

i am
plastic
forest :
 seagull shatted
caged and
crypted (in/en) of
Being, of feeling :

see through

who has never hugged a tree?
this is god's poetry
with childhood friends
in a brick playground

we are the music of
these projections,
the timing of our perspectives,
harped subtexts of intuition
myrrhed through weather and wind
spoken
aloud :

quietly
intimately

is this devotion :
a love affair of isolation
loneliness and
engagement?

Together
we are all
dancers :

photographed

strung and
clipped in
wood

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photo • synthesis : sol • sticed
onca, brighton, uk