

THERE THERE

(a search for a language of love
in an ecotropic age)

by John Campion

for Danielle DeGrutolla and Edmund Campion
on the occasion of their wedding

Tell me Sancho
shall I give up
the path of arms
to pursue the word?

Don Quijote
how can I say
since
I observe
that it is
you
doing it.

Yes
but always
living in others
we float
so independently
our food
comes
through
cord-
ed
to who
knows what.

It's all a matter of how you think senior.
But I suppose thinking is a kind of doing.

Words imprison the mind
honest Sancho.

Alas, the mind imprisons our words
Senior.

Ergo, the words have mind
that changes the changing
to find the world after all
we live multiples
made evident
through collaboration
truth arises
from how we
co-exist
in what
we choose
to live
we do.

Perhaps sensor
reciprocally open
energy and matter
flow in to
what we do
we do recursively
in congruence
until we don't
we aren't
what we are
coming from
and going to.

Your place or mine?

Both.

You slut,
how very
in-
discrete,

but do have
a way
when present
art coheres
 with circumstance
love makes
the co-existent
other.

We're repeating
ourselves

We?
 know
the language
of present history
rises from the choices
we live to feel
happening
as they happen
to disappear
the name
we give
or don't
is what
exists
we use
in relation
the future
now
emerges.

But how can what
happens be
projection?

To make it
 easier
to deny
till we make of language a thing,

We will never know how
to live the things we feel

that is the thing

but ever ride the swiftly
changing façade.

There
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