

Poet Wrestling with Reverse {Re-verse} String Theory

What if we are the science
fiction. Or the humors

of dark energy. Who will always be stronger. & who
the diction. To gain influence & power. & encrypted {I

see You}. & have so many questions

for You :: with{out} You :: of You ^{searching}

for another. Planet. To {re}
-*descent*. Take a listen. Take
rest. It's so tiring. I'm *tiring*

of Your constant & intrinsic

invisibility.

I crave.

{I see You, *Efes*}

Not hiding but. {In} wait. *Efesito mio*. My dulce & little {I will reduce}

unlike anything

nullifies not unlike—

I agree

with the dreamers. & dancers & healers {*without you*}. With viruses & needful
disease— all those visionaries who make up a multiverse

of quivering little strings.

Even if they aren't :: all :: {of Your} singing

{*without*

You ^{I'm strung out with}}

& trembling.

If something doesn't sing, then it is not real

until You are

EVERYWHERE & WILL NOT DIE

:: *in theory* ::

Take a rest. I'm tiring. Of time
{*without you*} & matter

—
{*I will bend you & backwards & bang & boom—*}

Patience. Partner

particles^{404 Error} {*un*
-founded} lest a

{*higher energy—*}

Patience.

Carry this {*out*}.
You are to me
so unknowingly. What
reveals. A begetting most

{*—un-naturally*}

*

I suspect. *Efes.* That You are the one. Breaking. Our {*tinpot bolts & springs*} Theory

Of Everything.

& how elegance is very. & very wrong.
To trick us. Into seducing. Gravity.

Only You. Flex. {*The Light*}.
Against. & into. All
these little strings. I suspect.

Dark energy is the result of *Efes*.
Having Its way.

I am singing: Dark energy is the result of You having Your way.

Maiming every charge & spin
as we ever & only know them. Tempting us. To

{*jump, jump—*}

Hallo. New. Zero {-*Point*}
World. How will you end.
Me now. What will
You almost give. Just.
To {with}hold one. & last
ungracious bow?

*

Hallo I'm pretty sure my God thinks I've lost
my way when I sing my ears {*are*} full

of Dark Energy *Efes*

& all these planets
running away. Our universe
on the run. & savage.

I {have} run away too {Most of my—}
Found in foreclosed. Alleys. Up.
{*Thunderstruck.*} Trees. Attics. Dunes.
Boneyards. The Sinai. Lost time.
Down. Cliff. &. Motorcycle—

Someone I could never see
calls. My begetters. It was You
who'd answer. Dust in thicket. Most
punishing of Our truss. I never knew

my fate that night. Any {*sand-*}
storm & broken branch. When
exactly my heart would end

waiting for You. *Hallo*. I'm pretty
maimed. & the shaming of. Asking.
What was wrong. Did You ever care.

To know the secrets. *I* possess.
What time I {*ran with*}
a sharing of darkness.

You have all. Your answers {*the
night*}. There's no room.
To escape. & You.
Know that none.
Can hold
Me

{*I'm bending bars & singing electric
third rails—*}

*

—I boast in *Efes* voice: *I'd like to bend a lot more than spacetime.*

{*I'm growing*

wandering black holes in my eyes they vibrate :: *like drowning*}

You want to be the greatest nothing

never told

in full :: You want

an ever-expanding distance between us

:: collapse each & every

world until we are gone^{in You}

{*& without you*}

*

To tell^{ItAll} :: to sense^{some}

(to fabric {ate} :: to populate

& pluck starhorses

on broken stringed lyre}

This is a year in my life of eroded energies & nerves of misfire.

I spin & spin a twisting neuron :: You spin {in} dimensions

{I'll never exist}

You strike in elevator music & burned
rubber nearly missing a red light You hiss

in gulls off abuelo's rickety boat my tattered
sundress as tattered as storm-tossed shore

& wanton seaweed & wanton jellyfish {I

let} sting me without

seeing You come to me at holy

wall of a temple long gone

eating the prayer I stuck

between the stone

when I prayed in finite direction

& lived solitary

among my people,

my people all around

I could not no longer

hear

God

{was it you} was it You^{withoutYou}

coming to me in ports of call & gates teeming with delays

& lightning storms that ground

every single plane

awaiting at other airports I won't leave

well enough
& solid—

A mass in the throat of Your fate :: the fate whose second property is mystery.

The first
::

who is singing *whoest*
who will be without stillness
who said {auto}biography is not

& only

music

of deep deep silence
:: hyperspaceawakening ::

*

*Think of a place
just like this one
in which everything*

*exists
as it is
& should be*

*except you
are not
there—*

one where my God only gives The Light

& another where Efes {is complete &} nullifies—

unlike here, where You

are the reason why
we are just unstable enough
for 11 dimensions. Why 1::1

a fate
given
& not
shared

where One is my God
& One is the growing
power of
Isn't.

