

Excerpts from:

All the Time

lyric epistles

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2020

I write to you from above the clouds
flying right over the International Date Line

time zones partition
the sun's smooth transit above us

into 15-degree
intervals

of shared time

is the idea that

as long as we keep in time
with clocks

we don't have to keep in time
with each other

the IDL
on the other hand
solves the need for time passing
to mean time progressing

it gives us a threshold to cross
an imagined cut
made through imagined time

2021

after the first deer [] many more
get revealed

the whole gang

is here
for meditation

in the fog

you have the window to your right
your face bisected by this

stream of light

in a dream the light follows
as you move [] moving
with you

more like a stain
than a garment

it belongs to you

2020

at the side of a cliff
there's suddenly nowhere to go

I grab handfuls of earth
as an attachment style

can't stop

imagining

[

]

the way down

2020

the climb is rated
extremely difficult

we move together

get high

kiss air
kiss kiss air

I make dedications
explicit & indefinite

to a cave

the shape of a mouth
in anticipation

where bravely
you go first

to the impossibly
large point of light

at civil twilight

that regardless
must be
a star

because

you observe
it's not moving

2021

I remember you
from inside a tent in a forest

summer's diminishing

days tilting us away
from the sun again

there are bans
for fire

already spreading across this country

just part of this world

where
[] my favourite people are
all over

what worries me
is the likelihood of fire

likelihood
a cover

for what's here

but maybe
lying supine

with one hand

over my heart
the other
on my solar plexus

makes its own country

& saying
I love you

takes us there

to the one street

where we can get
to everybody

in time

here

I pull you up to me
by the wrist

before accepting some