

Husband

A passageway, something slides into it and locks into place. From here spring brooks, rivers, circumference. The passage is long and dark, the object a light strong metal, ashen silver, cylindrical. The cylinder telescopes, expands slightly, so that smoothly the 5 small protrusions near the rim of each end slip into the 10 grooves in the surface of the passageway and with a gentle click settle into place, clasping the 2 bodies together. In the silence of the darkness is a light hum. Which could precede music: the white noise of analog recordings, but finer, more subtle. A hunger. A quiet disturbance, enough to make a doe's ears flicker but not to stop her grazing. The excitation of sound before it adheres to tone, a wave protruding through an ocean of atmosphere, sharp or rough or precisely inconsistent, projected into shape: a triangle 30" x 34" x 19", twisting clockwise into a titanium cone improbably tinged with floral-patterned rust, lifted, then partially dissolved, say 30%, by the early autumn breeze fingering description and substance and chaos of suburban tree to tree, its shuffle the chartreuse suffusion of Saturday's hour-high sun splicing every shade of shaded green, its caress the 186 garages of the city-wide garage sale, their perpetual anxiety, and the urban forest spot-lit with an equinox-nigh (3 minutes each day lost in Wisconsin) sun's fulcrum, its speed siphoning 500 Scalloped Hammerhead females out their night-long cone of circling along the electro-magnetic lines towards feeding, spreading like a great skirt whirling, the great cloth of the earth unfolding, chiseling Molokai's cliffs, frilling Amazonian canopies, needling bright the ice of Antarctica, then hollowing all with the tug of the skirt back in, hot-pink glow wringing the globe to darkness, opposite of a gasp your glance, wild, uninhabited, mechanics of retina, cones, reticulation, synapse, gray matter, reflection of light unabsorbed, negated projections echoing the more solid forms of sound, terracing of your touch indicative towards the most internal organs, their seeds, their difference.