

...may 22, 1986...

***i have inside information on  
this accidental universe  
creating constellations out of stars  
to wrap this incidental earth  
holding a circling moon  
in tranquil separateness –***

***i have silent information  
on the anonymity  
of towers scrapping empty skies  
to swallow lives in multiplying square  
of computers without eyes  
and fingerprints that stamp insane desires –***

***i have secret information on  
the craziness of fears  
that bind victims into daily chairs  
of pens and papers writing nothingness  
while disconnected lips and hands reply  
to blanks of addresses and sex and name –***

***i have wordless information  
on the inside universe  
wrapping the coils of my brain –  
leaving me lost in endless silences  
while trying to unravel hidden secrets  
that you also hide.***

