

過労死— *karoshi*

lilac violet plum thrum of neon lights moon hidden the last
train come and gone clacking of finger bones grinding of calcium
crystals worn down to the root hiss of blank cassette tapes turning
and turning till they unwind their magnetic tape disemboweled
life swallowed too many times the taste is unmistakable scar
tissue nicotine bile boiled breaking glass shattered the machine
keeps whirling 仕様がな い じ ゃ な い か flowers grow atop
skyscrapers bloom upon streets and sidewalks the face of the
skeleton flower loses its transcendent transparency when tears
dry and eyes turn pale white pallid petals think they can fly

忘れ物—*wasuremono*

the shadow people watch from their spot in the corner
an accumulation of failed vocalizations body as bullet-
train speeding toward edges of seat cushions pinned
pricked with the sudden realization the chest is
cavity the womb is cavern the mouth is sinkhole
breath frictions its way through the hollow holes
of the body an itch a brain curdle a charcoal smudge
leached onto limp fingertips grasping at vinyl grooves
crackles kinetically fractalized 写真が暈けた i
a wraith in my own body a fossil imprinted eroded

侘寂—*wabisabi*

my heart cracked when it was crafted a knot left in a
wood carving beauty found in twinned webbed toes
a birthmark on a left hip bone scarred knees shards of
glass knotted within the bottom of feet a mouth with
crooked teeth smiles with honey sweet nectar found
in cracks within the body ichor 金継ぎ veins vitality
humming swarms of bees night's stillness lulls me to
screaming in the dark marrying all the cracks of me and
for the first time in my life i feel the irregular beat of my
cracked heart in the cavity of my being a piece of pottery

懐かしい— *natsukashī*

i was once a sea lift me to your ears hear the
ocean of me frothing currents of my frigid blood
singing to the hurricane i've become a homage to
droplets of ancient condensation 風はさらいを
赤ちゃんの笑い legs dug into sand silty squeals
silenced with waves splitting themselves open
an offering a home a tent night air a fire blowing
waves toward a full moon coyote barks tangling
salt the air while a mother's body curls close to her
child catching and releasing small slumbering breaths

口寂しい— *kuchisabishī*

i only know myself when i am known by you
when you vanish i am a hollow catacomb
desperate to be filled may the horde throw
stained bone shards glass of the unwanted may
the horde throw skulls with deformities extra
toes may the horde throw ghosts wails of mirrors
silvered too early into my belly filled as a cavern
is filled too lonely to reject the rejected from being
swallowed whole when you vanish i only know
myself in the voice of a dried up well 心から愛してる