

a planted promenade

Dérive

The
gentle glass
ceiling of knowledge
glistens in sun stairs up
acorn occurs orchestra from dark
sound prisms imprisoned buried KL05ZXR
leaves is this mint lady wants to know windows
of disapproval opposite waste camouflage stopped by
unexpected warmth from history's communal bliss free bird
walking on green light shades of brittle stairs habitat's
infancy growing in between crisp layers peeling off
there is room left to breathe fenced into free
circular space bare nakedness where dry
thoughts watered dig deep caught
in maze of mind fenced in
with a view the dewy
bud triangle
seat

Constrained Ducks

Constrained in circular bubbles.

The rules of reed.

An obligation to wash.

In forced community paths.

La Cité

The softness

of

openness:

if cold, but free

and sounding out

branches

subverting rules, geometry

great trees that grow

where and how they wish to

not apologising for utterings in the wind against authority nor do they care

to keep their growing from crossing paths of others not content at the margin they explore

the centre with full force of ecstasy reaching out towards

utopia

that includes small trees allowed to grow into the field beyond la cité

Untitled

Benches that view everything from a distance

Down to the spots of mud attempting a view of their own
through holes in the grass

Puzzled and frozen by a number of signifiers and the unexplained

space

between

That

How prickly that

sprouts from the ground

under a sky not accounted for

the question arises as to the origin of that

dismounted silence walks out of the

glass house into a sound

that stages that.