

Anne Gorrick

## **Antic Mirror, a Swarm, a Darkness**

after Black Afgano

(a perfume from Nasomatto by Alessandro Gualtieri)

The voyage drops you in black ink: a scented audacity  
Maybe you should stop reading right about...now  
Luminous, you like to be well-informed  
Rumors whirled like beginnings  
Smuggling covers your eyes  
Bleached grass like a provisional happiness  
with all the side effects of a rich person  
Dangerous notes like coffee, oudh, tobacco, wastefulness  
She is admirably relentless, a complete envelopment  
You are not in control of this incense  
You are not in control of astonishing

**Do you believe in sheet music?  
Earth syndrome comforters  
The river to pray  
Bones, virgins clouds  
Their last yachts, their last socks  
An infinity of fear, inklings, thistles**

In a word  
the answer is a resounding "NO"  
Black Afgano is potent, dark  
featuring a bizzare combination of  
wet tobacco leaf, faux cedar and a bad burnt incense accord  
Sillage and longevity of this dog  
are both regrettably exceptional  
I recommend avoiding it  
like the plague

**Antic mirror, a swarm, a darkness  
Black sciences, gold and dust  
A star fell in the lake  
An incense invasion  
Is ascension real?**

On the drier side  
there is sweetness  
but it's of a noncloying balsamic type  
Mildly spicy. A little tar. Vetiver smoke  
Something musky like ambrox underneath  
An invigorating inviting compilation  
everything in perfect proportion  
Not terribly transgressive  
It's a non-special incensey-patchouli thing

**A scented lozenge to sweeten the breath  
Wolves or flowers  
What is a scent that's calming  
that cats dislike?  
Blisterbeetles, whitetail hunting  
A tankful of Florida, a tankful of acid  
Loveweed, rhinoplasty for couples  
Prettier typing**

*[This dog is rich and hypnotic / with dark and dangerous notes like coffee, oud, tobacco and hash / This is beautifully relentless and utterly]*

Aware            Travel like black ink into Afghanistan  
                     where love is well dried  
                     Rumor revolved like late months  
                     in its necessary brutality  
of                 It's clear that you do not feel this way  
                     When things are so dark they look like bleached grass  
                     Clarity is a side-effect of this investigation  
                     We becomes aware of our dying temporary happiness  
our               Houses contain dark hypnotic notes  
                     like coffee, like oudh, like nicotine, like wastefulness  
                     A beautiful cruelty encircles this perfume  
                     Afghanistan does not control the fact that you are never surprised  
dying            A perfume sucking/absorbing at our honesty

**The weak, the headstong,the initiated, the travel agents  
Fallen dreams tell me of their love of cooking  
Days that have been damaged by lyrics  
Fireball jumping spiders**

At these nosebleed price-points  
for me it's all about being different in compelling ways  
YNMV (Your Nose May Vary)  
Not as dark as I had hoped

**Deception daylilies  
If you're a bird I'm a bird  
If you're a bird, I'm a bird tattoo  
I'll be your shadow  
I'll be your t-shirt  
I'll be your allergy**

Here's what you're getting:  
white ground pepper  
cloves  
cinnamon  
tobacco/smoke  
tar  
musk  
vetiver  
patchouli  
leather  
cedar/sandalwood  
and a lot of hype

**Zeus had no mild behaviors  
Narcissus has eaten my soul like it was a word  
Darkness, shadows, movies, prophecies  
Light brown with blonde highlights  
Almost white and dim  
Angels camp along the Grand Canyon  
with their beautiful therapy dogs  
What fragrances are used in casinos?**

*[Black Afgano is an animal + 2 young girls / I got so many compliments with this dark but joyful scent / its smoky, dry, slightly woody fade / Is this worth \$150? / When word of a new release by Nasomatto began surfacing back in April, I took some interest, but not a lot / I found the descriptions overly coy]*

