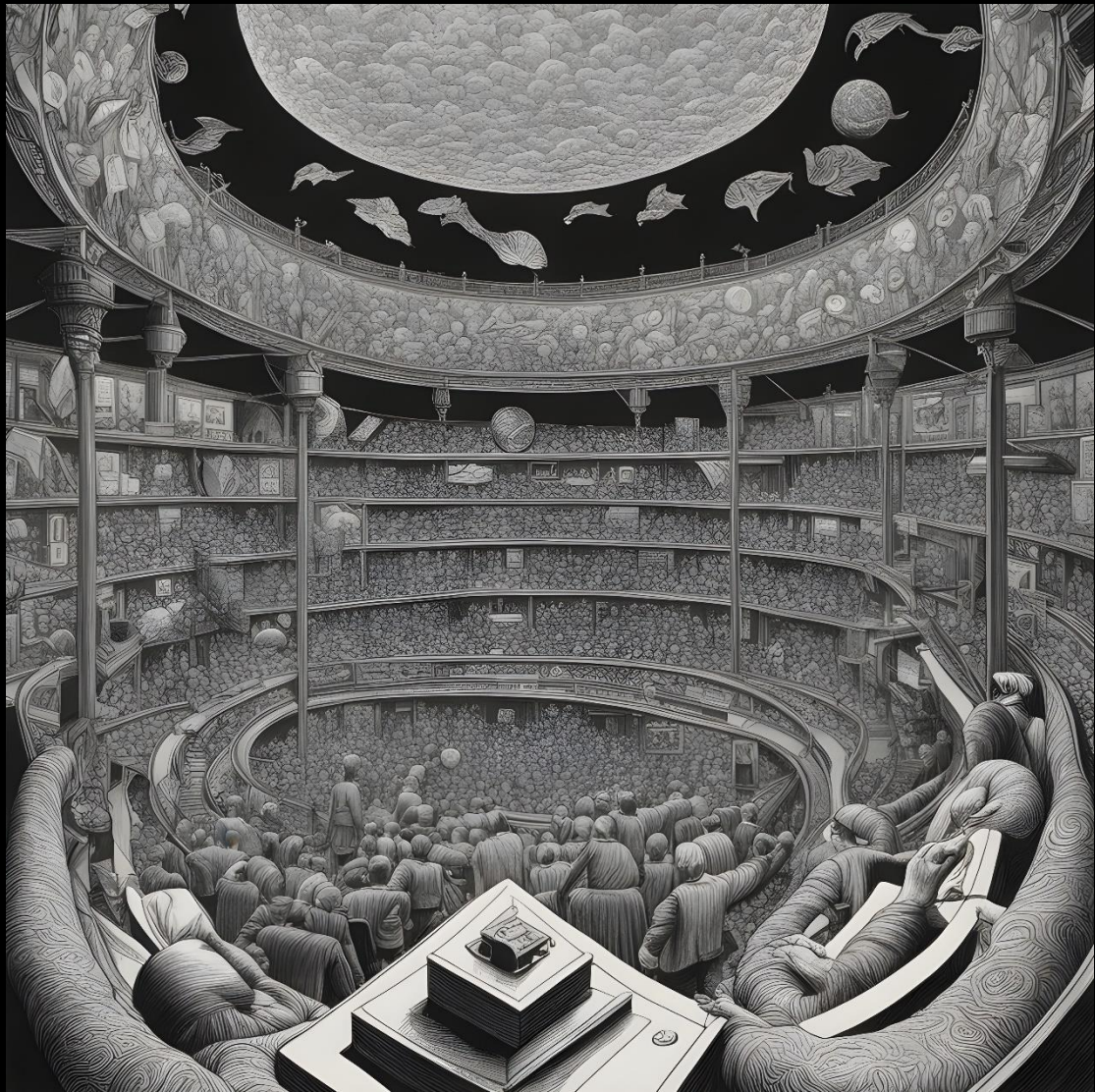


How silly were you

How pathetic were your lies

Are you foregiven





Remember the show

Remember the broadcast huh

Must have been quite a



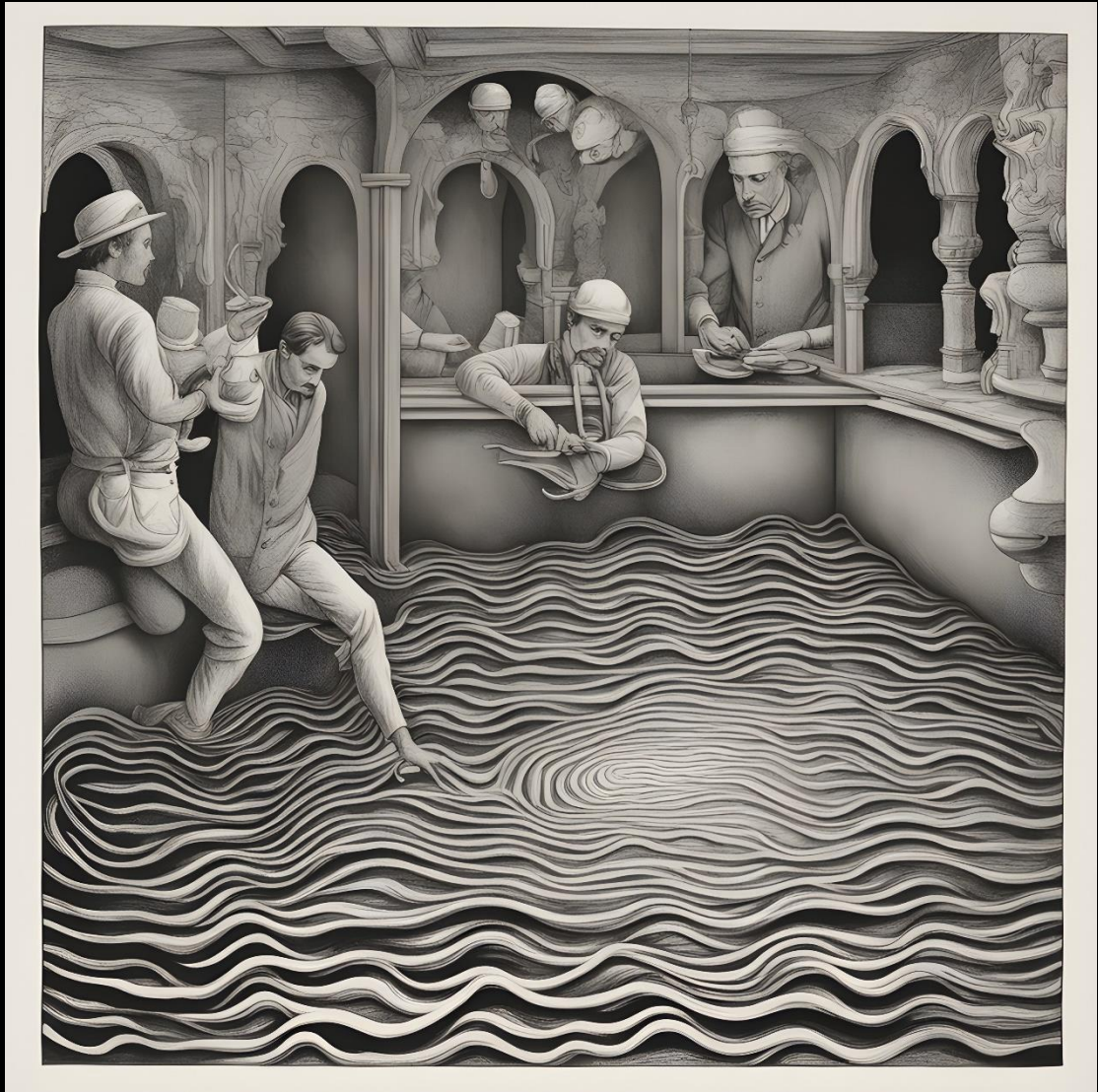


It wanders about

Responsible you are not

Maybe your box was





And you thought warm water

Can substitute the tender

Skilfull management



It came to make peace

You are not it. Are you

No. You are not. It.





