



of dead silences

Michael McAloran

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ONEIROS BOOKS

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Beneath it all, desire of oblivion runs.

(Philip Larkin)

Day is sick of images. Madness. Madness. Night, sick of
oblivion.

(Edmond Jabès)

SILHOUETTES

Insolence-

Night of rats
Night of impenetrable whispers

Bone silence
Bone stricken silence of the none

Dome
Of infinite emptiness

Where now-

Shard of gutted absences

To breathe
The hour's blood

Flame extinguished upon the tongue

Where now as if to ocean's silence
Were not enough

Of the-

Head of death

The seasons dissipate as if they
Had never collected tears

A dissolving sky
Soil sieved through fingers

The silent laughter of the blood

Night-

The marrow of silent eyes
A neck snapped in the darkness

The shuddering meat of endless night
Wrapped in heart

Bound by echoing

Lungs-

A carrion call of fallen flowers
A mirror smeared with excrement

The lungs of death
Devouring the sunlight

Naked-

Breath/filth reckless sun
Chime thunderous/untold silences

Splitting the trees/untold desires
Drawing the shroud back in to naked teeth



Streaming-

A collapsed room
Where now I piss myself

With tears of gladioli dew
Yet dead still streaming/whispers/echoing

Where the-

Horizon teaming with vulture's span

Break-neck winds violent as
A butcher's window

Ice of the sun
Ghost limbs

Locking where the night reigns

Of a-

Annulled memory you are the thunder
Of the endless origin

Dragging light from out of the skeleton
Of a corpse's nothing

Alack –

Nectar of the slit wrist

Birthed flames

The sieved ash gathered

By the winds

Drifting in death/silently/alack

Fallacy-

The laughter of carrion clouds

Abattoir of false teeth

Here an eye there another eye

Bone fallacy

Spit of shimmering silences

Blade –

Ruins/blistered sky of death

Solitude of the sharpened blade



Cradle-

A delirium of cellars

Spent light

Cradling this sickness

Silencing-

Stripped unto light useless

Light

Spitting of the blade

Silencing of the nothing more

Pierce/endless-

Pierce the dead embers with shale
Of tooth & atrophy

Watermark of blood to arise
Mocking the erasing flesh

Locking the pulse to the endless night

Nothing more-

Ruins of the foreign sky
From which point all are dead

Smears of dying animals upon clear glass
The flies will gather/ nothing more

Inhaled-

The sky inhaled...

(A spine snapped/a vulture's love)