Journeys like black ink drop into of our hearts  
A bright line that looks like love  
Imprisonment, secret conspiracies aim at this fragrant substance  
Rumors rotate late, between months  
in bright, bright connection  
We are part perfume and part prisoner  
All the effects of chloride on grass  
A side effect of conscious investigation  
A side effect of dying and temporary luck  
Property hypnotized by coffee, oudh, tobacco  
wasting in their beautiful cruelties  
their characteristic encirclement  
Facts steered toward your surprise, add to your honesty

**Tell me goodbye in a casino  
Do you wonder where the yellow went?  
Let's sleep in sugarland all the time  
Sometimes we'll ask you to stop snorkeling  
Do you receive unwanted phonecalls?  
The woods on a snowy evening**

“Claustrophobia in a bottle”  
It's the olfactory equivalent of the London Dungeon  
This is simply a weird scent  
made to provoke (really???)  
Note: I usually like weird scents  
but they're so hard to find, and much harder to create

**Stop running this script  
Stop the ringing in your ears  
Stop rust  
Stop your runny nose  
Stop reading my shirt  
Stop reading my mind**

While pleasant in the first moment  
the further development  
better to say  
the missing development  
became boring. Nothing for the nose to discover

**Even the rainbows are in recovery  
and read from right to left  
This disorder  
This funk is so rubber  
Smell this sapphire Lebanon  
A daisy isn't exactly a love poem**

*[Highly concentrated oil-based extrait de parfum in miniature roller bottle / Produced by hand in small batches / It is the result of a quest to arouse the effects of temporary bliss / NasomattoNasomatto / Nasomatto Pardon, Nasomatto Absinth, Nasomatto Black Afgano, Nasomatto China White, Nasomatto Duro, Nasomatto Hindu]*

has                    A journey like ink  
                          into fragrant Afghan materials  
                          Their middle blacks, their whereabouts  
                          bright in love, well dried  
a                        If we end this now, good will inform us  
                          Your secrets, your plots, your gates  
                          These fragrant materials begin and smuggle  
                          washed in rumors  
temporary            Print a version of your eye and cover it  
                          with a completely violet clear  
                          You don't believe in this type of request  
                          or any, if we cared  
luck                    Chloride functions like a prisoner  
                          This black fragrant material has a temporary luck function  
                          The mind clear of investigation dies  
                          The product house: sleeping pills, this darkness  
                          The dangerous notes of coffee, oudh, tobacco, waste  
                          How cruelty circles  
                          the fact that you may never be surprised again  
function              This fragrant material might increase our honesty

**Aim a handgun for a cure  
Please god, use black ops techniques in pools  
Avalon headlights  
capture the sun's music internally  
capture the subject of the Green River killer  
Magic theory caught in photographic moments  
Capture the queen in chess**

Any potential complication - that would  
for sure have been appreciated - was sucked  
down by that aforementioned velvet  
Imagine wearing velvet trousers  
but with the soft side inward

**Quadratic formula, quartering act  
Hades  
Hardwoods  
Historical fiction  
Hyssop  
The opium in Baudelaire's washing machine**

First the feel is soft and luxurious  
But after a very short while  
it smothers, irritating the feel of one's skin  
It will either make the wearer rebellious or apathetic

**Carrots would not be orange  
Your doodles are bugged  
Door mystery  
There is a mysterious object over Denver  
Dead birds are solved**

*[At the time of writing this post / Black Afgano from Nasomatto is sold out practically everywhere and has been since 2010 /  
Remember, Santa has two lists, one for naughty and one for nice / This is the gift for that special someone that sits squarely on the first  
list / The intensely erotic / No loves / Buy / Love / Share]*

Ink travels along these blacks  
The fragrant materials in Afghanistan, its whereabouts  
How bright is love, how well it dries  
Police conspire and slide their secrets under your gate  
Strike to start it  
Rumors begin and are smuggled out like Afghan months  
The summary of these raw materials begins in your eye  
You did not believe in this type of request  
As a side effect, your temporary luck function dies  
Dark houses and their sleeping pills, their dangerous notes  
The wonderful waste of cruelty and how it circles  
us in coffee, oudh, tobacco

