HEART, YHRAT PREY HUNTER

Marie Silkeberg Stockholm - New York - Paris 2022 - 2024 Could look at her face forever

So quiet today

*

So quiet

She looked back I could see in her eyes I had looked at her Full of love That my gaze was full of love

Where did it come from?

When did that happen?

Who's the one asking?

Deep-sea night

The bloody language I stripped from silence Even if people are wounded by violence Fear

The presence and the silence So hotly engraved Maybe I'm not that tired If you ask I'll just respond

Breath

Breath

Will be passed on to us Apportioned

Like food It could sound like rain

Those who dream Those who speak about dreaming Midnight - blue fields

In the kitchen a man is standing closing his eyes I should go out into the darkness Find her

Ш

Try to live twice as hard As much Try to live twice as hard

Some parts of the body

An intuition that exceeds experience

Bordering the forest

A racetrack, vacant

Sound of hooves in the air

Yellow ocher strangely suffused with

Gray streaks

Brown ink

Images of people

Crying underwater

Images of water

I saw her walk through the door

Out

In

Crossing a threshold

In the wind I suddenly could envision myself

Нарру

Unfathomably, senselessly happy

Dazzling

The precision in her voice

Tongue

Like shifts in color

Unprecedented scale

Dancing spectrum

Vowels

Pronounce

Consonants

Sound me out

I turned my head

To the side

Like horses

When they

Hold it

Hold it

And all they want is

To run

VII

What does it mean? I ask

Immobility or silence?

Movement that spurs silence she replies

The silence arising when all

Movement has stilled

It's a paradox I say

Is it? she answers

And? she says

Unnoticed she enters the kitchen behind my back

l startle

Just wanted you to feel it she says

In your body

The meaning of stillness

They speak so tenderly to the young horses Who are afraid to go through the gate Yesterday a horse broke free And ran wildly along the track

The alarm sounded

It took them a long time

To catch it

lf night contains light

How they

Gleam

The brown eyes

How they

Much

So

Much

A sheen of sweat

A ring of fire

The unboundedness I say

When she's crying in the night

Heart

Prey

How you look against the stars she says



So light, your hand, on my hip The way you used to hold it there

I'd fallen asleep like that In the morning I told you about the dream

How I dreamed my chest exploded And was left hollow

The dream woke me

l got up

Watched the night slowly dawn

The cell towers with their red beacons flashed in the distance

At daybreak I lay down next to you again in bed

You said something about breathing

How our breath affects our dreams

The dream

You got up Didn't

Turn

Around

The shock wave

П

It's only the body

And the body starts running

Let them believe

l'm a tree

Or the shadow of a tree

It's like the lightning that scares you so

Draw the curtains I said

And went outside to bring the towels in

Before the rain

They split the sky, lightning's flashes

Branching out

Like huge white horizontal trees across the sky

Illuminating the mountains

The underside of your tongue I sought it with mine Reached for it The softest point

c t

t c

Tongue-tie

Dark

tс

c t

Endlessly

Their world is above yours I say on the roof About the bats' swift shadows They don't want to enter it They have their own

Skrik för mig

Don't stop

I promise

l won't

Lower

A little

Yes

Yes

Skrik för mig

Arches in the landscape Shaped by wind, water

Invisible obliquely

Brown, blue

La Sarga Paleolithic age

Wounded deer

Painted with blood Milk Animal fat

On the cave walls

And under it

Prayer

And under it

Witch

Whose scent, wind, words, letters

The little girl places her foot on the rope

I arched back

Defeated the beast The many-armed monster It tried to coil around you to kill

Kumiho 구미호

Nine-tailed fox

A mother's curse on her daughter

So many curses to choose from So many curses that can befall a woman

I made it draw back

Into my body

Burst forth inside my body

Like a desire That never again would be quieted

VIII

ay ay ay ay ay cantaba

ay ay ay ay ay de pasión mortal The skin's softness

Bleeding light

Beneath the fingers

Beneath the fingers

The quiver

Х

The neck

A neck

It has just begun

They looked like us She looked like you

l kissed your breasts Your neck

Ear lobe

Ah ah

Yeah, you get it

There will be proof

Love Shame Hell

Mobilize the findings

Love Shame Hell

Because the voices

c t

t c

Would never

Come back

XI

Corner

Kitchen at dawn

A kitchen table when

No one

Is there

Colors are seeping in

Thunder

XII

Fireflies light up the entire hillside at dusk

I made a decision she says in the night

Heart, hunter

And reaches out her hand

HEART, HUNTER translated from Swedish by Kelsi D.Vanada