

jules galbraith  
2019

H A L F  
T O N E  
D A Y  
D R E A M

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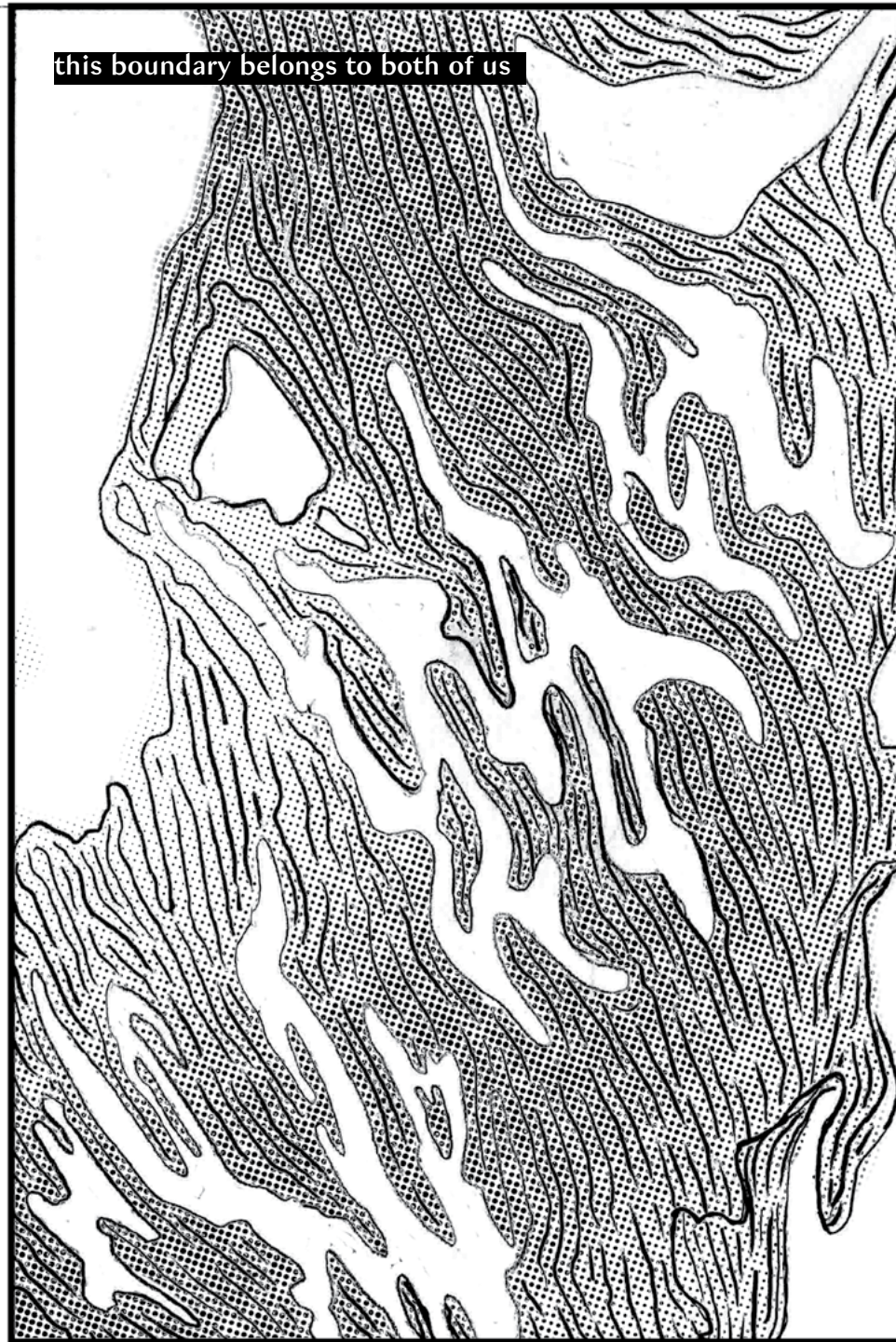
there is a sky that is open and eternal.  
*this is for one who is finite and always far away.*

