

Distant Things Appear Suddenly Near

## *after Sean Lynch, Distant Things Appear Suddenly Near, 2021*

Time — in its falling

is taken from our mouths

and relinquished to the land

this elegy of knitted terrain

allows the past to seep in

a wake of dissolving lodgings

how the tides of shapes reframe

the circular cadences of growth

and deconstruction, dream-blurred

earthly interstices

amongst the expanse

Space — in its reflection

is retold in collaborations

imprinting on our minds

visionary splendours

of fearless imaginings