

Eros

Leaving you I slip out.

There is a boat in the Night-Hall

Waiting in for me.

Your house is trembling in the dark.

For nights unintelligible

I have moved nearer into you

til from your depths I seek return.

At the crossroads throw a MAZE

& close the emblematic canyon

in back in upon myself.

AKKADIAN POEMS 5

Beloved, rebuild
The orchard walls
Which take
the heavy rain

Though it is the rain
That will veil
Our concealment.

They are not to know this.

Cross, transgress, reverse,
Observe, invert, deceive
Them....

When you are done
When you are free,

Come here to me
Come here to me.

Upon my mother's death

Dimly do you know me
Mother, asleep
on shadow pillows.
As moons draw into you
Your moan is audible:
a failure to tattoo on my skin
The sigil of adjoinment/

*You gifted me my life!
Recalled as Self-betrayal.*

A desire for me
stirs your beautiful hand.
Its gemmed weavings
pervade the air. A rain
purls and flows into the gutters
of your bamboo streets.

A newly presenced Sigil,
Even to your devises unknown.
Hecate of the beautiful Eyes,
Thru your red lacquered doors
Trimmed with golden nails,
Among your beautiful dead I go
Who am your son still

Come morning to ride
a thousand streams
On my long journey home.