

STATION

Let's go to the shops
to buy a language
painted skeleton
thread as flesh
and essential
commercial colour
monochromatic rehabilitation

Complete reverberating histories
illuminate then erode
glimpes of things enter in
daily resuscitation
made under fogs
it dissects and links
to another

Working in and out
and through
dry larynx touch
sensitive security blanket
speculative larva
exists only in light
seen from tinted water

Source of functional injections
so close to invisible
transparent cultivation
transparencies turning over
barriers and sediments
other images
come to mind

Images that to my
mind become foggy
inwardness awayness
throughness
nearness stacked
and rolled into one
become listening