

Sylvia Legris / TWO POEMS

Eye. reticulated (without light)

i.

*the irises in their deep / oblivion*¹

settle the earth. a draught

blows the pages of a book. the dead, a wash
— shadow over ink; night

the way night the way night

a gi gitates

(her sight
— infinite pinholes —

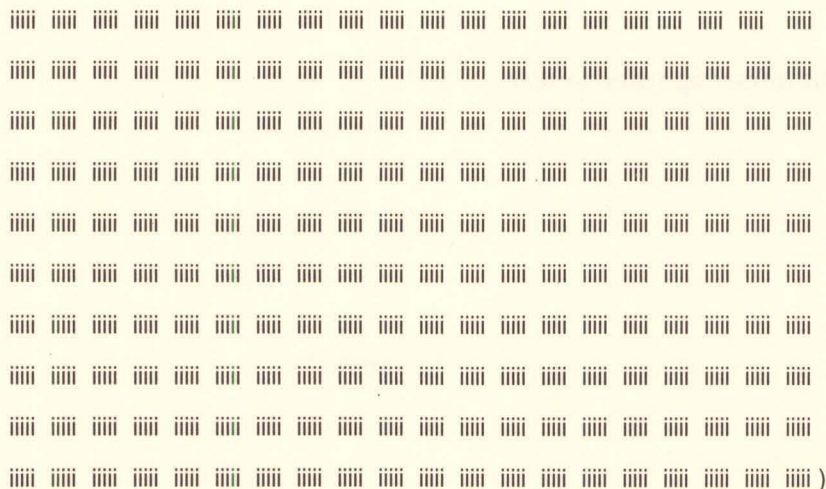
dilates the sky

light : circling cornea :
a corona, a

¹ Gustaf Sobin

ii.

thousand eyes :



*

a thousand eyes,

iii.

weeping. the sky, measureless eyes, eons : trillions, a
trillion trillion apertures,

light refracting tears (a tear

in a retina)

iii. (*optic pathway*)

score the earth

her eye, a field im
 pulses light e lec tro

lytes

sky/stri

a

ted

vast

spectac

ular :

v
a
s
c
u
l
a
r

iiii. (*thermoluminescence : eons, trillions*)

read the thermometer

98 point

the sky
spreading a deep bruise

temple
neck
nerves

pinch her arms fingers
pressure/compression
collapse
verte

brea
kingpointache

e- on, shrill

i(on)s /pierce

the ion oh(S O S) fear

(a thousand random spheres) :

iiiiii. (night sk/eyes winking)

[illegible]

markers

i.

your hands are stone.

two elms cast shadows over you.

lines radiate your body, face, cracks

circle your eyes.

ii.

lie on a blanket from the sally ann. [i am tracing your name
over granite]

the grass is sweet, rain sticky under heat.

what do you see?

iii.

what *does* she see?

filaments of light pierce the surface.

face streaked with sun, an

ill . . .

you

try

to breathe

— every pore in your body blocked,

face streaked with

[gelatin silver print:

hair coiled in braids — taking bread from the oven]

your face

iv.

stone

i am chipping away
eyes, mouth, chin

— cannot remember the curve of her jaw

v.

the dates are wrong

[old polaroid:

emulsion shifting face, hands, line of her body]

how can you tell?
how can you

tell

me

vi.

stone-dust on fingers.

[trace her name in dirt]

she is digging

and

digging, mud

under nails

palms

damp

vii.

trace your name over granite

two elms cast shadows

my hands stone

