

V

Lake Adeyoha

*“You were the axe at my side,
My hand’s strength, the sword in my belt,
...my fairest ornament...
...What is this sleep which holds you now?
You are lost in the dark and cannot hear me.”*
-Gilgamesh

5 7 10 1
4

totenpass

ונשל עיקשת, לבחבו; הכחב ותיול דשמת

AEIOU

(5 Senses, hands-fingers, Figure of man, 5 pointed star, etc.)





I Fallow... Why couldn't they just sew this time?
...I know he'll go, and the story will have her stay behind.

2 "...YET BOUND THEY VOW THAT EVERY YEAR ON NIGHTS LIKE THESE FROM MAY TO FALL THEY'LL MEET AND CHAW THE LOVE THAT NEITHER COULD LEAVE..."
9 Though the magIck of my FOUNdry's song

3 Yearly, I too take that pilgrimage through your every page...
TO is strong all my
ALEmbics putrefy 8 CI

4 We like cypress knees who singly breach, yet beneath weave to one... mirror their tale: one lingers, one has sunk beyond...
I pygmalion or Am LE
I the TOTem?
10 "...ROUND HER HE'D

5 O, Shadow, I can still see you on the lawn, Or low in the lake -your reflection begs me follow down.
ORBIT, SHE SPUN UA
A'POLIS -CHARMED
CHRYSOPOEIC BY

6 And time will winnow what we could not hold ...Will I ever feel a present tense?
RENOWN'S SOUND
STATUE VOW

7 I sway on like hanging moss
... on the hint of a Thrice Great Tool can this
JULY LAY A WAKE FOR HIS RETURN-ANGLE-LIGHT-SWAN CALL TO MIDNIGHT'S DEW-GRASS-MOON...



12 "HE'D COME-PASS HER SQUARE AND CLOCK A RUCKUS IN HER TOWN. BUT HER ROOTS WOULD CLEVE; HER SAMARA NECKLACE SAFE AND SOUND."
O AURIFEROUS

... I, "Time will winnow what we do not hold!"
"Third Prime" OROBORUS

"...EACH 21ST CAME... AND protract the greYOUt. WENT IN A LIFE MADE BETWEEN THEIR NATURE, AND THEIR LOVE...
TAIL

II I DREAMT
RC YOU LIVED A LAST
SQ ONE HALF THE SAME
PAST - ONE
UTTERLY SUNG
RE solve et
coagula?
WAYWARD
13 HER YEARS ENCYST...THEY FOUND HER GYPSY BOY OBSCENE, AND AKHLYS WOULD SPLIT THE WHOLE WORLD LIKE A LABRYS"
...and time will winnow and we cannot hold...
"THEIR LOVE THROUGH CRACKS ON CITY STREETS..."

...ERAM QUOD ES
ERIS QUOD
SUM...
JUNE HIGHTAILS
A TONE
14... the dandelion's go to seed... O... I would to stay right where they meet... and, Shadow ...I can still in hear you in my sleep lost in between the cruel collapse of dreams

15 did Atropos even know you had a name? Or when she'd cut the line ...that it would leave half my tale untold ...How could you leave half a tale untold?