

## Not Because the Fox Barks

Current 93

Ruth and Naomi at rest  
In the people of their people  
The desert is awake  
Flicks its pale moon eyes  
Cows and crows roam  
And consume dead branches  
The Lord is on the hooves  
His vastness blinds the tombs  
And Aleph broods  
Creating starlings with brightness  
And breathing planets and clouds

This is Terminal Eden  
Killer of dreams  
Of hopes  
Of galaxies  
Here the Gnostic Fox sets up his throne and stall  
Docetic or just mimetic?  
Dying or running from the □□□□□□?  
Or just dissolving like smiles?  
Back to the Vast Aleph?  
Or off at the drop to Amen Ra?

I am Aleph  
I am Adam  
The fish stream home  
And uphill the sentries wait with ferocious spears  
Practising thrusts on clouds  
Clown with camels and jade  
Sugar coy in the mist  
Perfumes sour in her birth  
But shining in shadows  
Friend to histories

The Moon is with Aleph  
Tucked under his shoulder

The Sun is with Adam  
Tucked under his shoulder

Cain is with Aleph and Adam and I  
Sneaking between my legs  
Murderer  
Sliding into my thoughts  
Murderer  
In between the sheets  
Dreaming and waiting for seeds  
Dreaming of rehabilitation or redemption

Can you hear my name?  
Can you hear my name?  
Can you post my name?  
Can you claim my name?  
I am nameless I am Aleph  
Adamantine  
And I am Adam  
Pre-existent

Ashamed  
And Murderer

The old man  
Window in the room  
Cracks open the face  
He was given

Warface grasps burn  
In □□□□  
All of them □□ □□□□  
Conquered hooks

Not because the fox barks  
I heard of your wisdom  
Not because man barks  
Not because man howls  
Not because Aleph stopped  
Trains and sapphires  
Clear as rain and Adam  
Not because falls  
Not as the fox barks  
The legend was a he at sea  
Christ arose in glory  
A rose in glory  
Christ is the Rose  
And Murdered smiled and cried  
Alone through the window  
The cripple and the corn