

At Death We Forage
by Quin de la Mer

*For Via Postel
Love, The Wanderer*

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At [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] death
I took [REDACTED] a compass
[REDACTED] a duffel bag

My boots [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] I came on foot [REDACTED]

Alone myself [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] strangely [REDACTED]
desire [REDACTED]
outweighs [REDACTED] dread [REDACTED]

the door [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] omitted

[REDACTED] my first stop [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] I [REDACTED]
jumped [REDACTED]
without [REDACTED] hurt [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] tried again [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] with [REDACTED] bridges [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] tiny [REDACTED]
upside down [REDACTED]

Smashed-up [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
children

One
very new
Slice

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
I know a monster
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
drowned wings 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 in filled 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
surely the glow outside
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

cross I
the bridge

being watched

shrouded Death walking
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