

**Forrest Gander**

*Entanglement*

*for Eiko and Koma*

And begin to emerge. From their  
long floating. From basements of sleep.

Here on the earth's wet  
stage. Hair and leaves mixed  
with leaves and hair. Vision sloughing  
to make room for vision.

Two figures and  
caesura, a space of  
longing. Bound by the  
unwritten. Unwakened,

their eyes done-in.

Open-mouthed and presymbolic.

Her great toe tenses  
with vegetal slowness. Their heads  
upturn, throat offered each  
to each. Elocutionary  
earthsheen. The fibrous muscles  
in his thighs twitching. As god

pours into the creatural. Still  
supine. Strangely receptive  
to and flush  
with ground's swell. They  
do not move in the same world  
in which we observe them.

Risen, they are at risk. Her  
neck pulling birdwise against  
her shoulder. He wobbles, spasmodic,  
toward her, through invisible web.

Her in-bent arms spread  
like a cormorant's. Emphatically  
angular. His hand, his hand  
feeling for her face. This  
is a love story.

This is a love story. His hand,

his hand feeling for her.  
Face, emphatically angular. Her in-bent  
arms spread like a cormorant's.  
He wobbles toward her, spasmodic,  
through invisible web. Her  
neck pulling birdwise against  
her risen shoulder. They  
are. At risk, they do not

move in the same world  
in which we observe them,  
strangely. Receptive to and flush  
with ground's swell, still.  
Supine. As god pours  
into the creatural. The

fibrous muscles in his thighs  
twitching. Earthsheen.  
Elocutionary, their  
heads upturn, throat offered  
each to each. Her great  
toe tenses with vegetal  
slowness. Presymbolic,  
open-mouthed, unawakened.

Their eyes done-in. Bound  
by the unwritten, two figures.  
And caesura, the space  
of longing.  
Vision sloughs away  
to make room for vision. Leaves  
and hair mixed with hair  
and leaves. Here  
on the earth's wet stage. From  
basements of sleep, from their  
long floating. And begin  
to emerge.