

jared hayes

.

utterly consumed

i saw

the sightless

trees

inscribing messages

and meanings

.

.

it was dream

not the anticipation of death

constricting the social field

.

.

i do see

the universe filled

with its

hostile light

moving

through people

& geography

& i am surrounded

from a place

i cannot occupy

.

.  
encompassed  
encompassed  
longing  
for  
reconciliation

.

.

i cupped

and i cup

each minute

the last minute

a radical

and intimate

dispossession

.

.

be that

i believe

in the conceptual

strategies

of exiled practitioners

give me a ride

in yr truck

.

.  
i have to keep  
remembering  
the return  
journey  
promises  
to make  
revolting  
lovers  
of us all  
.

::this piece is collage of texts folded, joined and juxtaposed::  
texts and structures collaborated and curated from/with:  
Denise Levertov's *Selected Poems*,  
Joanne Kyger's *About Now*,  
Andrea Fraser's *Museum Highlights*,  
Donald Preziosi's *Rethinking Art History*,  
and *Exiles, Diasporas and Strangers* edited by Kobena Mercer.

jared hayes tends to shadows and their ghosts in portland, oregon. hayes is the author of *The Dead Love* (Black Radish Books, 2012) and *Bandit* (Little Red Leaves' Textile Series, 2012). enjoys being in the company of the Dusie Kollektiv, Black Radish Books, and Livestock Editions. jared's poetry can be found.