I THINK WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE
SHADOW PEOPLE CAN BE FRIENDS TOO

ARMS & HANDS REACHING TO STAY CONNECTED
NETWORKS OF CARE TANGLE LIKE SINEW

THERE IS NOTHING LEFT OF NATURE
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT BEIDES NATURE
On this young girl’s missal, handed down from her distant ancestress, may be read the following motto:

_The flower is always in the almond._

With this excellent motto, both the house and the bedchamber bear the mark of an unforgettable intimacy. For there exists no more compact image of intimacy, none that is more sure of its center, than a flower’s dream of the future while it is still enclosed, tightly folded, inside its seed. How we should love to see not happiness, but pre-happiness remain enclosed in the round chamber!

- Gaston Bachelard’s _Poetics of Space_ on Henri Bosco’s _L’Antiquaire_ (excerpt)
Video's purpose is to display the ideal. Is carrying all the ideal. It could be. And the soap explosion could be the natural. Do I want this?

New Question: What do the explosions say? Porous bodies? Definitely smoke. They can spell finally. They can embody a phrase through the contradiction.

5. Lungs are covered. Record pontos. Filter?

3. This is essential. Crux.

Need to show out spatial relationship/compensation.

Now--line of the body center.
Untitled
by Margot Young

Am I mourning a bit early?
I may be, I know that.
I can feel it coming. I can feel it descending, open mouth on the beach, waiting for the sun to rise, an apricot, from the western sea.

These are the last days, gentle you, beside me, and the warm weather is holding.
THE ENTRAILS OF THE APOCALYPSE MUSEUM ARE FILLED WITH PLASTIC HARVESTED FROM THE DEAD ZOMBIE OCEANS
The apocalypse entrails are still warm. The end times end at the doorway of the nest where we live together during the apocalypse.

Atlas
by Kay Ryan

Extreme exertion isolates a person from help, discovered Atlas. Once a certain shoulder-to-burden ratio collapses, there is so little others can do: they can't lend a hand with Brazil and not stand on Peru.