



I'm,  
right back where I started.  
I, keep coming back here, it's always here,  
to a place where the yous  
change, names, but the you,  
its always the same. There's  
a space between you and I,  
It's a sand, I, and its  
delicious. It smells like  
a tree, rooting, like snow  
overwhelming wool, you, wind off  
the desert floor.  
It starts with a few, well-placed words.  
Plenty of air around them. So much  
space and fingers stretching  
toward unlimited. It starts with shoulders, releasing  
the weight of weeks and days,  
hours, anxious seconds, years, cities  
it takes all that away.  
in a rush, amnesia, smelling  
of the sea, salty, sunkissed,  
water over gravel.

It starts with you walking toward me and me knowing  
to place my hand in the space where your neck meets your chest.  
It starts with me cupping this place, and  
then, its twenty fingers, grasping the edge of a bottomless hole.  
Just like that. There's no in-between.  
I'm digging my toes into the side of this hole,  
and I want you to use my bent knees as a ladder out of here.  
I'm scared that you'll find your own way  
and that I'll just be looking at you looking at me and you'll  
be free and I at least want to be  
the one who got you back up on that ledge.

I'd like this to be like a walk.  
Plenty of air around them. So much  
mine pauses on your sacrum.  
The other just below your belly.  
The way the position of my hands makes my chin  
fit to your shoulder. I want  
this to be like finding a rhythm while walking,  
intertwined. Matching footholds, legs to legs, warm.  
You gave me clues that I could come in, closer still, that I could  
breathe your skin, the air of your armpit sucked warm,  
my chin held in the space of your chest.

Black glove over eyes:  
Three fingers in mouth:  
threefourfive  
down throat  
Six:  
Exciting, this elevator.  
We're seven hundred and fifty feet underground.

A man of seventy:  
A man in his early thirties:  
A man of sixty-three:  
A man in his middle twenties:  
A small tear at the seat of his pants:  
Cool air entering the cave:  
He who experienced this underground wonderland:  
An improbable void in the reef:  
A woman in her early thirties:  
An old house:  
A tenement in the East Village:  
A large room:  
Extending the width of the stage:  
Extending the width of the staircase:  
A square arch shape remains:  
In the hall, a staircase:  
Unlit, well in view:  
Your body at the mercy of someone to control it:  
Giving your body over to someone to control it:  
He guides your hand, turns your body into a drawing tool:  
We draw each other: Its the architect's fault.  
We slowly disrobe: The back wall.  
Its easy to take off: Which contained the door.  
The man: Has been removed.  
Take off the pants:  
Draw in our underwear:  
Soak the underwear: Peel them off.  
We all wear double:  
A ceremony in procession:  
Henry man: We had a contract.  
You'll undress me with your eyes:  
I'll find a way:  
To get your number:  
I'll meet you there:  
Much later:  
I'll be here when I'm told:  
I'll be do all the things:  
It takes me to fall:  
In with you:  
Only,  
From:  
You'll do all the things:  
And I will fall:  
My t-shirt sliding:  
Up, over, and  
Off my wrist:  
The pants:  
Down,  
Socks:  
Falling for:  
The eyes:  
The guest room:  
And the paper towel:  
Witness our long scenes:  
Our inner arms:  
Out for the needle:  
Ceaseless recounting:  
Syllables filtering in, and:  
Wishing they would all go home:

