

ARGUMENTUM E SILENTIO

The long road develops and exposes the body.
39 degrees in the abandoned park, and windy.

To no longer consider the brevity of form,
One political act.

Your plasma, the color of a yellow honey locust.
And the curriculum of our relationship was only ever

Abstract. Love
As one specimen, unrestrained

Lungless. Love
As the remainder of our yearlong clash.

Argumentum e silentio. The aim is
To feel without touch, to make sense of

The process of making, of the process of
Being without.

— Claire Donato