

White Dreams the Deer

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Glaciers align with the sky
in subtle stillnesses.

A dawn without thrush a nothing day.
A day in the white deer. Yet.
A man wanders its tunnels in creamy enclosure.

Searching where
for the deer in snow
and sharpening ice.

Miles of it in no direction.

The corridors rising and falling
white and he gets lost forever.

^^^

Big game.
His day looking and full of failing. A fog.

What is required in loss.
Only a deer and hardly
but wrapped in fur

he's nothing in
a nothing day.

The seclusion vast and palpable.

^^^

He senses his opponent
as distance divided by ice.

He shoots and the shot
travels and dies unrequited.

In the icefield. In its precise system.

^^^

A deer measures one man wide and one deep.
A breathing thing breathing white.

One deer occupies a precise
number of white.

Wears a fog. Descending. Or smoke.

Of course.

^^^

Systematically extinct in the fog
he wanders he might find
a passage to passage.

The white smoke houses him
and one deer. He might find it.

The empty animal, one man wide
and one man deep.

^^^

The white blood. A need arises.

He knows. He's measured.
He eats a hole into the smoke.
The tunnel leading out again not in.

He eddies in misgiving.

He shoots and the shot travels.
He misses. The way the sound of the rifle
embraces everything.

Bubo bubo tibetanus / Eurasian Eagle-owl / Uhu
[collected June 12, 1935 // 35° 30' N, 96° 30' E]

bloss and oil som
under the dome

of my knowing

lovely breeds a fev er air
and your hands

sliding white blossom

a lov
ely forever

voll voll voll
blüte und öl
in the broadest current

leave the hillside full burning

the floodland domes and folds
distance decomposes

its lov full
bloss ly
full soming of loyal

lash of air a fine white *fieber*

blühen deine hände

breeding

blossom and knowing
under the dome of my burning

Grus nigricollis / Black-necked Crane / Schwarzhalskranich
[collected October 22, 1935 // 33° 50' N, 97° 10' E]

metal grain of
yellow metal air

yellow yellow of are yes

are in are

rub the grain ain
of the air over my ear

no?
over yellow grain
closer

maimed grass blades

nir -iregendwo hals

yes yellow coils
in airlets

ets straighten

are in

eng in

are *rein*
under the mud no no nowhere neck

yellow yellow?

*halm halm ihr seid
herangekommen*

vole teeth
harm in the field the smell of metal

springing rain

*hals come come
are
yes rain*