

# BLAZEVOX 2KX

# Spring 2010

## Bart Sonck

LET'S HAVE A CONVERSATION ABOUT OYSTER EGGS  
INSTEAD OF EATING THEM

Let's talk less  
now there's nothing  
to do during our nightly  
escape from this reality soap

Waiting for that heavenly moment  
when silence takes us  
to mountain high experience  
after a non-stop dream  
between cheap sheets

Desperate catching falling stars  
when nails bleed  
creating scars  
on our back

Shivering reborn in sweat  
when ears hear  
a child whispers next door:  
'let's talk less'

THROW CLOCK WATCHES AND CALENDARS IN THE AIR,  
‘CAUSE THERE’S NO MORE TIME NOTION OUTER SPACE

And we’re laughing  
like orphans do  
in the old days  
just me and you

with great adventures  
no poverty, no end  
about captain Turkey  
and his jolly friend

white Rabbit the Jude  
that’s what our teacher told  
in class with no heat  
and I believed the dude

walking home, true  
snowy landscape,  
under sunny clouds,  
without you

## ONLY LOVE CAN BE SUCH A FOOL

You know  
what I mean  
when you say:

‘At the end of our wooden forest  
an old oak points the way-out  
any time we lose control

And I like it when we lose control  
and I like it when we close our eyes

Not seeing our running childhood  
Not seeing the way-out’

You really don’t know  
what I mean?

NO SAILOR, NO SEA  
AND DEFINITELY NO SEVEN

I wanna disappear  
but I don't know how  
I feel so replaceable  
no milk, no cow

I wanna say something:  
“hello, goodbye”  
I feel so young and strong  
but I don't know why

I wanna go and catch  
in every harbour a cry  
I feel so divine like wine  
until you say: “it's all a lie”

## LET'S CREATE SOMETHING LIKE A PARK

Let's drive  
in the middle  
instead of on the left  
on the right  
each on our own sight

Let's fly to that spot  
on Pluto  
instead of Northumberland,  
British Columbia,  
or that town called San Marino

Let's answer  
all the questions  
instead of send a child  
to school, a boy  
to war, a woman  
to a wending  
with another  
fool

BUILD WITH BONES AND MULE,  
HEAVENLY FACTORIES? YEAH RIGHT!

When you see  
a school of dolphins  
exploiting the Thames,  
then you're finally happy

When you hear  
thousand owls echoing  
her nickname,  
then you're gladly sober

When you feel  
one queen ant biting  
her tick tone in two parts,  
then you're greasily between the clouds

When you burn  
both lips and tongue  
on mama's green bean soup,  
then you're home for ever

NOT ALWAYS THE BLACK SHEEP BRINGS TROUBLES & CONFUSION,  
ALSO THE WHITE SHEEP CAN BE A WOLF IN GENTLEMAN'S CLOTHES

If you teach me too  
I'll grammatical re-puzzle  
your mathematic words  
any time the next-door girl invites me  
for a play calls "super flue"

If you heart me soon  
I'll biological disobey  
your pain in my vain  
any time the next-door girl finds in  
her hot chocolate soup my "always losing spoon"

If you love me poor  
I'll simply disintegrate  
your kisses like a royal flush  
never the less I hardly realize  
you are the one next door