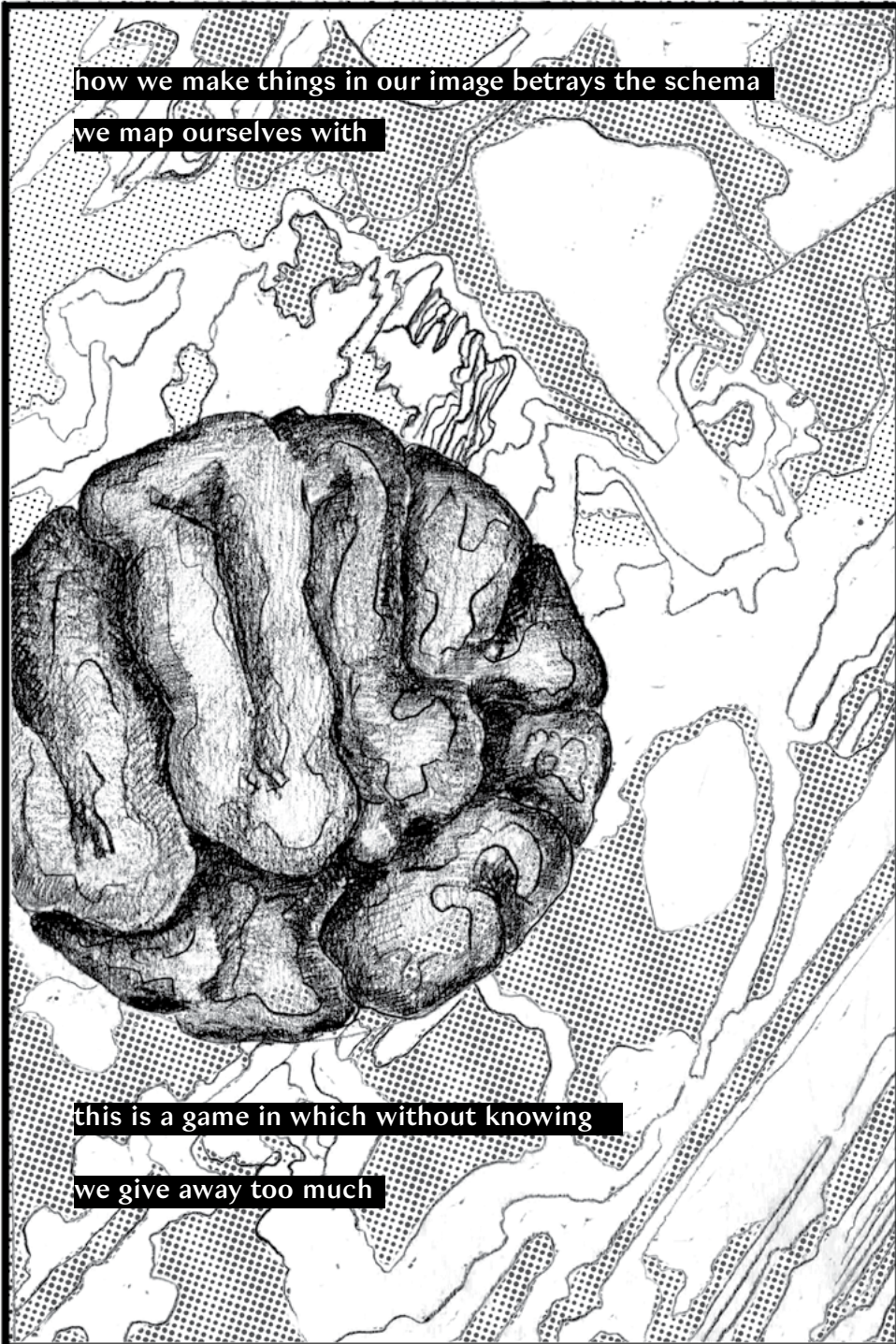
my love is a practice of making double



mimicry allows us to imagine a single substance

this boundary belongs to both of us





how we make things in our image betrays the schema

we map ourselves with

this is a game in which without knowing

we give away too much



by doubling myself i double my power to move

