

golem

ice was a ghost

transparency

wil smooth

u

d

mud

dled

powdery wraith of loose

wavy lines

surface

p
a cou crust forming on
stics! soft drifts of

snow

in reality a

r

men

film of flakes

hail

hail^y

flower-strewn and washed
with sun and rain

silent
blurred snow-filled hair

miracle of rare device

To be sure, the form, too, and not only the creature, has life.

thaw

new glow

pointillist budding

tree-soft

gleam of color within the grey
pastel

seeded shimmer,

the pilgrimage of geese back home

deep down underneath

peregrine

the sur

f

ace

...then forget the old duet...

flour

soft
and languorous

ish

breeze

long n

arrow ribbon-

suspended idly

thoroughly awake

ade

bre

ad

ginger

woman

a thou

sand

a

substance in a cushion.

minute

hot and aching

...so lag er hinter dem Ofen acht Jahre...

leaves

*when the leaves
fall*

*from their stems
that lie thick
on the walk*

(i go away and i

never

come back to you)

...to be counted on: new leaves / new dead / leaves...