

a flat earth

*interior
monologue*

blithely
mirrored by

*a pendulum
swinging*

its day
moon

*from the lips
of indecision*

the less
said

of this

in words
that have

no memory

no echoes

*no less
me*

a house fly

who am I

tests
the limits

*to hammer
into words*

of our
unseen

*a moment's
thisness?*

all alone

*a silent
music*

within
the alone

*breaches
a soundscape*

all
of us

*tone
by tone*

at first
gasp

fulfilment

a clay
figurine

*for the
time being*

pants
for more

*is at last
breathless*

between
breaths

the stillness

an underground
stream

*at the centre
of a dream*

of
consciousness

*of being
me*

black moon

endless stars

knowing
equally well

*the silence
of being*

as being
known

at prayer

blind spot

ill at ease

end to end
wrongs

*let us divine
the wellsprings*

wrought
from light

of this thirst

breathless
light

*time
after time*

manifests
the unseen

*I fail
to pass through*

through
my eyes

*the rainbow's
arch*

caught
off-guard

*a violin
strains*

the divine
light

*to hold
my breath*

of the
moon

*a little
longer*

dawn chorus

*dry creek
bed*

in blind
faith

*are my
baby steps*

those soon
to die

*still to be
seen*

moonstranded

Cage's 4'33"

my innermost
silence

*the real
Christ*

defies
perception

*is a true
dragon*

morning joy

light

the deceased

*honeying
yew*

joins
the throng

*and
wormwood*

mothered

*the dark
night*

on the
milky way

*revealing only
the shadows*

awestruck
child

*beneath
my breath*

partaking

all in all

of his body
and blood

*the God
who breathes*

I crucify
my will

*sheer
silence*

snow
alit

*so little
now*

atop
a red

*depends upon
a poem being read*

wheelbarrow

in the rain

spiralling
down

deep beyond

into the
sleeplessness

*the reach
of darkness*

that births
stars

a hermit crab

through
our dreams

*mystery
visitation*

an atmospheric
river

*the ark
of the covenant*

levels the high
& the lows

*overturns
all expectations*

visitation

*seek stillness
wanton fly*

the second
decade

*our being together
is not to be*

flown through

*a contact
sport*

lost signal

this spring

I seek signs
of your presence

*I remain
among those*

where there is
nothing but

*who have
never died*