

Unrealism

"Each word alone with the other"  
-- Laura Moriarty

*Mise-en-scène*

sun  
sinking  
low  
onto

second  
story  
door-  
way

impassive  
inert  
locked  
in

long  
moments  
of  
dark

\*

during  
the  
whole  
of

what  
they  
led  
to

*fait*  
*accompli,*  
a  
torch

carried  
around  
thru  
time

\*

a  
thing  
borne  
along

each  
object  
reflecting  
the

beauty  
of  
the  
sunset

but  
away  
from  
it

\*

our  
bodies  
so  
similar

where  
a  
thing  
ends

a  
thousand  
waters  
and

the  
deep  
and  
dank