

I to Hi!
At the end of the day hey!
At the mute hand this is the end

HI HI asking again,
excuse me: how long should I wait here?

Be careful of words
even the miraculous ones.
For the miraculous we do our best,

Le parole atroci efferate
le tue - miraculous - non bastano qui,
il silenzio è più urgente, qui.

I'm coming to meet you
I'm coming to see you
What stories will I find?
Will I find an island
or a tomb?

...through miles of scattered sun...Do you play like a sun? Or just alone?
Here, here, around here, -alone- as gender neutral means Sun.

SHHHHHHH it's gonna be fine, SHHHHHHH it's gonna be fine. don't

Walks long hours until exhausted, for now. Fill time with space... it expected

"I was just thinking on my surfaces.
So the basis of existence turns up to wash over and erase the traces
The sea erases the traces of the waves on the sand"4

"I wanted to swallow myself by opening my mouth very wide
and turning it over my head so that it would take in my whole
and then the Universe, until all that would remain of me
would be a ball of eaten thing which
little by little
would be annihilated: that is how I see the" (brutishly)

little by little by little crusts crust in the blink of a wet eye
I thought to touch leftovers and putrid food scraps
when I stuck a finger in the crust underfoot

going away was somehow prestigious, courageous

to embrace something else, it was being chased
infinite

Can we find a meeting point instead now?

Where are you going, where are you going, stop running, because

Hello here, here, here,

holding the hair to a lifeless body is not far from the feeling of when

I've to keep my lips tight
like curves in on itself

like if it was burning?

It's not really a crease, but more a curve,

the skin on your head is all stretched out and
at some point ZZZZZack,

it got tears.
Then a mummification process happens.

The practices by which we know cannot be isolated, they are mutually implicated.

How could we be part of the world?

We cannot obtain or produce knowledge by being out of the world;
we know because we are of the world.

Put your head down, piiiaaano, and then spit out, open your mouth

there is no more inside or outside,
the mouth is a complex system of membranes and stratifications

put your head down and then spit it out,

My body would perhaps remain there forever like a stone
if an inhuman scream did not light up the silence like a
lightning lightning, making the darkness vibrate. I'm almost
anxiously waiting for the return of that scream but nothing,
everything is recomposed in that unnatural immobility as if
the scream had never been heard. ...

Open your mouth Open your mouth

So imagination is rehearsing?

To perform a movement it is necessary to imagine it in detail
before doing it, before launching it, then the collision with
matter happens anyway,

Open your mouth Open your mouth

There are no terms or images to describe a lose,

How do you describe a movement that you can intuit but has not yet realized, do you point it out?

Perhaps it is a duty to agitate.

Open your mouth Open your mouth.

In the dark, smell of mothballs-clothes caressing shoulder

no, not always, I certainly have problems as archiving memories,
what to keep, what to leave behind, especially clothes, or fabrics,
I have a box of textiles that I keep in a closet, sometimes I look at them.

u promise' me poems

Excerpt from:
"conforme ad Umanità"
Jean Genet. "Our Lady of the Flowers"
Anne Sexton "Words"
Kathy Jetmil-Kijiner. "Anointed"
Clarice Lispector. "Água Viva"
Goliarda Sapientza "Università di Nebibbia"
Nearly God "Poems"

bubbles are far away, ever spit is being throw deep in

rotating on a skewer, inverse spit,
pressure compresses motions,
gravity weights down waves,

Put your head down,

can't get where the tip of
can't burn, nor be fine
fishes - fishes can w

Put your head down,

bye says sassy basses
to be considered a
refuse
put your head

Put your head down,

not fire nor sa
little bubbles
possibilities d

Put your head down,

and our ear ar
there is a sto
caressing for

Put your head down,

is also anof
head up...
Flowing unde

Put your head down,

weaving mov
head up...
blowout, wat

Put your head down,

"open the mou
watching two bl

Put your head down,

bubbles filled wit
ages of the thought.

Put your head down,

less oxygen than ju
(bubbles) leave levee

Put your head down,

touch it, shhhh is gonna be fine
hold yourself to grip-ceramic tiles,

Put your head down,

slowly slowly pitching down to an ooobscure groove
porous - not a fixed pre-given body

Put your head down,

freeze-frame diving- in hair-flow
snaky wet frown

Put your head down,

sinking warm flesh
eyes burn contacting other liquids

Put your head down,

and up, inhale,
n UP

Put your head down,

Put your head down,

I'm following
I'm following up
I'm falling ap ap
I'm falling apart
I'm falling ap ap apart