

Audra Wolowiec

WRITING

a syllable sounds  
traversing the expanse

from contact  
to transmission  
to contact again

a dark blue  
turns to orange

voice turns from wave to ear

landscape shifts  
sedimentary layers speaking to each other

slow surrenders  
chance encounters

a loud noise decays distance  
margins amplified

to strike /  
a chord /

mingle with particles

then slowly, suddenly, without even thinking

particular movements change the quality of sensation  
pressure, permission, agreement

earth has sound perception

at times  
still

forward and repeat.