

# **m. Elizabeth Scott & Zoe Darsee** **DEFIXIO**



there at the house opens more easy there a wick and lilies entwine  
around each dream vacancy pulling hard and.

here in the wall stands a milking year its worth is light in cheap was  
rude the bank's accident now vend destiny please.

around the room Sissy lay her grown hands lift and heaven applauds  
breaks a record a critic adrift in fog asks now who's giving.

answer trend assume calm rightly all too wishy all too athletic acting  
in reality next day drains a bath now kingly a gem of empath.

she wrote every single ember a loyalty vow as a ballad now applies  
artistry concern bleeds n knocks on window.

*you cannot get it back  
this circuit's issue*

*a gilded song burns down the back  
it bleeds and knocks on every window*

*o gem of empath and klonopin  
the hands lift and in their place  
heaven applauds*

*this mirage is drenched  
in a proud ocean  
but you are in seconds to piercing it*

*'you cannot retire from the circuit. its song burns your back. it bleeds it knocks on window. empathy klonopins you. hands lift in their place. heaven doesn't applaud but heaven. you know this mirage. you are in an ocean and you are not the first to pierce it.*

~~ascribe I AM I AM against~~  
~~women~~

without writing  
TO LOGOS

i promise i initiate i dive  
i misuse my possession  
i first and cannot

the egret is the last artifice  
the nothing skin of distance  
chintzy as

desire WITHOUT women

when we regain our bodies  
knew it against mine

the egret to its monument  
SEX-MIND



and you'd bent and jennine ~~like~~ like a trampoline  
upon your video ~~of~~ the radios fabric

jasmine hair that ~~with~~ with static, hair naughty  
your cut-moon ~~eyes~~ star-sliced nostrils

dissolved my knife ~~my~~ my charger hollow  
when thoroughly ~~through~~ through as

a lover gazing the loved's stare  
the painting in ~~me~~ sculpture reboots

and you'd bent and injury ~~to~~ trampolining  
upon your video ~~of~~ the radio ~~is~~ later

jasmine ~~has~~ ~~the~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~state~~ ~~the~~ ~~naught~~  
your cut ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~star~~ ~~sheed~~ ~~nostril~~

dissolved ~~the~~ ~~card~~ ~~the~~ ~~finger~~ ~~hallow~~  
when ~~the~~ ~~is~~ ~~through~~ ~~as~~

yet ~~gazing~~ ~~the~~ ~~wed's~~ ~~star~~  
the painting in ~~the~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~of~~



need all you want  
and need it hardly  
the luminous transparency is

of hysteria blur of clarity  
telegenic New Kingdom hobbies  
cigarette phenomena

the radical  
a butterfly of light  
circling  
you like the cave  
to

want ~~alcohol~~ can get  
and want ~~it~~ it badly  
what ~~transparent~~ edge

a blur of ~~clarity~~  
screen teen no ~~hobbies~~

if psyche had isomorphs in the lesser dog star  
the radical the black lag  
a butterfly of desire's uncertainty

circling the multiple by the dog  
you tally and our caution enter the cave  
to swallow the father

could feel the pitfall of my skin  
you often fragmented  
agonist him of flame crept  
lighters

grossed why ohhh DEEBER feeling the HOT  
felt for our world  
before coming in than the weather  
holding and many of a single each  
open

could feel the pitfall of my skin  
the often fragmented  
against him, now mere light  
her heart in your mouth  
your mind a video crossed this DEEPER feeling HOT  
algorithm of flamenco dancers red-for-while world  
my sweat blur: I write virtue  
you draw your hole red:  
million and many wanting each  
feline your lips  
before running farther than the weather  
holding the value of your heart open

this circuit mounts an issue for a swimmer's nappy way      insomuch as when a diver nips a proud ocean by  
way of piercing it      initiates and dives      so the egret to its marsh delivers home.

ascribe I AM again  
reunion

nothing coming  
LOGOS  
nomise & initiate  
misuse my presence  
I find and cannot

the egret is the last artifact  
the nothing kin of distance  
chintz

desire WITHOUT words

when we regain our bodies  
write it against mine

the eye is a monument  
SEX MIND



**Zoe Darsee is a poet and textual designer. Alongside Nat Marcus, she is co-founder of TABLOID press, a publishing platform that aims to stimulate and integrate poetic practices within social communities. Her poetry and design work are representative of a concern she has with constraint: governmental, grammatical, ideological. Her work can be found online and in print in PRELUDE and TINGE magazine. Zoe currently teaches English in Berlin.**

**M. Elizabeth Scott is a poet, Western esotericist and Hermeticist based in Jersey City, NJ. She is the co-founder of experimental arts collective Cixous72 and its derivative imprint, 72 Press, established in 2015 to promote the innovative and eclectic works of emerging artists and writers. Her poetry and essays have been featured in New York, Shit Wonder, The Poetry Project, Refigural Magazine, and elsewhere. Recent presentations of her text have appeared at Printed Matter, McNally Jackson, Codex Books, and Montez Press Radio. She is currently an MFA candidate at Rutgers University in Newark, where she will be teaching creative writing.**