

## **Bauhaus**

### **"Of Lillies & Remains"**

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in the marbled reception hall, i received a three band  
gold  
ring, from mark, a token of esteem, running through  
ghost  
closet locker rooms, to hide from peter, who has fallen  
to  
the old cold stone floor, wheezing and emitting a  
seemingly  
endless flow of ectoplasmic white goo from ears and  
mouth.  
a wind rushes through hall, whistles as it breezes  
through  
the narrow slits in the green locker doors, i hide in one  
of these, no. 13.  
barely concealed but hopeful  
blackout  
blackout!

i will climb this high wall  
in remembrance of clancy

to regain or re-earn my life  
as i died just a flicker of an eyelid ago,  
the wall has many holes  
and many foot pieces to fasten to.  
the wall is dangerous, and this is my penance  
my penance and my task

i did it once and they wondered  
yet i need to go, once more around  
up breathtakingly  
across rigidly  
down easily- and foolishly  
i endeavoured again  
to climb the wall in vain  
and capture back my chain  
of lillies and remains  
of lillies and remains  
of lillies and remains

