

from *The Imperfect*

Secret Vomissements

my activities thus
allow this preoccupation
with deleted senses

an article on a suicide
lately occupying chambers
in the Ile St. Louis

reveals an invisible
shift in the title
of a manuscript long forgotten

attractively presented although
dried out from regurgitation
the forsaken look of

migraine exhaustion
wracking her frame
awakening it

to unconscious digressions
beneath the surface
of the lyrics' dark desire

my activities thus
allow this preoccupation
with depleted senses