

PETER JAY SHIPPY

Hamlet, as Wittgenstein, in Iceland

Snails are the Braille word for grandfather clock
If an Autumnambulist wobbles, holes are drilled into the earth
 until comets boil out
Tulip bulbs are set in box-traps to bait sunlight
There are no trains in Iceland
Umlauts can be used as currency or to embellish cows
The winter dead are fed into the blowholes of walking whales
In Thermidor, blooming codes are carved into seeds
Vicepers swallow sleepers feet first, when their fangs reach a chin,
 day begins
Highways are rerouted to avoid disturbing rocks where stones
 breed
Thermal mouths are government stations for the burning of love
 letters
The rooftops of Grímsey are multihued, because trolls are color-
 blind
There are no trains in Iceland
If you wish to be lost in a forest, sit down