

Alban Fischer

Hatskook

Nothing is going to happen to you
Simply by writing a letter and getting on a plane.
There's delirium and there's
The world and I seem to be talking about
The thing that will open up
The plausible. In a parking lot
I felt the world would be a better place if
I were to watch it disappear. What I
Remember is we walked for blocks
And blocks and we were like
An elegant sentence. Language
Is what happens to you. You have to choose
A heart made of wood
And money to make it all work.
But it doesn't work. And I am
A beautiful fragment and it's okay.