

# Fall

– an allegory in 5 stages

## stage\_1 : *light*

envision stilled  
focus on the backs of  
the eyelids. colour.  
an absence *of* line.

- *spark the lighter 20 times rhythmically & light the candle, placing it in front of bowl of water*

He starts out. His movement, anticipated: a geometry of arc and emptiness crossing salt to cover, recover. There was before and now this.

## stage\_2 : *object*

gesture to object. touch  
one. (*first touch.*) haptic  
midst inverted darkening  
this – spliced – continuum.

- *mould a ball of doe with the hands*

One hand reaches toward stone. Surface to skin a verity sureness.  
‘This is. I am. This will be.’ The other grasps image, its licking  
fragility. Tremulous. Elemental.

- *whisper to the audience for the first time*

- *blow out the candle*

FIRST OUT

## stage\_3 : *trace*

- *spark the lighter 20 times rhythmically & light the candle, placing it in front of bowl of water*

Begin, again. Hand touching stone; the other grasping toward image, licking.

- *draw outline in charcoal on paper.*

absence. touch two.  
(*second touch.*) trace. he,  
object & supposed  
origin: the light shone  
there upon her lover.

- *whisper to the audience for the second time*

Struggle with the memory of first failure. Stutter. Sputtering.

- *blow out the candle*

SECOND OUT.

## stage\_4 : *image*

- *spark the lighter 20 times rhythmically & light the candle, placing it in front of bowl of water*

Another beginning. Hand. Touch. Stone.

- *take an image of the drawing / space*

medieval salt & 1000  
yellow birds  
beneath which,

~~she asked you  
if you knew what you  
had seen was the true  
image. quite. and irrelevantly  
so.~~

- *whisper to the audience for the third and final time*

## stage\_5 : *fall*

to flooded staircase on  
orange upper. suspense &  
seam. expanse of room-floor-  
memory. to intervene in psychological  
space. Soon. Soon.

- *roll up the paper and tie with twine*

to fall. to fail. fail once, fail better. fail three times. & again I  
could not stand the disorder of death so I cut into strips & lay it  
sideways.

- *drop the candle into the bowl of water.*