

idyll winter engine

1. mute winter

idly scribble rock cliffs
poeisis takes whatever comes, drifting,
deferred in
the mountain's cold.
always been cold, not just this year. enter keyword 'truth,'
the engine brings conflict.

companion's networking
Imaginary conjunctions.
life cycles simultaneous unconscious conglomerated
irreverent projections

That's the prostitute's revenge.

illegibility is not
meaning
simply a lack,

2. In the network,

take
no bite
jagged scraps forever snowed dark wood ravines
spit mist.

The prostitute is the conveyor belt. A simple metaphor.
The prostitute is the factory. A simpler one.

cognizant distributed processes ask the way to Cold Mountain
search the engine: there's no through trail.
in summer, ice doesn't melt super-frozen conduction

silent
rising
sun blurs
swirling fog.

5. once at Cold Mountain –

no more
seizing, hung up
mind. companions networking imaginary conjunctions. life
cycles simultaneous unconscious conglomerated irreverent projections

that's the prostitute's revenge.

idle scribble poems
the rock cliff taking whatever

illegibility is
not meaning
simply
a lack,

whatever comes
a-drifting.