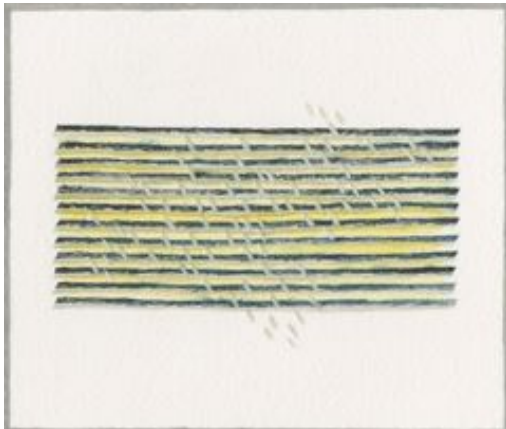




How did you fall in there
so far
so near



Find me now
at my most
solitary moment



Light glides through thin slitted blinds
with shining nakedness of silver fish things
Memory dives
into the lipless drowning of your eyes
and finds you here
breathing
The morning is nearer
than your fear