

Idea of Ground-Split at Alport Castles
after a painting by Paul Evans, before-&-after its final reworking

as tongue past
teeth or

across pallet

sound slips

grit's noise

sound's solidity

a rind of
ground rubs

sky's scrim

two rinds abut

as threads & lint
as minerals &

humus
as fresh

grit

stone-dust in
nostrils

as a grit
hold brittle

as frost

broken as
pulled up

on as ice
slides in an

instant in a
blink of

one age's
brink turn

ing on
one grain

of grit

air bri
stles ice

brist

les wind br
istles driz

zle-fine strokes
rain-blasts

merged/layered
shattered/packed

land snapped and

slid

pin

nacles teet
ering on

a

coming aeon

⇌

to snap
a land

scape to
sink one

ground to

leave one ground

hanging

to crack crust
to crack

a planet

Alport Castles
re-worked

re-eroded

re-cored

re-corded

re-coded

re-touched

¶

only a dark earth
bow & swirl only

a thick track of
earth pigment

can rub

against un

imaginable

re-run
through

a

mind-sieve

grains

streaked as
fingers move

skeleton-intricate

arêtes of shattered

land-frame

it hurts

sudden snap

sudden shift

sudden grind

gone on
there and
here on

gone on
there on

of bone

of bone