1

What's the name that describes the thing so shot through with meaning that that it becomes what it signifies Is that a rebus
A letter hiding in an image

As early as I can recollect a dream stranger than most Floating in defiance of all law amidst celestial forms

Pure hardedged cold geometric like great gods of a Platonic world Surfaces of pure stealth Rotated degree by slow degree To tempt the figural

Lines taking themselves for a walk A cosmic afternoon stroll and I a witness to that brief moment when divinity let drop its mask

2

What is the name for the thing that also does what it describes filled so entirely with narrative that it becomes the very story it tells

I can't recall a single color in this world It had not the stuff of smell Nor touch

A triangle spins into an almost-nothing a vertical slit impossible to place if not for the subtle arc of shadow along a hair's breadth

I watched the gradient run with fateful purpose And knew how my body would buckle as its point tilted falling upon me with the force of a blow What's the name eager to describe that tells the story of itself

Another way to ask this question what does a name hide behind or in what can a name be hidden

What caused Wilde the greater offense the intent to name or that name's misspelling

What happens to sodomite when the pen marks an error

Does deviance seep in and stain the writing

4

What's the name lonely enough to become the thing it signifies

How does fire tell its tale Language licked in flames doused, ashed, rekindled Fire is doing the writing

Heat chases the hand faster across the page

Is the word hidden or freed open or closed censored or permitted What's the name that by sheer force of flourish transforms into image

Does the optical expand or discipline the senses

Colors that complement ideologies can attack the eye and mollify the body

Do these words come more easily illegibly and pictorially

Are you not just confusing the thing with the name

Have you learned the name