**Tanning by definition in Pearland**  
**Follow the drinking ghosts**  
**Meaning and its static synonyms**  
**Waves of Hippocratic oaths**  
**Photography has condemned this property**  
**It's not like you allow invitations**  
**in your shrine to light blue**

Medieval subterranean prisons and labyrinths  
Salvador Dali, tourmaline, sepulchral  
The darkest scent I own  
Obscure, narcotic, resinous

**There's a silver scent similar to machetes**  
**The earliest days of machine translation**  
**takes place on the years**  
**This is going to hurt**  
**and turn complicated, supernatural**  
**Kiss these worksheets**  
**Use the word "international" in a sentence**

A camphoraceous, ancient wake  
A spark of modern-chic  
Highly dangerous, naughty  
I wear this scent in order to cut boldly the crowd  
as an hypnotic vampire  
in smoky appalling night clubs  
all around the world

**Runelocus, textured, paintable**  
**Describe a barracuda based on a known end**  
**An orchestra wearing Venus dresses and blue watches**  
**Affluence in descent, geisha-ed affections**  
**Hold up these flowers**  
**– they are too heavy**

*[Ornaments • Bracelets • Diamond • Ring • Pearl / You're currently: Home / Maybe it was the quirky name / the unusual wooden stoppered bottle or the jet- coloured "juice" that attracted me / This bottle of perfume is part of the project Nasomatto / Like it's not enough to smoke it and eat it / NIGHTTIME / INTOXICATING!]*

A  
gradient  
ink  
travels  
back

A gradient ink travels toward a black center  
Our daring drops away into light, bright and well dried  
There are police dogs sniffing at the bottom of your door  
In mystery and conspiracy  
rumor smuggles its raw material  
Love is luminous and fragrant  
transformed by blow  
The base-fueling materials have turned into contraband  
Your voice turns over like months in Afghanistan  
in highly summarized materials  
A makeshift understanding and its secondary effects  
Our temporary functions search for dice  
She puts the sleeping pill in pill  
This nerezza, this famous dangerous one  
this coffee, oudh, tobacco  
She wonderfully wastes her fragrant behaviors  
How cruelty circles in tobacco black  
Action sets a fact in you never to be strange  
Suck at these axed chips  
It's hard on you  
Perhaps we have already said that this fragrance increased your honesty

**Months of family sleep regression**  
**Printable songs in French**  
**Deer eat shrubs in the fall**  
**The constraints of grammar and the reformation of England**  
**There is a graphic nature to this program**  
**The negative power of the nearest one hundredth**  
**Necklace necromancer**

The longevity and the sillage  
are stunning and impressive  
The scent is so viscous it could stain  
I agree with its crudity  
its experimental, hardcore modernism  
Dirty and brooding. Enough for me

**The roughness of clothing, objects, evil, endings**  
**There is a rubber heart stamp where her heart used to be**  
**The need for space travel to make steel**  
**Unharmless to the body**  
**Maximum ride theory**

Women seem submitted  
by its otherworldly, orgiastic, mellow cruelty  
Concentrated and almost viscose  
This is a (st)inky-black extract  
The first thing which came to my mind after trying it on  
was the book "Das Parfum"

**What is the wingspan of this messenger?**  
**The winking lizard twins, their fanfictions**  
**Indulge the desert**  
**Even her pants were toxic**  
**Those winter Sundays**  
**Those funny little people who do not learn from history**  
**Those aren't pillows, those are people who died**  
**Those aren't muskets, those are dogs**  
**Those anarchist punks are mysterious across the river**

*[It is in my collection but I don't wear it too often except on those days I want funk / Question: black and black and black and grey?  
/ Direct, explicit names / Carnality made fragrance / Folly of smell / Fusion of scents / This is the NASOMATTO mood /  
Nasomatto the Italian perfume brand that claims to be the work of a "crazy nose" might finally convince the last of the remaining  
skeptics]*

