



counter position:  
an interweavement in nine parts  
(first movement)



I

again, then again came un-  
wring, apart, always, bare  
am murmur am: as if  
wounded, raw  
under cilia,  
raw

II

– perceive: just at the opencuts: set free  
furrow – to stand, sense, to drift now am: pitching to you  
through the: fissures hear – you speak of  
waste heaps, of scree of: implanting, the  
windrose, -wheel speak of: rotating, glistening  
rotor blade you say – it: pitches, now, pitch, as a  
veined arm, a wing plows: its back, engraves furrows  
through earth-smoke through dead nettle fields  
and at last: on the shoulder blade dulls down

III

– free from: as if wanting to enter: the wild growth  
entrench – to: wind, towards, to: spread,  
feather out as: to grow into: retina, network  
for furrows for seams and: fully to  
spin up, grow nervose so  
trembling a: trammeled view – see how you  
loom you speak – as if  
worked-in, wound-in: to the  
nerve-fiber thicket of dead, of deaf nettle of  
earth-smoke; a throbbing – forget –  
don't listen, perceive any more

IV

– encounter: but feel only: stagger, well, murmur – a *murmuring*  
escape – *stream*, so it's called – not to know, just  
to: plunge down towards finally  
to: trickle to drip start to spill over  
pinechoked till: deep in the lowland  
– the gullet, it's called – as if: sluiced  
from the: spit- to the streambed – run-  
off – exuded, poured out into  
pitching flowing, meandering veins  
fray – towards: waterstop – jugal dam,  
gurgle and sticks stutters catches: on snares of  
hornwort, toothed, flooding the: clearcut mouth