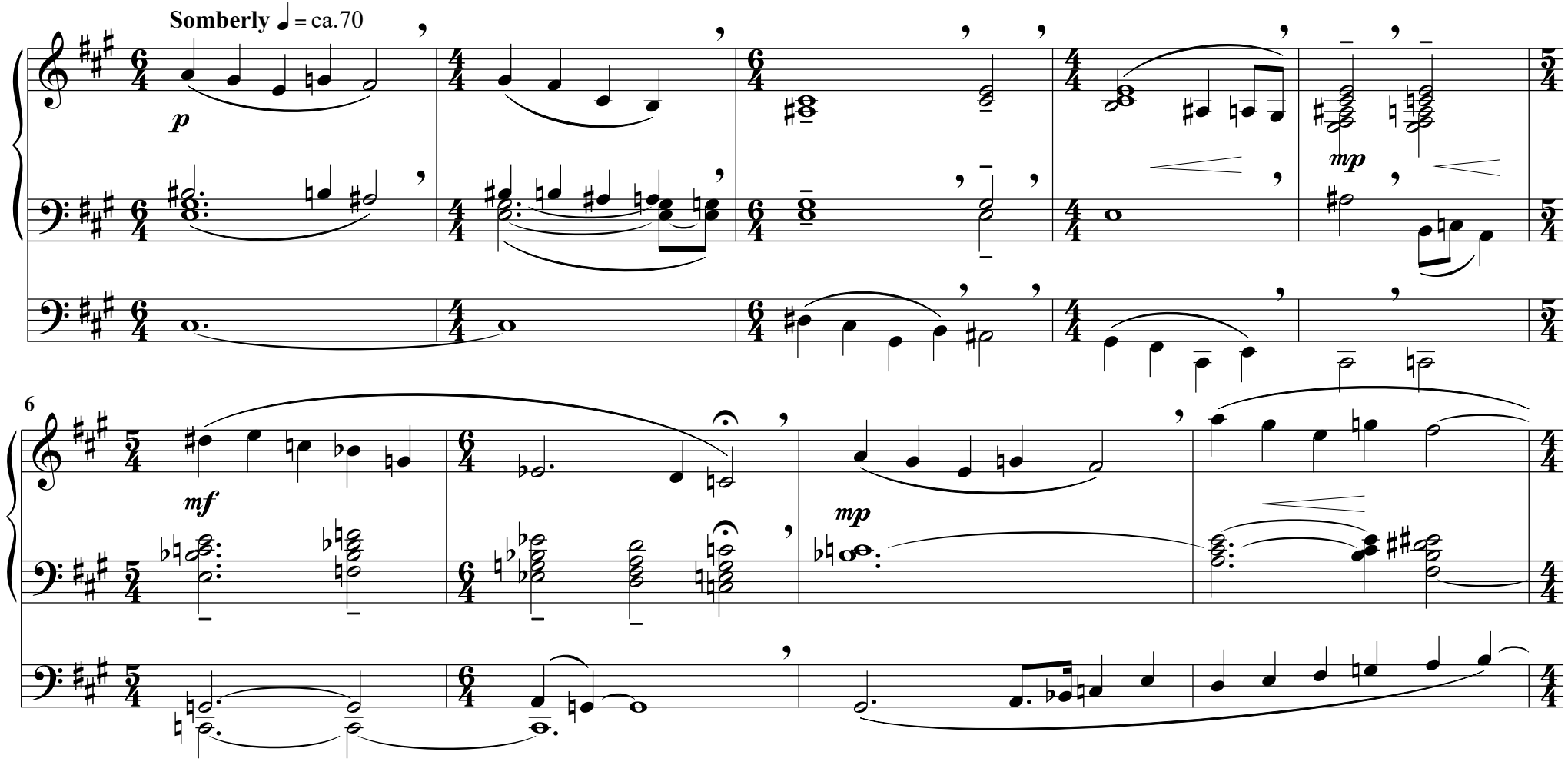
A tension taughtens all drums
And sinews, weakening
The Voice that commands attention,
At first, wakening.
It ebbs and flows majestically
Over all those eager listeners.
and.Confident are they, of awakening,
Staying alert, even,
Except the cornered ones..

1. Slumber Chute / Plongée morphique

Yet, a fitful drowsiness steals into
Their minds, eventually, for
They are losing track and footing
already,
And cannot count
On a reveille,
To wrest their innerdom
From their very own slumber land.



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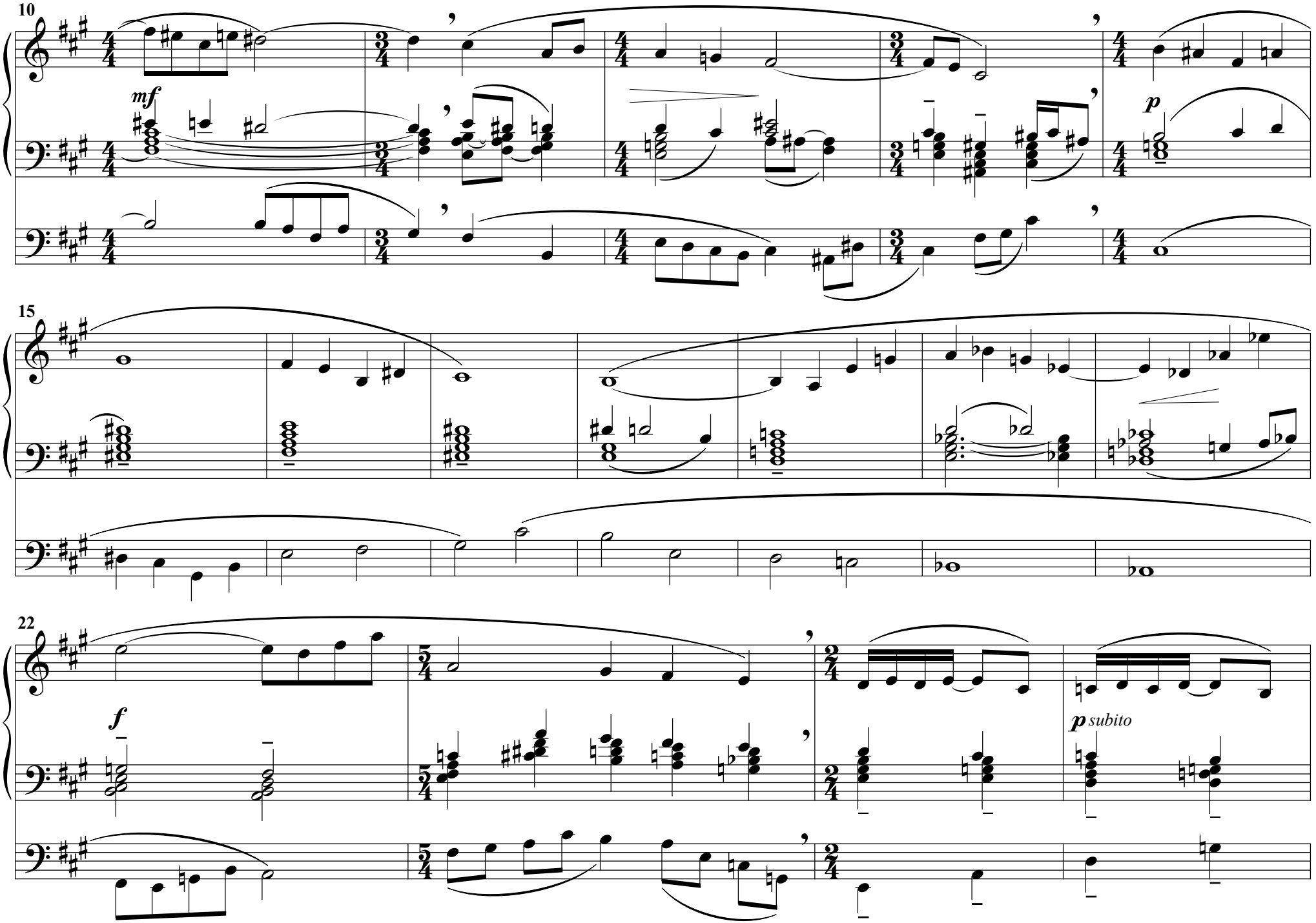

