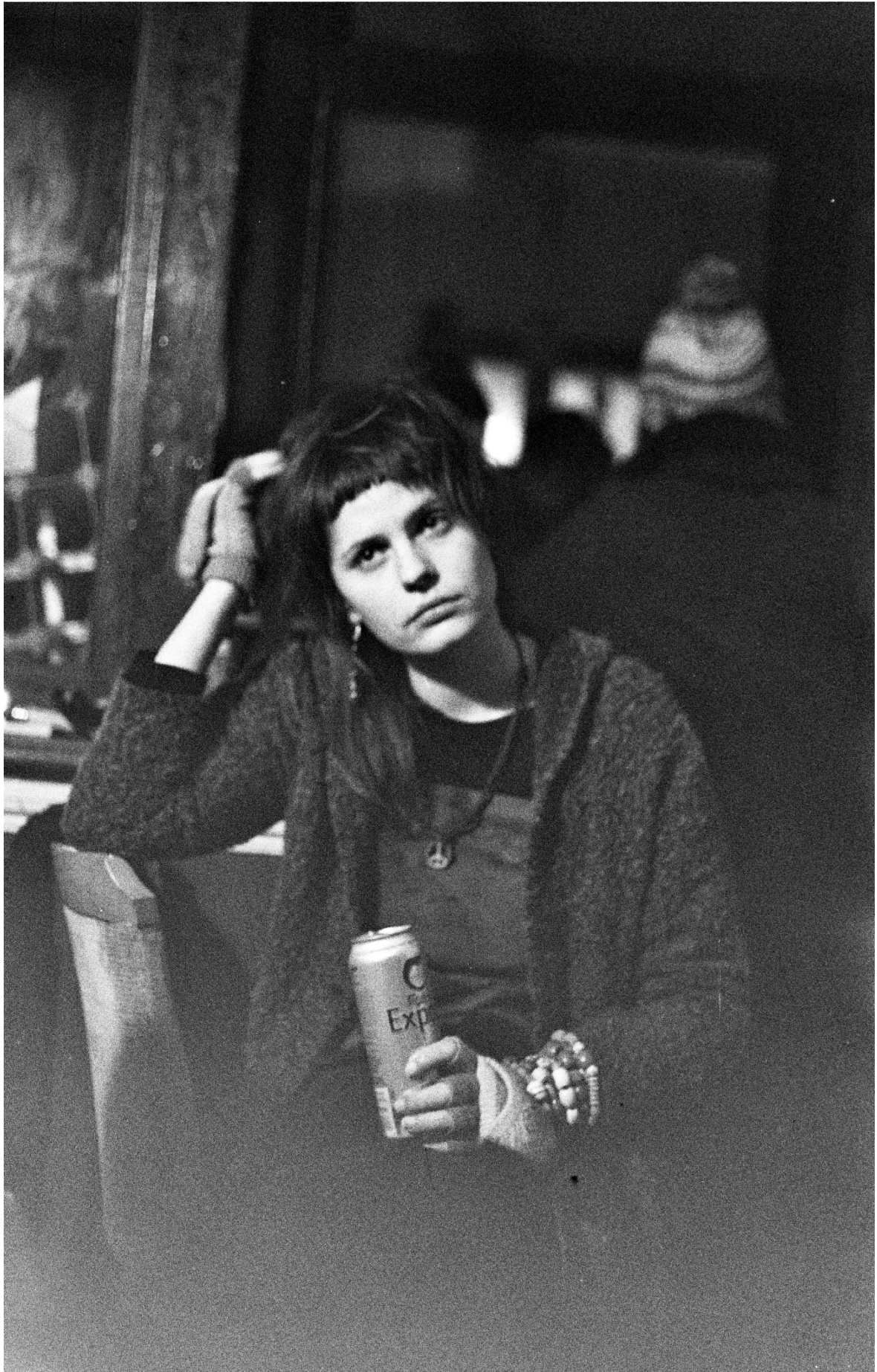


Land

“Vom Lande steigt Rauch auf.”