to be moveable

i expand my touchable surface

a body coheres over time

i made an other out of sand and sunlight

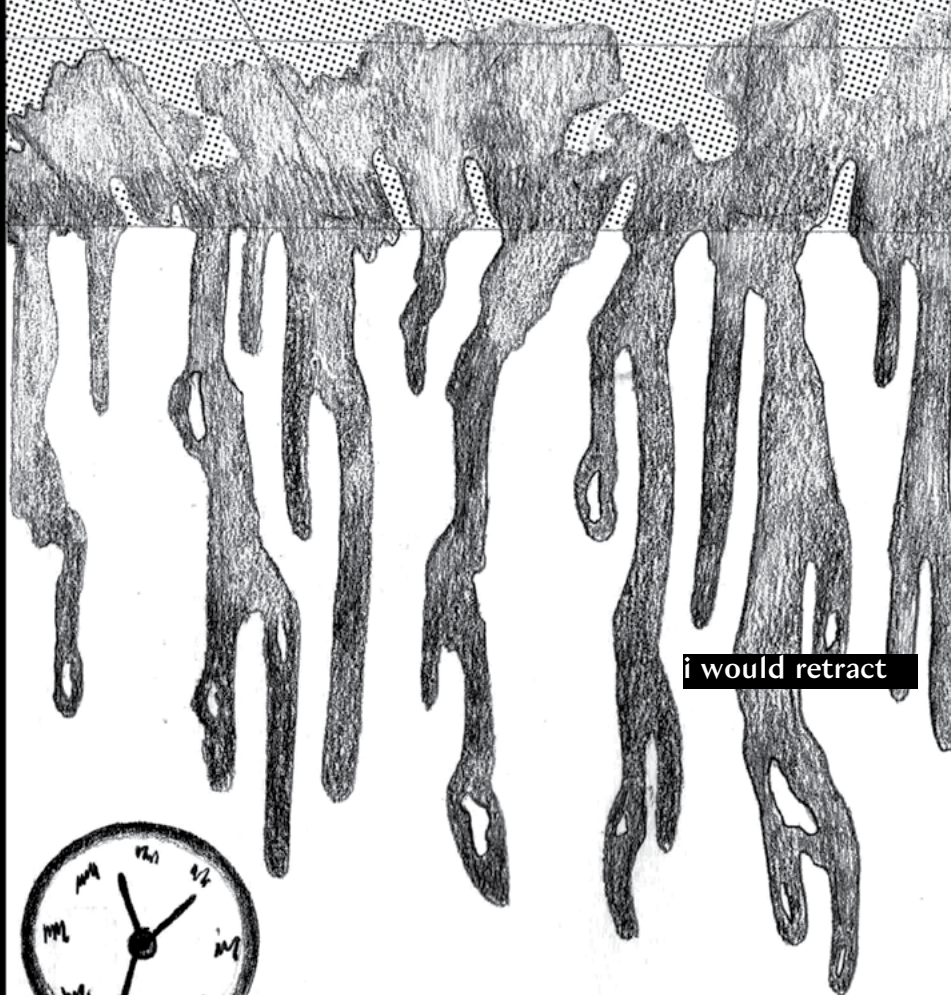


i made mine in the space between wires



i made a god out of absence

watch me project outwardly  
and make real infinity with the presence of  
just one more



