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16 March 2019 at 07:59

I dreamed I was drowning and it was
sublime

Loss of breath submerged deep no panic

In water

I dreamed this three tones on repeat
Each time I didn't wake but re submerged

And it was blue and heavy and swirling
hair and airless

And not like a. Womb

Warm and red

But like a pool

Deep hues of Blue and breathless

But no panic



hair heavy moved weightlessly silent

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But no panic

Hair heavy moved weightlessly in silent
complicity towards the end

Of noise that comes when awake

Hair sailed

Swirled in silence

Dancing toward abyss

Rather than hanging down or tying up

Active and complicit in producing weight

Emotion to carry

Heavy in a noisy head

And there was depth



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And there was airlessness in lung and
body

And no resistance and no panic

And submission

To underneath

A weightless burial

Three times the same

Three times different

To suffocate the noise that is outside of
water and depths

And I wake up as I turn my head

A strand of saliva follows the turn of my
head my body



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A pool of damp is all that is left of my
sublime submersion

And I am pregnant

And I am not allowed to dream of death

To long for silence

But there is a man who sleeps next to me

And the noise of his back turned

Makes drowning sublime

