

I
IN MEDIAS RES:
Between Longing and Mystery

*"I am parched with thirst and dying; quickly
grant me water from the lake of Mnemosyne to drink."*

-ORPHEUS

1 5 8 11
2

Ad Quadratum

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I Wait! Hold! Wait... tighter! Eyes closed, era; hour.
Weak-weight; shy moment
-Quick hold it!

2 wait hold. wait, runner. Don't go cold Summer.
Day, week, hour, Era
-Quick hold it!

3 Somewhere in between
what it was and was to me...
There is a line I cannot find
For it's ever drawn behind...

"WHERE TWO FORMS EVER DEBUT... THE CLOVERLEAF
FOUR RIVERS RUN THROUGH."

5 ... On **A** page in their purlieu...

6 "THE LIGHTNING BUG BELOW THEM FLEW ...THEIR
CANDLES LIT IN SACRAMENT; ... HOLY RITe!"

Now holy wrIt...

"...AN OPEN FIELD..."

a brokeN star:

"IT's WHO THEY WERE..."

It's who they were...

...It's who we were...

...It's who we are...



7 "WAIT -HOLD -WAIT, TIGHTER! EYES CLOSED, ERA;
HOUR. WEAK-WEIGHT; SHY MOMENT
-QUICK HOLD IT!"

8 WAKE -HOLD -WAIT, RUNNER. DON'T GO COLD SUM-
MER. DAY, WEEK, OUR ERA;
QUICK HOLD IT!

9 WAIT, HOLD, WAIT, TIGHTER, EYES CLOSED, -EYES
DON'T KNOW IT! WEEK... WAIT! SHY MOMENT
-QUICK HOLD IT!"

IO Out lay the years like dandelions
I transmute as lead for golden wine
-the dog days stayed in sigil casks;
when I take a dram, it takes me back...

11 I scry their tale to quicken mine
And for a moment you're alive...
... but when I blink, I'm bound in skin
A lonely ram... a peerless twin...

12 ...I panic swill -eyes clinched I wind...

I3 ...Further back... a Mystery...
In Josh's house, you came to me...
...in my room I wept alone
-at the story of my Home...

14 ... for you're all I've known of kin
-born in the midst in requiem!

15 ...And it all comes down to you...
A bonny echo I once knew...



16 "WAIT -HOLD -WAIT, RUNNER. DON'T GO COLD,
SUMMER. DAY, WEEK, OUR ERA;
QUICK HOLD IT!

17 WAKE -HOLD -WAIT, SUMMER, GROW CORN, WIDE,
THICKER WAIT HOLD, FIRE FLICKER...

QUICK HOLD IT!"

18 The taste wanes dull, the scent runs weak.
I kept your coin but the quoin won't keep,
19 and all I know is leaving me
-that fiery sword's cleft everything!



20 "BUT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN 12 AND 1 OUT FROM THE
CLOCK A NEW THEME SPRUNG!

21 ...FOR NOW OUR TIME MOVES IN A LINE;
2 BEFORE AND 1 BEHIND..."

...Two before and one behind...