

White Space

Opening the door, windows
feeling the curtains move:
sea swell, belly rise

the horizon stretches

Breathing anew
breathing again

White space
the void through which air circulates ...
breathing life into empty vessels
animating bodies.
The cathedral of the rib-cage ...
rise and fall

elemental forces materialised
vital energy manifested:

soft pulse

A surge, a kick
a circle, a pause ...
light as air
quiet as the breath.
Rise and fall behind cloth

a gust of wind
sticcato, adagio.

Clouds and fire
dark and light.
A key in the door
outside in or inside out:
where the body lies
a threshold

... or a precipice?

The wind, the breath
the space, the light:
the silence of the void ...

mouth, nostrils
open to the world
damp air

Rhythmic sway, lifting
a lilting dance to the elements:

body, flame, rock, sky:
just words ...

on the wind, curls and flicks

The Absent Present

In the space of the body
the landscape.

Still and moving

Overlapping:
encroaching or reaching out ...
and gently caressing?

Permeable
no boundaries:
framed by line and peg
rod and arm
cloth and rock

Drying, absorbing
sitting, flying ...
ascending
and descending
(as one)

Return, repetition
time and memory.
The absent present
in the space of the body

Suze Adams, 09 October 2014