

Furious

Maybe they're blind. They say they believe in federalism. They
are contracted we have an army supported by mercenaries.
And we were so furious we were so happy to be furious, to be
in the middle of a dark wood.

No horizon then. Make one.

Allow the black square. Allow the documents, their dignified
flickering. I add my body to all the other bodies, as a stream,
as a crowd, in it.