

From
The Combustion Cycle



WILL ALEXANDER

..
"...& at this brink
a cosmic ocular thirst
engendering
an aernal blue mass
being a sun uprisen from the dead
emitting by its light
a bluish curse from the abyss
sending bursts of sourceless energies beyond suns

being humming
that bursts as a collision of spells
being a combination of hell & the condition on land

released through birdless viaducts
through the contradictory exposure of comets that
wander as nomadic spirals
analogous to myself as runic incendiary tension

so that
I've been brought to myself as a critical vertebrae of
greenness
with a cervical lair
with a new mortality by transfer

& by transfer
that which engulfs
which supersedes entropy
by crucial centigrade release

being nutrients
that emit mosaics of solitude
elixrs that invade the body's carbon
with qualitative tumult
with energetic prolongation
alive with inhalation
which sifts through tissues

that transmutes decay

& the 3 planes of our bodies
as living axial links
as invisible vertical scrawling
like a blank galvanic tree
part lizard
part shark
part bird

yet I seem as one unlinked
consumed by parallel disorder
as he who dwells by self-haunted demeanour
by numerical force contained by bewitched injustice

of course I seem maimed by subsidiary beasts
by jackals
by infortuitous riddling by crocidile
seeking to dwell inside by blood
like a sun transfixed by parasites

but I am he who explores by alchemical flux
being magus as animal paradox

I
who scales fire as intuition
above the scope of tortured animal wanderings
above those birds dispossessed
by a world that has failed as spontaneous nascence

so I see such birds as jackals
as exponential mazes
reflecting my lizard as a failing crocidile's body
as the karmic offspring of my dying alabaster shark

enveloped
skittish
I am of that race of vanished antelope
yet alive
in the depth of blue volcanic deltas

an antelope
incarnadine

winged
storming across the opaque flows of blinding water
flowers
like a blurred velocity
being vanished carbon fractals
being diagonal by reversed existence

perhaps
a futile carrion spark
or a blank expressive gain through vapour

I cannot say
that beyond the mongoose valley there is salient
ferocity
or alchemic fact as the chatter of eagles

no

as if translated reflection
focused on negating a zone
3 or 4 barbarous moons ago

& this 5-billion-year seclusion of Earth
being a portion of rambling eternities
pullulating beyond my central capacity or depth
is why my visibility is darkened
to the Barbthroat Hummingbirds seeking territorial
portion*

being dead to visibility
I am that which opens colour to succession &
possibility
such as the 'Cinnamon-throated hermit'*
or the 'Black'-throated mango' *

even if the Sun were transmuted to a matchless
viridian
to a pointless fractional pulse
there would nevertheless exist
life as primal lacunae
as entangled initiation
conducted through treacherous suspension

I do not exist as model
say
as a dove
or in a realm of burning bread

I am the initiates' explosion
the primeval flaw
transmuting my lesions
spell after indigenous spell

I therefore declare my wounds
as emblems against bondage
against that which extolls significance against pre-
deseased being

I exist
as that interior gust that outlasts old uranium yields

no
certainly not a dogmatized cosmology
nor a drift that enfetters by moral exterior

even
while bewitched by discomfort
I feel as if cast beyond my own biology
as excursion beyond my lexical diptych as blank
contaminate swan
crossing & re-crossing by arcane inferential
a holographic range
bringing about a wave intrinsic to simultaneity as
spirit

not a singular hoarding by trauma
nor hardened degradation throughout the after-life
but a tendril
connecting spiraling registers of the firmament
being sand & fire within snowlight
being a Mongol blaze from barbarous old horsemen

gold
in my hoar-frost lizard
in my alabaster shark
being transitional carbon

being shock by stormy anti-blaze
or anti-metrical hesitation
balanced between judgements

not the Sun as exploded rock-fish
or as light from old incendiary lepers

perhaps a genesis a quarrel a mandala

so there is vapour by essence
by fur as tantric spoil
being brilliance as living endurance
as central kinetic
connected by blue inferno fields

that flows from the empyrean downward
like irradiated oestrous
like cyanoethine or sucrose
engendering power with molecules that shatter gryphons

my essential commitment
a light more essential than sonar
so that it breathes & gives off concussion as essence

therefore
never conclusion as peril
as galling forensic exposure
never merging as codes
or definitives as engagement..."

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Glossary

territorial portion: hummingbirds are spectacular in protecting their territory from any sort of intrusion. Fiercely redistant.

Cinnamon-throated hermit: hummingbird that exists from Brazil to Bolivia

Black-throated mango: hummingbird that exists from Panama to Argentina