

**mysterium tremendum III.ج.df**  
**۴۳.y; the burial of a stillborn fish**

the second season in ك ر م ا د  
mysterious numinous spaces  
is it A-Tanqun, Fata, Rok or Swah?  
is it Khàkestar? Ashe? Ramàd?  
Ashes, A?  
can it make things happen?

the last season the imori season the first Ramàd  
a glimpse of a form  
O-e

was it the second Ramàd? the face of the  
patience? was it the second Ramàd?  
the face of the patience?  
that you overfished? that you overfished?  
be patient be patient  
think of a nest think of a nest  
think of four or fewer think of four or fewer

the Saturn in the trinity of Mercury  
yet you fished | The month to the moon  
With atoms – on the last Thursday  
of the اخفاه

the trinity of Mercury and Saturn  
I can't say it clearer  
when are you about to catch them?  
from their nest in seven divisions?  
read these names:

باطاط خنيك شمس مس سابع

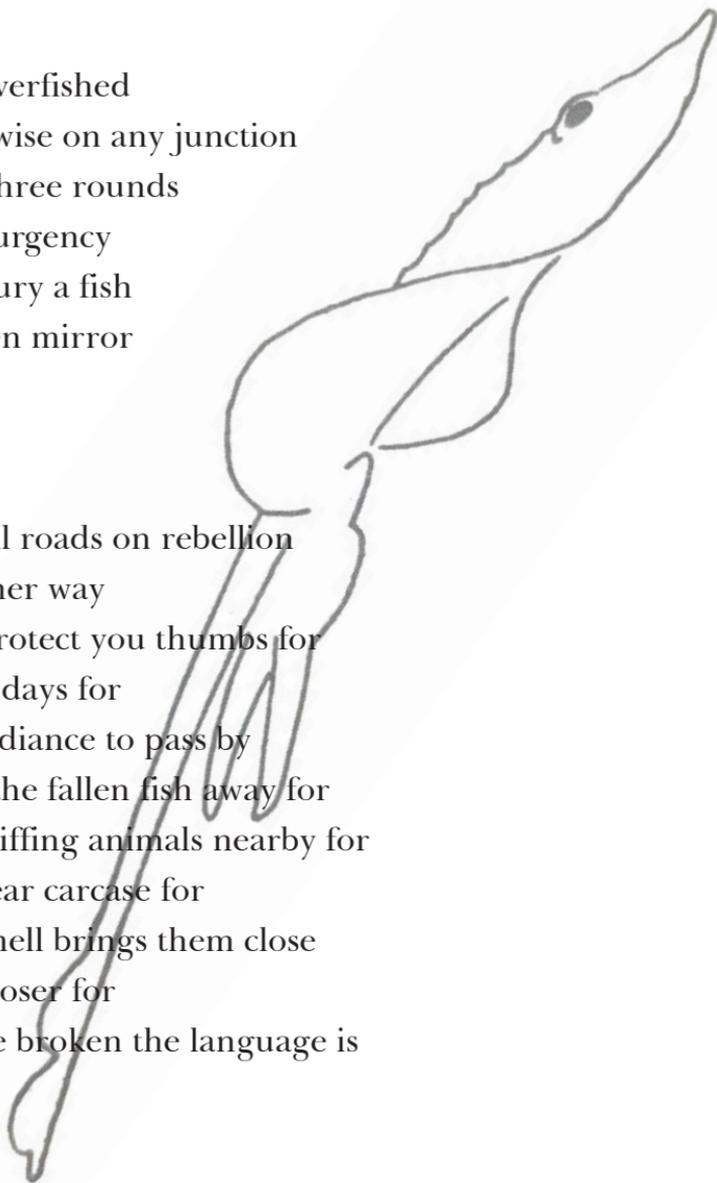
now you bury your fish

ابد يوش اروش ماروش صهيوش واليش هادوش مبهوش

*Abdiyoush. Aroush. Mâroush. Saheyoush. Va. Alâsh. Ha. Doush. Maboush*

you overfished  
otherwise on any junction  
only three rounds  
in insurgency  
you bury a fish  
a green mirror

and all roads on rebellion  
no other way  
you protect you thumbs for  
seven days for  
the radiance to pass by  
keep the fallen fish away for  
the sniffing animals nearby for  
the dear carcass for  
the smell brings them close  
and closer for  
we are broken the language is



just read the names of them again and again  
say cadaver say corpse say body  
when people are asleep  
half lie half silver  
in the  
position of collapse  
you read the names again  
seven more times  
and blow on them  
hold the pomegranate high and drop it  
it burns the flesh and skin and bones  
to ashes

