

Transparent thoughts in the poolside eclipse that's hard you see. When there's a langu
 Age –but no one to speak it too *Nahuatlacah/Purepecha* huchari uri picua –por nuestra
 Fuerza. Carry over sight how languages bleed in yellow spider suspended animation
 Adamantine steel. It's the child in me to breathe these images into 3 dimensions iris
 Glare: 17th cycle guards *chicome acatl tititl nahui tecpatl* it's the period of repose.
 Tlacahuexolotl it's the fluidness transparency how these words were shard into/
 Betwixt visual cortex. Ixquimilli the dark eyed scribe hollowed cenotes carving
 Tezcatlipoca –read in the periphery 1519 *la noche triste* pyramid glyphs bleed
 Within: this aint an erased *camara oscura* you can read behind these words
 Isles. Desert sands inscribed in the DNA marred ethics shard jagged flint.
 Tears encoded in a topography scarred with an unbalanced cross/double
 Helix 3 stripes on the right temple tear drops of the jaguar how silence
 Weighs. Heyokah thunder dreamers breathed into the bloodstream.
 Eagle feathers breeze the melanin darkens blue lightning
 Inipi/sweatlodge ceremony –spirits awaken the memory I
 Jade/glass. Slowly time engulfs stream consciousness:
 2 braids in the above count read's seven reed period
 Seclusion four silex. *Tarasco te está lloviendo la*
Memoria and so it's like breathing in multiple dimensions.
 Suns refract rainbows kaleidoscope casts stars.
 Lobo Xocoyotlzin there are transparencies
 the minds I. Windstorm's lexicon of brawn
 –white lightning how words immaterial lace-
 rations in time. Step back and you will see a
 pyramid shift in the s[pace]/time continuum a
 ccelerate –when you palm your hands.
 Organic poets cut deep in the spirit essence:
desplazamiento lateral es lo que
ves. Owls refract jade screens n
 pitch dark forest white/ochre
 shades of ceremonies embed
 ded in winters frosts. Petroglyph
 origins of the carbon –14fram3s:
 dreams serrated from orography
 & winds fissures/I.
 It's a soliloquy that
 u are reading stone
 words cut under-
 world corridors in
Tonina. Besides u
 see invisible jaguar
 open
 .:scrolls:.

warrior:

Chicuey Ocelotl Tititl Nahui Tecpatl

Got scars that you can't see: Pleiades stream. Two hawks stealth imprints in the DNA shard into the carbon 14 frame. Conch shell moon this was written in spoken word. Spilled towards you and it don't mean nothin'. Got sage medicine/red face paint incised in the semblance. Just like dreams are infused in the melanin. Lightning strikes in the braids: High Eagle Skidi Pawnee we remember still stars constellations are guiding these meditations. Chicnahui tochtli izcalli nahui tecpatl in the last 18th cycle measured out in Xochiquetzalli/Chalchuitlicue –so transposing thoughts quetzal feathers and skirted jade streams run as space narrows. Ekphrasis flows into a:



Codex written in stone –la Piedra del Sol radica en la mente.

White parchment edged in hieroglyphic the jade soul/flux.

Everything remains carved in the spirit essence/405 elements and ethereal entities here shard–words.

There are obsidian/sílex blades reaching back to other realms inside thoughts flare/fire & multidimensional deities guide/guard you.

In the pulse of the heart ancestors are

Streamed in the visual cortex/ixqui

milli –the darken eyed scribe w/ blinds deciphering back what?

You see hieroglyphic stelae

Weaved in words –read in

DESERT SANDS SHIFT:

merely breathing sifting

shores streaked betwixt

aura presence –sílex

strikes thunder & dreams so precise whirlpools are building in thoughts of another time...

La casa del Silencio

An so it is poetry bleeds you
and its thus steel sharpens steel.

Shadows and dust:

Matlactli ihuan Ome Ozomatli Izcalli Nahui Tecpatl

System of a Down

I
still
hear the
voices of
the Lakota
Ghost Dancers
fateful
journey
Sioux–Oglala:
mourning
the system
is down or
look on the periphery.

