

Settlefish

"Blindfold The Leaves"

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I sketched dots while viewing a transatlantic leave the
ocean
I sketched dots and glued pieces together as i
imagined them
Little daily victories that don't need to be told
Interrupt photos with eyes that drift to sea
A camera obscure a decision made home
Friday sets a previous encounter
In the snow i ask questions
Lines draw figures of paper
I believe they are real
Actions within old telephones
Coins that drop way too fast

Blindfold the leaves so they drop on my chest
Now it's time
A million sparks set the timing for flights that departure
now

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