

Withinaturningsamesky,
my pragmatic observation of this panel of lingering weeds envelops
your eyes which are only yours when they are closed.
The skin that envelops mine eyes is what bores me to honor yours.

Concatenate mine limbs physically and mentally merging
To then turn in to be seen by me, by mine eyes your eyes are seen
to be your eyes, but they are mine in this sense.

Con catena your monthly burden for the cycle of my (withstanding) Being; my Being is
withstanding this cycle being mine cycle of Being.

The rancid granet he stands on with his hand tucked under is armpit with his head
hovered over his chest. Uncomfortably pulsing his upper back up and down.
When he looks up at me one of his eyes is seemingly shut, enveloped by a white patina.

I shout, and the sound of my low rumbling voice echoes in a way that shapes this space
into an arboretum,

“I am falling with a man whom causes me to contemplate the ideologies of
love into a study of lava.

Fabricating a way in which we can understand spaciousness by dreaming of
being within lava, glossing the palms of our hands across the surfaces of its
liquidized heat.”

Turning to him to say softly in his ear, “Suppose we assume that lava can act
as an objectification of an amorphous entity, then what do we make of these
exchanges?”.

As he smiles in response, he reiterates that he was moved by my email last night. In it, I said in passing that he has claimed a place within me.”

[To make a spaciousness within a dense anatomical vessel we do not understand yet
can only live if we live within it;

we are locked within this same extent seeking an expanse; so,
so obsessed We Are to surrender to bow to render to shoot through
what is thick in the air of a time in between times;

that hour in which one did not reach by means known;
that Our in which she shed parts of her fears into his slipping consciousness,

losing his hold he wraps her tightly, fears her fear of him,
so he intertwines her and loses himself into, they are lost into
a reenactment, an art unwanted ascends,

it raptures a duration of time, causing it to tumble: the duration tumbles.]