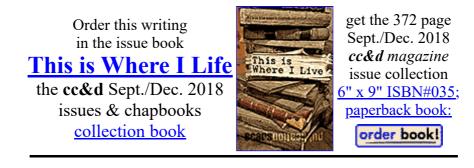


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Mirrors After Nightfall

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Somewhere it's lit up as if a misty memory lights up in me about the origin of the cosmos. You smell of the flowers whose petals snowed our bodies to annoy every kind of communal service. Your eyes in spite of directives shine irresponsibly in the dark as if they reflected the dim light of insignificant explosions in the sky. Intoxicating you made me lose my mind and clear conscience at variance with the law on the struggle against alcoholism and toximania.

I'm illegally drunk forever. Until today you've stopped my breathing with desire at the most inappropriate moments. You explode within me like an export explosive freeing the energy of fruit pips. You pulse in my veins persistent as piercing light.

Through the permanent breaking of traffic laws we will be convicted forever by an unextinguishable fire in my blood in the back window of your eyes.



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