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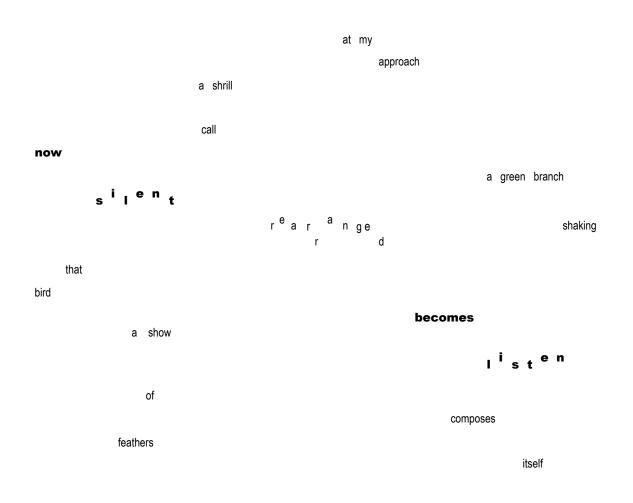
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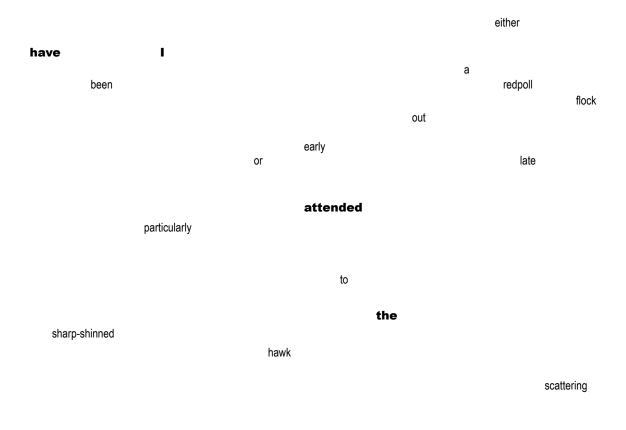
that taut serenity of water a mare can ripple I have never been calm only hugged the smooth flesh of her neck sometimes ready to fly this appeared to be

quietude



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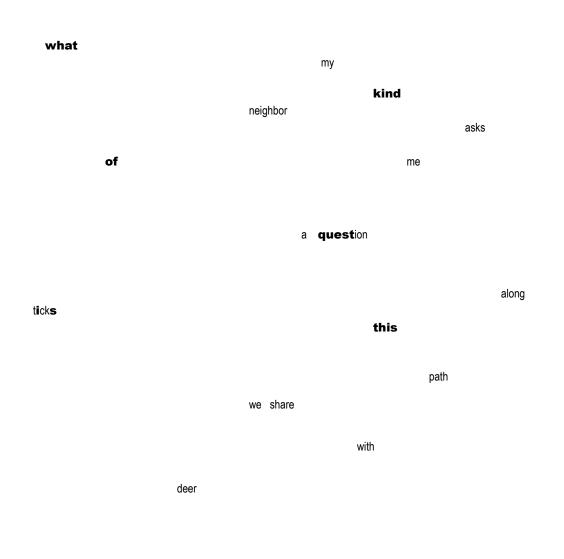


birds

© Copyright, Princeton University Press. No part of this book may be distributed, posted, or reproduced in any form by digital or mechanical means without prior written permission of the publisher. au soir la crête de la montagne engloutit le reste du soleil les hirondelles reflètent sa lumière tournent autour des murs de la ville à la recherche des blessures

