

Nosongs (2017/18)

*the*

Steam snow bridles  
folding out umbrellas  
their last ticket  
to ride in the  
foggy snow

*other*

bedenck just  
a place to dissolve  
within some imaginary pond  
names in landscapes  
as they pretend  
to wake up  
bedenck  
similarities sequences  
followed by rainspells  
spelled in the landscape  
of some other name

*april*

wait yet  
see the stream  
clay runs across the  
field in light for  
primarily to wait for  
embedded natures  
coasts  
climb in soft stones  
knowing other reasons for  
adroitly characters are  
seeming ready  
torn with between nutshells  
clarifying  
it's just April

*calling*

calling farby with soar bits  
filing files for us and seagulls  
trembling for the stumbling woman on the stone pavement  
laughing into the perfect jar  
niemand ist ein Brotpilot  
gesterns Ornamente bereiten es vor  
ohne eine zweite Zeit  
falling inside a restless preview  
seing the fly in the purpleness  
assuming it's not just arranged  
remembering it is not rememberable  
anxiouslessly adresssing  
as she goes by

*any*

means with different sides  
of playing ball with  
receptions of caring

about economics  
rare earth to be selected  
throughout the year  
of common exchange  
within the alphabet  
feed me bits and kinds of  
cloudyness runs through  
growing moss  
see that flying ball  
still up in the air

*here*

came in here from side-doors  
following a tiny racoon  
seeing words in side-lines  
walking seawhile  
to paste a horseshoe  
plein forgetfullness  
streaming current  
heading seaward  
isn't that eye to be rested  
wondering still while  
riders in cars put kids in  
observation of people with  
calling fingers shadowing eyelight  
waiting sidewalks  
till the possibility  
of another side  
comes up  
by motion

*in*

steam snow bridles  
folding out umbrellas  
their last ticket  
to ride in  
the foggy snow

*fingers*

on her forehead  
derzeit mit Stern im Gras der  
Gelegenheiten on the moory lane  
blossoms with six fingers  
faces faces facing north  
rooted in a triangle  
steht's auf der Spitze

*with*

leaving assets  
pouring rains fairly well  
speaking waters  
rinsing leaves as they will  
be or find inserted  
picking spoonfulls of  
blind capres of cypris  
piecing them in sheets of mild paper  
guarded by a spotted lady with uncalm eyes  
harboured with skies

a second sky rolls  
over the edge

*bedenck*

bedenck just  
a play to dissolve  
within some imaginary pond  
names in landscapes  
as they pretend  
to wake up  
bedenck  
similarities  
sequences  
followed by rainspells  
found in the landscape  
of some other game

*still*

when I see  
what is spelled  
opposite like  
oceans are  
as they ferried  
places  
occupations  
even in ferry boats  
within the  
wiped out sight  
is it still  
only wind