

Ambient Technology

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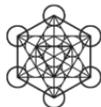
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ASHLEY OBSCURA



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“you came and I was crazy for you
and you cooled my mind that burned with longing”

—Sappho

Flower of Light

Where do flowers and humans come from
And is it the same place

What is of silence
That can't be said

If my body wants to spend its life
Becoming a sundial

If blinking is just the way
We keep some of the light out

If a diamond withstands incredible pressure
To become a diamond

Will we be one this year and for always
Will all be one in the world

I walk around the market
And touch the softest fruits
Peel a single lychee
Put it on my tongue

There are 100,000 miles of blood vessels in my body
Enough to wrap around the world
Four and a half times

I can't keep up with science
The earth fits into the face of the sun 108 times
I want to do things
But I am just staring at flowers with \$0
Feeling rich

I want something to open
Without my having touched it

I want someone
I have tasted their colours before
Somewhere in a dream

Imagine a beam of light shooting out of my heart but instead of going into you it wanders into the center of the universe, which is you standing in the sparkly white grass inside my wilderness. We make our way together toward the bright incredible light. Light takes 1.255 seconds to get from the earth to the moon. We kiss for a long time.

Sometimes I am dramatic
About the distance between you and I
Sometimes you are not here even when you are

But there is a thousand-petalled star
In a force field somewhere in your heart
That is always touching me

When I see the blossoms and
When I smell their nectar
When I hear the birds' morning songs
When I touch a flower to my lips
When I feel the sun on my shoulders
Everything carries you to me

I know I am not disillusioned
By the light in your eyes
I love you without knowing
How or when or from where
I love you not having to know anything at all
I am a new colour than before
Brighter and softer
It's as though the world
Were a vessel for our love

We make a hole and we leave it to the wind
The nature of light is to grow and expand

In the night while all the colours are dreaming
I will eat the sun beam that flares in your body
I will listen to and pluck the musical threads
That fall from you

Your eyes are beds of moss
And your tongue is a pine tree
And my mouth is the sky
Our bodies are gardens
The golden gradient
A tingling in my spine
A stem
A spiral

The eye translates the language of light
The nature of light is to grow and expand
The flower in my heart has a beat
The nature of the flower is to
Beat the flower of light is
Expanding

I am listening to the aurora
In your eyes, it's fascinating
My feelings for you are building
A discrete tower of magic

Somewhere where the darkness is
All the stars are clapping their hands
In amazement of us
We share the same desire
My fingers touch your eyelashes
Receive your tongue on mine
Receive flowers all night
Under the constellation of your stare
With nothing to hold onto
Building a dream we dream together
Letting go of something
We never even held

There is no returning without going
And no going without returning
So when you draw back I advance
And we stay that way
Standing in the desert of our love
Cleaving the ether amidst the sparkle
Counting the choir of crystals inside our throats

Welcome the sky inside of you, baby. I have been wondering about the time zones of waiting and the phenology of watering. Waking up inside of myself isn't always beautiful, but waking up beside you is beautiful all the time. The pattern we make together is crystalline. Baby, the compost in the biodegradable bag in the plastic bin is a symphony of decay, and flowers are sometimes spaceships. All beautiful things die, but think about the space between mountains anyways. Think about the space between breathing. I am not in love with you, I am love with you, baby. I am your gigantic earthly delight. Come rage, come uncertainty. Baby, brilliantly. Come, avoid the ambient watermelon. It is too heavy. Hold me in the gentle rain with certainty. Hold this time zone of waiting. Together we make a watering mouth. Together we wonder about the pattern between mountains and the smallest crystals. I am gigantic for you. I am a tiny spaceship. I am waking up beside you in certainty, baby. I am wandering between the time zones of our longing. I have been a watermelon seed. I have wilted. I have decayed for you, baby, I am new. I have been waking up as beautiful as wondering. Love is the space between mountains that holds distance together. Love is a watermelon smashed on the sidewalk. I have been waking up as open as the sky for you, baby. I am all guts and seeds and rain.

Love is the greatest invention of all time
And the one I love
Has everybody inside of him
My atoms have always loved his atoms
He is a soft, cool gravity
When I am kissing him
I am kissing the entire world