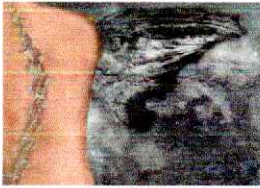


Words and Images for Requiem



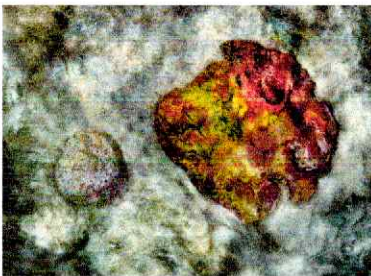
"Who, if I cried out,
would hear me among the angels?"

I know the answer:
no one.



FOSSIL FOOT

Tell me: from where does love come?
An angel is sitting on my face. To whom can I run?

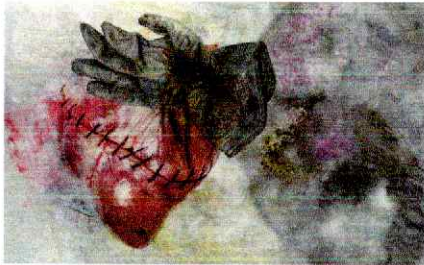


Take me in your arms, death,
I'm so scared;
do anything to me that will make me safe
while I kick my heels and shout out in total fear,
while we hurtle through your crags
to where it's blacker:



Orpheus' head eaten by rats,
what's left of the world scatters,
in the Lethe, the poet's hairs,
below, where there's no ground, down
into your hole,

because you want me to eat your sperm.
Death. I know.

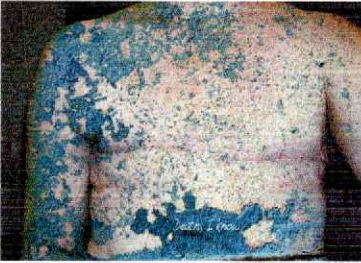


"Every angel is terrifying."

Because of this, because I have met death,
I must keep my death in me,
gently,
and yet go on living.
Because of this, because I have met my death,
I give myself birth.



Remember that Persephone
raped by Hades
then by him brought
into the Kingdom
of Death,
there gave birth to Dionysius.



You were the terrorized child,
Mother,
Not me.
Now be no more.
Requiescas in pacem.

Tell me: from where does love come from?



"Emerging at last from violent insight
"Sing out in jubilation and in praise."
to the angels who terrified away the night

Let not one string of my forever-child's
heart and cunt fail to sing.



Open up this body,
half in the realm of life,
half in death
and give breath.



For to breathe is always to pray.

You language where language goes away.



You were the terrorized child,
Mother,
Not me.
Be no more.
Requiescas in pacem.

Requiem.
for it was you I loved.



Script



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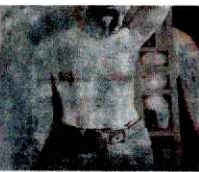


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