Deepblack into your well-traveled heart  
Imprisonment is factual  
The lower parts of your secrets bite to conspire  
The mouth of Afghanistan provides oil, stones  
We were in agony to feel naturally  
We admit all fragrant materials of war  
Even the smoke was uniform

Sleeping pills noble and wise  
They are officially approved as being dangerous  
How cruel the waste of coffee, tobacco, oudh  
When tobacco is not a strange fact in you  
ax a chip off this smell and hold it  
against your heart

**Ask the universe for some dance ideas**  
**Obviously you're not a golfer**  
**Your nosejob is not hidden**  
**Telusive**  
**No it's a cardigan but thanks for asking**  
**No itch insulation**  
**It doesn't hurt unless I walk or use proper grammar**  
**Doesn't she look natural like top shelf liquor?**  
**Smell explosives from a distance**

Nice enough  
but it's M7 for triple the price  
It's my little secret among my friends  
I won't tell them what it is  
I like having something all to my own  
This isn't for the person who doesn't wish to be noticed  
Trust me, you will be noticed with Black Afgano and the impression will last

**Exactly what is hospice?**  
**Buttons, beatbox**  
**Burning rubber**  
**Burning things**  
**Burning wow for cataclysm**  
**Burning mouth syndrome**  
**The house in my heart burned**

Tar-rich tobacco  
A little oud to make it ethereal  
A little leather  
A good bit of patchouli  
A bit of heliotrope for a cherry topping  
and alot of other things that I can't make heads or tails of  
brewed into a silky black-brown cloud  
that is very comfortable and easy to enjoy despite being so dense and unusual

**We've taken the liberty of ending all these earthen vessels  
We offer up scary scenarios  
Black pepper, blueprints, blackboards  
There was an invasion of idols  
Island luck with meat glue  
How can you capture someone else's special moments?**

*[I would love to buy large quantities / Black Afgano, the last "nose" of the family Nasomatto (insane nose) will be able to please the most anticonformist ones / Available now to help you legally scratch your itch for illicit pleasures / It doesn't wash off / Black Afgano reminds me of morning / The smell of cooking fires linger in the air, the tobacco smoke / The dark brown juice is syrupy]*

sleeping pills      The deep black heart, its travel, its suggestions  
Finish and shine this event  
Are there police in your lower parts?  
Do they bite and conspire?  
There was an illegal distribution of your fundamental voice  
oudh                It sounds like oil and gravel in your mouth  
His Afghan because  
the eye and its pressure to shine  
Summarize your attention, your distress  
You examine the ground and the depth of the smoke  
its profit and loss  
smoke              A house completely filled with sleeping pills, oudh and smoke

**What causes a shattered sun?  
Scant quarter inch seams  
Things will end avenged sevenfold  
Creation sings with me now  
Yesterday was lit by fools  
Sing amen with nothing to do and I am unaware  
The prophets are moments, fading stars  
The children are spoilers  
How many emotions are on available on Facebook?  
Recite the elements in alphabetical order  
What are the effects of bullying on the body?**

Despite the gimmickry of the name and concept  
and the heaviness of the scent  
he steadfastly refuses to give out note lists  
His reasoning goes that each wearer should experience  
a Nasomatto scent for themselves  
without any preconceptions

Heart lemons, head and neck arteries, ginger  
Soot smothered, silk, asters  
Melty, easy, diffuse layers of ever deepening debt  
There is an astronomy to her auburn hair  
A coat made of amethyst pearls makes a memory of light  
Our of yet another  
Who did those feet in ancient times?  
Her distilled waters

I get a deep incense accord  
and this is paired with an unsmoked menthol cigarette tobacco vibe  
This tobacco accord comes off  
the way a pack of menthol cigarettes smells after the wrapper is removed  
As we move into the heart  
a distinct oud appears  
The base is classic dirty patchouli