Tours range in difficulty:  
From walking to rock climbing:  
Slithering along:  
On your stomach:  
Falling for:  
The eyes:  
The guest room:  
The paper towel:  
How would that fly?  
An invite to dinner:  
Several days from now:  
Buona Sera:  
The ways things don't get done here:  
You've got:  
No reason:  
For your own safety:  
Please:  
Read carefully:  
The man:  
I'm not yet:  
To see people:  
The chest is what I have:  
The great many:  
Paragraphs we've written for one another:  
The recitals: All winter, long, winter.  
He says:  
You're very pretty.  
Are  
you?  
Man: Do you think I'm handsome?  
Man: Do you think I'm made of steel?  
Sitting on  
this concrete curb  
I'm glad  
you're grounded.  
The days apart:  
We discuss:  
Over-availability:  
The days apart:  
Surf Man:  
Art Man:  
Rock Man:  
On-a-rock Man:  
Lunch Man:  
Sandwich Man:  
Brings me a book Man:  
The last man:  
The this is it Man:  
Hand on the neck Man:  
Top Man:  
Lay back in bed Man:  
Soup Man:  
Invited you to the opening Man:  
Traveling Man:  
Calling me Traveling Man:  
Art Fair Man:  
Don't make assumptions Man:  
Gally Man:  
Safe in your arms Man:  
Sick Man:  
Man with a cold sore on his lip:  
No kiss for weeks Man:  
Let's not look back Man:  
No risk, no glory Man:  
Arms Length Man:  
Sleep Over Man:  
Cloudy in summer:  
The wind takes it sometimes:  
Not the right caliber Man:  
Don't make assumptions Man:  
Don't wait any longer Man:  
Don't  
Where does the bike go?  
The skies we've shared:  
The romance of separation:  
The days I'm gone:  
The days apart:  
The days you don't talk to me:  
The even if we lived together:  
EYEN in large capital letters:  
EYEN in We:  
WE:  
Living Together:  
Is that where the problem lay?  
That we:  
Even if:  
The days you don't speak:

to me. That we  
don't speak:  
The days:  
The months:  
Years, to come: Felt like.  
It took years to come:  
He didn't speak:  
Its a ceremony:  
A ritual:  
Of living together:  
A fine man:  
Very loving,  
that. We were too soft:  
On them:  
On:  
Each other:  
All over:  
Each other:  
All:  
Over:  
All:  
again:  
The words I didn't send:  
Thankfully:  
If we ingest fear,  
The men: Could we turn it into power?  
We bury:  
The men,  
we burrow:  
We, sweetly, burrow:  
I'm scared that you'll find your own way  
Cock stick:  
Three trainers:  
As many gyms:  
The pool:  
The steam room:  
Cloudy place of despair:  
I'll give it all up:  
The pain:  
We cause each other:  
Theleasurethewarmth:  
Of it:  
Of your head on my chest:  
His head:  
On my chest:  
The comfort:  
Of an arm over:  
Your:  
Two mothers:  
The picture:  
Of my father:  
Old:  
We're smile I'd like to wake up to:  
The smile I'd like to make with you:  
The piano:  
The keys:  
We are going to go home:  
The way you talk:  
Like you'll never be close to them:  
The sound of the words:  
Caught in your mouth:  
Held there:  
The leaning in:  
I need to do:  
Want to:  
What a:  
That's a:  
Horrible way to live:  
Have you:  
Better once you get their clothes off:  
The men we've lost:  
Caught in your mouth:  
Mark:  
The marks made:  
The Italians:  
A second:  
Spinning:  
Right round:  
Right round:  
You keep me spinning:  
You turn me right round:  
We realize:  
We lost:  
48 hours:  
Again:  
One day:  
Falls from this abandon:  
Minutes tick away:  
The men we've lost:  
Caught in your mouth:  
Mark:  
The marks made:  
The leaving of marks:  
The rejuvenation:  
The six, eight, fourteen you disappeared:  
The color of things dying:  
The color of these hills:  
Man:  
If you were to build,  
A museum:  
A workshop:  
A working farm:  
Another Man:  
Man:  
A knife:  
Through card stock:  
Take me home with you:  
This might look like it:  
But its not:  
Sad, this:  
This is me:  
Making work around:  
You:  
Things dry:  
Waiting for things to dry:  
Empty:  
Look further afield:  
For places to live:  
Entering the woods:  
To find you:  
Jeans at your ankles:  
Choosing for the mystery of its emptiness:  
The bus glass:  
Cold against:  
My forehead:  
In your hair:  
Something:  
Doesn't make sense:  
Something:  
Like:  
Walking into a room:  
Finding you:  
Nearly naked:  
Bigger heart:  
In briefs:  
Waiting:  
Expecting:  
Showing me:  
Your body, this work:  
For some kind of sign:  
Some inspiration:  
A bench in front of Brunelleschi:  
The artist of the ghastly depiction of:  
Hell inside:  
Its just rained somehow:  
I've missed it:  
Well:  
I know this cannot be:  
His, second line:  
Second man:  
The chest:  
Cock:  
Butt:  
Back:  
Shoulders:  
All of it:  
For me.  
I can't.  
You call:  
You call:  
Remember:  
We travel:  
All night:  
For a morning:  
To see people:  
We barely know:  
The farther, the more:  
I realize that I need more:  
I desire:  
Someone with whom:  
Are  
I've stopped myself:  
A few times from sending:  
You this:  
You, this:  
This photograph:  
or that one:  
Realizing:  
I need to be able:  
To send you these:  
Or its not worth anything:  
My stomach:  
Twisting in knots:  
At the thought of this:  
Where does this  
Submissive Nature come from?  
Waiting for parents to react:  
Provoking the flinching at their response:  
That was hurtful:  
Still mostly:  
I worry about you:  
[An afternoon.]  
Sitting on wet brick:  
Sitting at the center of a fort:  
Soup there:  
Two weeks, fitting in:  
And a reading in the amphitheater:  
Runners, constant:  
Different rhythms:  
Synopate:  
Two men walk down a path between trees:  
Two men in the woods:  
Two men, two camera angles:  
Two who could choose:  
Two who chose to go their separate ways:  
Umbrella Man:  
They had people:  
With whom they could play out their ideas:  
About their own lives like tennis:  
A singles match:  
Short white shorts:  
And all:  
The east village:  
A man:  
Stay close:  
To his apartment:  
Try to:  
What time to waste Man:  
Even:  
The lonely and the only:  
Separate from a lease:  
And from people:  
For being:  
Under the radar:  
Use something:  
Ubiquitous:  
For an unplanned result:  
The ways, I couldn't read:  
Your handwriting:  
Mercurial:

