

words abruptly pursue one another
words compose their image
words travel
words caress
words cry out
screech
deafen
words vibrate

no one knows where
no one knows why
no one asks anything

words are hurting
like a wisdom tooth grown to the inside
words shine on the palate
unsettle in the heart
flow through the marrow
are absorbed in skin folds
return from their way

words hallucinate
gliding
skidding
colouring
shaping
decanting

words disappear and appear

there are very few
who can master them