

A small material is enough to spread it  
it spreads itself  
out of itself like wildfire takes over the realm  
old climbs into new  
lifts up winged  
the destructive force arises what has taken from old a structure that  
grows



# Dumpy Lumpychampicamp

A chasm opens up  
brown mudd drops down the hole  
a collection of the material that  
depending on its state  
eats away, decays,  
transformed, absorbed, crapped out  
closes connections,  
attracts and repels until  
new substance penetrates the environment,  
grows out of itself  
infiltrates, takes over  
until you no longer know



Who am I, Was I who?

and without regard for losses  
before hidden in dark corridors  
made its way into your view  
to avoid that  
is like wanting to avoid thoughts

