



Issue 4

INVERTED SYNTAX PRESS

November 2022

Body as Eschaton

Tree in lagoon,

body as eschaton:
a limit named epidermis,

the prolepsis of root.

Call it swamp, but the tree
has no root.

First remember the body's
places: the places *for* not *of*
the body you inhabit.
Both *place* and *reemerge*.

The surface of the water
admits no depth.

Body as clock: first forget
sleep and other absences
of the body from time. Remember
times of action in sequence
or in alternation. Times of *same*.

Sunshine.

Next delete etymology:
a whiteness of symbols.

Nearby stands an angular
stone complex. Dusk.
Squat tree.

The body reemerges
as its own horizon, its
own sex, its power. Body
as phoenix: exert the body.

Wind avoids this place.

Build the body: pulleys, a sock, wagon, wrench,
pushpins, microscope, shotgun,
a socket, pen, slippers, tape,
rope, needle, chain, gloves, mower,
rattle, fin, latch, cars, a ring,
nut, bat, phonograph, buckles,
snap, cleats, a vase, machete,
string, plates, bar, lever, doorbell.

People paddle toward the tree
mistaking it for somewhere.

How to hold another body,
its own sex, its power? Times
of *same*. Is there room
for relation? Hold the body.
There shall be time until *forget*
its times. Pose the body, your
own body.

The lagoon has swallowed cars
and [list of objects].
Flat water.

I understand your
body through its hold on mine. Own your
body, own it, immortal
body, but not its places.



Somewhere in Between by **Jane Williams**, 12 x 9 inches, Indian ink
on paper, 2019