

FRACTURES

Triangles

legs slicing through space
protruding shoulders drawing apart from one another
indissolubly joined

intersections redirect time
into walking incongruities
exhilarations of a fever-dream

vertices linked by movement
in pursuit and retreat

remain interwoven

grafting fantasy into reality is an electric shock
bequeathing a rush of sensation
in memory of the unsustainable

solitary angles hang steeply
over a common darkness
moments of approach fading into forgotten conjunctions

FRACTURES

magdalen

submerged in non-love
dignity

shatters

a thousand jagged mirrors
revealing
strings and nets, leeches and shock treatment
a carnival played out in subtle light
upon persons

disintegrating

not only one from another
but inwardly
seams of thought
split

beginning
a subtle tickle
an itch that
scratching opens

widening gaps

pour out antagonistic selves
facets of one being

a magdalen
hoping for grace
to walk away with a bruise
striving to hold back one last fragment

all is required

FRACTURES

Homecoming

a rutted and impassable road
 carries a remembrance
 and a lure

compressed earth
 dead grass
 absent trees
 a hill where there was
flatness
 a mountain scaled
 plateaus cut in half
 earth removed

 water collecting in strange places

 former obstacles
 do not regenerate
 despite replanting and waiting

memory scratches
 at time before dynamite and wrecking ball
remember the tread of footsteps
 moonlit and lonely

 a thoroughfare now no more viable
than the houses and structures it
 flattened
 yet it remains traceable
 while nothing remains recognizable
 of home