

## Noneuclidian dreamscapes

the walls warped for a moment  
dimensions unfolded  
with formless movement  
quickly unfurling  
their folds once dormant  
their borders  
encapsulating spaces once foreign

its the "Other" exploding

again

repetitions of difference  
surreal, not surrepetitious  
those creases formed naked  
leaving no trace(s)  
only ripples [Reinmann]  
in/on the fabric of creation

curvatures engraved  
with the most elaborate patterns  
this long, drawn narration  
for which no script could be written  
the director is both forgetful  
and forgiving

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this game of strife/delight  
you could call it "decision"  
an ethics of lived perspectives  
those multiplex emissions  
their activities uplifting  
constructions of utility

tresses, tresses, tresses  
no foundation to be found waiting

reality is dreamt  
at the speed of infinity