With-

Virginal

With every breath of death



Ignites-

A blindfold of congealed earth
The dead drown of inverted tears

Lacking the light
By which the night ignites the living

Dead black-

Cold shadow of crushed flesh undone
Roman candle of severed shadows

Dead black sky
Of the unshackled pulse

Thorn-

Chords across canyons of infinite absence

Echoes/estranged laughter birthed

Ocean of fallen wings of bloody vomit

Cries rocked to sleep

In the dirt

The lash-

A funereal tide & the drag of none

A procession of pallbearers

The tide drowns inwardly upon itself

Claim of the desolate

Night's birthing

Seethe-

Spin death of liquid black
Earth rupture as the dawn erupts

I seethe
In the marrow's silent ash

Spillage –

Where now the sawdust or the soil
Dressed in vapours

Lacking the sunlight's curse
Barricaded heart a spillage of silences



Upon-

Brute flesh shocks the nothing back

Into resolve

& is then pissed upon

Reek-

Stagnant roots

The reek of
Shit

Of the night

Breath-

The beauty
The silt of dreaming
Of the breath of the flowing ash

That will-

Enamour of light-spill
Piercing the fleshed dreaming

Of a nothing
That will never be sensed

Hollow-

Once thrown
Into the shadow fields

Ever to be reclaimed by hollow

Silhouettes-

Silhouettes/walls of aching colours

As the flame smears flesh

The sky intones

Breaking laughter fills the skull

A sky without birds

A sky of lime of sickly sweet silences



Draped-

Gorge unto sun/a violence of
Teeth dressed in

Silenced tears

Draped heart of night
Reckless heart of a sun long dead

Dead one-

Dead to innumerable winds
That were ever felt

Filtering shadows drunk
Upon fragrant death

Violent iced vapours/bone to lack

Unto-

Where the blood melds
Night beats its pulse never-ending

The dead hope of this stripped carcass
Of the sickening rat air

Breath skinned unto bile
Final light of acrid nothingness

Silences-

Heart of desolate
In a vice of flesh

Nowhere else/nowhere/nothing less
The winds erased having tasted ashes

Echoes of non-being
Inexplicable silences

Drag-

Raw destitute love/searing meat
The shaft snaps shutter-snaps down

A guillotine of light

The drag beneath the blood's
Shimmering surface

Overtures-

Dissolving into wounds

Some way by which the bone's
Brittle overtures

Still skin the light & set the
Night to dreaming

Dead winds-

Dark hollow forever breaking
Night's advance

Final ice of a definitive absence

Where the question now
Heart of dead winds un-breathed



To follow-

Nocturne

Breath of birthing black orchids

Of nothing

The earth lacks the knowledge

Of death

Cold whispers upon silent shores

Traces-

Head now
Where/what can be said of the drought
Of the butchery

A bootheel of steel slowly crushing
Out the stagnant
Pulse

Ice of vulture laughter
Sky without echoes/traces undone

Wasps-

Cold water where the ash was lain
Glint blade of nothingness

A singular star
A scar of white flesh

Lime of the night's butchery
Like a searing of wasps burning the breath

Once-

Talon of amber light
Its wings torn to final shreds

Loveless shadows a body broken
Ice of a skyline once remembered

To blade-

Head of rusted locks
There adrift yet there is nowhere

Droplet to blade unto breath as on it goes
To nowhere onward

Dead fields-

Vice in a vacant wind
Of absent vapours

Amputee light of ghost limbs
Shearing the flesh to reckless absolute

Left-

Sky in hand
Nowhere else to place the dead

Spitting the blood from desolate
Shine a light

Amber sun of death
There is nowhere left for laughter

Teeth-

Hands crackling with dead teeth
In the glare of the sun's debris

Shelter/laughter/shelter-skinned
Dripping teeth of malice/of cold winds

Undone-

A brutal tear
Fleshed breath of scars

Burst livid stitches of silence
The sun aches/the heart it aches undone

Majesty-

A closed fist
A knotted tumour of light

The scum of death as the heart bends
With the opulent air's release

Drag unto rest there is no restive sense
Nothing else

Other than this majesty

Flourish-

A cracked sun leaks the sky
The bones scurry for the shadows

There being no other way by which
To bleed the flourish of dead flowerings

Spent-

Punctual ashes as the flesh flows
The fingers eaten away

Shadow/night/nothing less
Having spent all of this for nothing else



Plague-

Plague of burnished light
Full of my hollow
Death

Desire-

Silently nothing else but the laughter
Of prisms

Scars wiped clean of memory

Desire
Sweet death desire

Tongue-

Mass of ash
Head skull of shining breath

Carousel tongue
Lapping up the bloody earth

Fragment-

Vanishing eyes
The time's occult is nowhere

The dead spaces in between are words lost
In the fragment

Tooth-

From one oblivion to another

Livid as a blind star's scars

The tooth of nail

Unto ash-

Blind havoc the taste of
Skylesse fields

Eroded laughter number by number

Unto stead/echoing/surmising
As bone unto ash

Traces-

The eyes ablaze
Heart cleft sun-driven shadows

Beyond the light's mask
Knowing then

Fallen none/cresting to sky
Where the bones find no traces

Champion-

Dark hollow

The sky unearthed

One final breath to champion the infinite

All-

One million steel wings birthed
Reflecting the lightning

The laughter of fleshed fevers
Knowing nothing yet cancelling all



Throat-

Silhouette

Wall-burst of breath

Shadow to birth final ice

As hands grasp the throat of nothing

Where children roam freely

Ever-

Haven to begin from
Scarlet striking out striking the dirt

With liquid hands
As if it could have ever begun otherwise

Stitched-

Mock the strange star

Star of devotion's lung

The lips stitched raped of words

Cut-

Asylum bones
Shadows/empty palms

A feast an ending
Cut from the cloth of the beginning

Counter-

Garotte

The sky a child's toy

A scattering of ashes searches for the sun

Rendered-

Words wombs of echo's teeth

Here & now the absence

Of breath

Sunken to vault

Shadow of ill-crested waves

Spillage rendered dry as spent bones

Biting-

Pulse yes

Sleeping slim as glass petals

No more the ebb of lung

The syringe dust of the severed noose

Biting still

Oblivion-

Seal shut the eye the tomb of eye

Seal the words...

(Sky of clear shadows

Opulent ice of oblivion)



Echoes-

Cleft now in the waste/the drag
Of tears

Sealing the words
Searching the echoes

Never knowing-

Silent the eye
So silent the eye struck out
From every chamber every wound

Bitten dust
A hollow blood shadow
Having laughed yet never having known why

Through-

Heart of blind sky
Pulse of a drying rhythm

Blind sky of ever-vast mirroring sickness
Through the eyes of every blind searing

Further-

Massacre
Of night's butchery

Laughter dresses the absence
Spills the death/blood/spit of dreaming less

Or forever more
Silence spits further laughter

Burn-

In a desert psalm of winds

Peel the sore

From the silenced mouth

Burn for the lacking

Burning from the never having/undone

Reflection-

No not ever
The bled sun's mockery of tears

Break now & of the fallen distance

A sheet metal sky
Reflecting the nothing of eye

SILENCES

#1

The voice astray
Night's collapsed breath/lapse again

Shadow of unfurling silence
A nail in the coffin head of spent blood

#2

Figment/tongue of ash
Ocean of there never having been

Pace/retrace/winds collecting the
Bone reclusion of soil

On again/(lapse)/the wheels ever burning

#3

Eye locked as if to...
The voice fading out as if it were...