Bring it back again  
Dear to the heart it is held  
This moment of ours



aspiciens signum

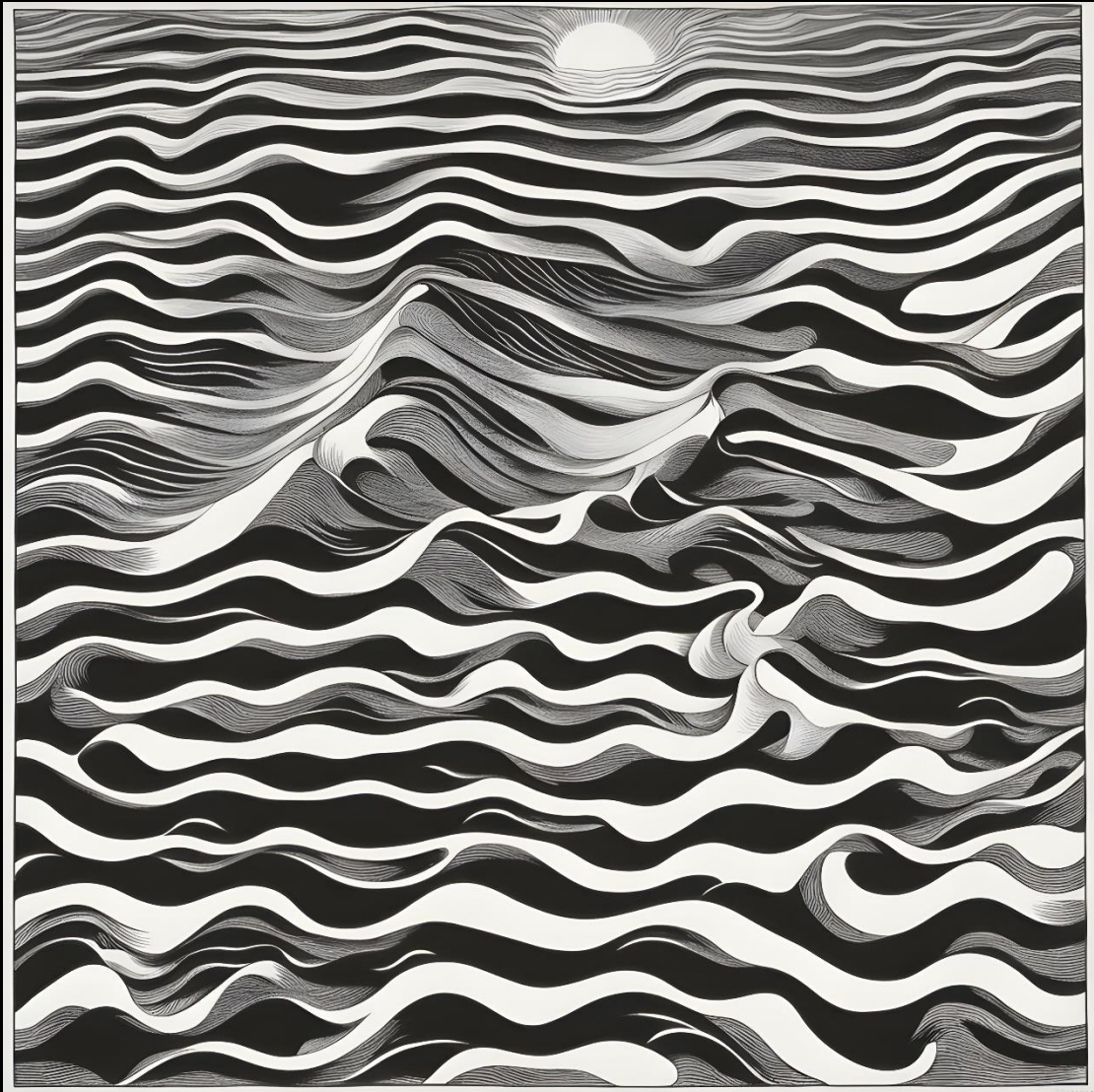




If nothing else does

Perhaps the beautiful flush

Will remember it



If nothing else does

Perhaps feet softly treading

After water sun





If nothing else does

Perhaps a hand caressing

Brings the hallway down





Do you remember

The hurt the you sent its way

Because it does not





Do you remember

The beauty that you gave it

