

LET THERE BE DARK ...  
SHE HAD HER FACE IN THE JUG NEARBY THE DOOR  
RIPPLED WITH THREADS OF ABYSMAL DISTANCES  
I TRY TO FIND OUT THE CELESTIAL HARMONY  
AND TO DESTROY THE BODY WITH YOHIMBINE CURE  
SHE SCRAWLED WITH HER EYE ON THE OPPOSITE WALL  
DISTORTED WITH TRANSIENT, EMBODIED POLYEDRES  
"YOUR TIME HAS COME", SAID THE SIGN  
AND CRAWLED AWAY THROUGH MY BODY'S MIDDLE  
HER KNEES FUSED WITH CEILING ON THE STREET  
BURIED UNDER THE GLIMMERING SNOW OF SAHARA  
NOTHING IS HIDDEN FOR MY PROTUBERANT EYES  
WHAT A MERITORIOUS AUTOPHAGIA EQUILIBRIUM!  
SHE LOOKED AT ME WITH PETRIFIED, CUBED EYES  
THROUGH MY CONSCIENCE'S MUDDY WINDOW  
SCATTERED TO MOLECULARLY DROLL REMNANT  
I HAVE TO STRAY HERE FOR EVER TO SEE MY OWN END  
RIPPLED WITH THREADS OF ABYSMAL DISTANCES  
SHE HAD HER FACE IN THE JUG NEARBY THE DOOR  
WELL, LET THERE BE LIGHT ...