

## questions for a hole

how big of a blip on the geologic time scale is this  
civilization , in your opinion?  
blips or long slow blinks?  
a sought after thrill - the business model of constant change  
(like geological timelapse)  
or the courage of stillness ?

what are the ways that you will love me in return?

how many times have they asked you to quantify  
what about qualify - like qualitatively know something  
what is your favorite emotion  
do you believe in old folktales about unsettled energetics in  
places built upon faultlines or the instability of sand  
do you believe in the fate of myths?

will you tell me about the ghost estates in Ireland  
after the freeing of the tech colony 1.0 in 2008)?  
are you the ultimate happy hippy back to the land ignorance is  
bliss kind of guy  
down there with all the spaciousness of a hole in the sensuous  
spaces of soil

did you realize that the entire city used to be covered in sand  
dunes?  
this land liked to change before we ever arrived -  
its not our fault its the fault of the fault

do you believe in the fate of myths?

how long does it take to become native  
or to stop living like a tourist?  
or to stop feeling like they need you to be a pioneer?  
what is your favorite tree?  
mine predictably is the forever visitor  
the eucalyptus  
can you smell it? its like California all the way  
head in the clouds is better than head in the sand?

the void in death valley drives people crazy from  
horizonlessness  
and you? are you crazied by your own disorienting nature?

do you believe that it is in any way fair to  
blame any of our behavior on geological features -  
the viciousness of our desiring? the unsettledness of our want

the internet vs the cosmos  
a long hallway where you are swept up in the warm efficiency of  
of a conveyor belt floor or the strange tingling sensation i  
forgot to get when i looked you in the eye

gold rush or settlers or server farms  
is it tacky to use misnomers as such tidy metaphors for modern  
day disconnection?  
is it really a system of tubes?

a desert without horizon or a a vacuum of space?  
a vacant look or an endless string of commas?

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hello?  
or boop boop boop boop boop boop booop booooo boop boop  
boooooop ?

my friend sticks out her tongue to people on the sidewalk and no  
one ever notices - do you think that's truth or do you think  
thats just contemporary shyness?

wait here or tunnel forever further deeper?  
can you stop? (i mean can you and or will you)  
bigger or smaller or samer

have you heard about the crisis?  
it goes misery, boredom, soul sucked, imagination-less

what do you have to offer me?  
you're nothing. i mean that in the nicest possible way  
quite literally because you are a hole.

are you an activist or a back to the lander or a privileged  
figment of some art kids imagination?  
do you really believe that better imaginations will be able to  
solve for this ?

have you ever looked longly at horizon lines for their healing  
purposes

how about pretend burials for quieting the mind  
are you the beginning of that sort of a hole?  
or are you more like the pore that houses a dandelion seed?  
that actually in essence is EVERYTHING

do you like Carl Sagan?  
or how about the Mariana trench?  
who are your ancestors?  
do you see things like a long telescope would?

what are the meaning of dreams in which we fall forever?

what is the meaning of all this positive space?  
new monoliths  
100 new buildings a week a top one another like time-lapsed  
mountains -  
are you the last of your kind?

also,  
i am not in love with rectangles, hallways, airport terminals,  
endless scrolls or glowing rectangles  
are you a tunnel like they are?

can you stop  
have you met the new neighbors?  
their living room looks like an artists rendering made of glass  
and stainless steel and reclaimed wood

do you believe in powers of your own invention?  
believe in it because we say we do?  
or fact find?  
fact finder your way all the way to the bank?  
laughing like little piggies that are the toes on children

have you the vacuousness of wonder?  
is space really the place?  
what are the things you call your own?

efficiency or love?  
you go to china like the holes dug by 5 year old boys into soft  
backyard soil or into the magma like the realist i hope that  
you're not