

under the scalpel, the nascent child is a waiting ear

two tones to join the tongue in summit
nameless though through its ascension
a howl to name his breath the husk
forgets its own condition

floors & rooms remember limbs
having devoured himself his body
confounds spatial relations & projects

into dust bipolar resonances of what
rupture recalls an act of speaking

nascent throats necessitating
their own demise

his mother tore his tongue each time
she spoke so he forgot the apparatus
leaving it w/ the other glyphs
lining her uterine wall

particular ascension
each eye is a wakeful tear