what I say I say in place

of development
grass grows through

the paper at my feet
a residue of having

lived & living through

the idea that made us
awake before intelligibility

do

the actual world
evident & invisible

a vacancy whose center
somehow churns

tightly the sun is turning
inside the apple

a bearing affixed to fall
not belief but doubt that confirms

where the actual light is
a description of light

two or three dragonflies
easy in zeal dart

hallucinatory arcs

as low as looking is

what grammars the world