

At Death We Forage
by Quin de la Mer

For Via Postel
Love, The Wanderer

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At [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] death
I took [redacted] a compass
[redacted] a duffel bag [redacted]
My boots [redacted]
[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]
[redacted] I came on foot [redacted]
[redacted]
Alone [redacted] myself [redacted]
[redacted]

[redacted] strangely [redacted]
[redacted] desire [redacted]
[redacted] outweighs [redacted] dread [redacted]
the door [redacted]
[redacted] omitted

[redacted]
[redacted] my first stop [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] I [redacted]
[redacted] jumped [redacted]
[redacted]
without [redacted] hurt [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] tried again [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] with [redacted] bridges [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] tiny [redacted]
[redacted] upside down [redacted]
Smashed-up [redacted]
[redacted]

in rhyme

now

My steps firm

earth trembles

I move

a mountain reposes

rain-sodden

mud

rages

a bit further

Maps

center

On

transit station

dry paper

swirling

a long time

the train

gone

I

feel

bent

into

paper

my heart

ripped apart

Imagination
mothers their
children

One
Slice very new

an overpass
beneath me

I am
heading down a
barricade between
some string shouting, "Detour!"

real
doesn't worry me

slowly
absolutely
With glee I express
all of a sudden without
being there

from my
burning
soles

my mind was
hanging from a yoke

the snow
collided with
a wild animal
a huge
mountain

tired
blind
hovering
The lights
will soon be gone

incredibly sad
Stillness

the cold
moved
flying east
behind
fields
forests

fear

ringing

I am
between the
rattling past

the horizon

a denial building inside me

Don't look

No, don't!

those ravens!

A glove
soaking wet
lying in
tracks

moving
in synchronized motion

unharvested

monstrous and threatening

Hoping to run

I stand firm

support
I hear
a forest
The transparent moon
Halfway toward
the Dark

I am standing
black orange
determined
the arrow
inert
The region
infested
soundless
above me

Onward

rotting leaves
hearts painted
a monster
I know will attack me

silently
souls
pass by me
ashen
white
blank
empty

so hot
my blood
invites
No One to Nothing

reaching
I broke into
praying
the bottomless pit
open
dark
black birds
swarm

I am inside
candles
burning
red wax
wine?
rest
a
place
beyond
here

Fog
icy cold
membrane
my steps hollow
hanging
bitterly

A host
accompanies me
I've lost my way

Mythical
mist
emerges
anchored
along the River

at the edge
the entrance to
madness

within a red streetlight
a loudspeaker
rises
all dreary, cold, void

The journey is

miles across

The land bleak frozen

far away

the sand

unreal to me

a shelter

Up above

was

enough

Outside

it is

grey

a

shrine

with

a sunrise

requires

care

fire

colored

a wall

the River

noticed

this

a detour

in the bank

I have no map

sitting there

wrapped in
thoughts

loneliness filled my breast

Blackness
crept forth

my reflection below me
unexpectedly
rough

I take
The shortcut
the road
wide
foreign

following my instincts
I crept past
a cave

behind howled
the sea
its mouth wide open
rivers converging

a sudden otherworldly

whining

From
the slopes

where thunder
was rumbling

mysterious

shrieks

no one can hear

shrouded in clouds

they scatter

days passing

at the
edges of the universe

wandering

moving forward

night falls

a different face

was I born?

Eternity draws nigh

I was still human
wings
drowned left uncrushed
no longer sharp
forsaken

further on the
wind stalks
a house
majestically
swinging and swaying
then
borne aloft

Staring into
a procession
I recognized
gestures
advancing
all at once
everywhere
vast black deathly
the pit
filled
in flattened down

ice on
walls
loneliness has come
a crossroads
a
train station
full of woe

I
shake
frightened

higher up
road signs
a landmark
turbulent
winds

a solitary tree
exposed
completely horizontal

uphill
Downhill
forward

I
don't stop
don't look

my heart
still beating
it's ticking
it hurts
sharp
burn
scattered over
comfort

the post office
an inn
a
telephone booth

it
plagued me
paralyzed
people
disfigured
joined
systematically
one
to the next
the road below
Resolution:

the footpath
clearly visible

directly

over the heights

past

Creation

ashamed

things

improve

my shadow
cowered
around
me

scattered
between
strange sounds

It ignored me

I
grabbed it

but

something
falls

lies

forgotten

I feel it

Felled

order

along the chain

without warning

my route

led me

to

another

imaginary line

past

wet snow

the road

beyond

shortening

to

slip away

In

darkness

I

grew trustful

the truth

depressing

dampness

hovers

vaporous
clouds

dripping

empty forms

going on

A

lantern
sways

directions

come

at the border

I can see
my way through

the sky
orangey-yellow
foggy-grey

black

a red
crater

in red water

a ghostly fire

the end
glowing

fathomless space
the universe
Unimaginable
worlds
a single point
blackness like light
silence like thunder
Nothing
is the
Yawning Void
Un-stars
flash
below me
all dead
Rankness
gathers
at the sea

