



the velvet sky a black void  
where ragged white lines  
chalk a single ice mountain  
a stalagmitic iceberg  
etching the velvet cragged  
in frost a swirling shard  
penetrating the void &  
whiting the scene  
alongside a portioned spit  
of plain brown beach  
a sandy shore & look!  
sliding in at sea level a  
kaleidoscopic invader a  
brownish sludge a cosmic  
soup psychedelic  
like swirling ink

a clay pipe submerges in  
water! water! water! water!  
bright freezing fresh  
enough to lie in a filigree  
from blue mountains like  
ice but liquid like feathers  
but water pushing from a  
pipe! above! below! &  
skimming on the surface!  
askance and plane! from  
all perspectives! electric  
blue water! & in the depths  
(look closely) something  
there (is there?) like  
microscopic life?

remember the sky? the  
black velvet void? red  
blooms like round sunset a  
blood-hot jet melting rock  
a lava pulse through strata  
spawning a horizon ranked  
with grass their urchin  
spines still dewy white  
nearby a branching of leafy  
yellow stems weed strong  
the first teetering thrust of  
something new reaching  
past the sunblood bubble  
toward the cosmos  
on the sandy shore a petite  
green cousin roots alone

the waters are plural  
they are brimming white  
blue frond swirls switch  
they could be teeming with  
something swimming  
with green potentiality a  
bacterial blush of  
kaleidoscope chaos  
gifted by the porcelain pipe  
the flowing wavelimb  
dipping its godhead into  
the whirlpool its hard stem  
a scythe slicing continents  
massing land in tectonic  
motion rumbling  
the waters

trees! firm roots in coffee  
soil rich like the violet sky  
a treelet parade here a  
conifer here an oak or call  
it quercus supple &  
shrubby one so new the  
trunkwood is white the  
canopy lime green a prim  
bouquet next door a tall  
sibling stretches like a  
teenager in front of the  
rocks massive craggy as  
mountains earthy with  
lichen yonder two  
peaks rumour volcanos

silence  
a shrouded ocean  
a blue sepulchre  
through which the  
pipe grieves  
dark & sclerotic  
its flow extinct  
in the gloaming  
could they be mollusc  
husks? shades of  
ammonite? an arthropod  
invertebrate cemetery  
where only trilobites scull  
the seabed filtering silt  
sinking yet alive in two  
washed out pools of light

a flower a light-filled lotus  
beaming yellow orange it is  
sunburst-busy in deep  
banks of mineralized soil  
fecund across what? a  
reflective pool where an  
upright redwood stands a  
grand trunked sequoia  
framed by green  
mountains see the sides  
etched in leaves & stems  
like runic formulae  
ice constructs the floor  
overarching all the  
steady black  
matte sky

a new blue order a  
palisade polygon phalanx  
where the pipe snakes  
in womb shadow  
in viscous aqua  
where three silver  
quadrilats conceive  
themselves where  
two platinum angles probe  
the shallows  
ice again  
its white blue freezing  
its space between  
where shimmering  
substrates nurture  
something crystal

orange blasts the sky  
a fire prism of liquid gold  
scorched velvet  
eruption or meteorite?  
terrible geometry! white  
the grass! melt the trees!  
sublimate the hills with  
diamond light! the rocks  
convert to softer  
compounds mottle them  
brown green purple grey  
a living for all sorts of  
tendrils to inch their way  
across the earth below  
the sand the umbilical pipe  
persists in ice blue seas

from above white light  
clear as blue winter day  
the pipe is glass  
an ice condenser tube  
suspended in  
alchemical seas  
it hums  
it sings  
sweetly diaphanous  
white wisps waltz with  
amoeboid forms they  
consort around the pipe in  
pseudopodic bliss  
lucid structures  
fragment freeform  
above stoney blank beds

bleak barren  
too warm too dry  
life is evaporating  
a scarecrow tree its pale  
green aura hanging like  
cobwebs it roots lightly in  
pink desert sand the  
grass is straw now blown  
back on monocropped  
boards wildfire sores in  
the mottled rock  
behind  
two steel-slick towers  
reflect artificial indifference  
top floors puncturing sky

the waters what  
happened? acid-wracked  
whirled thunder-dark a  
tempest flays the pipe to its  
bitter lead its swan neck  
corroded loosing atoms to  
the current it descends still  
plumb straight through  
tarry depths past smoke-  
tailed filaments & rusted silt  
deeper deeper  
until it meets  
what? an oil-sick  
rag pitch  
soaked unfathomable