

Place your middle finger  
here

Let your skin slowly slide -  
curved,  
Touch absorbed  
Meaning evaporated  
in friction  
with  
the words of this paper

Continue PLEASE

That touch. With all potential to break  
With no witnesses  
and no allies  
That crisp.

A stranger.

Be it a wave. A rhythm.

A wave in proximity to other waves  
overlapping and combining

Bending and spreading out  
to continuously begin anew.

A wave  
under a surface,  
over a line

A wave uncounted: now wanders

## SWEET TROUBLE

We no longer know scale  
we no longer know time  
we no longer know

That touch itself transforming the touch  
transforming itself touching touching itself  
transforming -

So absent  
and indeterminate  
cancelling all measure and calculability  
an overlaying  
of perversities  
touching themselves  
at a distance

WE ~

foreign to ourselves  
begin again  
Each being inside of the other  
Your words  
resting heavily in my mouth.

Anna Pehrsson