

Disperze

Zrní

Slow disperse
And something by Gouffé
Touch of the mole of velvet

Bare shoulder
Lilly-of-the-valley
with bleeding blooms...
Matter of course

Sail in a drift of hot shivering
Fluently and always

Cold air and whirlwind so strong
strong
that you can spiral there

My sloe men
with sky-blue teeth
in bill-berry wood
Slaying gently

Slow dispersion
Last needles of wisdom
of an old worn Sun

Voices in the rye
Timid countless shivering thoughts
are bursting

Cold air and whirlwind so strong
strong
that you can spiral bare