

Marcia Arrieta

to begin

to begin in sun translation embarking tundra. frozen epitaphs & footprints.
small child shadows. we try to climb the tree. attempt sky.

rays. prayers. fragments. ice branches float crashing decimals.
we ask for cohesion.

on a faraway island there lives Time. like a ribbon or rope he tangles
moments into memory or absence of.

dandelion & fate.
one hundred seeds into wind.

we are

we are the lost wanderers of abstraction

sleeping in oaks

notebooks through the 3 am streets

flutes & children held in arms

long walks in rain

profligate

*

hummingbird, snowflake
wooden desk/typewriter

upholster the couch
read Thoreau

*

recede into the canyon
stars through oak branches

always the inquiry

the shadow of art or maybe time

blue ladder
against
lemon tree

structure
image
thought

brief wires cross
an apostrophe
or boat

representational years
accelerate
formal

algorithms
confront
dependence

to those who feel deeply

Basquiat's art, Cornell's boxes
the forts on the Aran Islands
snowflakes/rain

*

we sleep in hidden cities
we sew invisible threads
through forests & sand

*

we collage
light with words
add paint

one day

you find yourself
in a coffee cup
or maybe
a flower pot
or maybe a
typhoon—
undercurrent
the encyclopedia—
all volumes

we choose love over fear

U2 concert
Paris 12/7/15

blue
within
blue

trace
star
sky
flower

streets with no names