

## **Shattered Time**

Each second hangs  
Stiff and mute  
Hanging  
In thick air  
Thick and choking.

Air, the space between  
Soiled eyes  
Looking  
Seeing  
Unbearable and hideous  
Is the scent of this world.

Creeping as a stain crawls  
Up the soaked hem  
Of a dirty skirt  
Seconds tick  
So slowly  
As the heart of blood  
...dries  
And flakes  
Chips of dull heat discarded  
Wasted  
On dirty ground  
Each second ticks  
and soils  
A stain in dull eyes.

I  
Am not of this world  
It is too late  
I have shattered time.

I look into your eyes  
And see  
The cracked heart  
Of a broken world  
Shifting  
Waiting.

And soon  
All wishes are cast aloft  
and answered  
...in silence...

Life  
A sticky blot  
Stuck in the throat  
Of time.

Enough!

And the hammer is raised  
Whipped into her murmuring heart  
—Shattered—  
Sent spinning headlong  
As a drunkard, and a tottering idiot  
So is Time.

Whipped down into the soft head  
The hammer splits skin and skull  
Stain and ugly salt  
Shattered.

Shards of Time's breath  
Crushed of broken teeth  
Spat into stained crooked air  
So is Time  
Laid out—raped—dead and broken  
Before me.

In this...I am pleased.

Ears cut away  
Are at last opened  
Eyes poked through  
Are attentive  
Lives shattered, are at last  
...worthy.

For now, the seconds have stopped  
Their dull ticking  
And scurry in fear  
Before me.

Time, has become attentive.

And I gladly choke the last drop of life  
From her wretched mouth  
And break it open.

Once plucked free  
Her tongue soon withers  
And the dark maw  
Begins to yield  
The hidden prize.

Into the sour city  
Time has bound  
A thousand lashed souls  
Cut free  
In laughter their swollen hearts  
Rise...to bursting  
Anointed in flowing tears

Is the horizon  
Of a timeless sky  
Slipping tender hands, over turgid earth and hill  
Rising up  
Glad and trembling is Life  
Once cut free of her  
Unbound is life  
Before Time.

I, have shattered Time.

And from the dull brown eyes  
Of certain plodding ruin  
Are cast sparks of platinum schist  
and shards of gem-light  
Cast aloft  
From under dead weight  
For I have slain her  
So sticky and cloying  
Her sickly heart  
Cut open  
So we may breathe  
and rejoice.  
For I do love you.  
...Here, we are free.

I have shattered Time.

Her eyes are pried loose  
Her fingers broken away  
She is dead.

And all beginnings may shed new ends  
And all endings may imagine tears enough, to cleanse them  
And all sad dull worlds may shudder  
...and forget.  
Re-named and re-wished is Life  
Tears and pain stirred into light  
A swirl of mad anguish  
A spattering of heat made new:

So is the blood of Time:  
...Hope.

Here, I do love you  
And so, I have killed her for you  
There is hope.

I have shattered Time.

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