Feerie

Die Form

Where I live slumber the fairies
that I would like so much to awaken.
Under water they glide in silence
between the fingers of glaucous seaweeds...
which shelter larvae and relics.

The moon expires mauve trails,
sleeping lake, two-way mirror,
in which I lose and erase myself.

Somewhere a dead child 's maimed body
gnawed to the bone by invisible jaws.
Somewhere a headless woman emptied of her organs.
Somewhere a newborn child half -human, half -dog,
devoured by his likes.

Where I live slumber the fairies
that I would like so much to awaken.
The black stones of my dreams move in silence.

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