

**Lee Gough**

***Invasive***, stills and text from a stop-animation film



“Through this window I wish to go inside which is the outside.  
The inside I was searching for is the outside.” (Lygia Clark)

It seemed that words could make us  
transparent  
inside out  
plastic bags from the trees  
which tree a window through  
the space of the occupier  
the forests thought



Monsanto's things  
in the grass wrong verbs took up  
the wrong fields loss: who knows  
European chafers, Bluegrass weevils, grubs  
variety  
honeybees, unknown insects  
persistent carryover  
groundwater contaminants  
who knows the water I don't know how to ask it things you can ask me

If the water  
under the school, the paralyzed grub  
assume risk, consciousness  
the open football field  
has numbers, who  
will flood/stadiums/addresses near rivers, crossings, intersections,

made right by the Roman grid

a road

shoes one night, under the super moon

someone left out something on

power lines

*Why did they put their shoes there*

*without their bodies?*

They covered up

bigger words, and smaller people

in lines

occupied on the fields and verses

that languages savage

but it must have rained

differently

and “this had been happening in the same way since the very first shoes was made”

the dislocated Quarter

tongue

throat line

welt

They called the place where the soles were attached feathers.

I made

this pulp to dissolve

wonder,

bread was like that

too, dotting everything still alive on the motorway with primary colors

The forest dissolves

home and Hostess

Between trees and water

having/had

child stuff

12 invisibles or more, tenses,





transition words learned at desks like  
cotton-like  
persistent eco-white  
Rayon scarfs American girls from the wood  
without irises  
pupils  
From the outside only  
of death  
I could see her water  
without a body  
or afterbirth  
*Why did they put their heads there*  
*without our bodies?*

Treading language and what else bioaccumulates  
in the body  
the flame retardant  
certain changing table  
lining, the changing table  
on the surface  
fragments of the plants  
*non-target bi-kill*

the child was instructed  
not to put on  
the dry cleaner's bag  
I folded the shirt in  
*fragmytes*

and took up open nets  
----- windowers  
widowers: India, Nicaragua, SriLanka , what of borderless  
-ness too, e.g, Vietnamese weeds aka American weed/*Cogon/Imperata cylindrica*  
In the picture you can see them burn  
spontaneously  
Those who command  
Command

the western Roundup, Rodeo, Authority First Spartan/Valor  
Touchdown  
for squared acronyms, illness.  
sub-scripted "u"  
=unknown insect, weed, disease  
*commelina communis* sucks up  
trademark





u-cides

in the full bottles, dead soldiers  
for the invasives they thought

in sides, with a line underneath ask any of these  
questions: for example, Is my daughter at home inside?  
and “who owns the thickness of the line[s]?”  
or the field inside and out of lines

Lee Gough is a visual artist, poet and handmade book-maker. In 2014, her artist's book *Machine-Made* traveled in an exhibition called *Handmade/Homemade* at Pace University and in Casper, Wyoming. Her poetry has appeared in *Little Red Leaves Textile Editions*, and *Antennae* (11).