

- The pieces and the voices
- A selection of fine communion wines.
- Long, languid, languishing
- Major keys still provoke my tears.
- What unites
- rituals of dark and light? Transportation (up or down).
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- Is this the true dissonance?
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- The stone speaks. Red marble speaks.
- We are gathered here today.
- Pointed at the centre-point, the heart. We've been directed here.
- Voices from out of sight. The gone ones. To disappear is to be made to disappear
- Don't forget.
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- Is the composer a priest? Conductor or slave
- co co co
- co
- co
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- co-conscious with you
- against control
- Where is the dissonance found?
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- What am I breathing?
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- Vibrato
- abrasive, a conduit to your pain.
- Rotations, new formations, ever fresh.
- I transmuted in the Britten.
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- How do you taper off? Is it over?
- In the spaces between, the silence tells us.
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- Yes, louder, flood me.
- I need your unison to bring me back.
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- **C**onsolationem.
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- "Pfss" the attack before the tone.
- The stacking of the stone.
- What is the resonance that still tries to speak?
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- Every**y**one in the circle still always individual
- As the gone ones who remain
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- **P**iecing shattered stories back
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- **t**ogether like fine mosaic pathways