

untitled

— para kay *Gabriella* —

I

seems Neil Young were right
it's better to burn out than
fade away hey hey [1]

dear 敏儀, show us
what strength be, and why *only*
the good — they — *die young* [2]

mourning: one of the only 'absolutes'
of human life; something that resists relativity;
we speak to each other softly in my voice.

~ Pierre Guyotat

II



white on white translucent landscapes, 2024 [3]

III

*flying too close to
the sun* our Icarus you
teaching us to dream

to not give up on
pomegranates, *I'll follow
you into the dark* [4]

IV

seeing as we are
such stuff as dreams are made on
and our little life

is rounded with a
sleep — ah, perchance to dream, there's
the rub. 'night sweet pea

*it's goodbye for now
but not forever*

~ Mae West

*we'll meet again
some sunny day*

~ Vera Lynn [5]

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