a FINGER can point, can pick out a face, can winkle out the pearl of your fate and signal a clear friend

INVERTED JEWEL

COMMENTARY
the moon loves perversion: be a changeling at night

because the light never ends

COMMENTARY
you have been living between two mirrors where the trivial is infinite

SHINEY COINS

RUN from choice, from the dove and raven, make a decision based on absence, let the default be crowned

it rains you're indifferent

the hare sits under a rowan

MIND TILTING

COMMENTARY
you have come to believe in psychology but it does not believe in you

WET COAL

COMMENTARY
your body is burning, but your sweat escapes and is free

if you don't wait long for buses

BURIED AIR

COMMENTARY
the hoard has the values you lack: winds move between extremes

there is a name inside a locket

RED DREAM

COMMENTARY
each morning your pillow is stained by invisible blood

you've nothing to say

it's late
let SLEEP take this
like the reap tide takes
until bleaches are bloated
and lost and your lot
weaves you into
tidesam

BONE RACE

COMMENTARY
you'll always be dead before you get where you want for you

you're looking for another trap

COMMENTARY
these words are an envelope with nothing inside

STRAY LETTERS

all the doors are banging in the wind

choose the MOUTH
and drink to this,
the fuller is a game
where worms decide
who plays the game
of games