

**ERÍN MOURE / NINE TERCETS BY DANTE USING FIRST
LINES OF BOWERING'S *IRRITABLE REACHING* (1986) READ
BACKWARD AND MAINTAINING THE ONE TYPO (THE
TERCET BEING THREE-LEGGED LIKE A MILKSTOOL IT IS A
STABLE FORM AND ALLOWS US TO REGARD MEANING'S
EMERGENCE OUT OF LANGUAGE AND THE CIRCUITS OF THE
BRAIN) AS PERFORMED BY ELISA SAMPEDRÍN**

1

Zeal in the defence against liberty
Dancing bones on reason's day,
He said face that problem

2

Pastoral music seems like home now,
Just as we lose at last
The eye in hiding lies

3

Monsieur has made a country **our** of femmes
Just five old men are shaping all our graces
Ground and sky, water and leaf

4

Press it perfect
Bones along her body show
Tearing off the shrouds of night,

5

Cool streets sound like home now, insects
Relief shows above the surface,
Detachment from self is authentic love

6

Ready to snap, he focuses
Grace requires age in this diffident land —
Taking ink from his heart,

7

Phones ring out in open air
Just as we lose the last of innocence
Brain that vanishes among its traces,

8

Man or beast is not
Falling thru a medium that holds
Valour calls a man to place

9

Cool streets sound like home now, insects
Mirrors show up empty, window turn black,
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