

...august 13, 1986...



forget – forget – the shape that is his name – the colour of the time – the voice eclipsing dreams –

unclear – unclear – the lineage of thought that mornings underwrote and moonless evenings broke –

forget – forget – the movement of her hands – the formless silences – the afternoon of walls –

no more – no more – the clockwork patterns of images unwon – each moment is newborn.

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