# Alembic

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Anywhere the wind blows

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#### Preface

My stream of thought is stored in this container as I progress to read it Essentially, a collection

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# Cogs

Cogs of Ice
Tick and Slide
Subdivide the Time in Time
Slow or steady to demise
Who shall melt and who shall dance
On the thin floor of life?

#### Parcel

Wherever may I find my body wandering and where I lay my hand

A lone and unknown land Just follows me and never leaves Oh when has this begun?

To them I say let there be a land I know and love and not the parcel nature gave to spare with me alone.

#### Rolls

An old typewriter lies on the desk Rolls of types and rolls of life the impression of a hot coffee on a cloudy morning and the prints of a dead hand. Oh young age, regret and retribution The keys' noise covers my thought and the noise that I bear inside.

#### Friction

Friction
Friction
Metal scraping
Glass beheading
Where we're heading?
Sleep and
tick and
turn and
twist and
walk and
sit, for what?
Desist?
Your calculations
fail.

#### Machines

Polygons of vision
A field of empty vectors
Directed to imperfection
Escape your judgment
Machines of flesh
Which make machines
For this you see
'tis what thee be.

#### $\mathbf{OK}$

Ok
Why?
OK
What does it mean?
What do you mean?
This is ridiculous
Ok
The alarm is sounding
Ok
For well you see the waste this all be
O
K.

#### **Masters of Doubt**

Do you feel good?
Do you feel fine?
What must be word
that you make so flag of yourself
When you proceed
To bury the dead.

## Second Line

Buffer of thought
Distilled and saw
It keeps bouncing inside
Until you drown it in fire.

#### Steam

Steam, fire, electricity
Some machines feed on it
Some machines die on it
All walk on the ribbon
It goes extremely wide.

# **Imaginary**

Flow
Fly
In the sky
Slowly tired
Not explored anything
Neither being admired
But still
You may try.

#### Sweden

What shall say thee?
2418
Walk to the beam
Shines so lightly
Moves so brightly
When you'll think then
Don't complain me
For what I see
Is the most wide sea.

#### Contempt

Acknowledge it!
Acknowledge it yourself
The forces that behind you
are pushing your contempt
You see someone up there
but no-one but yourself
You think the freest free is what
the heat has quickly fled
No intention to assimilate
let alone to adjudicate
The superstructure of your thought
is laid upon bones.

#### Resonance

Glaring eyes to the public you notice something: an entity which resonates the same frequency as you Be sure as well to keep in phase that's what you're going to do because if not you know that, too you'll cancel whole in two.

#### **Beat**

Beat him! No, don't despair
There's always a second place for losers,
that's hell
Beat her!
Look at your foe in the eyes
You might both as well call it a tie
For in this fight the only winner is who doesn't cry.
Was that anytime?
Well, everyone stops fighting when they die.

#### Walk

Walk downtown,
looking around
The movement, the sound
The rubble on the ground
changing
slowly chaining
Men walking in the snow
Where do they go?
What do they know?
A solitary chimney
Is coughing up some smoke
You sit on the edge of the plane
Which separates from them all.

#### Act

A close call
It's ringing
You might as well pick up your phone
Oh, look, it's your friend
He's asking what you've done
Interact is all you do,
It flows inside everyone and all
What did you make of it?

## Bell

Rain and Snow
Outside a shell of shells
So while outside it's cold as hell
You ring the bell, for dinner's served
However don't rejoice so much
because you it's not for you to know
what then you'll tell.

#### Blue

Looking in the eyes
the broadcast just begun
for there's some connection
which requires no waveform
oscillators dance, that's sure
but what might they do
when the only station I am tuning in
is you.

# Red

What Irony of a substance, powering such squalor mess of cogs and sweat But when the oil leaks the pain deceives that friction's gone.

## Casino

Wait
This game is rigged!
What did you expect?
Someone's gonna have to finance heaven and hell.

#### War

Go away and come command sustain engage and train terrain TERRAIN TERRAIN!

## Trees

Hands in air fog is there dark and light all perspires when you're there.

#### Violet

Violet, light blue
you know the
address, too
the corners of
the world are
shining there
for you.
Even when your soul denies
you're bound
by what's outside.

# Reflection

Eyes stare at eyes The same soul inside yet shall we say we feel afraid, insane.

# Smile

A symile of smiles, emerged from what seemed like crying.

Despair may be a pretty fun affair.

#### Tear

Tear, torn, cut apart
select your product from
the list
a little scalpel
may fix that
but what lays on the floor
is hard to reattach

#### Void

Beyond black
beyond white
beyond cubes
beyond lights
beyond love
beyond lies
it's not just what
hearth and mind deny
it's what thy were
and thy shall be.

#### Dust

Writings on a wall
a tree and its
snow
What acheivement do you keep
in your mind and in your soul?
Many speakers of all minds fly and dance will
tonight
While the dust settles
inside.

# Buyeth

To everybody's contempt today is the event The day when you must pay for the uncherished bliss we all have been denying before it was taken by fire.

#### Gates

Bad,unjust
war and lust
we shall decide
what you be must
Dancing as a dancer
Sleeping as a sleepr
Heat,
speeding cars,
metal and wooden planks
Your nature shall not stand
where we not demand.

## Sweat

Brick and bells
On which an old man leans
Not tired by age,
but by life's appeal
For who lives in a dream is sleeping
and thus he's keeping
his life of sweat.

#### Tin

Laying on a bed in a late early after noon
The pitch black and the tense muscles
The will to grip to the comfy cushion yet the urge to act
The incessant
time
awaits
one's
alarm.
Laying inert like tin battles with the soul
Until one wins on his own terms

#### Stereo

The downhill pipe all leaks and all flows jets and steamy puffs shielded and shivering break and set fire collide and deny barricade Don't fade, don't regret admire desire but rageous be against the passage of the time. Flames shall be your soul and your touch shall be fire. Intertia and hiding only stack yourself up your back.