

white light

it's a film we film right from the get go from the pushing out from the heave ho from the canal zone of our mother's pain from the aftermath of pleasure or forgetfulness that either we're in or we're not an out of the body perspective something from the high corner of the room a fly on the wall the whole thing maybe in an instant watching a white horse gallop a train leaving a station a chess game by the shore it could be a star a series of inconsequential events stitched like a quilt a slide show cinematic carousel postcard recollection swan song of that which held or took hold of the memory directed by the coen brothers spike lee guy richie francis ford coppola heaven forbid spielberg it's our film the last we'll ever see or at least critique a free pass no popcorn jujube snow cap soft pretzel extravaganza it's a flash back flash of light the life before our eyes the heart attack sequel afterthought before the curtain comes down the theater goes dark the usher working his flashlight's light like a drunk fire-fly or it's not our film at all it's a cloud a gate a strange forest full of deer that elfin queen in lord of the rings desiring you a florescent light without the hum a unicorn a talking kangaroo with god in its pouch or its something altogether different a passage to the sea columns of kelp otters ambient with joy whatever flight and water share an authority of light that taps you on the shoulder a light beyond memory a jolt of rewind that has mercy written all over it a thank you for coming for buying the ticket your parents shoved ever so gently in your pocket and in spite of it all their rickshaw bumper car flight of fancy said enjoy it it has a pleasant ending and rode it you did as far as you could not complaining too much about the view the gum under the seats the sticky floor making the film as you went never expecting it to end the projector's white light trying to ignore the hyped-up cricket leg flick flick flicking of the gear-tracked film thrashing like a tongue like a finger like a fish out of water its gill plate opening opening asking the lighthouse airborne pathway above the seats for just another scene just another breath