

A Meaningful Lump of Silence

by

Quin de la Mer

Erasure poem taking up the work by Haruki Murakami- *1Q84* (English translation 2011) -as source material.



Willow trees swayed soundlessly like lost souls



the atmosphere



the cries



Background music composed as a breeze over time



A complex musical pattern of confused memories, like a tangled string



Recall scattering in the wind



The background, still watching, spoke again



Look at this and nothing else



You are here



Hibernating



Trying to wake up from the depths of dawn



An overall image



A blueprint



My intuition



Making room for myself



[REDACTED]
...the things that he would

[REDACTED]
...the things that we would

[REDACTED]
The passage to life out of nowhere

[REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]
Into nothingness

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]
To some other world without beginning or end

[REDACTED]
Communicating wordlessly

[REDACTED]
Absorbing feelings for such a long time

[REDACTED]
Stillness filled space

[REDACTED]
Deep silence

[REDACTED]
An absence of sound trying to tell me something
from a transient place between
this world and the world after death



In a deep dark unknown place



Through the silent realm



There is love



– faintly breathing –



the beating of its heart too ephemeral to be heard



Just a touch



An instant



And then



One door closes



Another door opens, without a sound





Am I an after-image?



No



I am a butterfly with half dried wings, sleeping on his shoulder



A butterfly



Sleeping



On his shoulder

