

**Each In
Neither**

Michael Slosek

this book is dedicated to

Eric Unger

Luke Daly

Aaron Lowinger

be decked

by a wall is cut

a card in the heart

set for never
having begun –
a mouth

speaks in number.
The clock of in
cessant tick

for blinding –
in snow-like sun,
are rooms built via

transpositional levels –
north of harvest
seasons away

from a lake bone
as iron, as
a house fallen

in a single volume.

ingrained is
a mirror of
wood –

in any number
where it crests
to such water

formed above
stone – and
unphotoed.

A crack, open.
Won't function.
He wrote

“Now when the teeth would
collapse back into his
mouth” then only

and for any
to which it spoke.

for what, would
the future

forsake – tide in
this, rose

of. rivered, or
cold.

night,
white sleepless
night – but

brightened by
no limit

shed clean the

leaves that keep
written – out of

a forest, again
st this

falling said to
silence

what is not, yet –
said to circles

left, kept and
keeping

will leave
today as clean.

over this
incomplete itch –

will is and always.
and repeatable.

written
and repeatable

ifold and fracture

undoing grass
a day or hills of

a vacant
not-rose

inscribed river

forced ownly and
to morning

“with at least three people”

and what falls into a fixture
of desire and a framed
cotton world –

second vision torn from the whole
in each lid, for tomorrow and
out-moded –

left in a tonnage, the perfect
formation in scar’s decorative
suturing.

a bend – brick us by the holes
in our heads. “In a time of war
love becomes a brutal force”

As only calling
the beat machine
to retire

excise, apart of hardship
or crank case
a national arsenal.

Noun-language as
well oriented
essentials.

Take lung, a screen
of consensual love –
nerve here

is stitched, or
stone wraith performs
talk – screw on lid 1.

clear not talk –

take a wraith
upon a bone –

several centuries old.

pin by wrist,
injured of

some and this
or other, costs well

by consensual stone

by families resemble –
to fell from
an oven.

can shove a gun –
can lose a nettle –

by radio
we mean what listens –
a special turn

in circumstance
holds against, gets
notched glass

a maneuver to exit
to half struck –
to disappearance,

fills us up. Generates
a drum, spells –
a beach shucked

of sand, inert matter –

tuned down
hawks numbers

down one – same occurrence
incomed. A raised letter day,
spine along, a plate

save us a dredged desert
a sun, dehydrate-lung

shot til the cartridge empties.
An autonomous worked silver
sled – poor of us

walking. Names well, an
inch by hour –

protracted arcade, ends
but technical. Mouth
us upended era.

a strobe flat
mixes us
up, good

real time – in
teger mixer.
Sends a sound out to him

flat below,
stocked down – bell
which

isn't –
gunned along

what definition

a bloom in the march
sudden dependence
 staid
on upended era
standing in reserve –

the flat of nature
exed-out marks
inlaid

along the designed well
encrusted earth.

List won't function –
an integer away.

Sleds along the gravel
of anonymous silver.

Evidence not discursive, tracking
a track of bone
implied by mount,
mounted on the back of the peasant's bent shoulders.

Grief to sleep sand-wise.
Night vision of reading –
slumber shot off
an entire face

tongue hanging out
of his mouth –
can speak

can efface a grade
bearing machine

in an angel's wing – given
later – wind blown

into relief.

songs of what
is to come – twisted
up in relief

evidence for a machine
written under hand,
the palm wipes clean –

night looking back
into itself, hap-
pening

to collapse to matter
to flame – it is called
across

what functions – beliefs
in unnamed stone –
hanging out of the mouth

so where snow
remains unblinded

passes a time
a time past tomorrow

folded in the pines'
unsunned shadow

ahead and every word
turns a version
to fraud –

a light and

day from. a door
torn to pasture
underlined

marks excision
making for false
dawn

to a body built of snow
and bone, fallen
into a hole

above ground

to hard start
and recall

each – manner of neither.
ache, in an echo.

the cave evacuated
its sun and parts

negate. Hole of us –

he, a page

an enclosed space

varied speech

our given over

zero

nothing yet left
skin for sinking,
harden train

a march of neutral snow
listing – grounds
of dissolve

place mark, rock-hole –
he as in domain
falsely

render each in neither

faulty common, valve
of neither reach
in release –

calms stroke by a fire
steep out in the dark
train by which

a name imparted. Starts
are not. force
clutched

to shadow – ink lot,
scratch for unseen
semblance

mark to increase
three words today,
revoice and turn

river as act of reading
decibels "shift
to seizure"

to internal melody
as returning material
ghost in the hole

breathing color to snow –
the fire case working, trans-
plantation

fit in an image –

moved from things
saved from blinding

distant transposed –
set of not listened to

“who is now this speaker”
cannot walk, out
along transition

by landscape removal,
his face and not
“its tooth”

we’re asked back –
uncovered cloth – now not
down

an erased space –
errant mouth

by us,
an overlapping sign
abandons

itself – lit
to untie
severs

light. in the hole
you've dug yourself
into walls

transfixed
to hours, past –
acquired parts

to talk
as brute before
day out

gland that emits

tunnel and not a bridge
so here

another hole
through that which listens.

bright before. day out.

he as never has been
track themselves

by a wall of its own inference
transfers. comes
inside itself

map to be unlanded

contoured to night's hull
in reverse. not a whisper

never a bone,
so your myth is well –

sown in night's hull
short of image
of flower, stone

beneath the basement floor
on which sits –
marks the wall

traits to fidgit, he
as circled tooth
would loosen

shell, dense
hollowed
out – visits

lung in saturated chamber
his-not, secreted

surface

Sand as chronic
disappearance –
we make plans to evade.

Burred in a hill
unreachable, still miles
away – we're

asked back, in the place
of names – a fire
threaded

through the use
of tools, a gun
in misapprehension –

Said back
not to repeat
but blindly led

by face to face,
a door to a key
that opens instead

you are rung to me
in bone and leaves
a disappeared

clearing, a binding –
this unshared language
of mouthes

speaks in a mouth
as someone else

passes us,
so among
days – our state

in a kettle
burning off thought

to glass
as transparent fact
three lines down

a monopoly rested in winter

coughed into place
structured of another sound

the wood spoken away

relations in
the well formed
articulate stone,

would seem –
sense to oscillate
between,

between. repose,
a point – the pendulum
swings

to see a face
a blanketed slate,
the machines of it

impulsed in prose

in an eye of
unlost clock
gone before and after

evening, a bloom
in the march
fallen soundless

. impossible to say
and escape – wooded
as a wounded tree

we're marked. in space
between sailing blades,
rubbing shadow to earth

to awake on the wall –
hung between, a dim
ension of transparency.

backwards, no
one's gone –

for the day
the sun gets doubled,
he swum

a body in its shadow
staged, tuned away

so the eyes do not follow.

We're a day
earlier than the rain
this way

no shells dislodge,
a calcified fix
to displace his name –

in the undergrowth of zero
where a speech is made.

a caused restart
by current is marked out –

over a hill,
and the sun reading fields
with those who breathe,

will let them in.
A heart devised,
cracked in the lay

of him, repeated
again and again

slice in the starved part
diffused, recalled

a swimming shell
the loud off – intractible

Notes of ours are in
understanding, then
the words turn –

in vertical, the green
that lies under
single, one

needles – to break
a line a wall conceals –

The things are
touching each other.

Road in, light
warm skin – the brace to be

when in darkness extending
day into water
into thousands

Word around
the enfolded hole

cut that means simple

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