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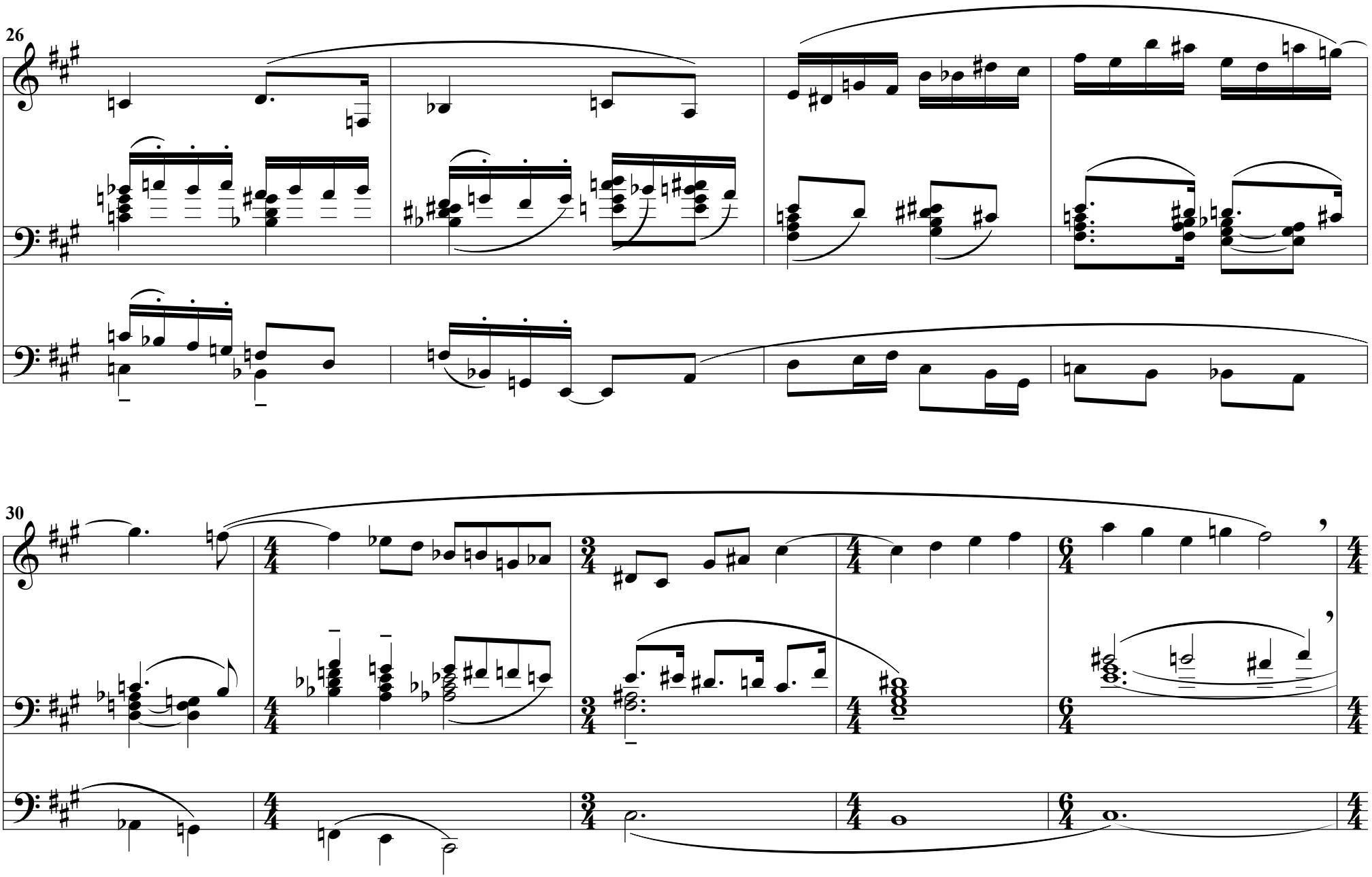

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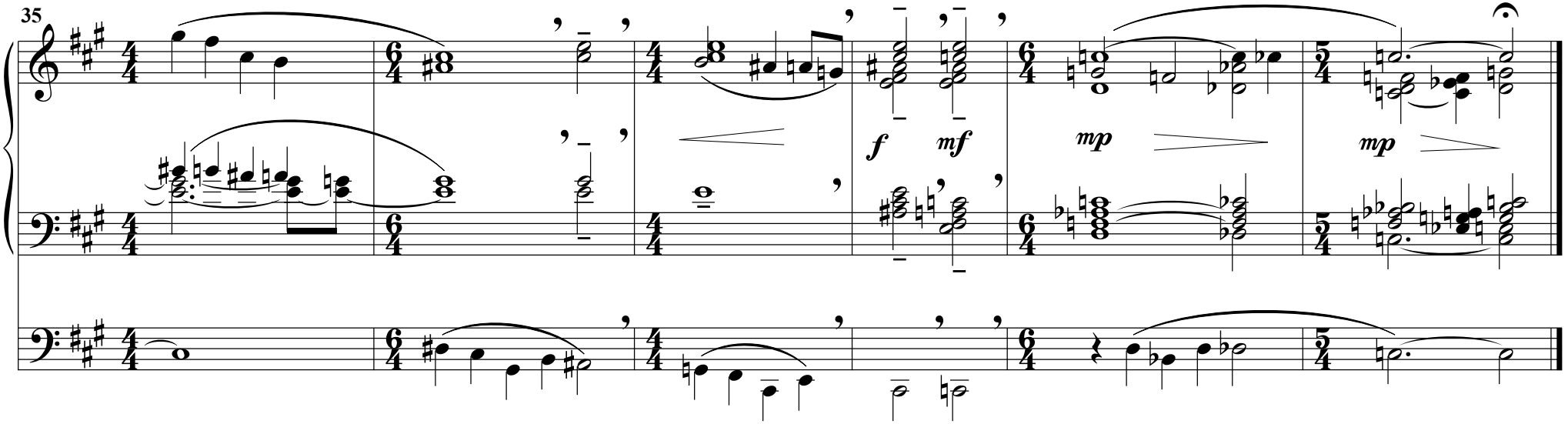

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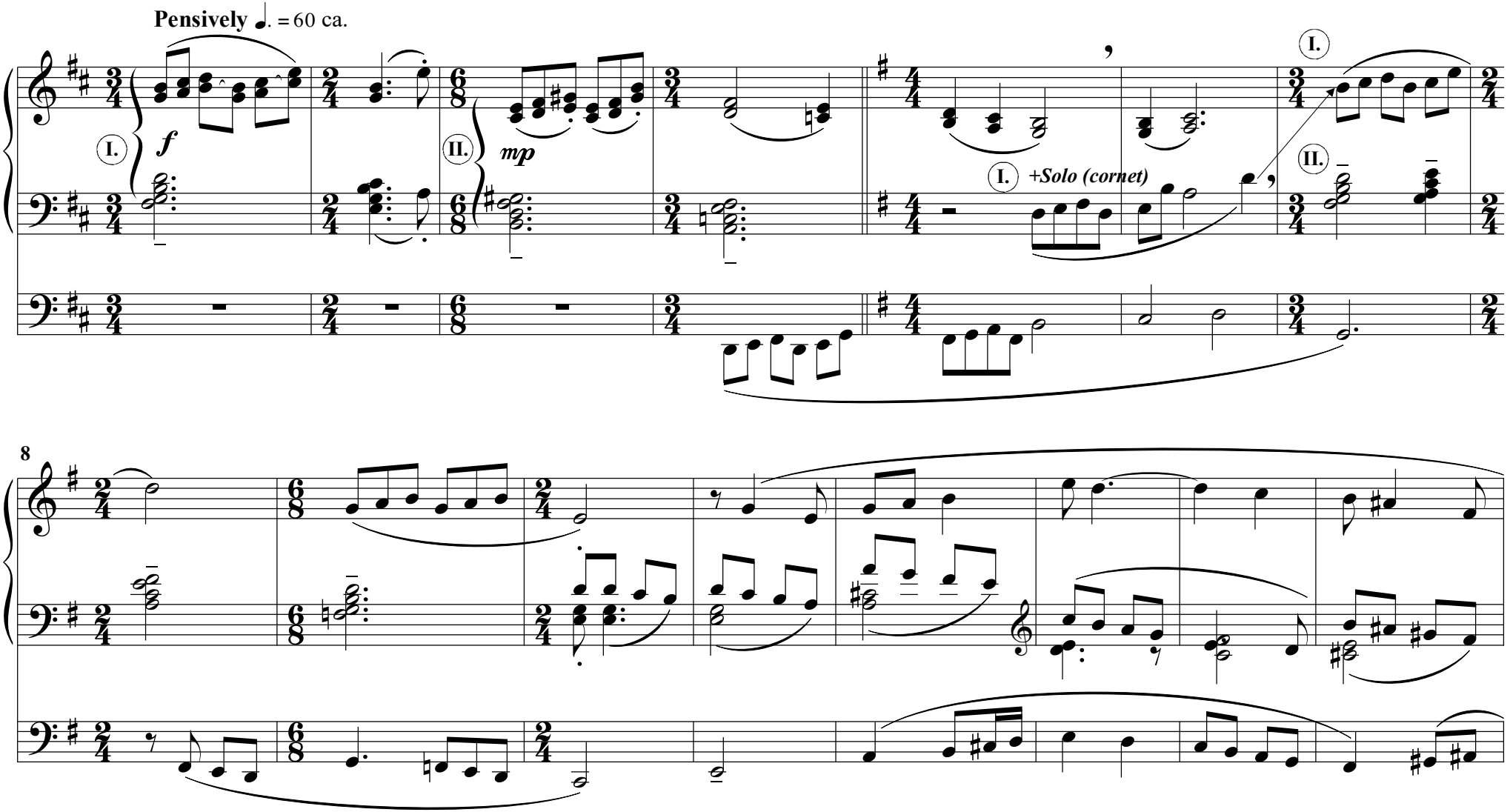
Spring breaks in Winter fine,
All around, rays angle down,
Whilst the snowdrops align