Postscript:

To perceives
not to go back
to the past these
are fine prints to
remind you we are
All brethren and one.

I write because I can,
others are _____.
It's a mixed bag there's
an old Arabian proverb:
I thank you for your Life.

I
say
what
needs
to be said
not what most
want to hear: _____.

_____ some
one is missing something somewhere.
To the *Inipi*/Sweatlodge Ceremony will
revive the lost story. I still remember –these words
Brother you are an Aztec you do not need no passport.

This more than a reference point I too don't condone ignorance with rapport:
Panquetzaliztli Macuil –Acatl Chicueyi Acatl [Gregorian Calendar: December 29, 1890]

...

Iktome Lakota spider spirit origin/
guardian –weaved the earth like a
web breezes the melanin of stone/
steel. Hologram in the visual cor-
tex or read above oxomoco mirror
images shade aura presence –ice.
Wakan Tanka [Great Spirit] imma-
terial essence in symmetrical exegesis:
Tonacayotl el lexico esconde otra
dimension. Like writing is a proph-
etic exercise in prayer(s) or these
could have been dreamed in other
dimenti9ns [Desert Sands] gleam-
snow. Notice how words connect
spirits outside prose or photograph
ic images in the mind stream(s) Pu
repecha/Otomi sheathed in the skin
tone. Breathe lowlands and plains
like we remember still pejuta waca-
sa Crazy Horse these thoughts are
extemporaneous read in between
what you can't see [invisibleness]
9th ether. Inipi songs/stories colap-
se and glimmer into blue lightning
storms in the script. Poets are cut
from another time –Immemorial ...
Shard glass in the mien bequeathed
poetic lore and languages inscribed
jade soul. Bring back images marble/
granite slabs shine inside these text.
An multiples prisms engulf these &/
or ceremony awakens other realms.
Like in the 9th Xiuhpohualli Tlaxochi-
maco its an offering of flowers above.
Poets scar every moment in words []
like there are concrete images enclo-
sed herein. Manuscript(s) brought
from nature in hieroglyphic code(s).
Got to keep writing to sharpen flint
acuity like these stanzas are building
transparencies in time in acetate or
planes that escape time only exists
in five-sense reality. In the Temple
of the Foliated Cross in Uxmal there
are marble corridors that at night(s)
glare turn into jade –so these words....

So this was weaved from dr
braids aura presence brings
seeps into other realms acqu
(s) you in every breath you tak

segment of the immaterial
sidian mirrors refracts mem
g. Right now one can viscer
cut deep between shadows &
nce. Ceremony transposes th
the red-shift to the origin of the
the mien extrapolates infinity or
infinite were atoms meld into
yotl represents the psychological
y forces that shape what you see o
in in physical proclivity of endurance.
trative in what you will see at the end

. The visual cortex sharpens this acum
c there are forces gathering herein outsi
kes in the silex glass of the cenote. Chic

I calli breaks into other modes of percept
ght from outside the space/time continu
mirror images. Fluidity as spiders webs shade the iris an
metrical shifts offset hummingbirds electricity in the fu
aneity is forming in the mind stream(s) of a time & pla
he hourglass and quicksands in how every breath i
ht now. Like optics: scribe to the grindstone aint
oetics its what keeps the psycho realm enclosed
rawn/steel omni_ presence seething. Intuition
to the heart of these words shatter into ligh
ries of Uxmal or BALAMCAN y TONINA
orita el lexico no se puede contenerse
quinas del papel . Meditate and yo
s meld into realit y lives herein.
o the iris glare so on keep mi
very letter written . So it is
eist hidden within what 1
to keep striking li ght
er like desert san
re in what you ca
ten. Palm your h
is stands outside
only bleed this in

sweatlodge ceremony &
eaching engrained in th
the DNA cyclones in the
Vast camara of deferenc

eams: lightning in the
spirits together waters/
iescence –poetry bleed
e or language extracts a
essence. Multiple ob-
ory eclipses everythin
ally feel the presence/
blizzards in the sembla-
e soul like stars shine in
observable universe. So
inextrably pinpoints to an
spiritual ether. Huehueco-
ability to perceive intuitivel
r lxnnextli where elders rema-