A memorial:  
The smiles man:  
A pier built for sex:  
A designer pier:  
In the most modern amenities:  
The things we choose now:  
The sex:  
Low:  
The desire:  
Over-availability:  
That we:  
Move away from:  
The decorative:  
The marble partitions:  
How satisfying:  
Modern architecture:  
Faced with the body:  
The slab cool against cheek:  
The smell of disinfectant:  
The chin turned away:  
For a maximum:  
Exposure:  
How a slab against:  
One's chest:  
The risk:  
Of placing your exposed under half:  
In the light of someone else's stall:  
Walls against our own intentions:  
A wall against spontaneity:  
Romance:  
A tote bag:  
A walk:  
We walk:  
For days:  
For the days:  
For the things we know:  
The things we didn't admit:  
Over a railing:  
Holding back:  
The pain:  
She holds back:  
And then:  
She doesn't:  
Of our head on my chest:  
Spend a day with them:  
And leave:  
The bar:  
The bathroom:  
The Italians:  
Our mother:  
Beyond entropy:  
The color of things dying:  
The color of these cuts:  
The man with a very narrow mustache:  
Over a lip:  
We realize:  
We lost:  
48 hours:  
Again:  
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My forehead:  
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A man:  
Stay close:  
To his apartment:  
Try to:  
What time to waste Man:  
Even:  
The lonely and the only:  
Separate from a lease:  
And from people:  
For being:  
Under the radar:  
Use something:  
Ubiquitous:  
For an unplanned result:  
The ways, I couldn't read:  
Your handwriting:  
Mercurial:

