



Am See

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Berni hat Folgendes geschrieben:

Irgendwie interessant. Erinnert mich (weiß nicht warum und D.T. verzeih mir) an den Milchwald.
Man liest es, versteht es nicht und doch ist da was, was man versteht. Was einen mitnimmt und man geht eben mit.

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Berni, meinst du es so in etwa?

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_____ at the lake by Carnevalle

agood reason to stay, painting illusions, going,
or drive a car through the blue sea of trees [

Lilith's Bugatti] garlic, irre, both meta_Ghosts
think alike; have born Magritte's 'no pipe born

an idea / the flying leaveswind book in the moon-sea. Kupar, do you feel the tickle? look through anthracite shrubs into the wood; only a moment later they are under the coffee grounds. Wow, happens now, a clownforest, pink branches and yellow roots wander over the needle-floor; and there, a purple apple-fruit beetle licks a poison-green tomato, just crazy ...

above it, an umbrella of whipped cream. White flakes falling down, seems do be snow, comes to you. All over is move, motions and in the sea of trees live sleeping fishes, dancing fishes, fishes everywhere.

And in between you'll see Rueti, an old humpback tree on the mulch meadow. Hey, believe it, he ist it; your deep in you longing for music, the desire for a little coin [in it the dream of loving skin] rolls over the anthracite asphalt, touches you ... fantasy, honyyellow and you are in. The fishes nearby, swimming through your thoughts; into your splintering mind / it leaves. Why not. Roses have thorns too.

The naked sea-devil has also dreams, here, in the small City, near, fishes drink blue milk. It is true, at table in front of him basks a womanish woman, devoured a deep red giant sea-crab, drips red juice down, loves flies in her breath. Oh sweet maiden it's so cruel. I wish you were not so educated / closes his eyes, takes his goblet full of tomatoe juice at his lips, drinks, opens the illusion under the coffee grounds.

near the sea

in a wooden house
in a wood forest



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the idea ...

a place in the moon sea / look into the anthracite bushes

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Gruß Stimmgabel ...

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