Distributive property  
Fabric, fallacies, dahlias and crows  
The black colors on my monitor are green  
Plexiglass, perforated paper, matter in liquid  
Without a valid and random sampling  
Pinkscarlet summary, the history of reading habits, of emeralds  
Terror and revelation  
In how many movies did John Wayne die?  
How to draw an f?  
How to draw Barbie?  
How to apply eyeshadow?  
How to divide fractions?  
Define my vigorous interest  
Blurred vision backslash hair dye

*[Katie made the link between skunk the animal and skunk the "herb" / An ink-colored hashish-based fragrance reportedly painstakingly sourced from behind the lines of fire in Afghanistan / Black Afgano is now bottled in a 2 Liter giant incarnation of itself / with the same burnt oak wood cap, and its new name is Black Afgano Extrait de Parfum 2000 ml / Alessandro Gualteri the perfumer behind the project said he simply fancied having the object stand in his bathroom / I've been impressed with the three fumes I tested from Nasomatto: Black Afgano, Duro, and Pardon / Black Afgano is my fave]*

There are dares between you  
Stop reading right now  
if you want to capture the quality of this mystery  
Let rumors twirl the months into rope  
But the wait definitively has value  
The smell of the wait is not accurate  
Blinking, blinking  
This darkness is a study to awaken your provisory happiness  
without all the secondary effect  
Rich and hypnotic, dark and implacably beautiful  
We are totally involved, never overpowered  
Our own surprise is a narcotic incense  
like oudh, like tobacco

**Bliss without all the side effects  
Without alternative medicine, I'll die in jail  
Red light therapy, rain  
Hell followed when he talked to her  
Hyperthreading  
Hypertransport  
Hyperfocus  
Hypnotize yourself with liquor**

Oud and tobacco absolute, however, are some of my favorite notes  
and I love ashen/tobacco type scents  
so this one still should be a winner for me, but it's not. Why?  
An unfinished work, that's the saddest part  
The concept was great  
but it wasn't really fleshed out accurately

**Daisy scroll cotton wide lace  
There is dangerous swimwear, noble gas  
To drain raw beef using Velcro  
Oudh sugar, La llorona, beautifully accurate, broken  
A relentlessly cheerful art beaten in snow  
Membranes of algebra , concrete pipes in fluid jackets  
A shadow, by definition, glows**

Black Afgano combines  
the floral/aromatic/anise-y absinth accord of Absinth  
with the warm, dry cedarwood of Duro  
Nasomatto seems to use a similar dusty/bitter ("poisonous"?) accord  
for all of their "drug themed" fragrances  
(Absinthe, China White, Black Afgano)  
One star off for lack of originality  
(and the silly name)

**Assassin, sushi, sin**  
**Overpowered chicken splitter**  
**We heart it**  
**Can honey lighten your eye color?**  
**Say yes to something, anything**  
**Honeysuckle, for example, or the rosary**  
**Fires embrace her frail shells, her fragile breathing**  
**She's derived from what Italian word?**  
**Say this out loud**

*[Meant to draw attention with references to illegal substances / Of course none of them actually contain such materials / THIS SPLIT HAS BEEN CLOSED / A heady, overpowering blend of hashib, burned weeds, resins, tobacco and oud / It has an underlying acrid quality / A new fragrance for women and men / Like comments, which Stumblers liked it / Absinth • Black Afgano • China White • Duro • Hindu Grass • Narcotic Venus • Nuda • Pardon • Silver Musk / The most transgressive men's fragrance I sniffed was Black Afgano by Nasomatto / said to include distilled hashish / Raspy and tarry, tempered]*

months                    Turn off the ink in your heart  
so that it laughs in spirit separately from you  
of                            Stop reading these secret intrigues, these rumors  
Stop supporting these months of proper reaching  
Raw materials blink inside us  
proper                    How to keep awake to our provisory happinesses  
without a secondary influence?  
Love is a mixture of coffee, oudh, darkness, danger  
We each become the beautifully implacable one  
reaching                An incense amazingly never not  
in fragrant narcotic honesty