

the conditional never stops.

i would say the only way
down from here
is not to go up.
useless minds test useless things forever
without considering that less
separated
is more equal.

if paradise exists do you think it has rules.
if paradise exists do you feel the presence of anything else.
do you have speaking explanations
linked to these contingencies.

how did light
spin out of darkness.

do things take turns
or flood into each other with
the silence of shock and the unintentional...

i try to make everything happen before breakfast
so the rest of the day will be free
for what comes next
while i wait to find out if next exists.

the conditional.
wf.h.
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