

BlazeVOX 2k9

Fall 2009

Avel Berumen

Artificial Life

A breath of ice exhaled as perception is translated with
still motions. redefined as the defination is known
or in ways confirmed. Rivers pulse dimly in the distance,
to hide the origin of this poison. Eyes further from reach given
prices for examples of life. Each cent to an eye ,and each eye to a defination.
Lifeless in time as regret takes its exit to enjoy the morning light.
Inhale the price, to exhale an artificial life.

Echos

echo of cold distant palms
distorting the questions phrase
misconduct flows with this,
and again the cynical smile
reveals this gray place.
torment the golden
and the crucifix falls,
to waters further from thought
then any mind of initiation.
dawn enters softly
the resolution black above its
shoulder and grins to
lowest remains of an
almost perfect night.
the last sounds of an echo from
the center of this world.

Flash Of Dreams

fragments of a vain midnight fantasy
dwell and carry on through separate eyes
a new conclusion in the distant dawn
for these flashes of dreams.
memory soon finds questions in itself
for those moments lost.
open eyes search for signals of truth
finding only the
dawns early light crawling slowly through sight
and all fantasy forgotten
leaving only questions in shade.

Guilt in the third act

guilt in the third act;
rephrase lingering in every word
discussion limitless to reclaim
these remaining thoughts
incase the burden of our sins
motherless child explained in
numeric gestures, the folly of man
has asked this request
gilded in every sense
the weapon in this is
self demanding until its case
is seemly just. gather these thoughts
with a silent tongue,
no ear will pay mind as it
begins again and thus is guilt
in the third act.