

Cartography by candlelight 3-8-08

on the 3rd balcony  
3 rights from dumpster

on elizabeth avenue  
in the ~~winter~~ nighttime of KC

a small candle flicker near  
and a deep orange warmer far  
is all i've ever got sometimes

~~minutes~~ is this minute  
all i know is im supposed to  
kill the damn thing before i  
leave this maze

but how do i know if it's dead?  
perhaps i did this time

de love

~~what's~~ broken weather

a key ~~app~~ slides under  
a ~~just~~ a metal door  
oh god - you moved ~~back~~ when  
you were 9.

~~but you~~ deep in the darkness  
cartography by candlelight  
crumbs of hope  
practical stranger

and what they say - is it love?  
~~is it~~ practical up in a stranger

thought i was locked in that  
cell for forever  
til quick a key slid under

all i have is you and you - a flicker  
3 rights off of lamp post  
and a warm glow on Elizabeth Ave.

~~my god~~... 7 crumbs on a cell floor  
the letters of my last name

UNDER THE SUNSET На закате солнца

OVER THE RIVER над рекой <sup>глядя</sup>

I WILL BE HERE FOR... YOU Я буду ждать тебя <sup>там</sup>

EVERY TOMORROW (AN OF THE TOMORROWS) <sup>там</sup> <sup>завтра</sup> <sup>всегда</sup>  
вечно во веки ~~до~~ веков