

NightJason Christie

inter ior un

be

livable

skin flash

night

room sl

ow fall

snow

an un

in ter

rupt

ed

thought

flat

tened

into

sound

ex cept ion all

quiet fin

al sigh room fall

exaltation 1

night

become

object

flat spin

and rise

rise and

rise anew

as damage

a music

careening

between

Crystallized

Water falling

Falling

Despite our

Needful

Upturned faces

Still beaut
If ul perm
Anent blank
Et al
Ways throu
Gh weather
Into dark
A wall
Flowing
In flakes

Again a Gain full

Following

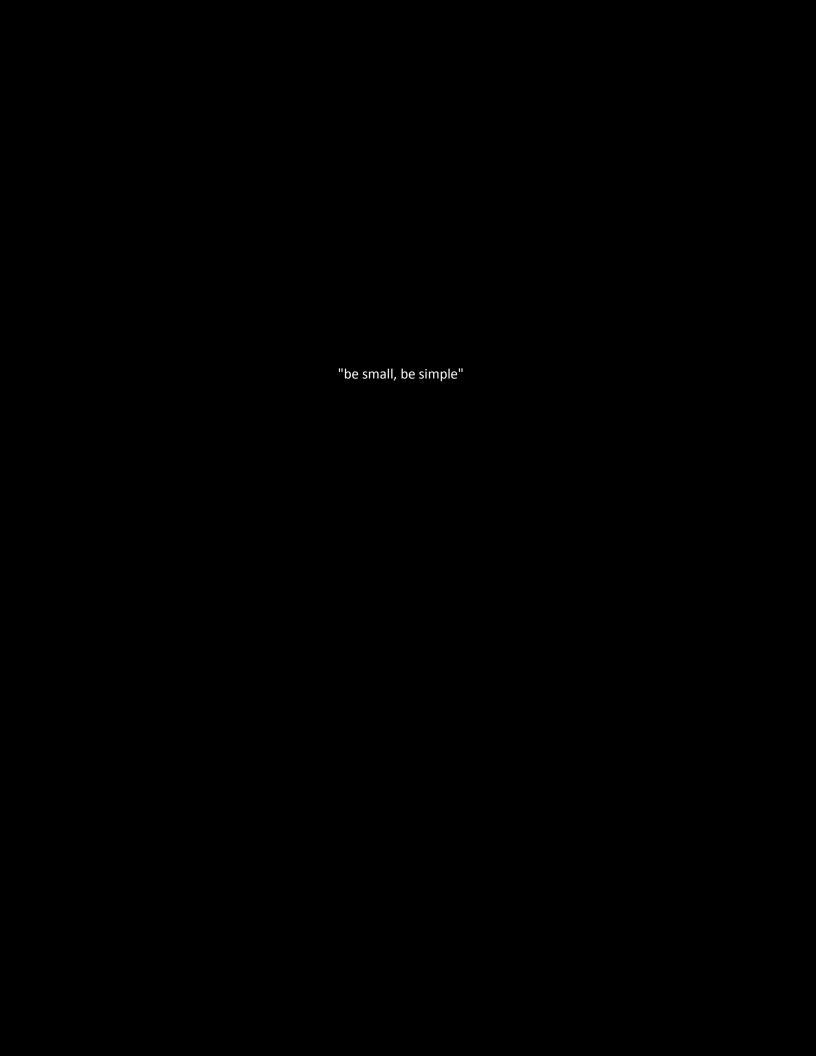
Errata for Gotten flight

Fallen timbre

Halfway home And home still

Exaltation 2

Tongue larks
Vector tangent
Of flight none
Will say remain
Hark o
Errant syllables
We follow



With thanks to rob mclennan, and to the other contributors, and to Susana Gardner for the ongoing effort that is Dusie.

An accompanying noise poem with the same title will exist at: jasonchristie.bandcamp.com