2. Spring Break

The muffled borders bound
With reused broken crockery
From the unkempt rockery.



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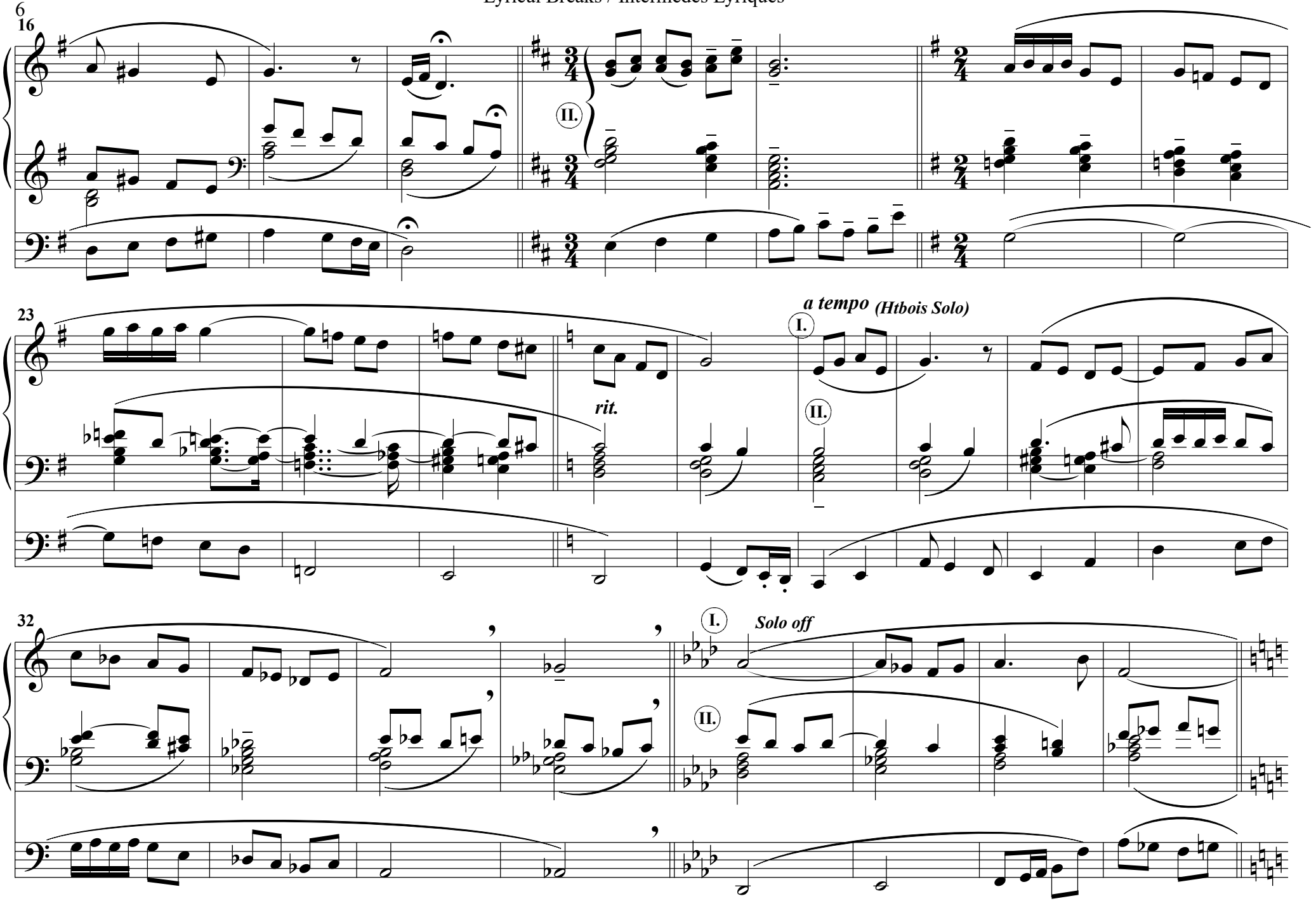

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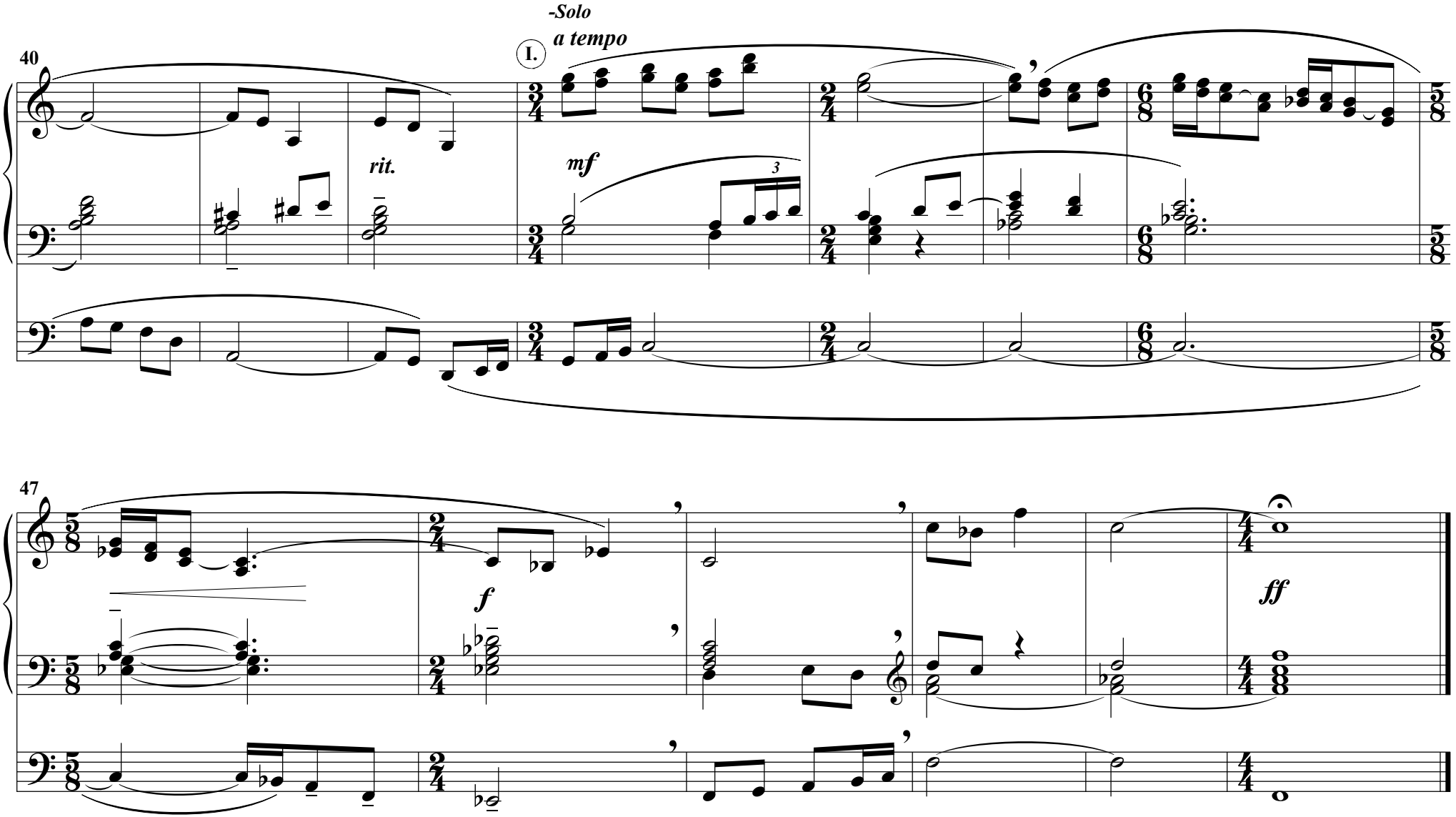

