

Inevita-  
eyes don't

bly dreams  
correspond to the holes in the face mouth has no fixed address  
this is when eyes closed Forgot time and space There is no land or sky  
floating sometimes even with them open... it has been such a long time since  
mouth and eyes are the first ones to stray in front  
the peachy texture of someone else's skin, sensing the touch of this other  
surface that

P P PPP PP P PP P PP P PP P P P PP PP P P P  
U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U  
L L L

L



SS

it gets into  
your cranium

**it echoes**

and

pro  
pa  
g  
a  
t  
e  
s

sparks

of  
serpentine  
a

energy  
through  
stream  
of sugar

m  
m  
m  
e  
l  
t  
i  
n  
g

what  
keeps  
your body  
from mine /  
you close your

eyes  
eyes eyes eyes  
yes eyes eyes yes  
yes eyes eyes yes  
eyes eyes eyes  
eyes

and  
when  
you open  
them again  
your mouth  
tastes blade-like  
your body decides  
to stand up  
you have  
no time to think  
as your torso  
moves below  
the waves  
my skin blazes  
matches struck  
fire creeps in  
licking  
the  
a  
i  
r

tongues

s  
w  
i  
r  
l  
i  
n  
g  
  
in  
words  
words

*p e r m e a t e*

the surface unexpectedly tongues in which sounds gallop and v i b r a t e

breathing

breathing .

coloured movements happen

EXPAND

contract

mmmmmm

blblblbl

mmmm

blblblbl

mamama .

mamama

blblblbl

mmmm

blblblbl

mmmmmm

upward hot flashes banging against the outer walls  
downward energetic lightnings shake stagnated air

mmmmmm

blblblbl

to liquefy  
to turn the constant consistency of flesh and bone  
into a belly button shaped black hole  
blue lagoon

hairs grow  
strong as grass  
we have no eyes  
yes  
yet  
we stare with our bare hands  
in motion  
early dwellings

all the others you crossed  
I  
escape  
you run  
bonded by  
a leaping movement upward  
pressure felt and absorbed  
or

bursting at the seams  
the nectar  
pours out of us  
joyful hands  
in the dark  
sparks sliver  
in circles  
hold their breath

despair strikes  
enthralled  
ticklish fever  
we've crossed  
now  
before we got lost  
you whisper: tender flames  
eat

smooth flavours  
slippery digestive tube  
softened  
by the sound of words  
uttered for the first time  
we gurgle

this is the other side  
of us  
where it begins below  
somewhere between tendons  
affects shoulders  
and strings

that emotions make us shelter  
while feet make half-moon shaped movements

on a floor that gets wet

sliding is easy

legs

knees move apart

join and rejoice in gentle waves

but the sweetness soon burns on the back

that bows gently

ripples under the neck

in the liquid in which I have soaked myself

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

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~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

all receptors

in a whirlpool

get over the spinal cord

and torso

floating

they hit

a thorny resistance

spying

pleasure

pain

inserting chaos in between connections

stealing messages

to cast into oblivion

all notions and

conceptualizations

movement is translated

watery mouth

caresses our breath

heavily

we coalesce

emerge

experience is not even a memory

not belonging

not knowing

out of the mud

we drift

frail

oscillate

softly

hearts flicker quickly

bombing intentions

sprinting

opening up high cliffs

swallowing caution in a

intermittently

energies stop being fueled

eclipses slice earth

flammable air that is touched

fingertips hurt because of this

burning

they contract

to expand and evaporate

consume them

no superabundant forces will pass by

streams!

o n a n

m u t i c

l a

o n

v o

storms

foam

wind

lava

the palm of your body glides  
all ready for a never-ending  
nerve-ending contact surface

pressure

against

waves in voltages

bury your claws in my flesh contract

unfold the sheaths expand

you can't see with eyes

made of obsidian contract

burn expand