

*tzintzum*

the contracture

an expanse

maybe this is wrong

a wall, a scream

death started knowing us

we hid in wave

breaks in the Aum glyph

hid in Copenhagen

we wanted to stop dying

a jetty knifes the Atlantic

stitch me your skin

enamel covers you whole

retract until I see

no other way to hear

speak walls with my mouth

the Jew vacillates between two

pyres, praying

the black hole perpetually born

your eyes full bloom

an echo, waves furl

seed issues forth breath

breath issues forth tree

tree distributes expanse

expanse suckles smoke

smoke circumcises hand

climb your spine with my hands

let blood until we reach bloom

our pages will clot the ink

numbers ink the arm

by measure of cold showered stars

we are stillborn

*Ayin*

listen under water to your bones break

*Sof*

fold the last seed into a crystal fist

*Ayin*

I want your touch to name

*Sof*

light culled from the first blaze

*Ayin*

God dreamt our skin awake

*Sof*

we stopped to tell the river

*Ayin*

the world redder than our ink

*Sof*

a cannon shot of autumn leaves

*Ayin*

time became tinder

*Smoke*

where all persona leads

you don't remember Sinai

I don't remember womb

a turtle hatches on the break

no one eats the pages from your eyes