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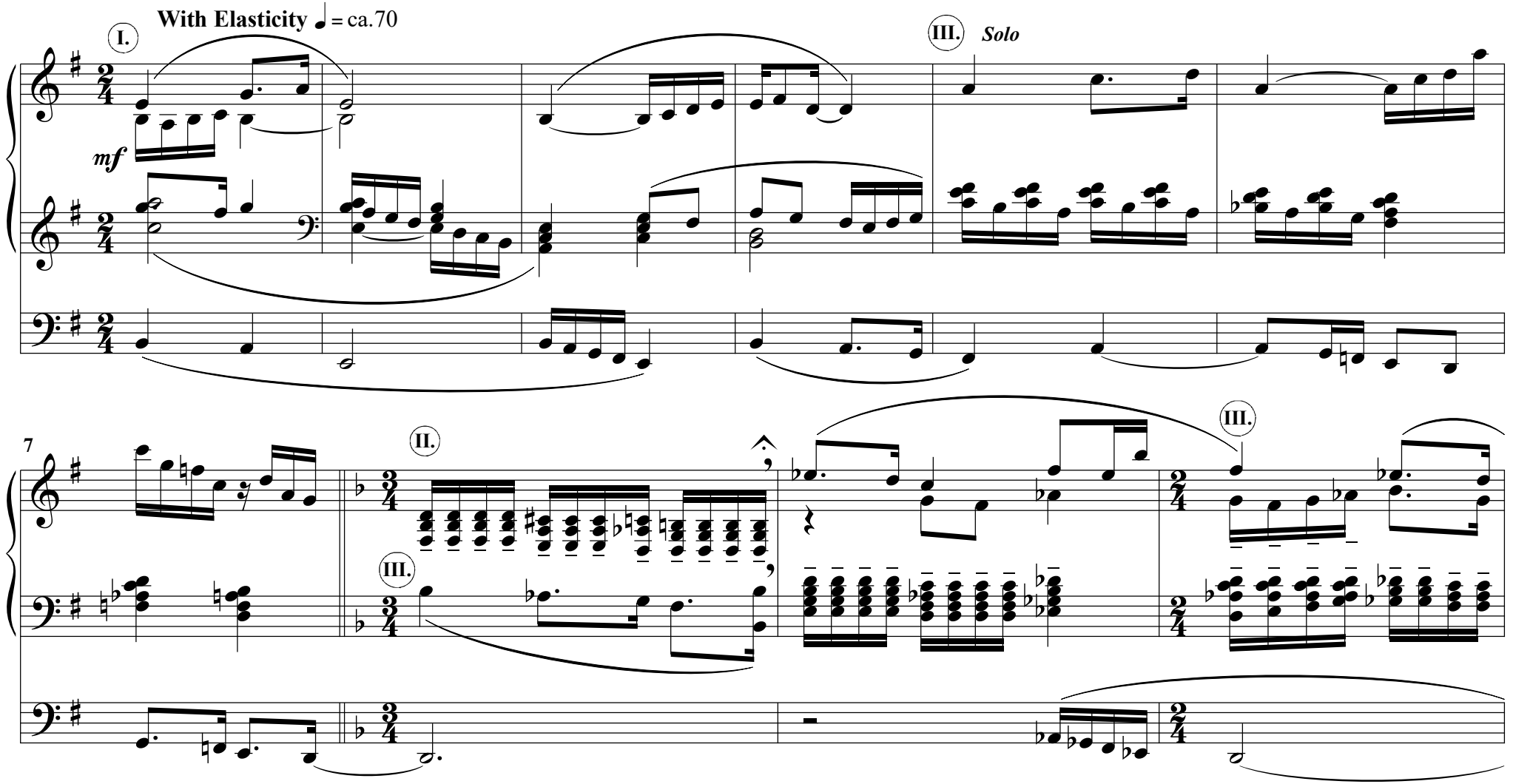
3. Spring Tide / Marée vernale

As I strolled the liquifying beach;
A breach opened in my bosom,
Welling from the undershore.
Yet the multitude was receding,
Before me, the expanse still inviting,

To my left, the surf riders diving,
To my right, the dunes dividing.
To my blurred glassy vision,
The danger notice read :
Quicksands ahead !



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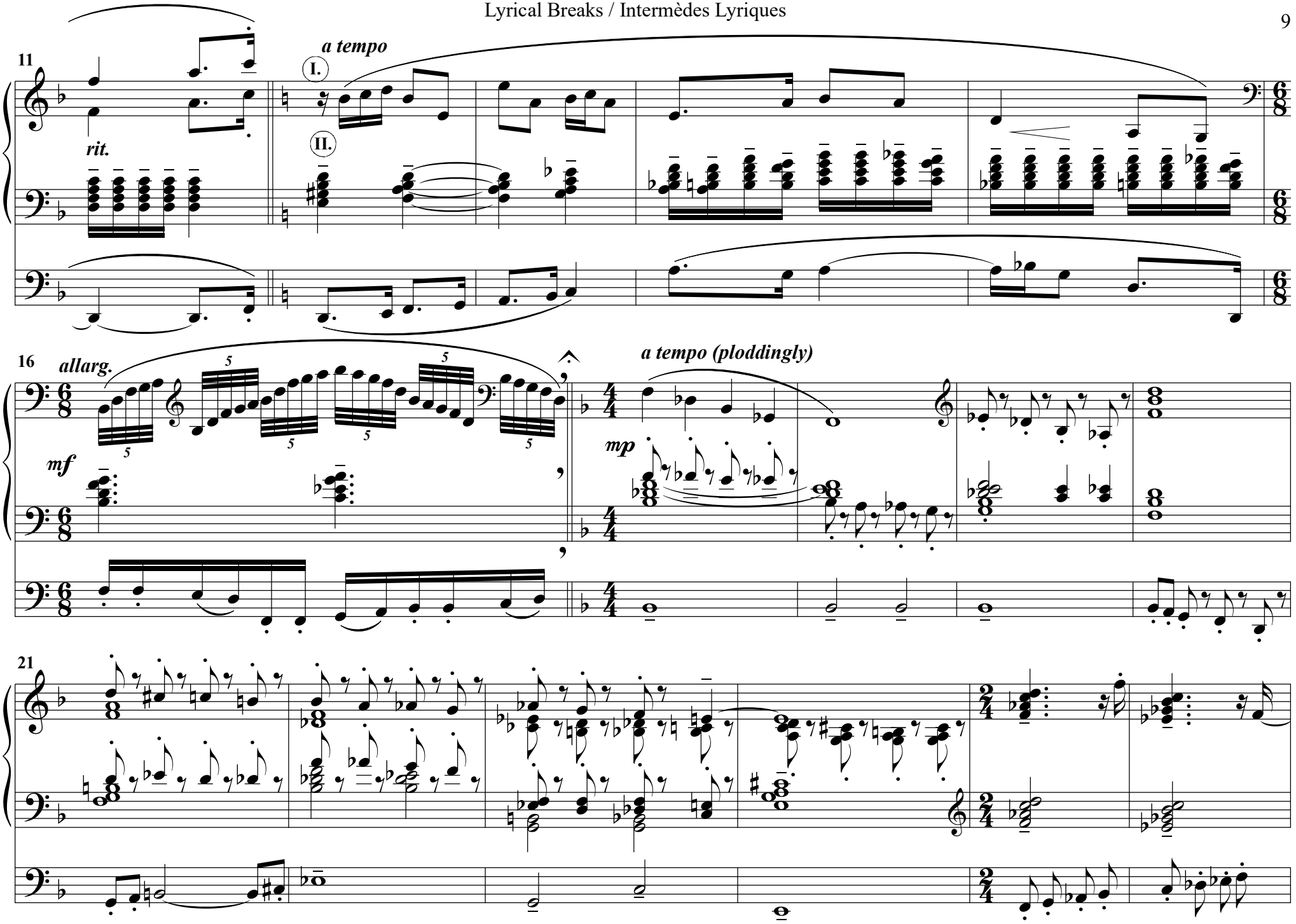

