

Aftermath # I

Dark on smooth surface

The singular and similar curvature arises

Slipping hand

Of the finger that caresses

The no place that says

Of a space

Impossible

Of a time

Discounted

Interference always unexpected

Flowing from the fake skin

Of the body trapped in the latex of the soul

Of the finger that squeezes the beating heart

Erasing the beats of desire

The Blood storms

The instinct

.. the lubricating saliva

Aftermath #2

Particle's heraldry

Entropic democracy

Still life

Vain hopes

Etc...

Aftermath # 3

Feeling's diffraction

Blindness of the body

Totally offered

and

totally opened

Boneless

Skinny

Unstuck

Without smell

Or colour

Without flavour

Or pain

Dry mouth

Drinking its tears

Nothing to feel.

Aftermath # 4

Fallen from the endless

Expanse

Combination of s c a t t e r e d mistakes

On the map

Aphasic

Of all the noises

None to be heard

None felt

Turning off the lights in the departure (going)

Ending up

Yet

Regressive and crawling

Aftermath # 5

Nothing among abyssal fabrics

Listen!

Between the rail walls

With a glass full of ear

And the big toe of the left foot

Tenssssssse

More assertive than ever - hebephrenic

In the residue of the rodent noise there is still a pressing hiss

Nothing to protect the chippednarrowedchunked column

And the arms cross-like pressing the membrane wall

Plastered speaker

Nothing to indicate

Wide-eyed flying over the clay pigeon shooting range

Be amazed!

Reading the signs that others abandoned

That others will abandon

We are on it

Aftermath # 6

Caelum exceeded of lost blue

Steps lost in the night of the bone that illuminate

With traces of dirty light

A time Long overdue

Sharp Caelum piercing with its tip

Senselessly

There where we direct the strange gaze

Nothing to see

Even so

Arbitrary constellations break the grammar of the cosmos

Caelum for blinded eyes

Transparent

Hands

That they see_nothing_feel nothing

Slipping away brittlely

On the scratched reflections of the duralex Surface

Aftermath #7

Points

All different and the same

Entangled on a non-local link

Slow for the distance

The gaze is the aid of the pupil

Stillness of nature

Dead

In the writing that measures

What the fast eyelid prevents

Uncertainty

Nothing to see

It will not be a prestidigitator who will show the hidden words

To whom gave up the gaze

To the empty gesture

Gap

Barren

Aftermath # 8

Extinguished fireflies

Tactile fossils in pain

Tears wandering

Bold

Fade to black

No more light

Not there

The darkness

Hidden

Aftermath # 9

Ether

Far

Alien

Fictional

Without hitting bottom

Without standing

Ears like locks

Encased with wax

Mouth

Closed with wax

Without sound

Sustained

With lungs

Inflamed

With exhausted discouragement

Fingers crossed

With all luck

Already wasted

To Wake up with dreams

Dry

Fictional

Alien

Far away

Waxed

Aftermath # 10

No more

No less

Striped soul of tunnel Light

Go back

SURPRISE

All still

Slow

I walk through a cloud chamber

and...

Just the feeling

of jumping _to nowhere *

No grim reaper

No judgment

No senses to purge

PARADISE

Here

Again

No more

No less

Aftermath # 11

Misstep... clumsy

Towards the no place... passing through

Incipit vita nuova

Lie spun between teeth

Braided

Laces tied

With each other

De verbo ad verbum

Aftermath # 12

Displacement

Towards the light

Displacement

From the shadow

In the limit

All the sense

All the fear

Turn turn turn turn turn turn turn turn nrut

One step back

Setback

In his favor

It was another combination

Aftermath # 13

Fall like water

Whole body tear

Indelible stain

I know (the stars once glowed)

Aftermath # 14

“The stars once glowed”

Not on the other side

The curtain _ when opening

No surprise

The scene was inexplicable

Aftermath # 15

To Be read

Beyond all notice

There's no way to get lost

The letters out of place

The confusing words

Clumsiness when reading

Clumsiness when speaking

Warning

Aftermath # 16

Out of the blue

In a figure ground

That appears

And disappears

Out of the blue

Planets that once rotated

Now show

Always

Their hidden faces

Out of the blue

Be quiet

On your fingers

The subtle touch

On your fingers

The letter

Out of the blue

Shines

Aftermath # 17

Twisted sting of life

Energated poison of sadness

The incandescent blood

Imploding

Like a lumpy mantle

It is useless for the earth to swallow the end of all

Fire transforms everything it touches into hope

Transforms the extension

And like smoke the spirit is saved ...

And scattered... ..

Pollutes

Aftermath # 18

Write nothing

At the beginning

Break

At the beginning

The unsaid

At the beginning

Say the last

At the beginning

Write nothing

At the beginning

Start

Aftermath # 19

The light bends

As if gravity could take it in

Leftovers is what we are

Unwanted light

Aftermath # 20

In sight

Under the sun

Beetle

Push

On

a

Straight

Line

Past pleasures

Of future wishes!

Under the sun

In sight

Cracking

The present

Aftermath # 21

With the *stmubeld* letters

Of a word

The *intertwined* letters

From another word

The *dsiolcaetd* letters

Of the next word

The letters *br k n* and *danaged*

o e

Of all of them

A conclusion:

In the end everything is worth more with the word

Aftermath # 22

To a friend

In the narrowing of the path

Where meaning is compacted

Feelings are one

And the day is night

To a friend

At the edge of the world

Where the meaning scatters

Freely

And the night is day

Aftermath # 23

With precision

To Fall

Until where

With precision

To Sinking

Weakly

Adding infinities

To live until there

Aftermath # 24

Behind the shadows

In the gloom

Where the lights cross

Nothing to smell

Breathing you!

In the deep

Without being you

Without being the others

A pure conduit

Algumin and nepentus

Aftermath # 25

Allegory

From the womb

Metaphor

Of impossible precision

In a silent way

Without love for the possible

In the hands of time

Improper

Scattered through space

In the hands of time

Aftermath # 26

Image

Thrown behind herself

Without light

Hidden to everyone

Imagined

Aftermath # 27

Successful transmutation of the false

Behind the veil

Dense

Impenetrable

Light as swaying scales

Simulacrum that caresses tender truths

With the scissors of its method

Badly cut

Mistreated!

Badly finished

As always

After the fascinating lie

The last chance

Of tailoring

The decisive fault

The last one yet

The failed stitching of the interlinings

Of your light long pink tongue

Aftermath # 28

Despair embodied

In the endless hours

That break down speed

Between the dissolute energy

And the immeasurable place of the probable body

The one

The other

No embracing limbo

No shelter for the tears that evaporate like this line that slides until it can no longer ...

I tried...

Zero...

Almost...

The energy of mine

Aftermath # 28

Forced look sideways!

Open end!

Breath

Delayed

Cross-eyed & happy

Levitating

Now!

Now!

Now!

Now!

Now!

Now!

Now!

Now!

Now!

N

o

w

!