Twitter Thread by Armand Hamouth



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@AreMond2



1/ A LONG LOUD SIGH

genius?
sometimes you are in its minimal spotted light
sometimes
other times you just know you've been touched and you freeze
moved but frozen
like a stranger it moves in
does its work and leaves

2/

maybe it's been a while since you two spoke
when the dead sea still hosted life
the hanging gardens of babylon grew in sinc with the breath of the planet
before the tower of pisa started to lean
or mayan buildings were in ruin

3/

so you write words
any words
they might at least soothe your hurt
hold your heart in a protective shield
you know how crippling unrequited love can be
do you still dream of its hug

genius?

4/

life and love share more than a first letter

(like the first letter you wrote under the veil of inspiration)

they also share good and evil
it's a flip of the coin
either way is fine with you
you'd bathe in holy water or sell your soul

5/

life love passion
somewhere in there -it lives
genius

all of nature a reflection through its transparent figure glows dark
like the shadows live in the radiant illumination of evening rays

so let me speak of us

6/

recently when i tried to hold you
you were like a ghost in the bright of day

a phantom out of its element

there was nothing of you i could embrace
when i tried to enter you a freezing cold ran through me like a winter brook

you exhaled me

7/

as if i were fog on a deserted country road
invisible to absent eyes
still you were my drug of choice
addicted -i chased the dragon
you
genius

memories fill me
days when we would paint words
stitch in a metaphor or two
weave in music

8/

write instruments to fill in the spaces
ordain a voice

i remember

you wanted to taste me
i was overwhelmed
how you put your fingers on my lips
how you licked them

you
genius

you were that giant pine i would climb in the dead of winter

9/

(why do they say that "the dead of winter"
winter will die when hell freezes over
winter isn't death
it's purgatory)

the one with the needles that punctures human skin

10/

come to me again and touch me
like the butterfly does the wind
barely but thoroughly

(is it true that just a tiny flutter of their wings could be
the start of a hurricane -are the icebergs melting)
i didn't just write that out loud -did i
with you I'm shy
genius

GENIUS?

11/

fine
hide
don't show yourself
don't speak to me
fine

don't bother with rising the sun today
forget those showers you create your magic arch with

vacuum away all the plants
lower your wall of blue
i'm not interested anymore in those pillowy shapes i use to love so

12/

i've always known it is fire that cleanses
water that burns

it is the moon that breaks the heart
the stars that slaps the face
i've always known by the time we see one
in our time
it's already extinguished
already dead

13/

sometimes
it is our friends that will use us
our heroes that will lie to our face
our blood will betray our trust
our teachers will fail us
our leaders treat us like just another job
the devout that will exhibit hatred

14/

still i believe
no matter what else
the rose will always survive
the petals deceiving
they will repel all that is unholy
grab it by the neck and squeeze out its black ooze
leaving a gentle soul there to admire its adversary

15/

i dare confront the beauty of nature's art unframed
canvas loose to admire

genius

i miss you but i am out of tears
do drop in though
i can offer you a cup of dry warmth
soothing like burning logs that crackle with laughter

16/

take you to my secret place
behind the camouflage of forests dense
where vines grow through spiral staircases
made of turtle shells
and dressed in discarded snake skins
green is the theme there
it’s everywhere
unabridged
unabated
unaffected
undisturbed

17/

with a fuming
burning
yearning
to be touched

so let's
let's grab
hold
squeeze
feel free from the cheap paradigm offered

i don't think you know
even while you sleep
i hold your hand
genius

18/

dream a full rainbow on a fingernail moon night
feel february twenty ninth its absolute might
taste fully the slight of a pheasant in flight
yearn eternal life -wish a vampire's bite
concoct rhymes nicely fluffed with built in sight

genius?

19/

on this sombre morning the sun is blinding
damn my eyes
there is a negative entity drapes our children's world
shame on us

shame on you
i’m reduced to an objective observer
life glides on the little wings of its carrier
its final resting point in the hands of the wind

20/

another life carried away on a worker bee
busy stealing nectar from a succulent bud
a stowaway hangs on for dear life to the flyers leg
gets off at the next flower
meets up with a companion to create a new life

genius
everything changed when I met you

21/

was the sun rising or the mountain sinking
was that an orange globe against a blue sky
or a lit round hole in a sad wisp of air

i'll play a keyless piano
if you'll paint me a horizon I can reach
i'll sing you a ballad with a single note

22/

i walked into my life without consideration

maybe crawled

all the same
when do I get a choice

if i could direct a few more plays
my art my life

genius?

i long for your influence
even one last time

give you one last kiss goodnight

Armand Hamouth

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