

Nour Mobarak

Cloud Economy

We live in Financial Times a lenticular at the top of a wave wearing a close-fitting cap, and there

The trough between two waves, square, violet

Greyish sheets or one single sheet which can cover the sky
Thicker than cirro-stratus
but not so fibrous
globular and not so fibrous

The sun may shine through thin alto-stratus but it would be hazy in appearance

How
How undulating under surface
How grateful

Cumuliform grace category
Vener, 15 degrees
If the dewpoint is 6 degrees
And if Christine Chubbuck were here instead of me
a sensation for us, self-immolation in myopic's landmine
This

(Cross-eyed Susan
Susan gets into limo.
Susan's limo on the side.)

My heart and guts fighting for space,
a frame closely watching two veils of plastic
fused. Here, package, I attempt to peel them apart

This frame shakes a little, pads, scab just dripped, scrape the plastic crust, slide inverted the
double rink
Alto-stratus lifts, a keen and the wrapper splits, the departed hyperventilate, and finally a screen
eraser pops out, released

this collection of micro-fibers and the frame is re-ordered, smiles
closer crop, just friction ridge and neo silk,
a circular motion, water and wax, another two-fingered circular motion
his shoe-shine, his healthcare, our generations and our sex

someone says "Garfunkles" and shit, frontal system, heavy rain, frontal lobe, cloud obliteration

How grateful of
high altitude wine
LAPADARY DESCRIPTION ECONOMY, I scribble and give to dead friend
who found that, No, we have never made it new

zero exercises zero in zero context zero

From here the ocean's ripples hold still and the dawn above cloudline is made of waveform
princess quick froth I carve.

I step into the terminal-

How grateful of you

-step into it.

The shoe-shiner in Minneapolis is an ex-jockey with a horseshoe on his ring. And here I am
sowing a ten mile radius. Wiping my hands. Astute descriptions through endearment or hate.

A more sweeping world view is what they've requested,
humanitarian issues in foreign policy is not enough
is their belief, I've taken this ascending air to cool at an adiabatic lapse rate, No.

Linking these microbes in clouds-
bacteria in atmosphere
dead Lorraine is a raindrop

Sometimes the insides of my big nostrils get cold
And now I just sign my name "No"

The light turned to negation and an
ice-forming bacteria, and all of it, I needn't tell you now we know that I know so we know and he
knows so

-March 2013