

recrudescence

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or was it afterlife
gravity in the green of
scrawls against their droughts
the wet word
ectoplasm
a glint of silver slivers
or subduction

of a grave
blood was not their blood
glistens them succulent
igneous brine it hollows them
cadence of the night
it cauls them

outside an orifice

want listens to need lust

as blackness

glistens and slips inside
night's moist opening

listens to night
call light to life memory

until sentience it moves us

{ }

exhaustive

after midnight

what heat
we were hinged as

was always with us

{ *queeribbeanness* }

was it crude we strolled into
or some other unasked for

out and into
emanation

no the blurring of *queer*-fugitive fucking
nothing normal fucking
everything *black*

night glistens

sinuous
and sensuous
as night is
singular
transfiguration breathes
in ascendance
calls desire
no name outside itself
a feeling roots
an idea hollows
a concept

maroon as air
is green
this old feeling
when anamnesis
and nothing
drifts

in a tar pit

a name is

{ abstraction }

or occluded

at the summoning

of sentience

of the marsh

of the trench

on the precipice of
the end of money
an opening
green as green it greens
drifting
parabotanical
digression
or evasive
on edge

of transfiguration

obsidian or gloss

obfuscation

absence airs

presence airs

time it

weights

presence digs
abstraction in ether
digs expand with
consents to the touch
of movement
as air
aerates chthonic pressure
until quiver

a buck is broken
a sense is buck
a bend is black
tremulous
antegrammatical
as in flesh
or enfleshment
antebotanical
as *mahamudra*
endobotanical
as sky
is moonless