

Kelly Matthews/Letter to Maximus, from Cassandra

**To declaim
from this berth/ expanse**

of sea &

battle, continued

**desire for
a GRAND response to equal**

**COSMOlogical imPOSSIBLE, traceable you
a meteor just the other night, so close, they sd
(tho that's expected: what to**

**say (illusion
would seem cruel
if
this were not
a**

ship full of

**stripped shores of
tragedy**

where to, statesman?

& what?

here, formerly

here, air

**from here, Maximus
history is still**

**built
into body**

**& vessel, roughshod containers
(that fit the job, we roll around &**

**((the poison fucked into her, so she had
to kill**

**the myth)
must confirm**

**&
after we**

all material, cite the genius

**say
investigatin'**

have traced the origin

**logopoeia /
gone**

**st. elizabeth's or
gloucester**

**of makers
(my tongue the primitive**

shapes you

form)

from breast, immortal

drink.