<< Gärtnergasse

worn at the knees
proof of
groundwork of dykes
from the time of
structureless childhood
birthday-party worlding.
greasy and dense
lifted indigo there
and tunnels made by
forward panic.

the fence snags
producing
a
right-angle tear
folding over like
an ear like
the rectilinear story
of those generations
who
climbing upwards
then shuffling for
better *views*
the end.

ergonomics of uncertainty
wound and
wind.

unorthodox
wedge shape
harshes you
for choosing
neither
or both sides.

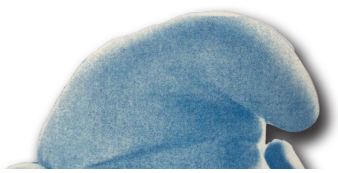
a pin drops on
responsible vantage points
as the flatness of
geolocation
backfires
launching an in-
vestigation
into the history
of *straddling*
because really that

because really that
is the best
the body can
do to
disperse itself
for the collective
dream of
loosening the cake

see: crumbs

Alison Yip – Silver Springs

2 – 11 June 2017

invited by Eugen Wist

photos by Philipp Friedrich