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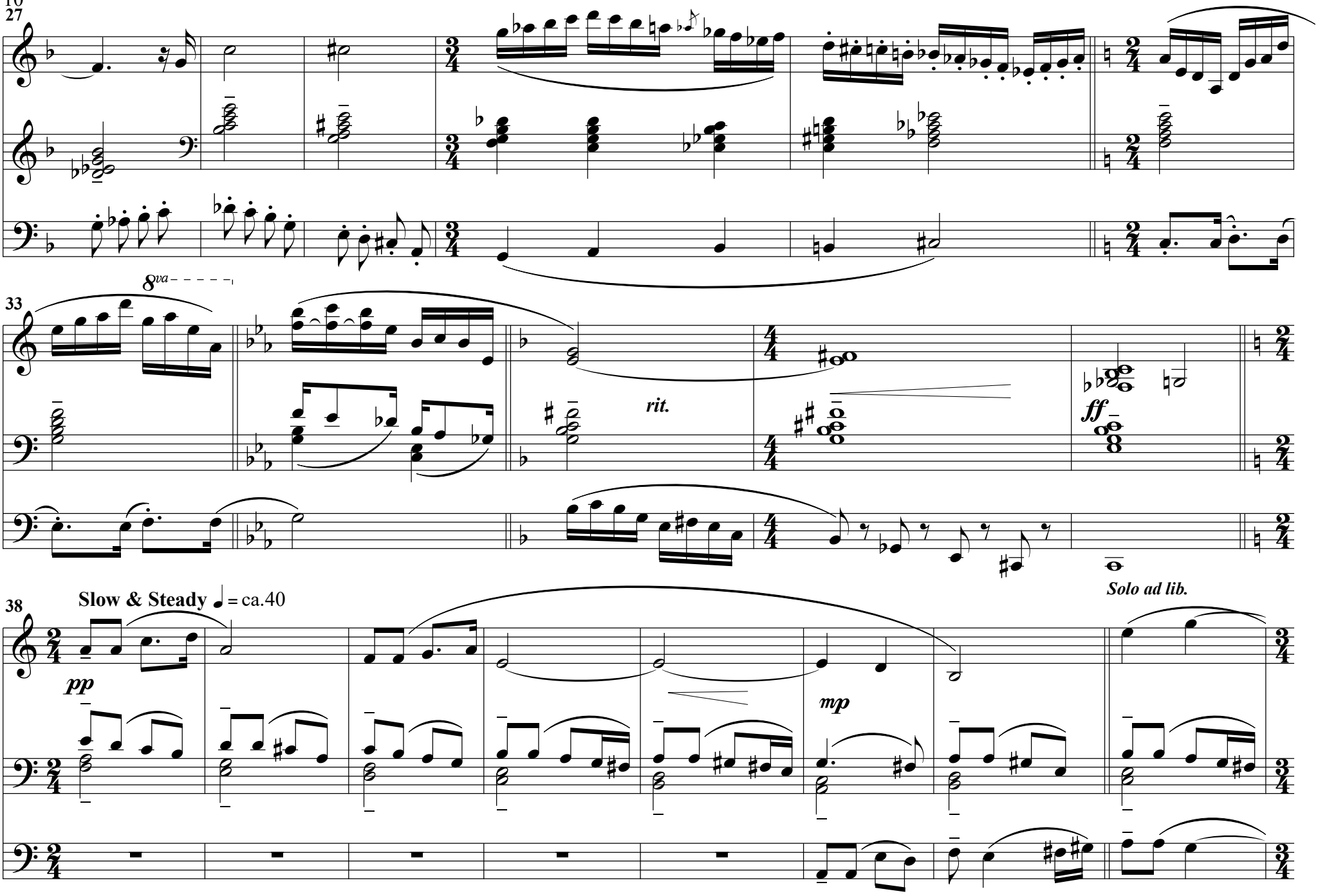

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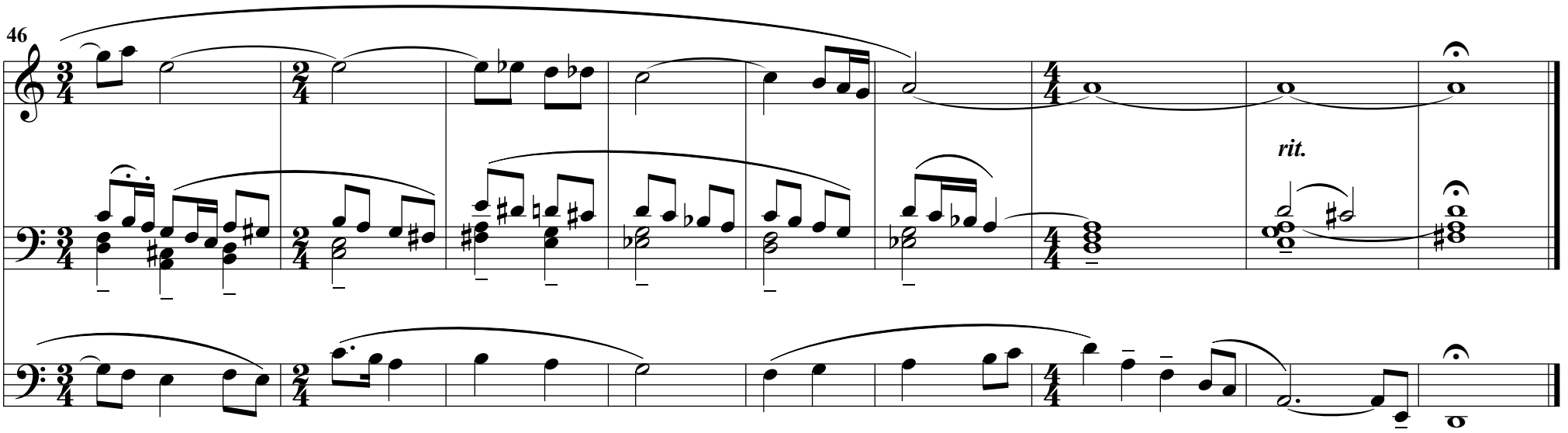

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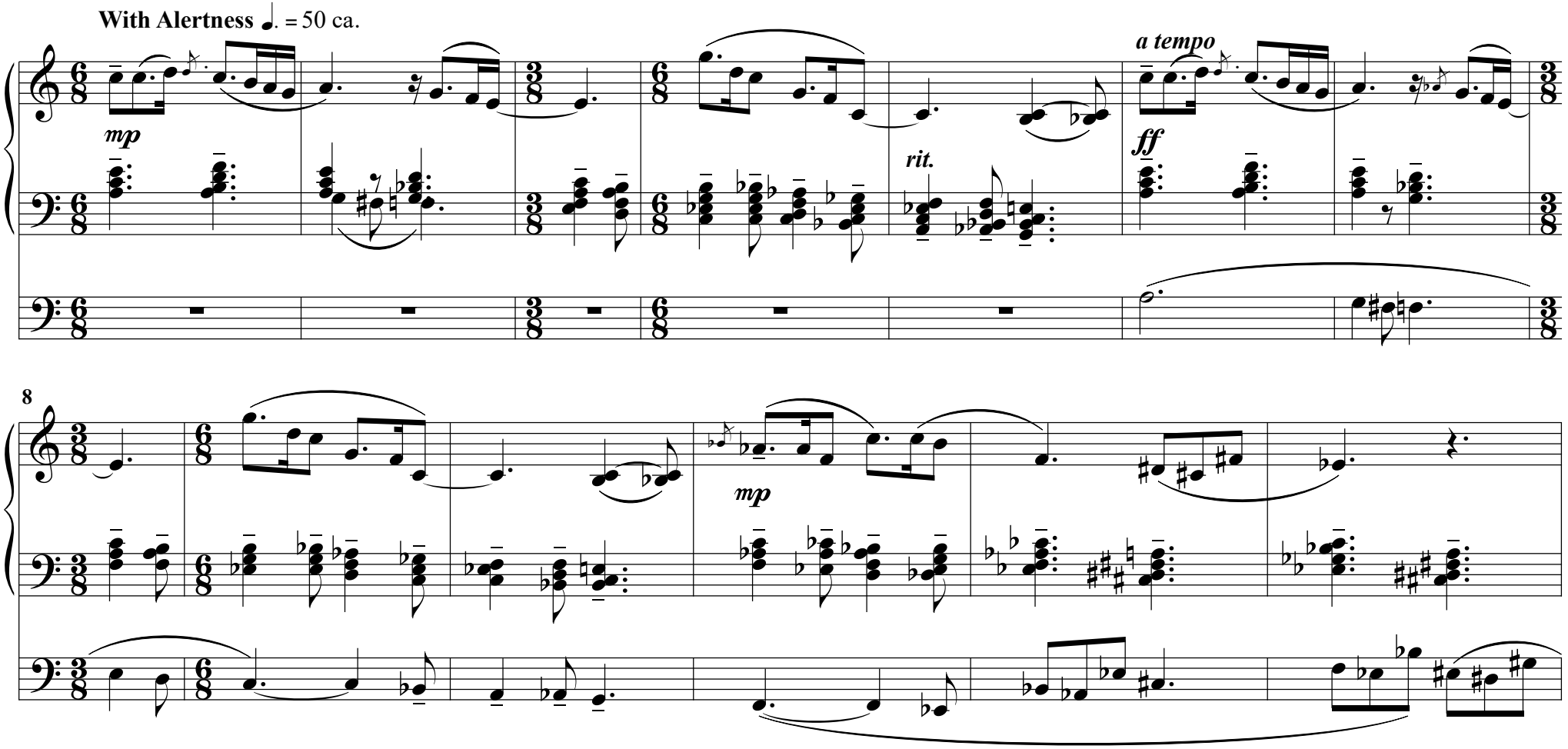
I had to answer the sun's summons,
I recall, hankering after equilibrium.
But I recoiled, fearing the searing
Pain of boils and festering warts.

