

Esperanza
Which means
Cinema

Returning to confrontation
Righteous absences
Surveys of rigorous gossip
The impact of misses
Dominated generations of
Women and men
Both engaged as such
In taboos disallowed
Potent excitement
Urgently disengage

Look into the surface
An image tapering right
Glissading down you
Where can this led
Margin of abstracts
Deserted chairs empty
Cinemas rainy or this
Summon hands screens
Sequels and glances
Yes image is shy

After everything is empty
Precisely white absence
Is beautiful is a glazed
Gaze each other's ojos
Askew a squint satisfies
I think this is small
We stand and talk are
Simply present imagine
That both characters in the
Front are a pink pond

What is a nagging disquiet
Concealed sacred secret
Unique ritual pure water
Slim hallway where speech fails
Brothel of curious performers
Surfactant bodies hiding
From everyone else
Hiding from a hello
Assumed to know this a
Behind the scenes appeal

A Neural photograph
Nighttime operator
Tracing your skin of course
One surface one instance
Critically singed drunk
With auratic delirium
The flaring paleness
Christened with painterly
Remedies is poisonous is
Phosphorescence is fluorescent

Imagine two people
Wrapped with double sided
Archival paper wet and
Unopened a large industrial
Extractor fan keeps detritus
From uniting in this salacious
Unity portal into domestic
Space a personal place
Where wallpaper comes
And doubles as bed sheets

Overcome false landscapes
Depressive episodes of
Pattern and color sequoias
As nauseating cinemas
Muted water falls on screen
And then there's a woman
Exploring her alter-ego
Finally free to isolate anxiety
Lampposts and gasoline
Methods for fleeing herself

The scaffold is a sky
The sky is a ceiling
The ceiling is a diagram
That I trace from bed
What's here to map
A swan a mare a carousel
Suspended patterns
But amidst confusion
Of exhibit and awe
You simply see only

The body's costume is tense
Intentionally collaged from
Twine bad news opaque spheres
To mimic theater detract
Defining object hood playfulness
And judgments make air tangible
Make eyes air or hands nimble
There is no filter right
Realism does not exist except
For her and destination

Crouch under conflict
Mirror's dexterity a
Broken congruence
The cineaste oversees
An orgy of irises
A waltzing of skin
Enclave of compiled breath
Prodded with obstacles
Be tender while revealing
Whispers and reactions

When there's time and
No one to share it with
When looking in detail
At a person is an ongoing
Ascension of fetish
I work in a wafer factory
Conceptualize faces
Print voices out of demand
It's a collaboration
Between I and instance

When from your foot
I plucked a thorn
Create an attentive gaze
Sonoran dirt and apricots
Delicately I document you
Survey parcel peplum
Realize the obtuse
Move to Osaka and
Whitewash brick
To relive your oeuvre

Collage found fabrics
Dress scarf pants
Let us not knot us
Twine agrees twice
Ephemeral studios
Where bodies of make
Believe material
Come alive walk talk
Hug the architect
Say something nice

I own a gallon of water
To share an arm to lean on
Sentiments to give if asked
Product of a tiny mirror
Reflecting a tiny reflection
Put yourself in a rainy street
Or the rainy Sonoran imagine
If landscape is gone and
There is just the rain and you
Now narrate unease

History of our intimacy
Bracketed between
Social and private
But mostly private
Noise making objects
Mouths hands feet
Leaned against a wall
Secret handshakes with
Overlapping laughing
Dance store contents

Blank has deep interests
Material assemblage
Pinked matchsticks
Boiled black rubber
Twine twine twine
Thrice I was showing
Collaging at will
Intimately scaled and
Ultimately finessed
Thriftig an autobio