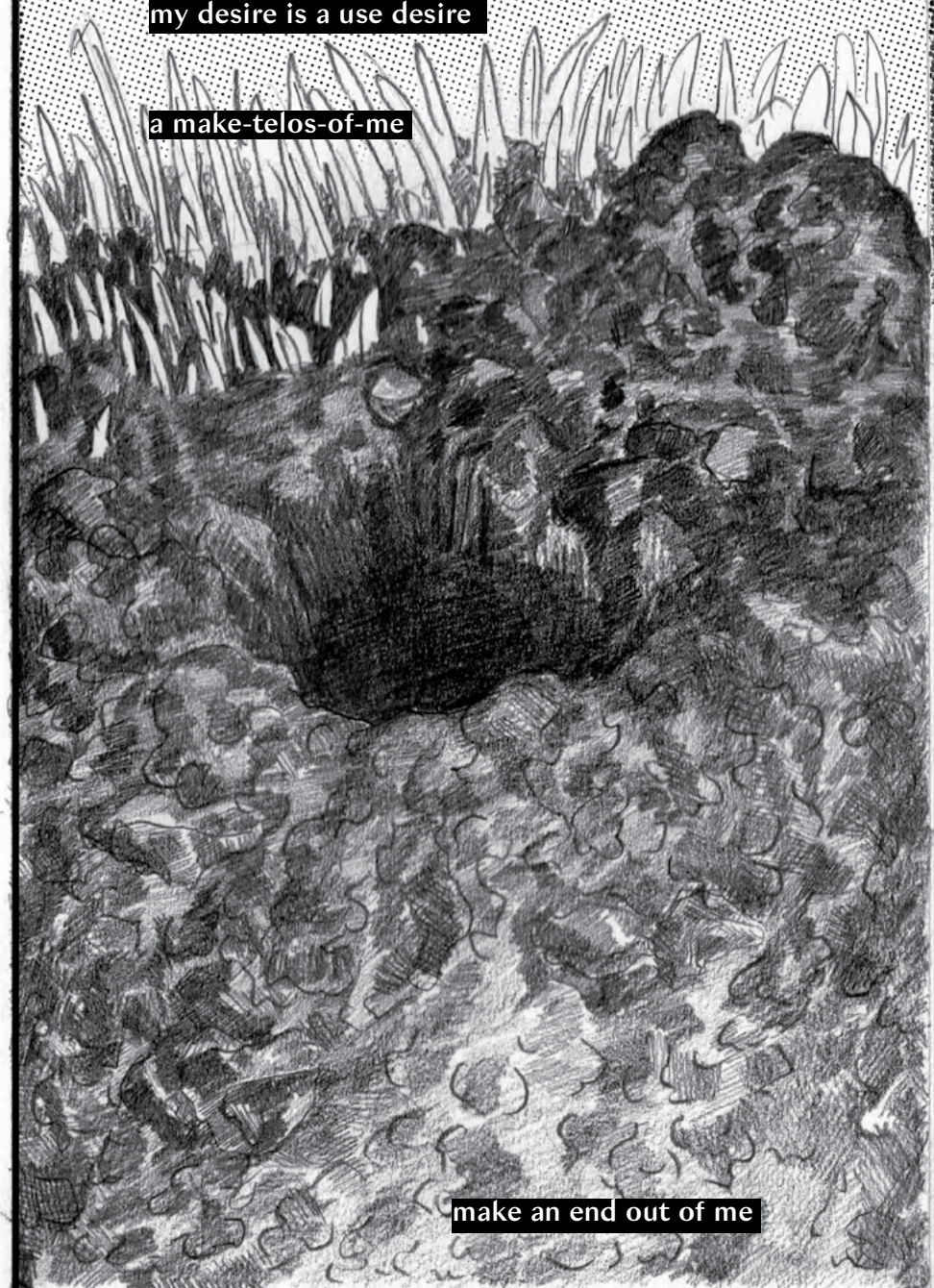
i would retract



and let the fantasy be full of incisions

my desire is a use desire

a make-telos-of-me

