

Begin

with light

Ψ as light first

we all are

chemical reactions
by-products include
energy and mass and light

each and every other person

light the retina understands

some of it must be scattered and lost

our first names in enochian

each letter aware of itself

totem ankh glyph icon pictogram & pictograph

*last night I stayed up and finished
a whole six pack by myself
I stood in front of my glass door
to watch a plane land at worcester airport
I looked pass my own reflection
to see red lights on the wings*

only some parts of light pass through

wave & particle

other parts collect on you

*I shocked myself, I looked older
than I thought I did. I wished
to have the night back again
I never should've opened the first can*

Ψ
is the light
we create

(out of boredom)
(hands numb)
(by lack of ideas)

[out of traced]
[portraits, exacto]
[sharp clean lines]

(half-bitten)
(thumbnail above)
(shadow in shadow)
(cracked moment)
(sundial Ψ)
(scabs that heal)
(scars that won't)

[& bits of floss]
[hobby shop palette]
[tin-foil suit]
[painted, green flakes]
[deep pigment inkwash]
[twisted wire hanger]
[bent to a head]

Ψ is the light and the excuse to close your eyes

we know parts
when we look at him

we know other parts
when we hear him

Ψ , cold shiver
a voice you hear:

“aetite”
“abraxas”
“anima mundi”
“ascended master”

but also “quark” “wave function” and “hamiltonian”
all “weird and spooky”
bilocation
with you & against you

Ψ, torrid day
something you thought you saw:

“agoraphobia” “autophegia” “anorexia nevosa” “anxiolytic-related disorder”
but also:

“parasomnia”
“fregoli delusion”

“derealization disorder”

all tragic and real

Ψ is the calm that makes the storm possible

*when I finished the last swig of beer
the yawn of the plane's engine
started to fade away
it's thick sheet of noise pushed
off of me*

*then the room silent
I could hear the sound of my own
blood traveling through my ears
they told us as children
that the ocean*

*we once thought
could have part of it trapped
in a sea shell*

*was the same sound
I went to sleep that night
dreamt*

*I had divided into two
both of me to see the top
and the down*