

From An Interview

Seeing your least movement call up
a new air around you, I understand
less than I might have, having tried to fix
less than everything onto an idea
you have outdistanced, a different air.
Knowing movement to be surer than
any idea, accurate as towns on islands,
you close a place around you, then open it,
joining it easily to the next point of
arrival. It is like the opening
song in a recital of Mahler songs —
persuasively familiar, welcoming, but
eerie for all that, almost sinister.
Remember that I said so later on.