

Vanessa Daou "Fugue States"

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Alice and her
In her somewhat dress

All the almost words
That never were
That meant nothing
The words that silenced themselves
Almost words that almost were
Because they never were
Actually words
But were really read
And really felt

Were still somehow
And nevertheless silenced
By the not saying of them

Alice and her
In her somewhat dress
Dancing with basket
Almost words that almost were
Stretched out
Like a yawning full of grace
In their fugue state.

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