finding
the night
I lost the compass
waiting
for
the ferry

a crossing
meant to
digest
the
Thirst
myself
my mind

shrieking crows
along the horizon
the plain below
deserted
my resting place
empty

the final stretch
gave me
branches

no pains
beyond fatigue

I have a feeling
I might walk the River
Settling for years

The water
has the
idea

*Only he who walks
Across*

*between
serpentine traces*

sorrow gnawing

*opening
from inside*

*burning
like
fire of frost*

*creates
thought*

Lights
flickering

signal

the end of
the same thing

between sun and moon

smoke rises

the backbone
at the edge of
harmony

floating
beehives
beautiful
tangerines
blue
grass
This
world
trails above me

Sighing
my shadow
far in front
runs nonsensically

the path ends
deathly
direction is
around me

the map
an empty
road

a lighthouse

barely believable

between
two roads

I love
more
already

protected
from

my mind

I
shelter
possibilities
and enter
sleep

I
an outlaw
tired drained of sense
the glow outside
surely
coming

drunk on
loneliness

I
howl

mysterious artificial
alive?

a bit further
I shelter
in lingering gloom
railway tracks
drawn around me
hardly help

I pretend
to laugh A rainbow
fills me with
confidence

a stairway
had been open
I went
which caused
anxiety
inviting at first
the
feeling dwindled
the hole
getting bigger
despair
alarmingly inflamed

I stood
in line
waiting
to pass

the ground
the same place
ends here
uninhabited
spacious
it doesn't matter

confused
expressions
on the faces of
people freed
of everything

warming up

instantly intense

an exhibition of
lonely forsaken

others

were stopping

with a single jerk

standing lopsided
pointing skyward

giving a look of
incomprehension

sizzling souls

I retreated to
one end

the edge

the long march

the red-hot core
the earth's interior

loneliness

can leave a person blind

Not this again!

losing every
battle?

I set out
demoralized

merciless

desolation

sadness
lasting-forever

I went on

the
abandoned place

devoid of
order

intact, but

dead ships
motionless

creatures
white

peacocks
screeching

I hear furious fighting

I
Drift falling forward

the River
beside me

the old railway
below

mist hovers

red berries on
the threshold
beyond the door
overgrown with
algae

I breathe

standing
by

an unknown
king
buried
within

the background

is
haze

the river
touched me

summoned forth
once again

carelessly
I
cross the bridge
being watched

Death walking
shrouded in semi-darkness

a
wedding
cried down
then lapsed back

already
the earthworms
underneath
deep hills
are my companions

ahead I
follow him

Droplets
bluish-black
growing
in the endless
echoes
in the interior

come along

the River
is dying away

from afar

I
imagine
human loneliness

In the
stillness

a haunting
grabbed me

alone

abandoned

the whole earth
beginning to move

Then the mountainside
hissed

where
was

I

across
the river

I

died

the situation
dissolves
I'm indifferent

along the rim
he
followed me
I looked back
he
behind me
whenever I looked
he vanished

at last
I saw
a field
in the distant mist

birds rising
from the womb
where gravity is

The road
endless
impossible to hide

since
death sits
enclosed by a
fence
Truth
wanders through

a joyful feeling
boiling
up to the sky
won't revive a soul

This stretch
straight
uphill

far away

the rainbow
Beyond
time
without
wonder

a
brief
relationship

Suddenly a horseman
moved closer
uncertain

In the obscurity
I crept around it

giants stormed
fiercely

The region interspersed with
huge swampy
soil

I find refuge
halfway protected
I grapple
from cover to cover

senselessness

enormous

Infernal

swept over me

I could swim

Why not

?

swim the distance

I hesitated

finally creeping over
the gate

an entrance

quite large

to drift
at the edge
became uncomfortable

I wandered
for miles

The will to end this
makes it
a little better

a thousand years
empty over me

the background
passes through
without explanation

the water above
has no
connections

I reached
the edge
so tired
I had no
consciousness left

on a beach
my gaze strayed
powerful waves
to end
the breath of danger

I
pushed
a thought
through my head
and smiled
delicately

I was alone on foot

unprotected

understood
for one
moment

onward I fly