

## peste del sol

*)))clouds swirl slow in pools of ink pubescent  
anchors sound in gasoline rushes through yr ear  
sleeves scribbled with mist and sand - after Iván Argüelles(((  
nor page of crumbled leaves knee rises from  
uh dark under table sky's falling rubber balls &  
paperclips *I saw my eyes* yr mask reversed its  
cornflakes scattered on yr windy tongue you  
knelt before the toilet raised yr arms forgot the  
tossing deck & buckets' fossils brachiopods  
anemones corals teeth *the teeth* your shoes were  
filled with gnashing ears lombrices caja de  
aire invisible si visible un poema era *silencio*  
y cae la caca que la na da ex  
plica que nada deimplica que adan acilpxeni  
foco estrellado *en la luz de tu sol bucal**