

- VI** Six minutes is the time it takes  
to boil a soft-boiled egg
- you set the gold watch going through your foot soles
- ( stuck between two still points )
- she looks for a shape to inhabit  
like a very narrow room
- all of her contorting to its corners
- V** Up the stairs, in the attic, she gestures  
there are old clothes and coat hooks  
and children's dreams, worn like silly hats  
discarded in drawers
- there is always a layer of dust
- between the present / and the dead
- IV** *Whether ascent or decline,  
the one looking up always sets the perspective*
- twists the lense*
- And through it everything rapidly shifts meaning  
like limbs switch places in the night*
- III** On a cellular level, she explains  
there are only exchanges,  
things passing through thin membranes  
there is always a veil  
between the inside / and the strange
- II** Look - this is the posture that happened  
when you forgot to keep track of your time
- I** Stillness settles into the palms of your hands.