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1.
No
Foolslight
For your bug eyes
Meaning nothing
You want your
Cells
Shift boundaries
Changing your
Shape
I used to trail
Oceans of lost
Sound
Breathing your voice
Before I stopped
Enacting
Fail
Your mood
Down
Suddenly
You find echoes
In shells
Seas like stars
Like myths
We crossed
The
Gradations
Of cold they
Break
Off shore

Graphemes
Appear
Synthetic
Under
Lids
Losing colour
On closing
Outliers refresh
Shades
Of different blue
Where now you see
The
Top of the wake
Disperse
Bioluminescence
Twilight vigils
Insects enter by
The light

2.

You wake
With amnesia again
Colonised and
Still lucid
Finding your way
Back
Cinematic
Through platforms
We meet
Where we last met
Earth
In the 90s
In the dream
The same
Remakes left behind
By successors
We love far more

Later I watch
An old fight
Want to be Mercer
Without the politics
And being robbed
Of decisions
What use are words

Is it memory
You speak
Or did
You play again
Recently
Piecing data together
I'm there
By the cabinet where I discovered
Digitally
Rendered voice and touched
Its layered sound
Kissed its blue lips
Shaking
The very first time

Tell me I'm revived
Not revived in
Multiple channels of
FM synthesis
Lost
No longer immersed
Or realistic
Maybe you too are different
From where it started
And now feel disappointed
Non-referential
Shooting
First person
Unawareness of dream
Game
Stripping layers until
The meta is gone
Sometimes you need to
Raise your hand before
Any decision is made

3.

Dreamt you
Unfold like
Landscape
On approach
Of playable
Characters
Muted the
Oceans create
Rain
Scatter twilight
Syllables
Bent into dust

Through open worlds
Nothing is decoded
To anyone
You know
Sound is lost and
We are too slow
To be fun
Given the changed expectations
Of a post world
Linkbait turns
You churnal singing
The deep
Ocean is
Abandoned and no
Longer explored
Earth is beautiful where
Everything is normal
And heavy and gone
Songs you have heard
Reform in the wrong
Place undefined

4.

Without obstacles

Dream manifests

Uninterrupted

Future

Kids hear music

In fresh rain

Creatures

Where plants

Are songs

Seen by

Believers

But that was the 90s

Salvation passed by

We watch

A movie about a vampire

Who sacrifices it all to

Clean house and save

Family and is gray

Jesus

Breaking device

Addiction gone

Seeds grow

Dissatisfied with

New myths

Of recovery

You and they

Walk away

5.

Early morning
Lunar guidebook
I don't spend
For the journey
There's nothing
I want

The moon's shadow
Like natural growth
I need to shave
Reflects
Silver through white
Light districts

I could touch you now
But don't hunger
And can't handle the irony
From above
There are rooftop
Spaces and bars
And rain falling
I make a new word
Meaning love and desire
Death and the moon
Combined

The time I stop
Caring everything
Comes just like
They sold it to me
Part by part
The streets fold in
Forget
Animals and their plants
And their dreams are
Sterile
Like light fall
In hospitals

6.

What is health
What are white
Districts filled
With protozoa
Knowing light
Kills everything
Forgetting
Where you are
Was it summer

A place or
A time they can't see into
Yes there is summer
There is river flowing
Into dusk
Later there are
Plants and rain
Water
And dawn you
Never expected

7.

Unicorn

I cash

Out low

And drop chances

Chips

Swirling like leaves

Down to settle

Snow is the cold

Of

Blanket

Content

Of winter into

Sleep

Sea

Syllables

I am

Not unhappy

Repeating receding

Just tied

Now time is

Unlike before

Pearls are

Precious

Counted alone

You

Reconcile and sometimes

Rationalize your doubt

Can't count into rolls of even

Numbers

When you

Wake you

Think you waste

Your yes

To lockdown

Conspiracies

Wander and glow

Like lamplight

Wants

Others as

Ghosts as
Drops on leaves
Undersides
Of tobacco
Edible soft white
Of new bio tote

8.

Sleep glow

Light falls in

With rain

Repairing tissues

I write day

Sea land and

Marsh land

Bird picks there

Its down curve

I fade to

Reeds to

Reefs repeating

Repealing laws

Real time generates

Too slow and

Fake to turn you on

I wake to

Open worlds

Freed to

Slow take back of

Nature

Buildings semi

Collapsed

9.

About the end

There is

No answer

Losing contact on descent

Now you're prone

And ask what's the point

Why you don't let go

Your time stretched out

Before you

Like a map in 3

Dimensions of drunk brail

Half light

The beginning

And end join

And are no different

Hemming you in

Both are harder

Than the in between

But

It's nothing personal

You go forward still and

Down dumping fluid

10.

Blight breaks vines

You ascend

Recommencing

Losing the game

Looped you

Wake yourself

Back at the start

And reconcile

Knowing the wound

Is open

Traumas interbleed

Like selves

There for you to find again

Sometimes you are

Aware that you

Have touched the

Wall signifying the end

And the beginning and

The infinite

Brushing against these things

Sends a shiver

Repelling you gently with

Procedural animation

And it feels

Uncanny