The surprises I didn't send you:  
Large:  
One word answers:  
Queries:  
One Man: I missed you more than I thought I would.  
And now:  
Low:  
The desire:  
Over-availability:  
That we:  
Move away from:  
All over Florence:  
I'm carrying you on my chest but  
All I really want  
is water.  
It's just so sad, right?  
This:  
And the other thing:  
Other things:  
An Italian man:  
Coming to my hotel:  
Here comes:  
Nicola:  
Compact:  
And we man:  
A doctor:  
A generalist:  
A cock that takes:  
A right angle:  
A pearl popping off his ass:  
A walk:  
Is there:  
Theres a good punch as the sky gave up:  
Suddenly:  
Its midnight blue:  
His also:  
Blown out:  
Dusty grey:  
Mauve:  
A mass of clouds rolling out of the mountains:  
Ground tower: Am I just extremely hungry?  
An Italian man:  
The days:  
A man sings:  
Singing Man:  
You keep me spinning:  
Right round:  
A second:  
Spinning:  
Right round:  
Right round:  
You keep me spinning:  
You turn me right round:  
We realize:  
We lost:  
Like a record spinning:  
Right round:  
Round round:  
How to burn him: Savonarola.  
Savonarola:  
How much brush to burn these bodes:  
How do we go from this to that so:  
Goddamn quickly:  
Like a transcenitental:  
The leaving of marks:  
It all changes: Six hours, eight, fourteen.  
The six, eight, fourteen you disappeared:  
In a dark, slow time: Nights,  
Walking into days of crisp light:  
Furtive glances:  
A home:  
Two days after the hike:  
Feet throbbing:  
Desperate:  
To get out of these boots and jeans:  
Your big, cool, ears:  
A knife:  
Filling them:  
Big nose, hands, hair at the wrist:  
The extra inch of skin at your ass:  
A day without production:  
A day without ritual:  
How big me man:  
For the next seven days:  
It snows in NY, I hear:  
A casket coming out of a cave:  
A bodybag coming down stairs:  
Look further afield:  
For places to live:  
Entering the woods:  
To find you:  
Jeans at your ankles:  
Choosing for the mystery of its emptiness:  
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Ubiquitous:  
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Your handwriting:  
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Talking about drugs with his mother man:  
Narcosis man:  
A man from Hell:  
New York Man:  
New Orleans Man:  
Uptate Man:  
No man:  
No no man:  
Not anywhere man:  
Cells delimited into the ether man:  
Tears all over the city man:  
Special man:  
Scraps man:  
End man:  
Can't let go of this vision man:  
A vision of us every other night man:  
Another man who won't fuck me man:  
Beautiful man:  
Ego-stroked man:  
Met him here, met him there man:  
Man waking up alone:  
Two men waking up alone:  
Cold sore man:  
From kissing man:  
End man:  
Full of absolute shit man:  
Full of air man:  
End of days man:  
Waving from his bicycle man:  
Two men on bicycles:  
Two men walking one bicycle:  
Can't get better than this man:  
Surprising how well you fit into this form man:  
Surprising how quickly you leave my life:  
So angry man:  
Want to kill myself man:  
End man:  
In red man:  
Another suitcase to pack man:  
Another door to lock behind me man:  
Another shoe drops:  
Another tower falls:  
Another being hurt:  
Another acrobat:  
Another acrobat and his last dance:  
Another silhouette:  
Another silhouette:  
Another looking up to the sky goodbye:  
Another sunset:  
Another where did we go wrong:  
Another why didn't I go to work that day man:  
Another why did I come to work that day:  
Another move to: The towers are falling:  
Another move to LA: Our women are screaming.  
Another fall: Screaming on Second Avenue.  
Another, falls: Screaming, soundless.  
We, each other, fall: Pointing with ten hands.  
Fall from grace: Not pointing.  
Fall from great height:  
Falls from the window:  
Falls from the sky: Screaming through hands over their mouths.  
Another looking to the sky goodbye:  
Another man in tears:  
Another woman screams:  
Ten women screaming:  
Pointing to the sky goodbye:  
Another man,  
Falls from great height:  
All that fall: We lay down,  
Reflected in a giant prism:  
Reflected in a dark pit:  
Nice man:  
We wrap our bikes around us.  
Fuck my hole man: We know we won't make it.  
Fuck it out of me man:  
Fuck me: Or if we do, if we get close to it.  
Show me how much: We won't be able to discern.  
Show me what I want to see:  
Show me man: The colors and materials. Minerals.  
Show me man: The redwhiteblacks.  
Show me how much, how little:  
No show man: The pinkhotgreens.  
Show me how little: A wind nudges us away from water.  
How big me man: Sometimes the wind takes it.  
Show me the East Village:  
Show me the places you loved:  
Show me the places you died, a little:  
A little man: The lines we wind.  
Show me where you walked:  
Show me how: The lines we waited in.  
How you walked man:  
Me just off your shoulder:  
You:  
Just off mine: The line now shaking.  
Show me the ways: Doubling.  
You said yes: Tripling.  
Show me the ways you said no:  
Show me the ways you said more:  
More man: Quadrupling in front of us.  
Show me the eyes you closed:  
Man watching me:  
Me walking toward the man:  
My hand to his neck:  
My hand to his next:  
Back of the neck:  
Holding there:  
Hold me there:  
Wolf man:  
Pup man:  
Poz man:  
Hold me where a place:  
Where is the condom:  
Wrestling man:  
Wrestler:  
Man with a singlet:  
The difference:  
Man with a joystick:  
Man in his boots:  
I spent maybe:  
I had so many things to do:  
And then I walked in front of a train:  
Signals blaring:  
1.5 miles:  
One mile and a half:  
My hands in the air:  
Waving them off:  
Waving at them like: It's okay!  
I hear you:  
I hear you:  
I mean to be here.  
Walk the track: Meant to.  
Alone and  
Gone. All those pieces of us:  
Occupy the scraps:  
Be the scrap:  
This is all so sad:  
All of this over-ness:  
Please:  
Make me some sandwiches:  
So I can be on my way:  
You don't recognize me:  
For the drinks:  
The man I put my body in front of:  
And grabbed the nipples through his shirt:  
Six years ago:  
What does under-availability look like?  
The man who had me in the air:  
The two as it ripped through him:  
As  
He:  
The fall:  
This fall we've had:  
The night we shut the Lincoln tunnel down:  
The days the tower fell:  
The days there were two standing:  
The moment there was one:  
Eating ice cream. Staring obliquely.  
This happened in the seventies:  
Theres no way:  
Your hands were up:  
Long fingernails:  
Like my grandfather's: Why?  
Long diagnoses:  
Short illnesses:  
Dying on Christmas:  
In your heart:  
In your mind:  
The smile:  
The trip you didn't take:  
The sandwiches:  
The way you grasp:  
Is lunch:  
The man holding onto his tabs to keep it together:  
The man holding on to his phone to keep it together:  
The ambulances:  
A tunnel blocked:  
The day it ended:

Bill Murray plays my father:  
The movies we didn't make:  
Movie man:  
I thought it was:  
Miami: An old man's croak, unsure, the last.  
The end of days:  
The smell of the airport in New Orleans:  
The smell of death, oranges:  
The smell of old men on a bench:  
The smell of diving in:  
The smell of the future:  
The smell of the last ferry:  
Conversation on the window:  
Rolling river:  
Fumes:  
Stop and stare:  
See something say something:  
Man without healthcare:  
Man building a table:  
Man building a table for another man:  
Man on his way to the airport:  
Man returning to New Orleans after some time:  
Man after some time:  
Man after some time:  
Men without water:  
Silent men:  
Wasted men:  
Man with a star over his head:  
Man with a star over his shoulder:  
Man with a pick-up:  
Man on the beach:  
Man with groups of other men on the beach  
Man looking after the horizon:  
Man looking for the horizon:  
High school boy leaning against the knees of high school boy:  
High school boy calling his father:  
Landlord:  
The other landlord:  
The city gets closer:  
Like the future:  
Getting closer:  
A tight ass:  
and a two month long poem:  
like a relationship:  
Men who didn't know better:  
Men who couldn't wait to kiss:  
Men in doorways:  
Hallways:  
Men who took the stairs:  
Man with an unplaceable weekend:  
A city already awake:  
Its western flank alive:  
December:  
Burnt coffee:  
What we want is out there:  
If we can name it:  
A UPS facility:  
Highrises:  
Men who offers your money back:  
Man on the outbound ferry:  
Man with a weight on your chest:  
The cave as a place of possibilities:  
Men without healthcare:  
Man building a table:  
Man on his way to the airport:  
Man returning to New Orleans after some time:

