

## Crisálida

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
bewitched body-like  
in a shell of resonances  
ready for the crossing  
you shimmer with density  
crisálida  
with no condition to become  
you drink  
from the jug of openness

eye  
fire  
sky and crazy  
whatever may be passed, you sweat  
the lawless mystery is the gesture of your uprising

crisálida eyelid  
crisálida crisálidation  
crecreation  
creaccretion  
crisá  
crisálida

body-shock  
concrete body borne of desire  
offense to the mortal  
that violates  
the void  
promise of a sole presence  
for the dawn to occur and grow

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
fever is a vault lit up  
one more delirium  
to become twelve suns of flesh  
level and full-face  
to ever extend the view

the combustion of Let's Fuck  
like a derangement of all  
senses  
gathered in the confession  
to return to matter  
internal matter  
poetric matter  
love of the fecund  
to hold tighter  
of the thoughtful  
for the body's tremors to steam forth  
within your brand-new heart

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
chance never falls on its head  
nor danger on a sigh  
life at heart  
hits with its bones  
in its faintest links  
the circulation of air  
certainly possible  
certainly sinister

crisálida breath  
crisálida mad  
crisálida mine to want to cast a body anew  
crisálida your all-craving blazing eye

the profile of absolute authority  
the struggle terminates limitation  
the letter quivers  
crisálida or the sound of a pace  
crisálipace  
your breath is encompassed by the area of flight  
your mouth is the temptation of the kiss  
a view of you  
like a capable word

with signs  
tongues among tongues  
incarnate the crime of love  
killers or healers  
they ransack what's suppressed

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
I paint and you struggle  
and I perforate  
with release and more release  
the steel-waffle wall  
back to clarity  
a stern shelter of genres  
war of writs war of genders  
to let the light in  
and transperence exposed

crisálida  
the scream rises  
the scream-torment  
the void of the thunderbolt grows  
the lightning levels genius  
drunken  
enough to hold death up to enlighten life

crisálida  
remember yesterday  
nothingness turned back your suicide  
like a final fight  
what was sordid is dead  
and I bury it here for you

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
your body is not made weary by its will to get out  
it keeps on tossing actual suns  
it moves within magic of what lasts  
little by little  
it sculpts what it ignores of itself  
massive emptiness  
unmethodically moored to the atom of enlightened living

your prolonged effort  
awakens the beauty  
of escalations  
tiny beats  
vibrations – to be born

crisálida cry á dance  
crisálida create ascend  
the limit whirls maskless  
it honors you  
and disintegrates

crisálida chaos creates  
crisálida sacred  
crisálida action of both gesture and mind

crisálidagrips crisálidaloves crisálidaspeaks  
life is the contemplation of the body  
in its passionate splendor  
audacity proclaims  
and stuns organs to be magnified

the fire within  
by its odd birth color  
appetites broods of ecstasy  
crisálidasky  
and embalms dreaming itself  
bits of whose faith had gone missing



crisálida extends the walk  
crisálida mana  
crisálida's reformation is what saves  
the dream of filling with anarchy and life

its ribs guide both the masculine  
and the feminine force to see  
crisálida is the poem's energy in a dream

the truth is not to believe  
in space  
but to merge  
the bird  
divides the sky  
unknowing of the winds

it is a zealot of distress  
and masks the magic of the secret  
secret like  
a revolution of being  
in the area of nowhere-ness

criáscene crisáidaness crisálida being-ness  
crisálida abandons the ground  
treading the earth is mimicking life

revolt is a disorder of turpitude  
where screaming bears mystery crisálida  
infinite scream  
scream in the wind  
as there is awe in dawn  
and the mystery of the i and d like a stolen idea

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
the meeting focuses  
you break away  
not hungry anymore  
the rhythmic order of your body clashes  
crisálida  
crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
everything is ripped up and rushes towards the exit  
everything shakes off

crisálida crisálida crisálida crisálida  
in the splendor of the sigh  
the anatomy of creation is bathed in your metamorphosis  
crisálida

marvel of the all becoming print

your madness has rejected the crime  
of finishing it  
because your command to live overtakes you

(translation by Alexis Bernaut)