*

It's like this: If I die :: I'll give birth to something ::: to nullify.

I *promise*. I'm partial to smacking
galactic dust
across bared
chests & broad
measures that reduce

my words to subatomic membranes
that croon much, much
more

fatally.

*

Say Isn't could be. *Everything*.
Take our 11 dimensional. Multiverse.
I. Say: *make more*. Because why stop there I know

I wouldn't
& I'm just one

body or set of rules
I break in a heartbeat
for a feeling
of thrill
wreckless
wreckless am
I another long long trick
of existence still burning

like a halogen
-lit hot
plate I leave on after the fire burns
an entire world & mass
burial is the only possible
memory taken
& annulled

{*Efes, teeming through me*
beyond electric I feel

smaller things
than neutrinos}

I will love You impossible 12th dimension

I will love You irascibly & irresistibly *hard*

I will You love You enough to question

Why the others think they know numbers {*those worlds*

entire—} & how each behaves {*always so perfectly*}

If anyone were to say I was *their* idea

Of {one} I'd immediately

Split into 1::1

+ 1 & burst

into choking
ecstatic little strings

oh I'd take breath away
as 12th dimension & *skum* flesh
to increase for pleasure of the sudden
last gasp there would be not time for them to draw {in}

I'd end singing them to sleep with all my little

vibrations & still would it be more simple_{yes}

Than it is^{yes}
For you {*yes*}
To exist_{yes}
As nullification *yes*

*

Nothing's as simple as saying a vampire bunny thumps & grinds

His fangs only when something much worse is coming for those dead

Eyes red & wide when it's a case of mistaken identity {*I see You Efes*} I'm onto

You the thumping is in control of the bunny & the undead bunny's destiny

Of forces yet unnamed I get it that You desire me as You desire

All things though I can bind & clinch my vibrations

Stronger let him drain me choke {on} lesser eternities

I won't let it undead me or ask for one more day no

I won't ask for mercy just

One more

Kiss

*

& if You remain *unfounded* is it

a death

that ends not too :: with us?

& if I jam Your projections

hot & dense
graffitied on
falling fence

would You last known
survivor swim upside
-down through worm-
hole & come face-
to-face with Your other
half Absolute
& Perfected?

How long you must be & weary of Each

Other & seeking hope

& sorrow & sanctity within

:: {*burning*} :: me

doubtful
& aching
endless tunnel

of ecstasy

not yet reaching One

Another?

I have been pulled in many directions & dragged along
invisible bridgings without one last road only

more long & annular vibrations
that will not close
nor circle

back. Do You hear how. You Each sing this through.
Me. & I sing too. Transmission :: Creator. Love{r}

:: Void. It's 3:25 am on the second day of Sep-
tember. I won't press {enter} to finish the last

word. I will remember this day. What it takes to. Re-
verse the last of waning quasar. Singing promises of

new stars I chose. Love over proof. Of witness. To-
morrow will come as. I'm hot & dense & pulsating

without predictions :: *Your longing* of long dances ::
opening Your mouth for the first time I was the opposite

side a four-dimensional bridge torn & trembling

The voice of my God
Your unspoken Twin
Who too was not
alone
in self-

suspicious

did We not trip

The Light together :: *enjambé* ::

wreckless &
ramshackle
threads *binded*
☞ {unsounding} in un-

equal doubt &
immeasurable dread how
even numbers are nothing
promised nor
blessed

when You final

-ly touch

One Another &

rip

right through me—

will I be still
there & already

a little too

:: *late* ::

& losing

light that will
not escape

when I no longer *{have}*
matter

:: vision ultra-
violet & infra-
red will You not

see me then
without end

a :: other side

a sea
endlessly
:: spinning ::

I drift upon what last
words {I} won't

:: sling-

{shot} faulty & error :: :

was it :: {in would be} :: ever :: real

is there {am next} & will we

:: sing ::

*{o perhaps You
& You & I
will until
something*

:: Greater than ::

gives—}

o o o what if

{what if}

Author's Note: *Efes* is Modern Hebrew for "Zero," but in mystical Jewish texts can mean "to nullify, to conceal." The Author also proposes that *Efes* is: responsible for Dark Energy, vampire bunnies

& insomnia; insatiable lover; enemy of mathematics & elegant equations; Creation's Twin; presents *Nullification* properties as possible *Transformation* (rather than destruction) of matter; does not abide by any law; changes the riddle.