

and I/ everything I hadn't seen  
and all I didn't want to see and hear  
this time of morning...

1996

## WITH DIFFERENT FACES OF YOU

I go toward different faces of you  
floating upon the palm of your hand  
and with you separate I return home  
with different faces of you

Well, what should I do with you?  
But imagine different streets and all around the room  
various rains and various thunder-bolts  
(Don't fear  
And various dates with a few minute differences  
with different faces of you  
What should I do?  
Well/ what should I do with you?

I call out to someone  
with different faces of you  
whatever I want/ I say not  
and I believe whatever you say not  
with different faces of you  
So we have earnestly separated from the ordinary world  
from different and ordinary faces  
and we can appear with a few minutes difference  
in different spots  
and ring the bells of different houses  
and call out as well to different faces of you

At last if we wish/ we'll get lost  
in different spots  
We melt getting lost  
just like an elf whom you don't know from what direction  
(Don't fear  
And we get so lost that we get lost

and if you want of course this very hour  
write different letters to your lovers  
We who are separate from the ordinary world  
The words aren't tired either  
But they wait behind the red light/ and over their guitars they bend  
with different faces of themselves

1997

with four eyes  
to see things wet  
and a face as you say primal/ that of a sudden  
and suddenly you who by yourself  
if only till morning/ nonstop  
prayers and incantations is the rain  
and of a sudden/ if only till morning

1995

## READ THE BLANKS

He had died for himself  
for his own soldier's uniform  
by the freeway/ in not thinking he was dead  
We came this side of the text  
the blue horizon from the other side  
and on another side

a few green trees  
and he/ all the same  
had died for himself

We didn't get off  
a bit to the back  
a few sentences to the back  
And then our speed that careless  
surpassed concision  
with which we could think  
a book in several volumes  
and ourselves within enjambments  
And the fresh blood not spilled on the floor  
and we had seen not by our own eyes

him like a bit before-hand/ and the same way  
later we found across this time of morning  
something suddenly falls off the table  
and anxiety in the four corners of this supposedly dingy room this time of morning  
and a gaze amazed over the glass shattered on the  
floor this time of morning  
and he who by himself/ by the freeway  
and didn't think  
this time of morning

A few came across the text  
pale in the face  
We turned toward our own speed  
It was now quite light  
After 2-3 question marks  
the coroner/ me that evermore/ in his stead

got so faraway from his own garment's hue and scent  
and he who by the sarcasm from the wall and door  
quit his own shadow so long  
and this one yet who hasn't Noah's long life

Behind the glow of every minute's cigarette  
his ark is sunk  
hundred times/ a day

More than what you of course think  
and instead of 3 or 4 absent ones in your mirror  
the first/ and last one of you  
like you/ every morning  
is anxious to find something  
that every afternoon

1994

## SAY THAT

Thanks for the rainy weather  
Now that you may from this side of the world/ to wherever  
tell from me to everyone standing behind the window/ say  
Love her  
and kiss for me/ every rainy and cloudy human and demon  
Say that one unfamiliar to rain  
kiss and say  
that you've seen/ one unfamiliar to rain  
In rain  
who had four eyes  
and other eyes from this and that/ temporarily  
to see things wet  
and a face as you say/ primal  
that appears seldom  
in sunny days

We appear

whichever way it rains/ we appear  
Thanks for the rainy weather

and every rainy and cloudy human and demon  
Then with perfect caution  
lest the glassy silence of the table ...  
I picked the phone  
and with seven semi-circles I regulate my breaths  
oblivious that she  
has traced the voice and fast as a flood  
that hasn't yet flowed  
to be fair  
one unfamiliar to rain would be right



# English

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