

Mela Meierhans

"... and the sound of a distance falling"

I

"hostage to the memories of. nectar
and necklaces. isolation and island nation.
hostile witness to forgetfulness, i am speaking
she is writing. the host to fusion of planes, a joy
light and compact"

"trail marked by sand"

"how to tell the stories
of the gifts, the points and the curious"

II

"bone"

"the metamorphosis of
deception as the appetite turns"

"to snakestone"

III

"alreadyness. falling into the eyes"

"remembering. refusing
to describe it"

"the cause and the barb.
tissue and value.
net in net"

IV

"if spoken four times"

"if summoned four times"

"if sung
the fourth time"

V

" "

"from stone time
to smuggled time"

"the curves return you to the polished"

VI

"in static schemes
i know i languaged what i have spoken"

"so i began to take
the surface over the edges of a square"

"and i knew i have thought what i had spoken"

VII

"a triangle holds something sacral.
frame picture. frame of vibrant extensions.
something ordered in chaos"

"frame of the bones
of bathing women. frame of pollen grains mixed with clay
water and sand. frame of oxidized silver"

"deep gray. of clouds hanging round
mountain peaks. their shadows that stroke
the snow"

From Anne Blonstein: *the blue pearl*
(Salt Publishing, 2003)