

Exceedingly

I simply prefer not to utter between
the doorway and the naming of generations

how in the interruption I did not
remember simultaneity of

before and after how simultaneity
was perception grown ponderously How

every other one as tone I discovered
was uncovered as a sense of nearness

which a little earlier had stilled grown
heavily Not harmony or disharmony

but that whispering tone as one gives the
constellation which one's own era has

formed of impulsively strong wings the condition
of something exceedingly to appear