
The Delguge In Formation (2011)
From Compression and Purity
Will Alexander

If one believes onself as stasis
there exists no seepage
no neural density or scar

one then saturates as ash
as pointless cannibal's lethargy
as dislodged ink from a podium or a treatise

one comes to know de-mobility as a craft
as an ark which solders itself to specifics

yet to know one's non-sequesteres through mundane
advancement as doorway
or basic habit as speculation

I am speaking of chastisement
or cross-referential super-imposition

within this condition
I am more like a crow from crucial underwater fires
a crucial underwater crow

neither Chinese or Shinto
but of the black dimensionality as hidden underwater mass

which persists by daring
which seems at the surface
a purposeless kinetic
or a pointless Mandril's infection

saying such
I consider myself a reddish Shinto crow
then just as strongly
a black anathema crow

then just as quickly
a sun fed crow from snow washed volcanoes

so I look to myself as winter
as inclement carrion monger
as flight through great electrical haze

I being blur who shapes the empyrean
who invokes withdrawal
who instills in his forces stunning psychic transference