

Poems by Rus Khomutoff

Vintage ghosts of
joy and sadness
a saccharine statement
the highest expression of the autopoetic force
the incarnation and withdrawal of a God
declaration of hither swarms
accretion of the torrential becoming
instances emancipated from
all anxieties and frustrations
in the anagogic phase
made dizzy by the hybris
a regular pulsating
metre of recurrence

This is not a method

O blacklist of preeminence
louder than life itself
countdown sequence
of aired mysterious booms
natural coction
the shadow of a shadow of an
obtainable new order
to bathe in the splendor
of lathe and labyrinth
as momentum grows
that bold and legitimate certainty
of endlessly repeating variations
and recollections that
erect their desire to exist
like a new sensation
articulating lifelong repeal

In this mode and vague notion
of a stay in your placeism
event horizon
a derangement of senses
dragging the echo
from the culvert
from the book of common prayer
eschewing the copula
almost like the pace of a dream
ordered fragments of a
disordered devotion
a space we can enter
the bareness of time's passing

Differentia

An ebony reticence
a luminous maiden
in pure elemental blindness
an effacing plasticized sky
a steel wise lament
written without meaning
-Ric Carfagna

To open the question
to wrest things from their condition
the nothingness of selfsame me
from mortification to titillation
in the realm of means
one can exalt the ruses of desire
this unknowing...
ravishing the cinema of lost stillness
this soul of breathtaking mendacity
a cacophony of tangibles
mere wisp of an untethered soul

Massacre of all whys

Vatic powers insofar as we exist
in the museum of absences
to live in the folds and fissures of
intolerable joy
incoherently rampaging under
meaning's guise
on a throne of impervious shadows
peddling ideas of savage reason
twisting inexorably beyond
every self limitation
this serpent will consume itself
in endless spiral
until the one thing is left
is the unspeakable, the pure
today I will be with you
in the paradise of never having been
rapid release of a somber reminder
a ceremony of conjecture and
ushering of the unknown

Prisoner of infinity

To Felino A. Soriano

Oh Prisoner of infinity
countercurrent between transgression and transaction
insinuation of eternity's unrepeatable coalescence
poise deposited in an effervescent aye
on this iron chain of birth and annihilation
you espouse your catastrophe of charm
surefire voices that furnish the kiss of death
an unwearying impulse
to decrypt and decipher longing
like an idea infested with platitudes
realm navigator on the edge of consciousness