

FINDING THE PEARL:

An Exploration in Magick & Lamentation

Farre from the Ancient Umbo
Whare we began -
Et dicatur numquam incepit.

Past the pea-sized pericardium
Pumping transparent blood under sands

Beyond the tight abductors
Connecting soft tissue
Ta calcium lace

Near the delicate labial folds
Sifting the saline liquids we taste

A Nacreous Orb stands
Sunt omnes thesauri morte interimi?

Triassic Relic
Calcium Carbonate Trove
Aragonite Diamond
Wildly Iridescent Clove

Alas
For this we're hunted
& pried open with knives
Our treasures are sold for export:

In this world too often
Beauty carries a heavy price

Jules : Is this a poem or sermon?

Ellesha : Well, good poems have multiple dimensions.

Jules : (frowning) Too often philosophy often gets in the way of poetry.
Why can't this dude describe an oyster without preachin'?

Ellesha : You have such critical eyes. Why is your skepticism so deep?

Jules : Au contraire, most people are far too afraid of criticising.
They're in a state of – what shall I call it – conditioned helplessness.

Andrei : (chuckling) Isn't zhat precisely where zhose in power want zem?

- T Newfields

Beg.: 2000 Taibēi ☆ Fin.: 2023 Yokohama