



REBECCA TAMÁS

SPELLS

MINERVA III

SPELL FOR LILITH

SPELL FOR REALITY

SPELL FOR EMOTIONS

SPELL FOR BAD RELATIONSHIPS

**REBECCA TAMÁS HAS PUBLISHED TWO POETRY PAMPHLETS; 'THE
OPHELIA LETTERS' (SALT, 2013) AND 'SAVAGE' (CLINIC, 2017).**

SPELL FOR LILITH

Lilith you look so nice with that snake

your hair curled the way a serpent might

Lilith you are such a bad girl

i heard you like reproductive justice

i heard you like staying up all night with your lips pressed up against the cracks

Lilith can you make an owl demon?

a huge one?

flapping through the night with copper eyes

shrieking for our salvation

dripping internal blood all over used cars and buildings of state

Lilith

you have a really great body

you are a taunt

a un-fucked thing in a realm of little bits

Lilith

please sleep in my bed at night
smelling of lavender & coal
rub my back & look at me with yr impossible black gaze

the things you have seen
a whole universe of your own making
entirely pleasure cos you come from fire

Lilith

take us back with you please
sliding all over the floor
raving & screaming
& very happy

SPELL FOR REALITY

what do you do when the answer to
too much is absolutely nothing?
honey sits on the table
fat and glowing
winter light gives you a pass
nine minutes of feeling nearly
completely alive

sometimes the ashy body in the ground seems
to have all the answers
ultimate realness nasty truth as the final only truth
why then this stupid relentless yearning for snow
 why the honey and talking

the burning bush is another form of ultimate realness
but what is it telling us?
certainly it's nasty
however also gold
also the entire pocket cosmos shifting and flapping
gentle limbs holding each other in the depth of the fire

somehow

as much snow as you could ask for

wet-gold honey and locusts

SPELL FOR EMOTIONS

make a cake that looks like a picture of your mother making a cake
set up an industrial skyline with more and more tender phalluses hitting the air

don't you realise how little time there is?

you can't set up a portfolio

or reason about the amount of passengers through the border

YOU HAVE TO START CRYING OR WHATEVER!

you have to cup a breast just there in the suggestive lamplight
or put yr mouth on a fox's mouth though it hurts and hurts
or carry a person on your back over a revered mountain

you have to

hurry hurry hurry hurry

SPELL FOR BAD RELATIONSHIPS

hang your mouth

the blue and sappy teeth there

it is so tiring

unwrap little fingers from their gloves

now you will be bad

he is tripping on those backwards stairs

ow

no crying is allowed

as you throw the corpse from windows

just shout the day you were born

SHOUT IT

everyone is a victory in this place!

you win

you win