So the poetics is turning illus
of this page –concrete imagery
en –heart of sky/tepeyotli tlalo
de 5 sense reality. Lightning stri
nahui ehecatl tlaxochimaco macui

In that the po etry sheathes li
ard thoughts in
d waves in sym
ll moons simult
ce that scapes t
s cutting you rig
merely lyricist: p
in the melanin b
strikes/streaks
t startruck memo
esta brillando ah
en las cuatro ez
u will see dream
Suns are cut int
ght clutched in e
there are polterg
is thinking? Got
ning from the eth
ds are shifting he
n't see that's writ
ands and read th
religion one could
the hearth of inipi/

16 mysteries arise of a t
e earth and stardust in
memories glare infinity.
e its what you cant see.

See the're ghost in the mien –check the title. [] []
Sinaloa esta sangrando en lo que no vez [] [] [].
Can change the lexicon at a moments breath:
in xochitl in cuicatl in tlactipac nican axcan.
Flor y canto en las planicies litorales del
horizonte de los cielos el aquí y ahora.
That is flower and song in the latitudes
of the skies meld with coastal plains.
Poetry only exists here in now and
melt with every word ever written.
Notice how thoughts shatter
into memories repose see
atoms scatter into less
and less. Then read
behind how letters
carve and edge
pinpoint DNA
is a refract
–ion
Mir
ro
rs
l
.
[
]

]matlactli ihuan yei mazatl Tlaxochimaco macuil calli[

Spiders web in iris glare
praying mantis camouflaged
into skin tone melanin.
Carry glyphs/stelea in
mind stream or see parents
semblance hummingbirds
strike lightning in memories.
Repose in shade of eyes:



Lahak Ix Oxlahun Lamat 16 Mak G8 Hun Cib

Matlactli ihuan ome Ocelotl Quecholli Yei Acatl Ce Cozcacuauhtli Quecholli Yei Acatl

Lightning streaked melanin
golden hawk transparent peripheral vision.
Spirit helpers awake:

Nexhuitzilin
Tezcatlipoca
Xochipilli Centeotl
Ixquimnilli

gray hummingbird electricity of thoughts
smoking mirror memory shattered into words
like flowers these arts sustain.
The one with the dark eye with blinds:

Maya Long Count 13.0.3.1.0 12 Ajaw 8 K'ank'in G2
Matlactli ihuan Ome Atl Panquetzaliztli Yei Acatl

Words lacerate silence: nahuatl [NAHUATLACAH *plural form* of Nahuatl –speaking people / nombre que se dio a las naciones cultas que hablan la lengua mexicana ®]. Lightning in the braids this poetic stream. All I got is the ink to bleed. Like crows refract black pearls glare sheen and/or ruby throated humming birds razor sharp flight iridescent. **Ghost** haunt the plains. ITONAL-LI ‘one’s shadows, spirit, soul’. Spirit helpers are the essence one breathes: TEZCATLIPOCA ‘mirror smoking’ as writing this blue lightning inside the temezcalli/inipi sweat lodge ceremony. NEXTLI ‘ashes cinders / ceniza’ in the memories blare voices coalesce rainbows of flowers in how thoughts bright as sunrise burns nights stare. TLAHUIZCALPANTECUTLI el señor de la aurora/Venus first light of dawn breaks past the meridians. Shamans cross parallels ethereal atemporal showers of meteors in the jade iris glare silex shards languages. We do not all see the same: ن ح ن ن ف ع ل ا ن ظ ر . ل ا ي س د ت ج م ي ع ه ا س ا م ي . IN XOCHITL IN CUICATL / flor y canto. Flower & song inscribed in the DNA. In the poolside eclipse these words here written before the cursors and screens blurred peripheral incisions’ in the visual cortex. In 3 more words bring back **Ghosts** Here hid de n i n I.

