

## Wet Toes

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### Les pieds dans l'eau

*Pourquoi s'endormir quand on peut se laisser glisser lentement comme on plonge dans une piscine? Non, il vaut mieux demeurer amphibie pour voir la projection du jour sur le même écran que ce qui est lessivé des rivages endormis, des scènes de rêves oubliés, des extraits de films qui n'existeront jamais...*

Why fall  
asleep  
when you can let yourself down  
gradually, as you'd enter  
a pool. Better, remain  
amphibious, viewing  
what the day projects  
on the same screen  
as what washes up from sleep's shore,  
scenes from dreams forgotten,  
previews of films never to be.  
Practice seeing in the dark  
not with cats' eyes shining,  
on the prowl, but on the still,  
lidded slate blindness  
brings to sight. Prolong  
this inbetweenness, this  
pre-orgasmic freeness, float  
suspended, buoyed up  
by an element not quite  
bodily, keeping  
whatever lies in wait

below, in the deep, safely  
at bay, hoping  
this little death won't, yet,  
not yet come

grapes bob up, boil, burst  
light flashes lightning the darkening screen  
dolphins glide, dive, glide