

She Counts Kāhu

tahi

heartbeat continuum
red thread belief
a place to stand, to fly – come with her

rua

the watcher, reporter of the
whereabouts of her lover
her painted lines unfinished

toru

paint layers paint – line on line
her poetic hand hovering
above recreated landscapes

whā

she keeps a close watch on
the geography & the topography
of a pathway home

rima

the unsure – the recreation of footsteps
counting every wing – beat – heart – beat
it is not certain – it is not written

ono

if you were lost – you could find home
triangulate – the distance between
your thumb and forefinger

whitu

stars, silent markers – unknown
to your feet – spoken to your heart
certainty in the place of longing

*if I were you I would not tell – just breathe those footsteps
taken before you were born – slippage – stutter - - -*

waru

layers shuffle eyes
forming the landscapes
before she was born

rising hustle of colour
recreate a black dog
white noise transmission

modulated vectors of light
decoded time delay –
light emitted dialogue

iwa

language found – language lost
found in the sound of a single brushstroke
lost in the stifled breath of gravity

some - body - find - me

*“yesterday I was on a production-line delerium
you woudn't believe the rythms I find
when my brush strums – unsettled – devine”*

tekau

count Kāhu she
counts Kāhu she
count prayer she
counts truism

if you were half the woman

counts Kāhu she

for her children – pathways

the light changes
the light finds
the darkness

counting Kāhu
heart beats – wing beats
lift – light finding heart
beats – wings spread
gliding on the updraft
hot words – hot light

dark to darkness

whetū

black purple
dog

analogue blue eyes count
colour-space co-ordinates
primary/ secondary / incidental
light of whakapapa

purple black
dog

she straddles the first dimension
her eyes count Kāhu in the second
dimension of light

topography of the third dimension
fourth of translation / fifth of transmission
till the fold meets the other

moemoe

before you were born
hush sleep
before you were born you
baby sleep
within the spaces between all things
thats right -

one two three four five six seven eight nine ten
ten nine eight seven six five four three two one

when you have passed
child will you,
grandchildren -distant future children
will you,
will red thread journey a dialogue to you
find me?

- you waited, counting Kāhu