

JENNIE RAY
FIRST PLACE

Chapter VII: When You Stand in Front of the Coffeed Moths

faded.. .moth ..

or .Gram

you have come to me

as if charading to me

your color .muted ..

as an antiqued moth . . .

.in crystallizing . . .

velouring . . .

patterns. . of powdery

..

.of arenose ..

. dust-cinders

that getting all together had landed all together on you

on the sill

and the sill you

.that composition .

is all so just

.still..

.. still. it makes a

speech less

.diaphanous ..

soundstripe of . . .

. oriental

. . . rhythm

.. .

spacing ..

. oriental music rhythm as I view you .
and I cannot
view you when you stand in front
of the ... coffee moths ..
yet I am hearing.
I think still I am hearing
but it is too remiss and
I am in a peregrine way because I feel there..
.I feel there ..
a geriatric moth.. . so. eminently
in the sick of me ...
... one thing soaking with me
disquietly .. .
.. undulatingly
. is you
scarce to look in my depthless face
just can't look in
. depthless. face
can't get irresolvable fears so down and away
from your own ..denatured
...surfaces ...
little square textures of irresolute because I feel
you .too. ..

..still.

hey I .feel.

oh and I aspire with such ...

ping-pinging sore ness
to take you up right across

all my own lap big moth

beating still a little still a little giant moth over me and I will

smooth the fine bristles on you like such soothe you
never felt and

catch and seal you so against me

and give you all my.

. all my absolving things

all so you'll be new .. you'll be .. .

... but then no

no you orchestrate these

syrupy.. chinese .. pings.

so that I must give you .. . benevolently .. give you such
.rigorous talks

these resolute talks that will never wear away

and just let you and let you and let you on me my moth
my grandmoth and can we do that

can we do that because I never saw
anyone do that I never even saw you .all antiqued

look at me and say
OH god please