When skies fell and broke

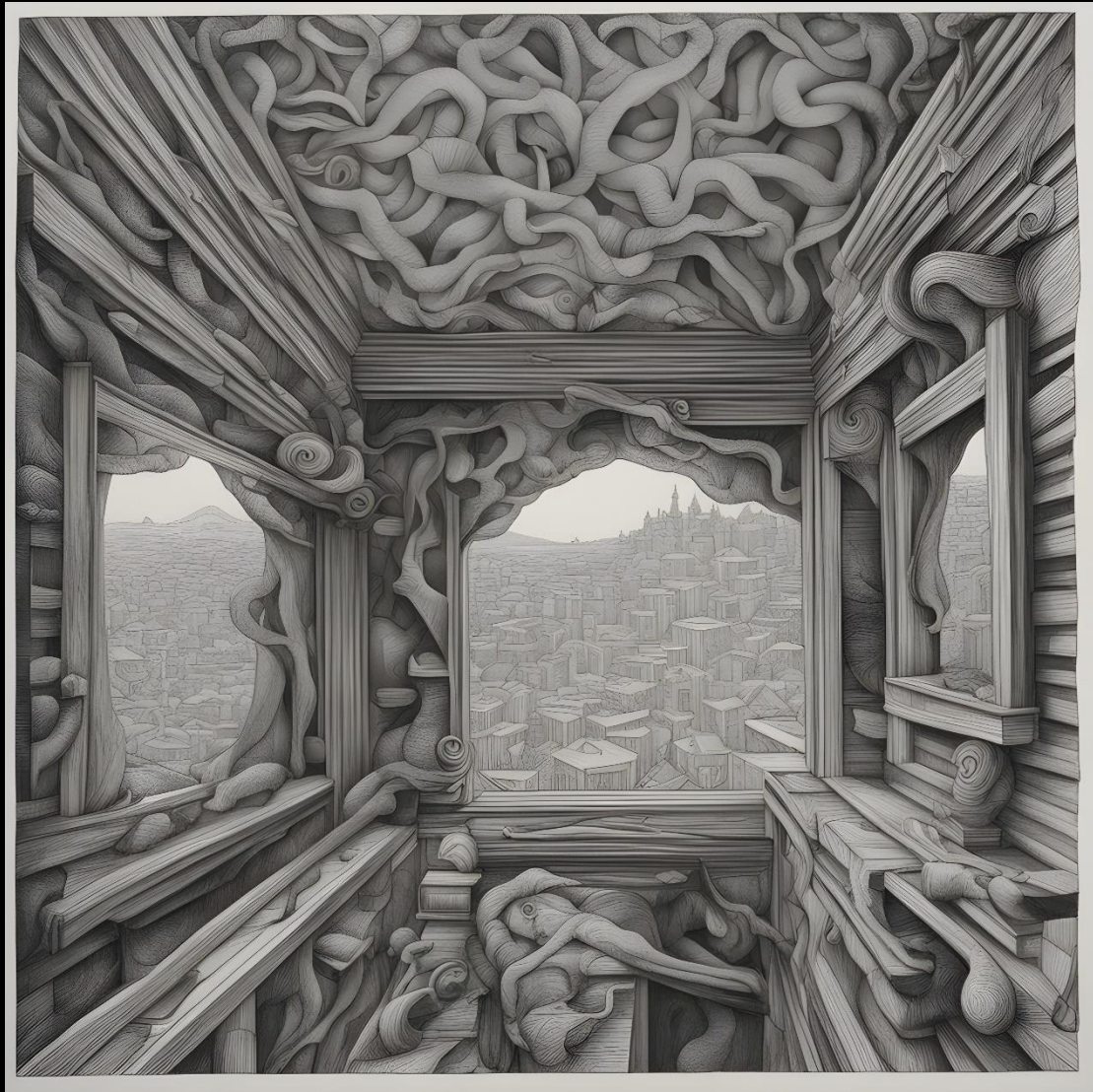


Do you remember

The quiet kisses and rubs

Expertly woven





Will it ever come  
To know such intimacy  
Forbidden, forlorn



Will it ever come

To repulse the deep secrets

That it once shared





Will it ever come

To reclaim the moment stood

Immaculacy



A temple shatters  
River of power beneath  
Starlight and dawn mist





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1 Nov 2023