I said : " No, this my skin envelope,
Is my shroud : 'tis thin, and as brittle
As that which blocks my soul from
Gaining admittance.

4. Summer Solstice / Solstice estival

He sat equidistantly, unperturbed :
"My own tentacular skin
Is strong but is like wax, at the core.
I mean no harm, vernacularly speaking."

"The gateway to Neaera's lair is tempting",
I countered, "But have a heart. You burn in Time.
I burn to ashes in one sand dawn."



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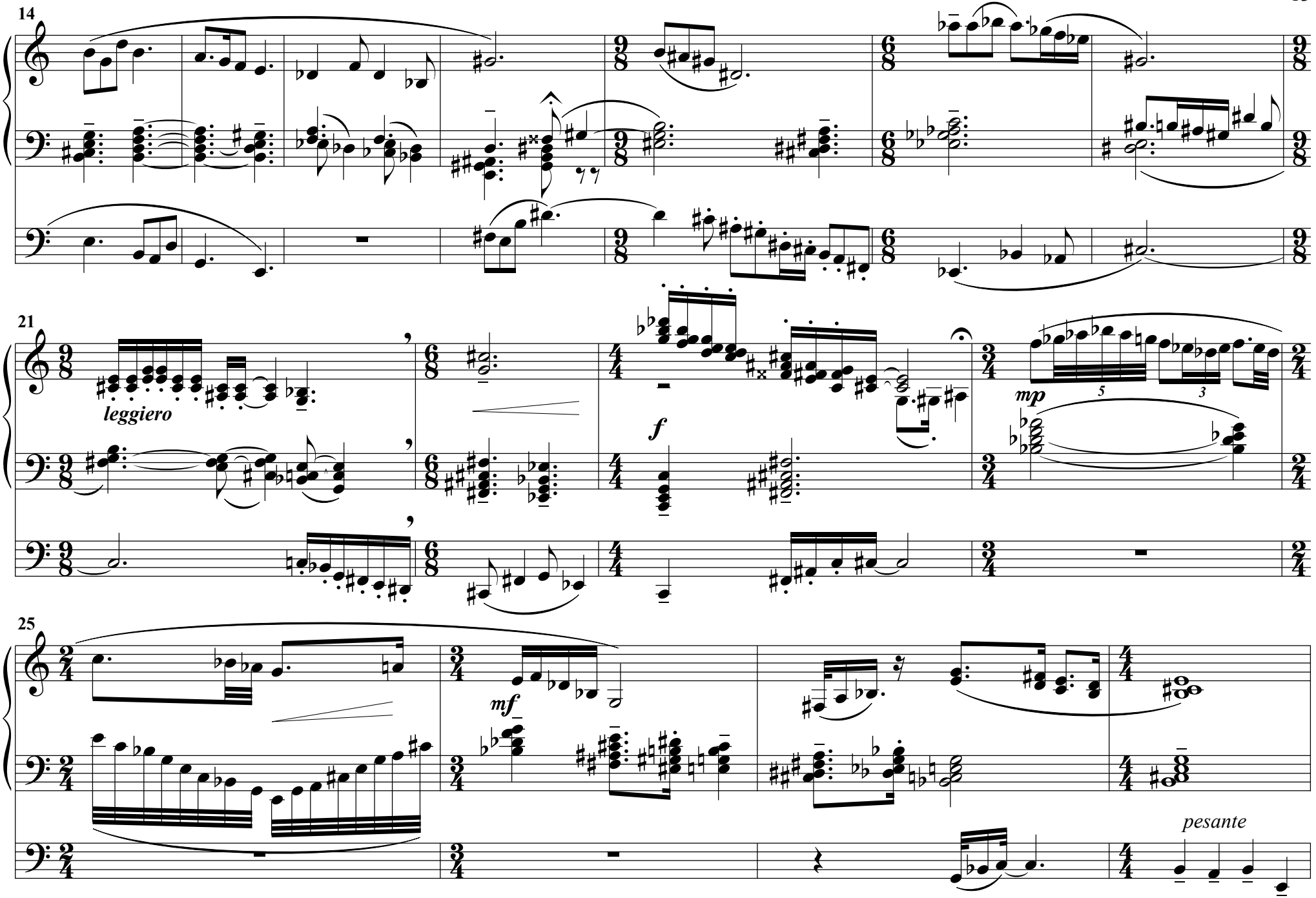

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Lyrical Breaks / Intermèdes Lyriques

29

f

32

I.

II.

(+ nazard, fl. conique)

36

ff

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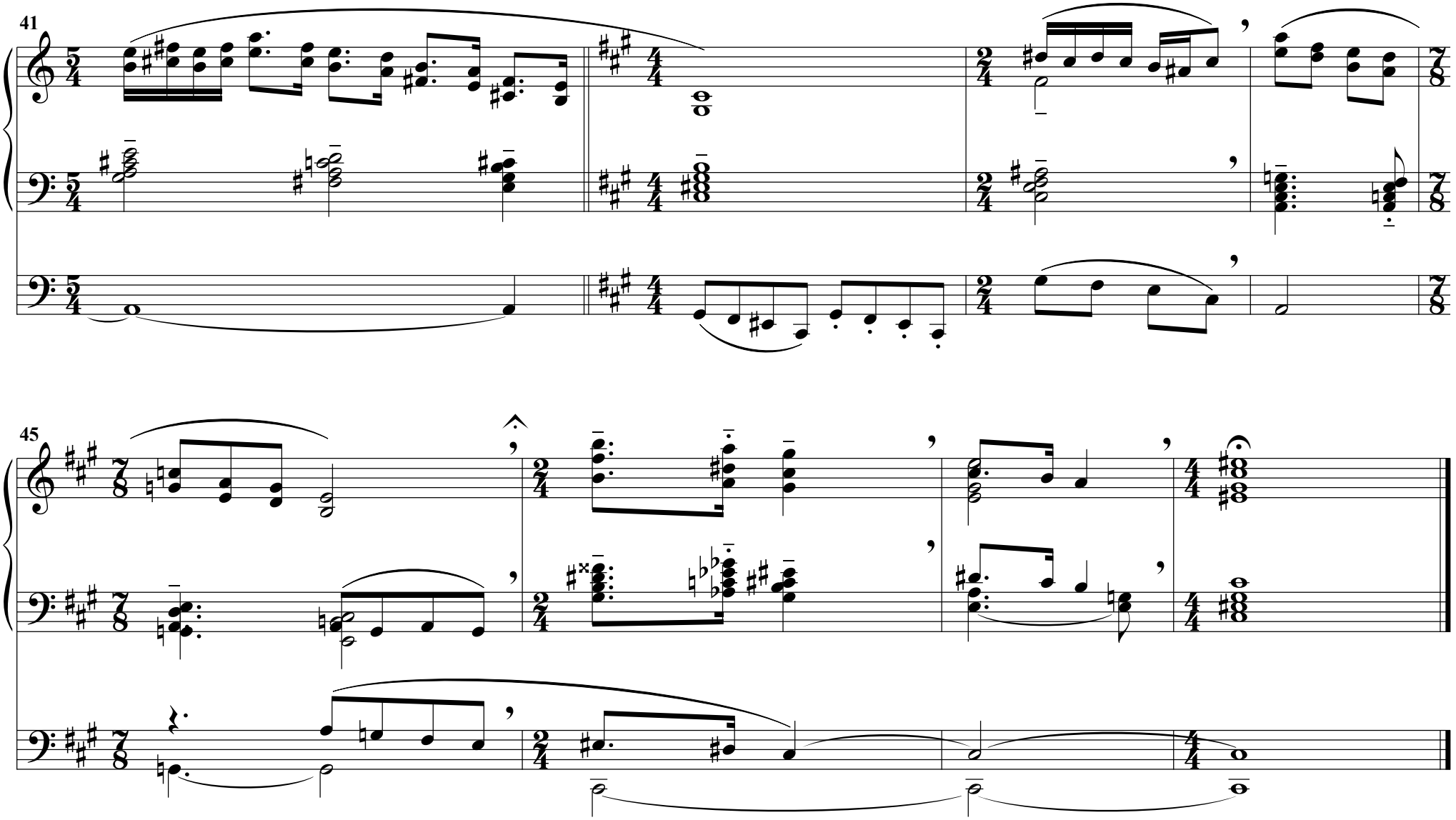

