

**SPACE**

**[IN]**

**DISRUPTION**  
**[POETICAL REFLECTIONS]**

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# **1. rolling around corners**

one moment they went

two moments embrace the pause

and then: materials on the move

three perspectives

which look like

me and you and us

four dimensions drive by

on the skin of the land

with a backdrop of sky

as an eraser through time

five blocks wrapped in white

woke up and will be soon

the towering verticality

of a horizontal world

where materials don't move

## **2. the city is a container**

**Stretch the party past perfected sex**

**let me sketch your introduction with less**

**less cells to remind you of the perfect**

**past Scratch open the flesh**

**of the perfect city**

**let students live in tents**

**filled with banter**

**like banners put together**

**the walls are stained**

**the lessons remain**

**the city contains**

### 3. spectres

white shades  
in the minds eye  
they are *my* ghosts

just a window  
to awe at transiency  
reinforced by perseverance

history in a few steps  
a crumble of what is to come  
humanized in human sized form

#### **4. natuurwandeling**

words hurt and tools do too  
talking deforms and shaping is cruel

where go the hands of the romantic fool  
in his ruptural attention devoted to you

where can I walk and what can I do  
up there is shame but down here it's cool



## 6. the within dimension of intervention

I can see what will happen  
through a lense without a frame

I hope my curtains will be of soft fabric  
this is where I will stand next to others

You take my picture and make me a home  
and after that - everything must go