Man sitting on the curb:  
Man getting it on: And then, we don't.  
Man in the bathroom:  
Thru out this installation:  
That one: It's easy  
Man at the bar: in the end  
Man at the bar: to step over.  
Clasping his shoes:  
Man with three drinks:  
Man going nuts:  
Man with popcorn:  
Men talking about decorations:  
Man with candles:  
Man at the bar:  
Man who requires tips:  
Man with loves and leaves:  
Man leaving:  
Men exits:  
Man with an exit strategy:  
Man all over again:  
Men all over each other:  
Man pumping gas:  
Man with orange hair:  
Man with orange hair like a pumpkin:  
Man under an orange light:  
Man in underwear:  
Men in underwear:  
Men who sweat:  
Man in a singlet:  
Singlet man:  
Single man:  
We:  
Man going backwards:  
Man turning:  
Turning man:  
Right round man:  
Right round baby:  
Right round like a record player, like a prayer:  
Men who sing:  
Men who sing to calm themselves down:  
Man with a roach infestation:  
Man discovering mummified mice:  
Men with plans:  
Men who change plans:  
Man promising never to change plans:  
Man presents a caveat:  
Man presents two options, man hears two options:  
Man, crying:  
Man crying in the arms of a woman:  
Woman crying:  
Man trying again:  
Man a year from now:  
Man with a dirty scene:  
Man with an orange bandanna:  
Man from Florida:  
The ribs you devour:  
The places we never went before the world turned to shit:  
The smell of a world going to shit:  
Right round like a record player, like a prayer:  
The end of it:  
The river?  
The could of it?  
The difference:  
The subway, the express, the step in front of it:  
People on the moon:  
I spent maybe:  
I had so many things to do:  
And then I walked in front of a train:  
Signals blaring:  
1.5 miles:  
One mile and a half:  
My hands in the air:  
Waving them off:  
Waving at them like: It's okay!  
I hear you:  
I hear you:  
I mean to be here.  
Walk the track: Meant to.  
Alone and  
Gone. All those pieces of us:  
Occupy the scraps:  
Be the scrap:  
This is all so sad:  
All of this over-ness:  
Please:  
Make me some sandwiches:  
So I can be on my way:  
You don't recognize me:  
For the drinks:  
The man I put my body in front of:  
And grabbed the nipples through his shirt:  
Six years ago:  
What does under-availability look like?  
The man who had me in the air:  
The two as it ripped through him:  
As  
He:  
The fall:  
This fall we've had:  
The night we shut the Lincoln tunnel down:  
The days the tower fell:  
The days there were two standing:  
The moment there was one:  
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The trip you didn't take:  
The sandwiches:  
The way you grasp:  
Is lunch:  
The man holding onto his tabs to keep it together:  
The man holding on to his phone to keep it together:  
The ambulances:  
A tunnel blocked:  
The day it ended:

The day we marched into oblivion:  
The movies we didn't make:  
Movie man:  
I thought it was:  
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Man leaving:  
Men exits:  
Man with an exit strategy:  
Man all over again:  
Men all over each other:  
Man pumping gas:  
Man with orange hair:  
Man with orange hair like a pumpkin:  
Man under an orange light:  
Man in underwear:  
Men in underwear:  
Men who sweat:  
Man in a singlet:  
Singlet man:  
Single man:  
We:  
Man going backwards:  
Man turning:  
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