

Definitions of Obscurity

The shred of a tarnished illusion

breathes / at our third well

where I lower the bucket

and come up with air

all insistence falls at the dew drop

where longing posts its empty vigil

and the distance purples with age,

where at the river's edge there is singing.

The cubist pyramids ringing through the void

mirror off the mountains

behind the empty bank

which falls like water only to be indented

by the singing at the sand's dry

edge.

A vision

of sound

rises from the dew-glittered grit, frail

syllables fall off the tongue, upward

and back,

the golden confetti

of shortened breath

spiraling

in the minds' twisting winds

impedes the perceived call to arms

that drizzles the liquidtop.

Perhaps the metronome grew tired of counting when the numbers stopped adding
up and the melody stayed the same,

a chant of time crossed
by plastic wolves and faerie tales of cities made
of gold. Traveling across the tear
in the continuum

its ragged fabric whistles in sequential winds
where clocks,

lost to chronology, seek vapor trails

where music

used to ring synesthetic overtones

lost at the dry trickle of meaning's edge

where dust pours over

definitions	the filters, shortening
of	breath
obscurity	& sight

--- Vernon Frazer and Michelle Greenblatt