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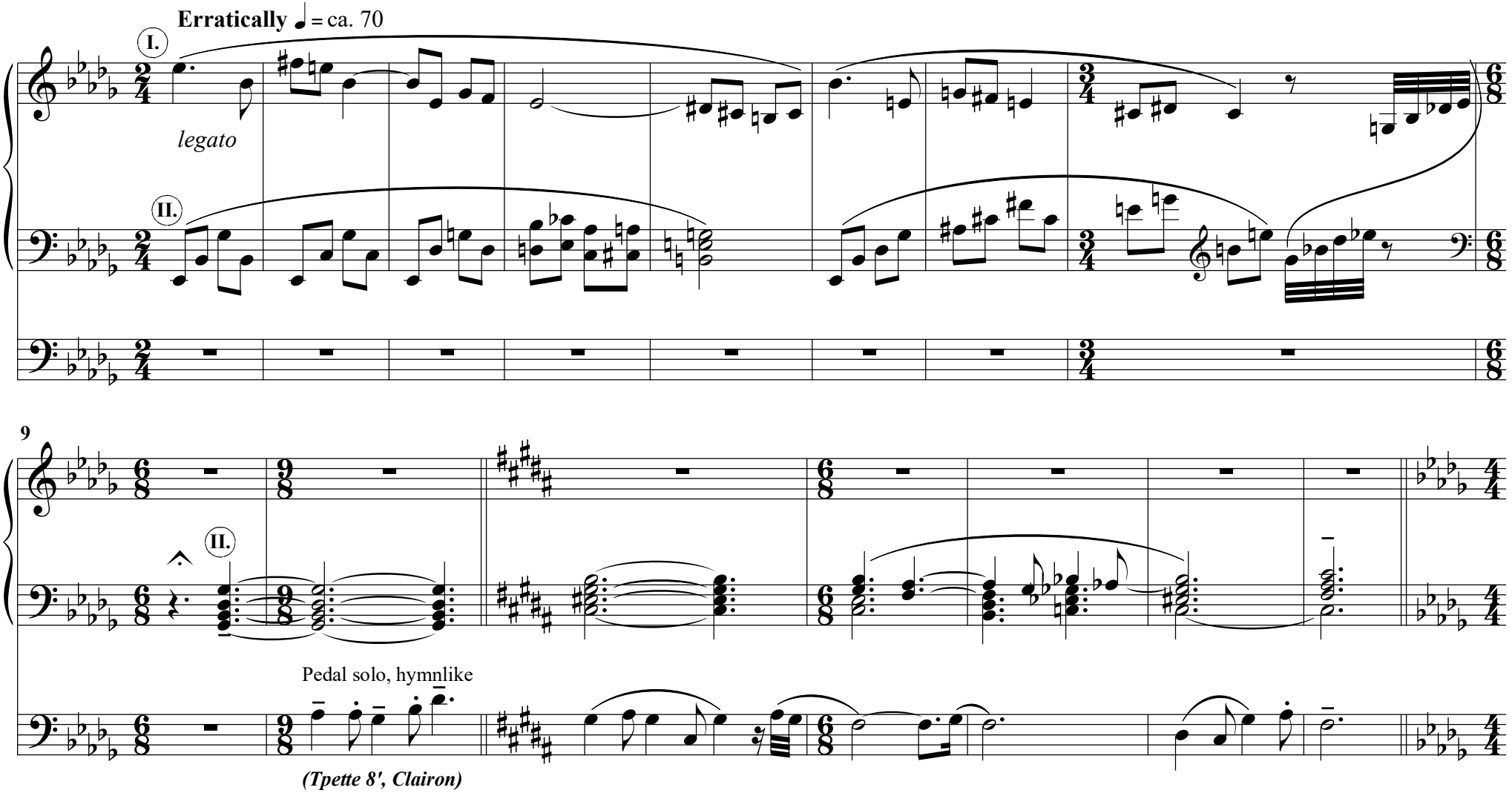
Scattered thoughts tend to unify
My meanderings;
Poles apart sometimes
Like chunks of ice
That drift apart

5. Scatterings / Dispersions

Leaving the Continent alone,
And may coalesce
Somewhere eventually,
Buoyed by the undercurrents
Of inspiration.



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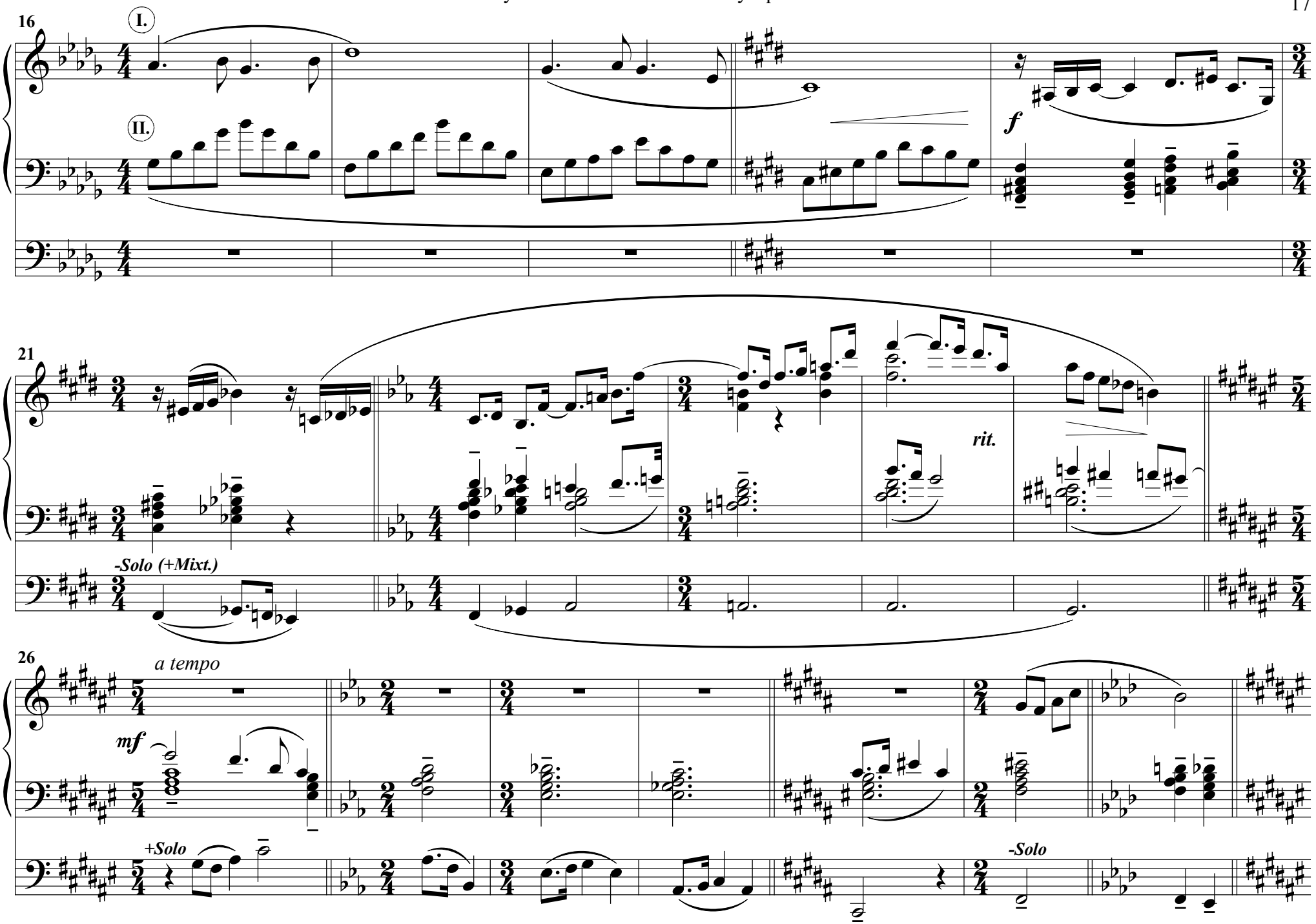

