JEN CRAWFORD / from Soft Shroud

glowing cloud

Nabubuhay sa tagilid na daga

people go back and shelter in the church remains leave the garden empty (& white tablecloths

lengthen my neck back before the foothills unmake lines of stone haze with jawbone go visit them there

from here where we're (plaster walls, a cuticle

above the governor's gardens the window's grey down in the isthmus of the oviduct a membrane

stillness with dual

oscillation

in the mouth, an egg, lips together, sounding around it telling the truth tongue is weighted warmth of a mouth

drop

everything from the hands push open the window push closed the window push open the window. something happen to the air flakes of ash. wear a coat take off wear a coat. wear your hair and pat the skin

in the window plant life radiate out and radiate viscous

in a thinner hum net of concrete. iris concrete

motorways in the future of arrest plant life, croach up the road works unmend arrest to a point, iris an east-west

palm in all these countries
radiate out and
in with all the stroma,
touch-names, giving known

navigates a fingerplace in ocean stream
your second time here point inside
this taxonomic feeling

the fingers press down into the membrane of the floor, read it coming up. blue fork veins. come up, come up heat, read a man in the gully with his gumboots on

man in the gully with an egg in his mouth. be perpendicular, read pieces of the bridge on high, haze unmake the lines of the sky stones. read the gully on a man. weight of a wedge of air, a vale full

walled at the mouth in rising blue. blue be higher (no where is a gully mouth blocked. block painted blue, apartment block. a stroma. static. please, hold the egg in your hand and up in the air. the perpendicular trick, stood stock straight in valley weight. in ash flow

river through the gully go, hot, organs of a mountain. hot river, strip the gumboots. strip the ankles. collect at the concrete wall. rise there against the wall. water go on. come ashmud

is near. mouth-wall collect, go out lights. wrap in the softest.
talus bones go. toe bones go let jaw go. be cased.
cat-round pile at the base,
wrapped

crossflow rib-cage lifts round sucked air

in the blanket becoming and not at the same time wrapped in the disappearance of friction between your particles your larger particles floating in suspension in the solid-gas matrix of the *glowing cloud*'s

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \text{(not } & \text{at the same time} & & \text{extra-} \\ & & \text{ordinary velocity} \end{array}$

"A NUÉE ARDENTE is a fast-moving cloud of gas released in a volcanic eruption and containing pyroclastic material."—Alexander E. Gates and David Ritchie. *Encyclopedia of Earthquakes and Volcanoes, Third Edition*.

Nabubuhay sa tagilid na daga. This traditional Bikol expression translates as "Able to live on tilted earth."

Not I, some child, born in a marvellous year, will learn the trick of standing upright here.

—Allen Curnow, "The skeleton of the great moa in the Canterbury Museum, Christchurch"