



Felino Soriano

Scenes and Takes # 4, 1

Reality was obscure,
penetrated by pureness of
momentary manmade withdraw,
so then waiting for alleviated version
of burgeoning
arrival,
symptoms in a catapulting disposition
forwarded toward
abstract rhythms of
this existence's now,
holding in its handbag
of metaphors, mailings to TBA,
the obscurity ploughed roughly
through the thorny
fog, explaining in an expository
vernacular,
mans' motions in this ability to triumph
over
faked prophesies, as in meteorologists'
faulty, erasable rain-laden claims.

Scenes and Takes # 5, 1

Intentions paved its facets into
splayed medley. Succinct
specialized light maintained
hidden and screaming meaning
amid intentional deterioration.

Sizes, sand crabs, crawled in their
heavy scamper atop onion skin
thin transparent whimsical devotion
toward shells in the multiple dialect
of colorful variety.

Movements, many hushed by additional
additives to the milieu of ongoing
existential uncertainty. Forthcoming
hidden, soothsayers proclaim within
echoes bouncing of the impolite
nature, and if believed
fainting transpires, randomly
drawing horizontal bodies across
the believing table listening vernacular.

Scenes and Takes # 6, 1

Numbers are the characteristics
claiming
logical occurrences, justifiable
if the breathing beings comprehend
their twirling dialects
beyond legible

circumferences of
juxtaposing
(creation)(equation).

Fabricated mirrors
in the image of struggling
solutions

will
multiply in multilayered
environments. The reveal
is

cushioned through
educated happenstance,
occurring through processing
crawl, walk, run.

Eased for others
difficult for some,
planned for the egocentric
to complicate.