

CONSTELLATION: CIRCINUS

How we spin

Plugged into the easy addiction. Mining the keyboard so I don't have to think. Internet crawling over bones. Legitimizing the stalking of surfaces of skin. Our electronic compass in a spin in a screen. Soul mates and mistakes and friends so we didn't begin. Remember me. I'm the one that coloured you in crossword puzzles. Folded into squares folded in my pocket. The one who made you laugh in the 3am rush for sweet relief. Who squealed at teddy bear key rings and mechanized kisses. I've entered you so many times online. Penetrating pictures of holidays of lazy days. Digitally. And if I don't feel something in the real world soon I'm done. All this time and the same the same it's all the same. Same customers same skin same within. Sometimes it's hi sometimes high but always goodbye. Wrote my name is my name is my name is. Unfinished. Reality penetrating daydreams of you. Removing me from the person you're undressing. Over the cash register. Collide with the ceiling. Unravel your eyes and I long. Spinning down aisles spin past empty cameras smiling. We argue about the system. Centrelink lines categorizing your parts and pieces. Lovers and lists and tattoos and this. On sale. I flip butts out with spit and gravel from the gutter. Eyes shattered for cash. My head full of sex and organs and soft wax. No songs no wings no peace. We place irises in the centre and watch the world its spin its blue birds its green endings. There's no magnetic north here. No beginning just pointing. Wrote my name is over and over. So many times pores fluttering. Tried climbing my way around them. My paper bones my lead wrists sinking the page. Try to push myself inside myself. Remember when I fit. My love. I'll swallow your friends in the alleyway. I'll jump bridges over my wrists. Cry into the beanbag at midnight. I've had one of those so you know. Pointing to the plastic rose. You're right I want to fight the light. My rabbit eyes twitching. Tears whirring in all directions. Mime into my mind. It never ends and it never begins and it nearly flies away and it nearly sings and I nearly stick it in my skin. This is what I think when I fill you in. My name is my name is. Whatever you pin. It's electric these currents and I'm crushed open. My universe gave out gave up shut down and that's that. If I don't see you can't see me. Clicking to enter. Keyboard so persuasive. Reflex of memory enters the screen with a kick I unplug and you're gone.

keyboard
stalking
a screen
Folded into squares folded in
mechanized kisses
Penetrating pictures of
the real world
penetrating daydreams of
cameras smiling
your parts and pieces Lovers and lists and tattoos and
cash
full of sex and organs and soft wax wings lace irises
the world its
pointing over and over
Pointing to the light
in all directions It never ends and
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penetrating

dreams

light