ouvertes





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I

### guest

awakened at night

**b**olt upright

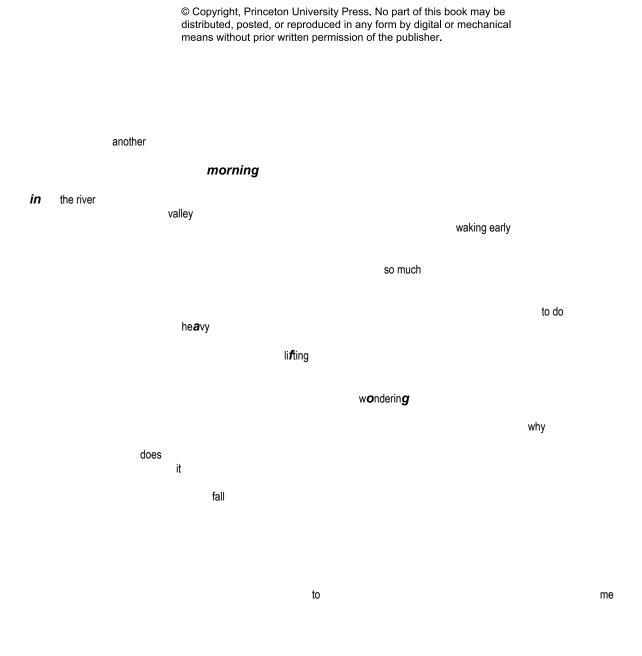
in wind

a l**e**af

settles back into leaf mold



graze

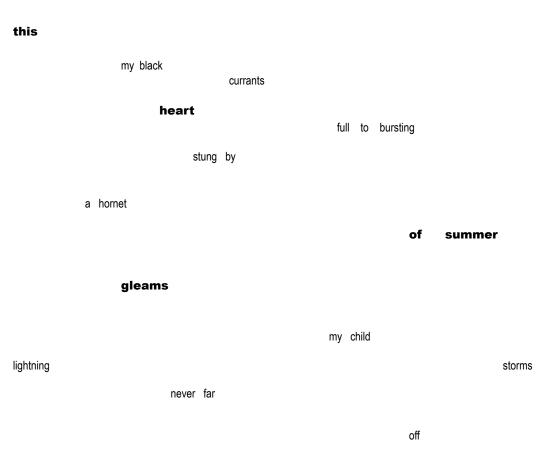




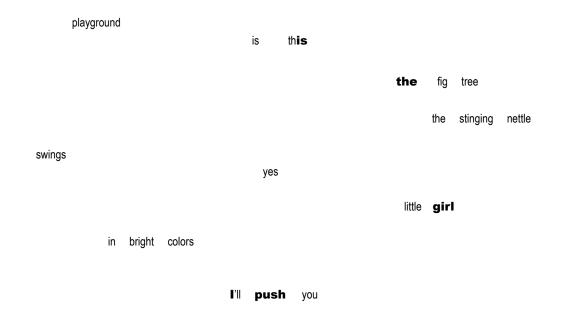
why not handpick call the goose berry it rose all chafer harvest leaves skeletonized that can be gleaned ground flat beneath

my thumb

in

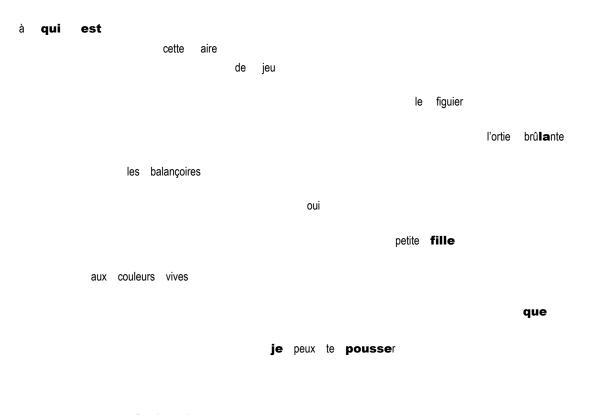


whose



not **so** high !

higher !



pas **si** haut !

plus haut !

messy

br**ea**kfast

I chew *t*hrough th*e* co*r*d

devour the sac

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their

flesh

du ciel 20 For general queries, contact webmaster@press.princeton.edu

secouée

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hors des gonds

je quitte

d'es fenêtres

du chêne vert

frottées

un volet bat

la maison

en plein vent

les feuilles

#### unhinged

l left

to

scrub

shutter banging

the house

windows

shaken

leaves

oak

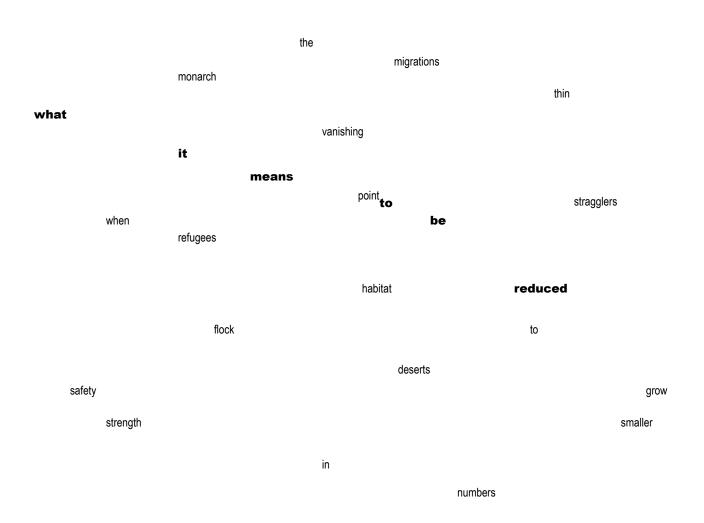
clean

blasted

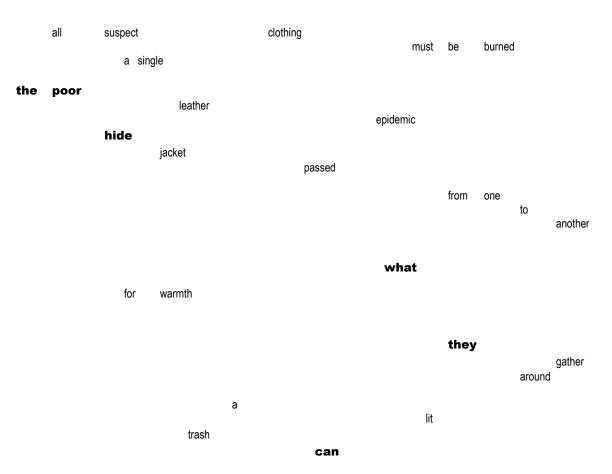
sky

through









fire



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### thousands of years

before was series of the serie

a petroglyph

wave

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