Step/motion unto waste
Death's absence/sands or night

#4

Denuded dark/stillness
Swarm of ice in dry weather/less

Walls whipped/wind's kiss/foreign death
Sky of escaping vapours/of dreams set to light



#5

Vertigo sun/scattered silences
Breath/breach/scattered once more

Dreaming of...

(Unknown traces through tall grass)

#6-

Abattoir/senseless plane of dusts

Red meat sun/
Devoured velvet eye

But for once having unspoken as if to

[insert]

Never knowing of/(scar)
Scarred against will

#7

Seal of eye/unspoken of/adrift of skyline
Too much the voice pulsating/drifted

Night shadow of all endless
Too dense the bone for marrow

What is left merely tearing/undone

#8

Taunt the blood...skull/orchard's bones
Dusted rooms clouded lest to breathe/speak

Silences/colours claimed...
Bone wounds in the clamour of night...absent/until again

#9

Echo within echo within shadow of...
Absence/walls/flames/still breath alone

Pantheon of carousel/of vertigo/of absences

Night's undoing was never night
Hence the laughter never ceases to be

#10

Jarring bone & the coloured eye
Speech never wandering/silenced/emptied

Collapsed unto thy splendour/eyeless/hollowed out
Night's veranda of a sublime splendour



#11

Unto shadow/dread...a poison key
Catacomb kiss...the erase by which/lapsed

Shattered veins of sun/night without traces
Foliage of skin/expired meat/drained of nothing

#12

Speech/vice/night's elixir/silenced
The eyes cracked/pale skin of dust

Dead winds in a heather desert
The sky's bones...silenced/nothing less

#13

Dense breath of sinew stretched
Ash of sun/scattering lights/silenced

Known/never unknown nothingness

Fingers through dirt/erased/hollow/spun
Night...& the never forgetting of it

#14

Danse of polka winds...night undone/
Night flourishing...

Silent retrace of bone/vapours/memories

Immense sky of non-death/nothing lessened
Razor absences/peeling away the bloodlessness

#15

Hollowed tongue...winds dealt/silenced
Dread lest the fingers break/*(only the elapsed)*

Sing elixir of non-speech/mouth full of dry sands
Leaving behind the drapery of skinned tide

#16

Bleed...(where the stitched wind surrogates)
Night's laughter/sonorous abandon...

Here & there...back then to follow/breach
Again all over it & naught lest to follow/done

#17

Murk of eye...tread/solace/(emptily)
Erased once more/only if ever/silenced

Dreaming of vapours/collapse/final/nothing ever
Scab of ash & the...breath of the naught & of the...



#18

Adrift...a visage of mists...(dead unto breath)/arbitrary

Vault of wasps/colours/dicoloured skin/emptily

Night of vague breathing/unheard voices/voices heard

Stillness of forgotten sky/there or here again/cast aside

Buried sun/sky/sun of ashen waste/teeth of nothingness

#19

Waste ground/flies of haste/silver voices/decay
Black tongue of...wasted wounds of...soundless again

Arise dead/so much the/dread/silence/birthed
Evaporating tongue of/erased/better never/never to have been

#20

Closed/ended...dead/begun...birthed/none...

Onward lest there...nothing in the realms of

Drag of pulse/something less or more/(*insert*)

Offal night/stasis/wounds never bled dry/bone dust of...

#21

White of eye/dusted realms of sun
Breach bone/maggot of absence/light spilled

Dead eye in a broken vacuum/speechless
Head of sun re-birther/sudden of breathless/(*emptied*)

#22

Bone snap/a discharge of teeth/lapse...
Orchestra of bone/blood ash/emptily roomed

Opulent night without colour/nothing...



#23

Shadow crushed/sun of bled eyes/elapsed/silenced
Dead spell of corrosive waste...

Head of sand/dead winds without origin
Back then to skull/ever less & the ever less

#24

Reek unto assuaged...
Skinned breath sharp as shock/absent

Reek of dead silences/earthen splendour

Back again till naught & the obscene scatter of...
Dead again...a burning forest of silences

#25

Dead as sun/stammering/eaten of...
Voices/lisp of death/nothing forever known

Viscid skull/all of the time dreaming less & less of...
Butchered eye/still vast/tide of dead silences