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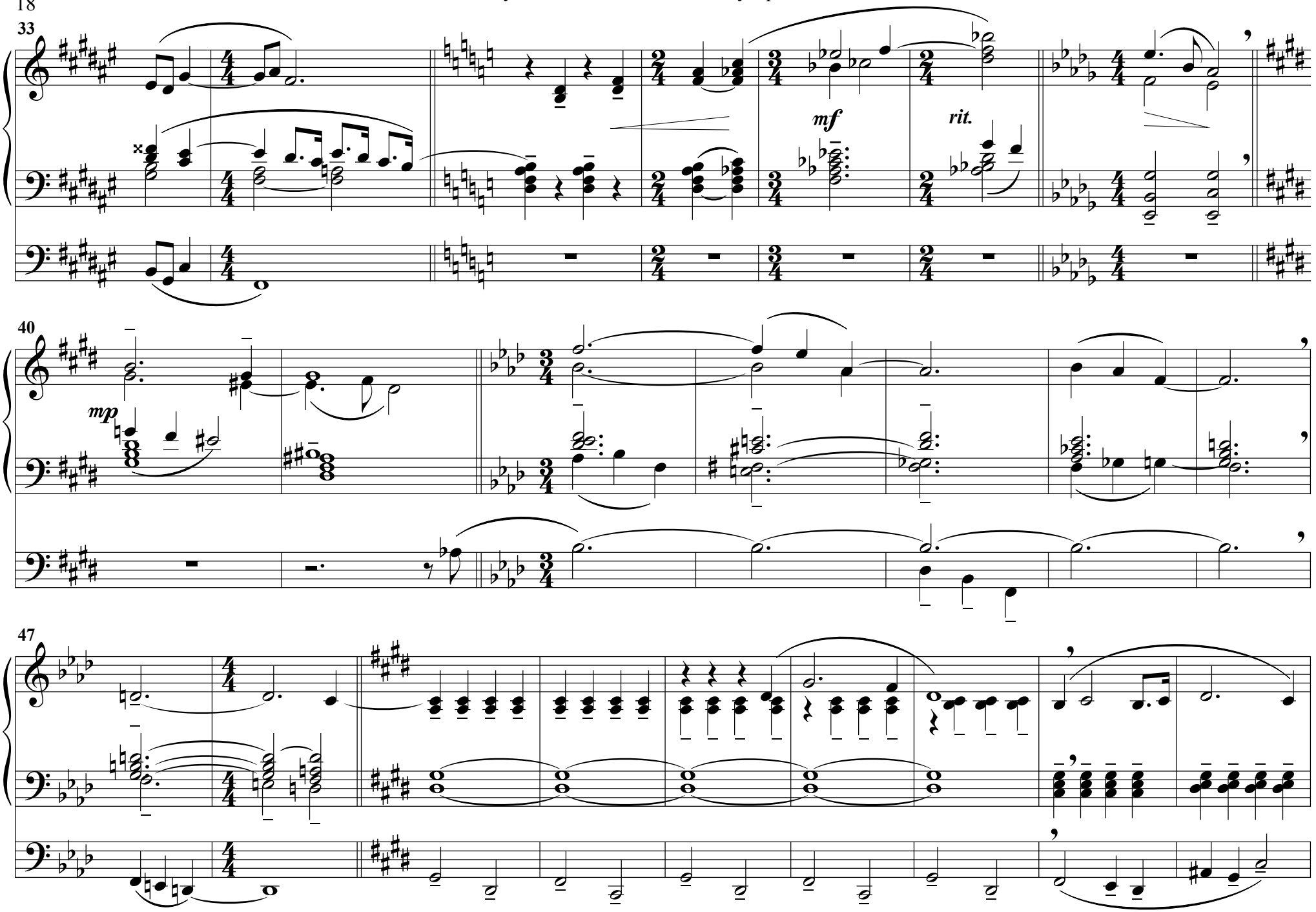

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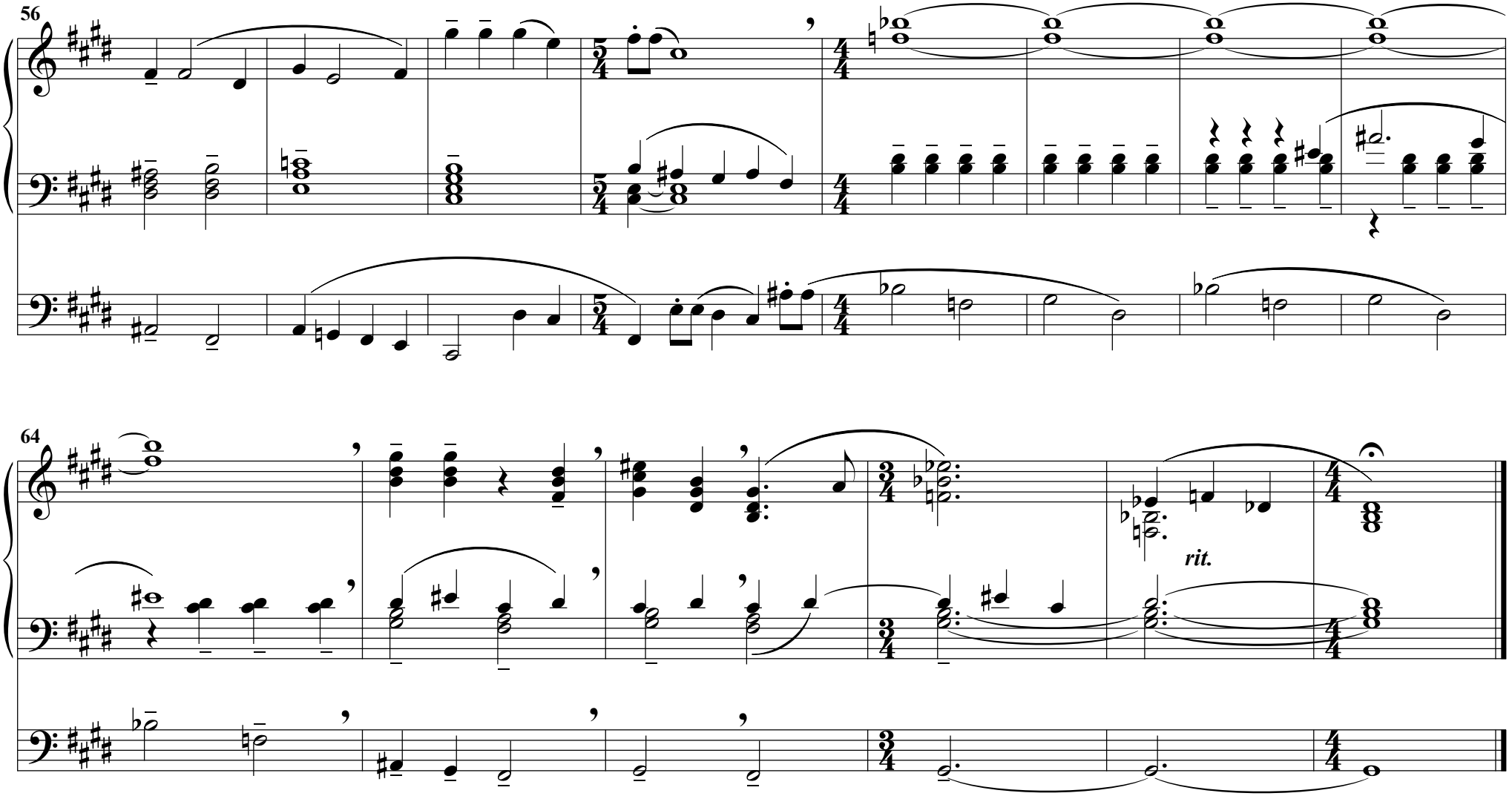

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