Bachmann



a little onward lend
to these dark
steps

a little

lend thy guiding hand

a little

at Point Reyes

a little further onward

in the sun

close tiredly

close ease

close marks made in time

closes in a delicate moisture of exhaustion

In the curtained sun

pushes back
against
as it is
not the hour,
pushes to be

the Gods

forget a little

as would

the rock,

in sweet remembrance of former condition.

at one with the law

at one with the rock

at one with the marks made to hold the time

at one with the granulated

little

The highest stage that any concept can reach
is that stage in which its
downfall will
begin -

bring the law to
perfection

and I will feel the point sweep me
over and
under
through the firm.

Poor

poor

Max

and

men

bring the

door

lest the

house

be broken

in.

At the centre of the door is a hole and in the hole is a child next to fire registering each flame as if it is means only for her. Outside the child is fear, coagulation and time. The child does not age; she is fixed in the centre with reach. The need maintains while the child has the need but not for the sustenance, for the child does not change, nor grow. The desires grow with the constitution and they speak to protect the object from the child while the child is fair but uninterested. The defence is indistinguishable from the constitution. Those who need the constitution as those who would caress it, hold and know it outside them in its absence inside them, must reach for the objects and condemn the child who swings sings and moves for the object prior but not behind. Against the child the things grow shifting through defences cold in constitution. The destiny of the thing restricted where need as access is trailing meaning determined. Occurrence strikes as defences grow named in their faces distinct with the aspect of the child condemned. The aspect of the child defences condemned wriggle as class under one particular sun. Some hang. The cities apportion. The ways outside as the process of the working on the outside changes that which changes

on the inside. To protect a child from the child in their increasing constitutions as quartz red density maintain within the border as decay asserted in the process in which working on the outside changes that which changes on the inside to the known possibility of the beyond defended from the child who knows as simple as crime when asked that there is no growth in the lock without the thief and no stage for the instrument outside the tortured.

so dark seems this pleasant land

like

bread

or

milk.



the things are restless

I encountered a land where the martyrs
have refused to witness

at Point Reyes; I encountered a witness

I encountered a witness bearing

refused

bearing shot

bearing broke through

bearing red, changed

many times

its form

as an uneasy snake

to refuse to witness. I encountered a witness
speaking
that as all know that
this is
taking place within the last days
it will be endured

were it not for the last days

to refuse to witness
the last days
bearing the longer light on the road
to Point Reyes
and there, whom all my deaths could never touch
the light to all
were
it not
taking place

I encountered a light in a land in a witness
duration
in the last
days

where we are
found
in stations
amongst each
our words
sprouting projects
fugitives run for the mountain
and reach -

as

your poems are beautiful
although perhaps now
I should not read them
because
when I do I feel it is certain
that you are already
the best of me and of all
that I can say
amongst the people we continue to know
and so

it is evident that, even now, my greatest fear
is that the clarity of your love
is a messenger lost
in deep houses
who will
leave and return
endlessly.



The Over-Livers

For Käthe Kollwitz

yet so much fate as to be

fateless, suivant,

swim

suivant

march

the over-livers

old sights swim in black water
a few drops left
with a leaf to blow
the over-livers

the arm extended anticipates
the arm extended
and circled; the arm extended
and circled anticipates
the cell anticipates the bronze heart
eyes

burst rendered unrelinquished
the act of involuntary
extension around the
care frozen
and prised -
the world would split open

an over-living fragment of what
strangely
continues

sockets made in shelf
for shame to be as shame
an over-liver
for shame
before
continues

am not

the over-liver

in sweet remembrance

a little

at Point Reyes,

in this sun-lit

music

a

voice

crying

in splendid ash

to hear what life is cast within that tower
of bone and care.



All the dead of Salò

march spring down in the evening chase,

as all the dead of Salò

lead towards the moon

where we may be the fire

as we may be the fuel

Tom Allen
Fraile Press, London
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