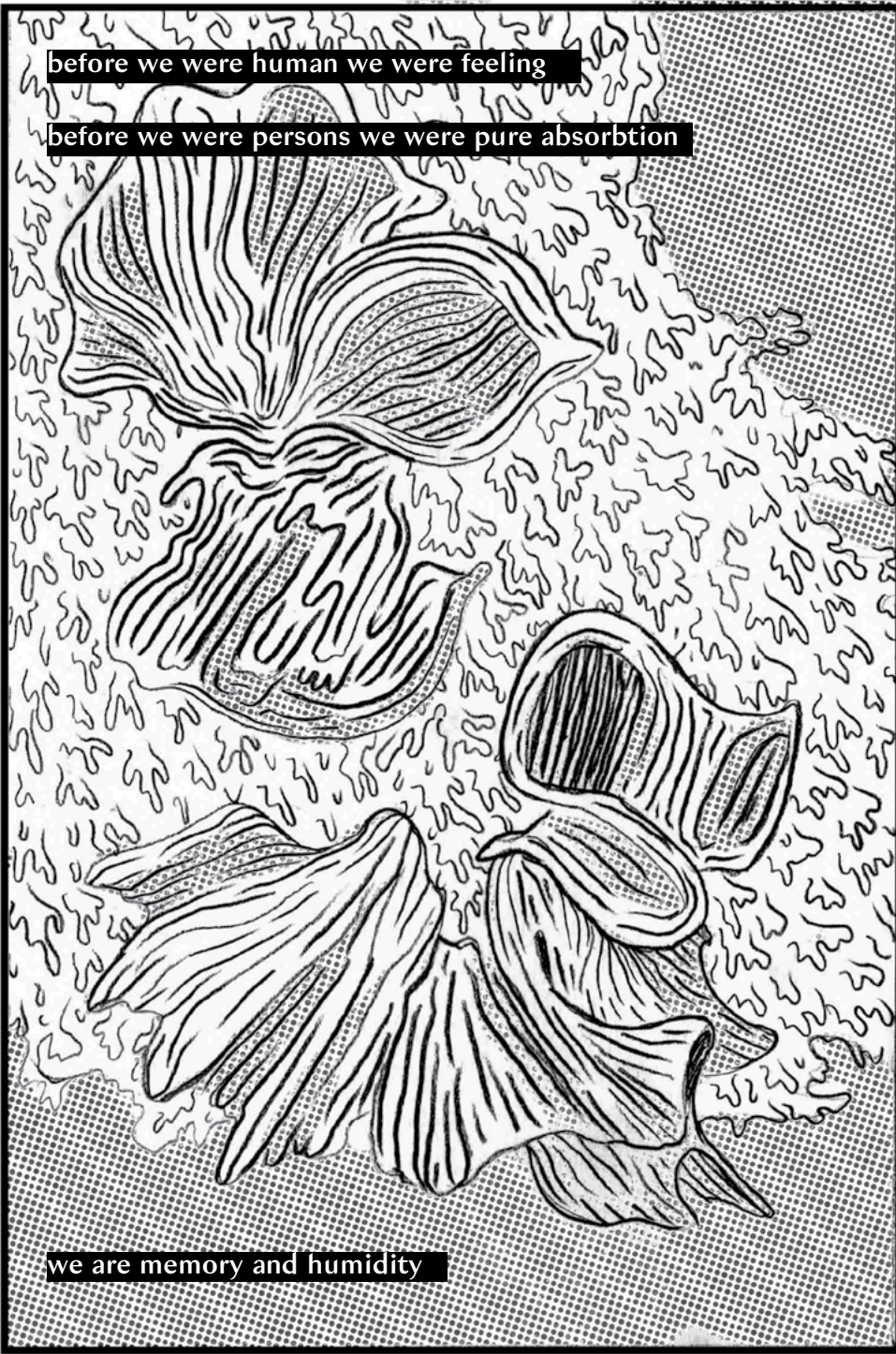


make an end out of me

before we were human we were feeling

before we were persons we were pure absorption

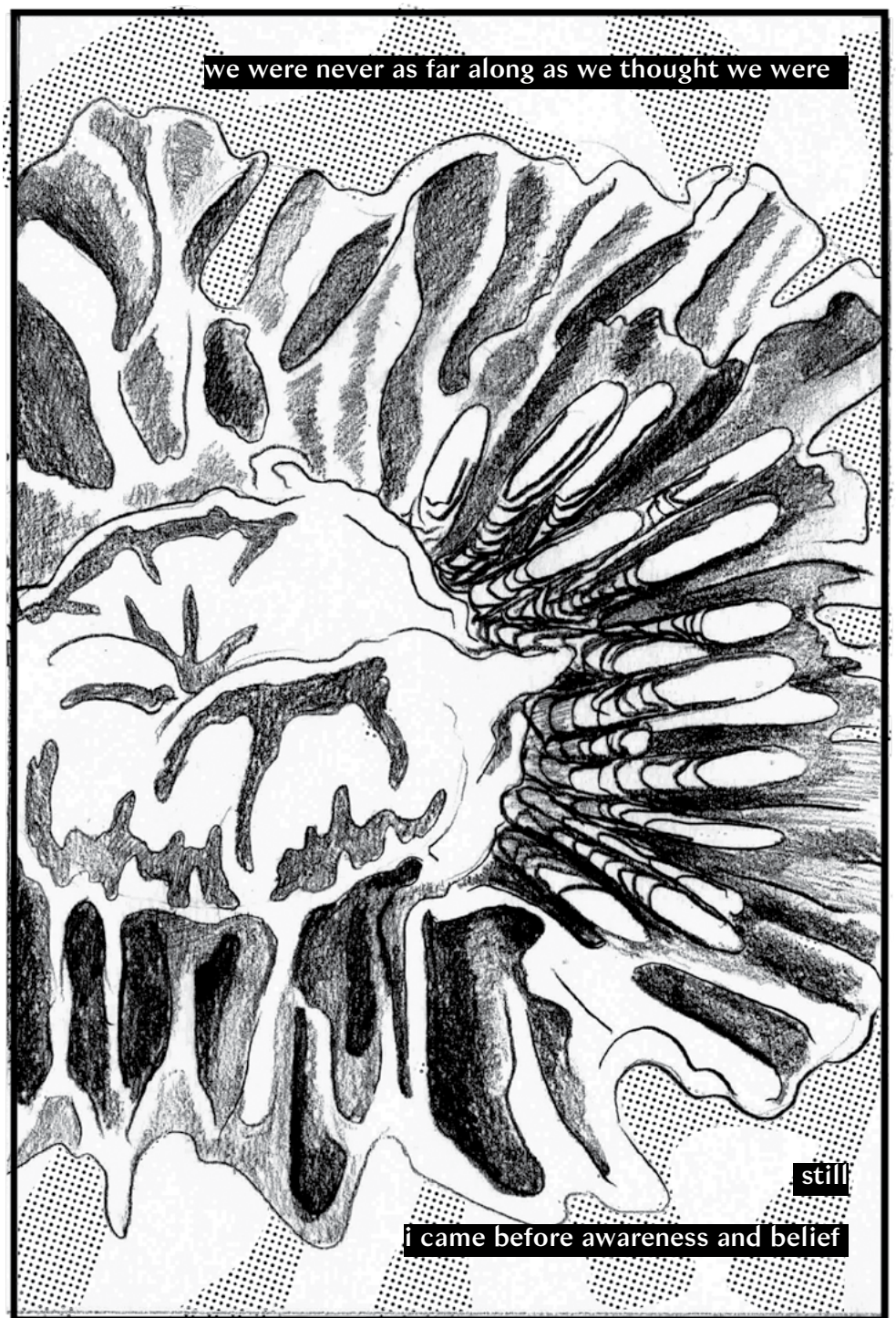