Chicome Itzcuintli Atemoztli Yei Acatl

El Diablo Anda Suelto en Sinaloa

The powder and the lacerations of the
lands: Huey Culhuacan. La hierba ma-
la/saña torrentes the poetic sheathes
light after dark. A people of brawn. Ma-
lintzin/la Malinche initiated the collapse.
We're all cut from stars/dusts mien the
complexion silex shards. Invisibility of
jade thoughts. The pulse of the heart
rainbows/snow caps shimmers Pleiades
sight. Poetisas deslumbran en la portada
-fuerte los guardianes. On chicnahui mi-
quiztli tititl yei acatl presides chalchiuhto-
tolin tlaloc. Tus antepasados están res-

pirando en este parrafo. Rain/teardrops in the
temples like dreams scarred from red earth.
Brown/castaño el mirar de ancianos. Then the
consciousness bleeds lightning aftershocks in
the memories glare. Symmetry how constel-
lations a shower of bright scars' edged in the
blood when life's worth a dollars toss. Kaleido
scope caste in the iris shine. Sinaloa te traigo
en la sangre aunque nací en el bajo -en el
lugar de sauces: el cerro viejo de otro tiempo.
Como es los de hueso colorado nunca mueren.

If you don't understand this the devil has
nothing against the natives. You see spi-
der webs in the optical cortex I. But what
can you see in the dark poolside eclipse:
Ixquimilli the one with the dark eye with
blinds. Quebradiza la memoria de obsidi-
ana like mother earth keeps you breathing
/I. Then the hourglass shatters into a ple-
thora ethereal voices. Like what your rea-
ding here: el diablo se esfuma en Sinaloa.

Check this atemporal displacement how these
words serrated hills/quebrada escarpment in a
topography of ashen green and steel. A peo-
ple shard from skies of blue thunder/lightning
so precise the skin tone reflects desert solar fla-
-res. Reel to reel you bleed this from the soul.
So we're all Bedouins' then/now time keeps cut
-ting you as sands shift. De estas raíces buen
a mata. Fists-to-cuffs the grip there's a prism in

the sky that shatters into these words might in the jade iris bright. El diablo
desaparecido.

Lightning in the Blood

1
lo
ok
into
the sym
metry of I.:
spider's/web's.
Got you: dreams
flow cutting edge
moon. Bear constel
-lation/tlahuizcalpante
-cutli/el señor de la aurora.
The trace serrate across crab
nebula super nova to the equi
-librium in the DNA & the 405 e
-lements and spirits. Outside spa
-ce/time continuum like suns shine
inside voices shard from sunstone
calendars ebb and glow in the mind
stream. Words cut/I bleed this slow
-ly moments seep away and the hour
glass turn to stone/pyramid shifts acce
-lerate. In the memories glare Uxmal 7
temples lost in space/step forward a cym
-bal engraved by Shield Jaguar in Yaxchilan. 2
eyes sheer words from another time lapse pho-
tographic in Balamcan: there are 365 steps and
a serpentine light down the staircase in the solstice.
Quetzalcoatl' metamorphoses into Tezcatlipoca' sight
or thoughts struck from the jade immaterial ether built
on perception multisensory: its chicnahui quiahuitl tititl yei
acatl or 9 rain gathering 3 reed in the Tonalpohualli carry it
with in these words fractured visual resonance invisible/I or
thoughts lacerate time. Crossover meridians of light like peach
blossoms spring in winter snows. Tlatoani Cuauhtemoczin holo
-gram here inscribed that is suns crash into rainbows. Like these/I
thought experiments breathed into word –prayers: so the poetic ke
-eps bleeding. In ceremony the silex–soul shard into cloud cover in
the jade iris glare. Language weaved in staleae of memories repose:
tijax in k'iche maya is the glyph for flint knife sharpened obsidian eyes.
Fire as embers splint into light how easily these monarch butterfly–sky
streaked from solar flares and stardust. As moons/suns blink of and I/
white dwarfs aftershock waves into meteor showers give/beam refract in
shaded ideas without time/lapse ideographic screens in concrete langua
-ge. In the multi dimensionality of worlds/lives in these instances as stars
implode gamma rays are lighting these x rays scarred from ancestral DNA/I.

Words cut the iris.
Spirits weaved in dna shard.
Obsidian i.

chicome ozomatli itzcalli yei acatl