

are you a striver or a skiver? sly voices ask us

as the gap widens

as evening comes without discretion

and bleak birds haunt dreams

where veils of shadow fall faster now
across the mind

history's ringing

a dark guide through your disappearing streets

unclear outlook comes under unusual
tensions

find and bring memories

is an opening still there?

flames could reveal the story a new momentum

saying nothing but entering in between places