both of us make a shell
((watch us liquefy))

we d r i p

silently on the ground

it can't be the ground if it's silent

~~~~...

but there is no sound }

{ only only mooo vvvvv *ment* 

> ground dazzgroundling earounth

d e l ight

we omit words and murmur

n o w o n l y NOW ONLY

the tongue vib*r*ates the shell is dissolved we *a lle* 

## viate

our body from all the water

and our dor – so heavy yet...

mtbe ual

> r d o n u & a round a barely detectable sound d i v e s s ~ where?

> > into mercurial fusing depths

a moment after it falls in an abstract formlessness

\*The Romanian word *dor*, like "spleen," acedia, *Sehnsucht*, or *saudade*, is related to the notion of malaise, but gives it a particular meaning by turning it toward an object or toward being. It is a lyrical expression of the feeling of finitude, between folk metaphysics and philosophical reflection, and is self-consciously Romanian.

Barbara Cassin, Dictionary of Untranslatables: A Philosophical Lexicon (Princeton: Princeton University Press, 2004), 227.

\*\*The word *dor* in Portuguese means pain, ache, grief.