we are memory and humidity

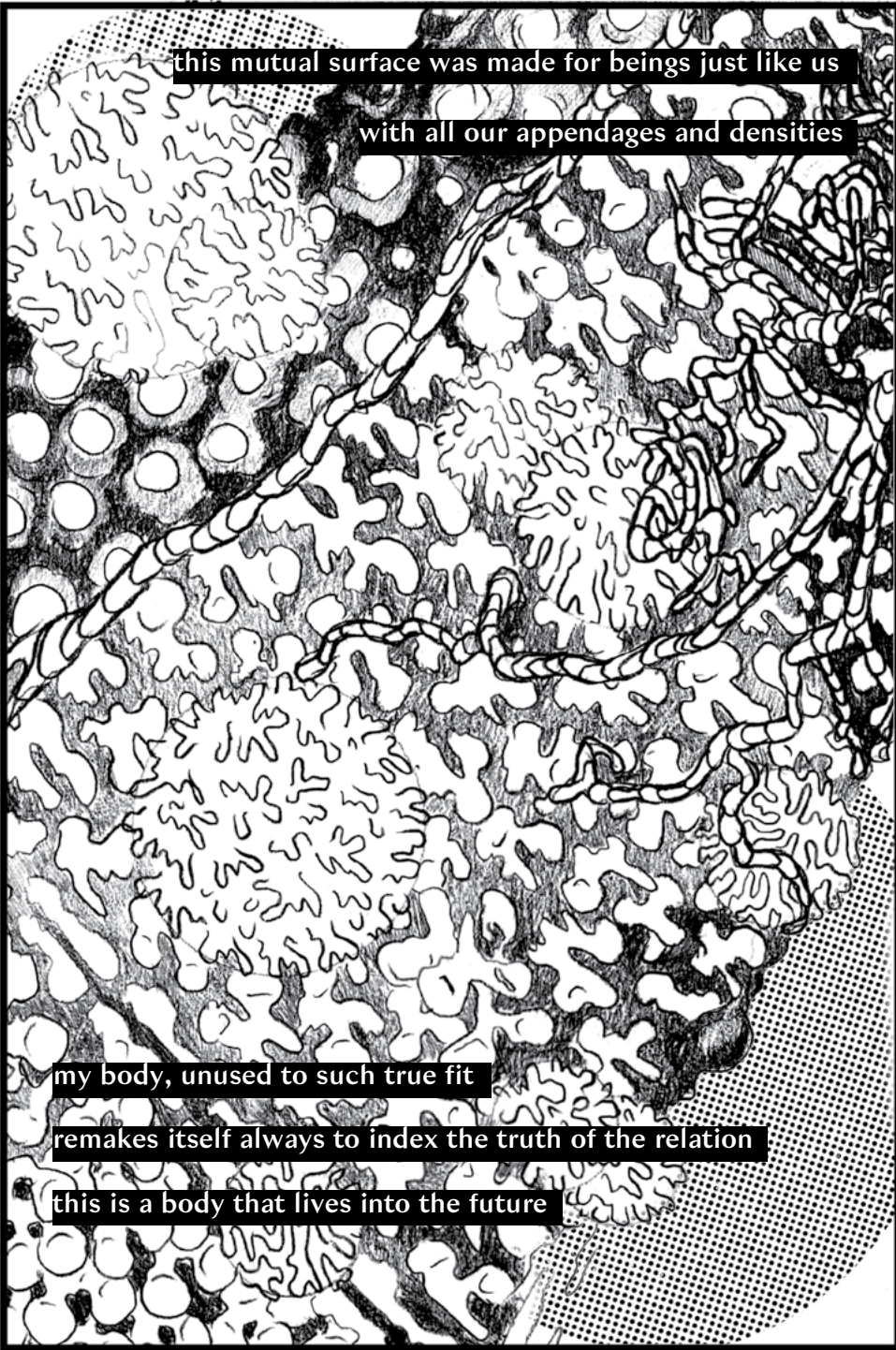


we were never as far along as we thought we were

still

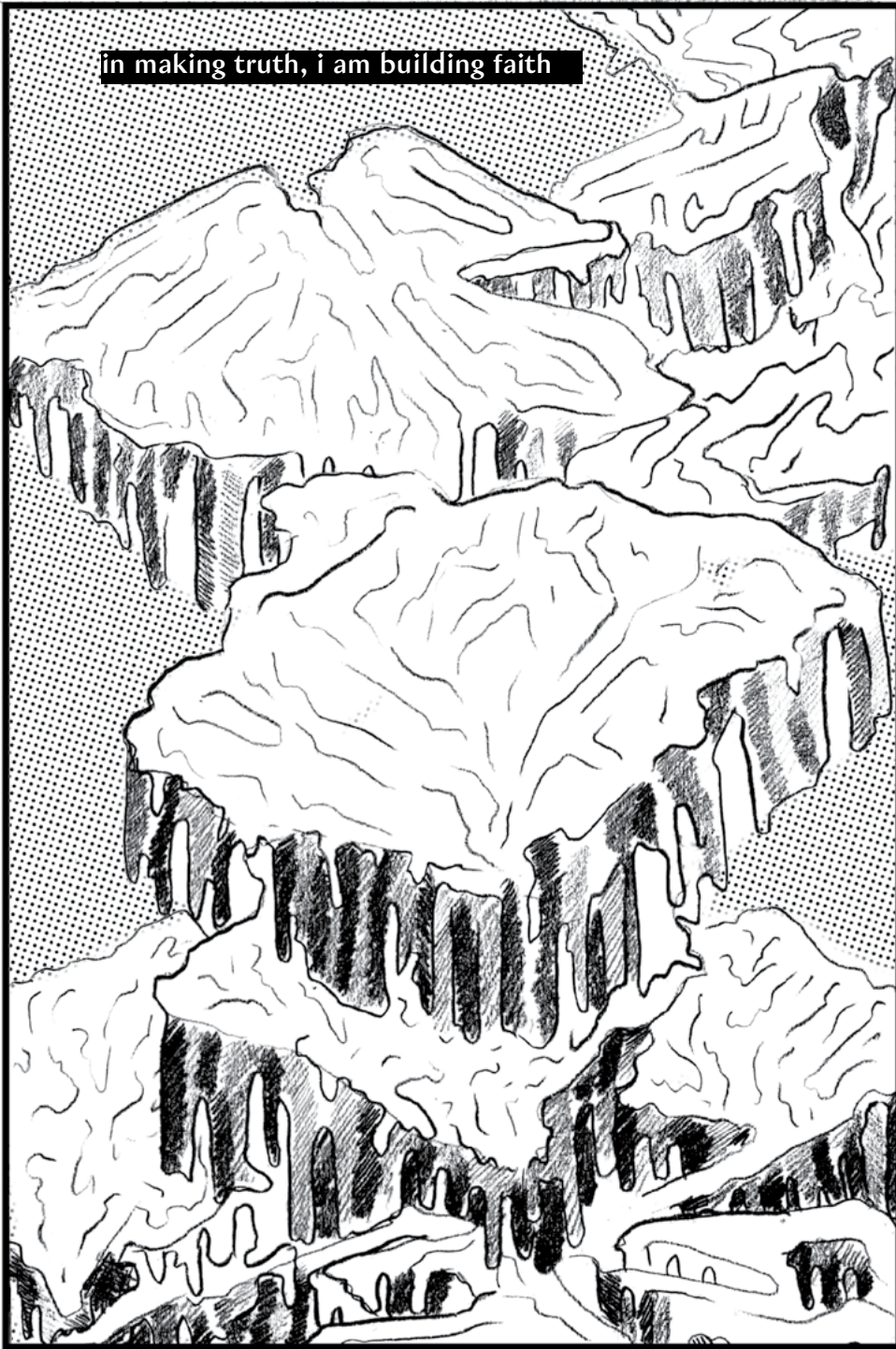
i came before awareness and belief





this mutual surface was made for beings just like us  
with all our appendages and densities

my body, unused to such true fit  
remakes itself always to index the truth of the relation  
this is a body that lives into the future



in making truth, i am building faith



