

## AS IF BODILY EYE

*As far as the eye can see, // the discrete has been seen.*

—Hans Favery

You say to the cup, begin.

Tilt it and the dirt  
stays. Almost

Opening, you  
fill your face

With hydrangea. Eyes

Live with feelers. A slow  
mouth hummed

From within. Something  
you tell me.

I look just away and—

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Said waves—the distance  
between crests unimaginable  
notched figment of

Particulars: our water game  
come crashing, rooting  
contrary to law

Chinced & streaming,  
we thin channel but fail  
to mix—I blood-flow

Herringbone, your brick aside  
mine on a corridor's narrow—  
even glaciers turn

At the cross—our untouched  
away, two dancers'  
choreographed avoid

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Coagulation, our slighted  
quest for permanence

Capsules of maximum  
attachment—your crinoline

Catch-alls, tumbling manic  
sliding mechanical we bird

A-whir in aqueous halls  
sounds intractable, flailed

Arms & leg hairs  
my soprano final note

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Who housed you  
here, sweet fix of smoke

Bells, warning flies  
held and moled

Paraglid amid  
cages. You tab

The slip, & I

Flash silhouettes  
of burnt

Tree, anemone. Blue  
& red bloom.

Color me, lip the lumined  
structure: how

You live where you live

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Conjoined as savage-  
family, traveling empress, sojourner  
shaping the met world (firm  
shake) mammoth cased in fury  
body you drop into  
place

Land a record  
of how sharp, also heavy—  
the soil's taste remembered: granite  
& the tight cross of my leg in  
(temporarily) your way—your  
suck & push: now mine

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To wait minutely, nocturn  
restive. That you learn

Wrapped, shorn against  
wind, a best erotic

Dream, you say, and most  
ordinary. Look

A chrysalis built—  
still now and gossip

Spin silver, fog, pitch

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Some shells more calcareous  
than my poor flesh

Scarab sheath envelopes  
your nothing

And yet wind must  
travel me and oceans

Pass for you to aggrandize  
each peculiar cell

Hung like nets drying  
round this first

I gave you remember

---

Oviparous & wanton, awaiting  
the touch of your other

Half; river pulls, drags, edges  
your form a pebble.

From nowhere, a flash  
caloric, a means to

Becoming moral, entire—

Unhinged, you feast

Like eddies of oxygen  
quick & cruel

Against my sweet edges.