

*The first image is a visual poem with a title that reads: BRAINFØG II.*

*There is a multi-shaded gray image unfolding like a burst behind the words. The poem's orientation is landscape.*

*On the left-hand side of the poem, the text reads:*

pointed city — hooded figure — he visits a gravesite

woman in a nightgown — her feet al ritmo de sones

sunken

y jarabes

mass of mourning

pale clown face

of lions & bears

reptile in white space

man isolated —

beaks, stains, & walls

*On the right-hand side of the poem, the text reads:*

death:: daylight or rather the naked eye

moon:: diurnal as iguanas

death hides during the moon: a frog hops

death behaves through the moon: and hunts at 2am

*In the center of the poem, in a circle, the text reads:*

mi cuerpo se hizo mil pedazos. vi cuatro retratos. cuatro hombres se rien. el sueño ocupó mi cabeza.

al wip  
mat saket friikin  
ai krai in mai moust  
beisik form  
wio e iri saednes

*On the bottom left of the poem, the text reads:*

... her great-grandma  
(?) woke up one day  
and took a shower ...  
she put on her best  
white dress ... she  
never woke up again ...  
la muerte vino por ella

*On the bottom right of the poem, the text reads:*

run over — or starved to death

I carried its body — down the street

flies all over — the sclera

buried its eyes

a pungent smell

the stench

of rotting meat

of decay

***The second image is a visual poem with a title that reads: BRAINFØG II.***

*There is a multi-shaded gray image unfolding like a burst behind the words. The poem's orientation is landscape.*

*On the left-hand side of the poem, the text forms the shape of a box and it reads:*

“I went to a funder”  
“A distant relative passed away” “I wanted to vomit”  
“I walked to the casket and saw all the color and air suc-  
ked out of her body”

*Inside the box, the text reads:*

“emotional” brain  
“hard” “soft”  
footsteps cracking

*In the center of the poem, there is vertical text that reads:*

its foot} {was  
stuck  
on the rug  
it fell weak} {it  
wobbled  
it refused  
to eat} {nectar  
its wings}  
{injured}  
it died} {i didn't  
know  
how fragile} {life was  
{i was  
busy}  
{with  
work}

*On the right-hand side of the poem, the text forms the shape of two concentric circles, and the outer circle reads:*

En el Día de las Madres Abuela visita el panteón where her father, mother, and brother are buried.

*The inner circle text reads:*

I have not learned to write about grief or palpitations.