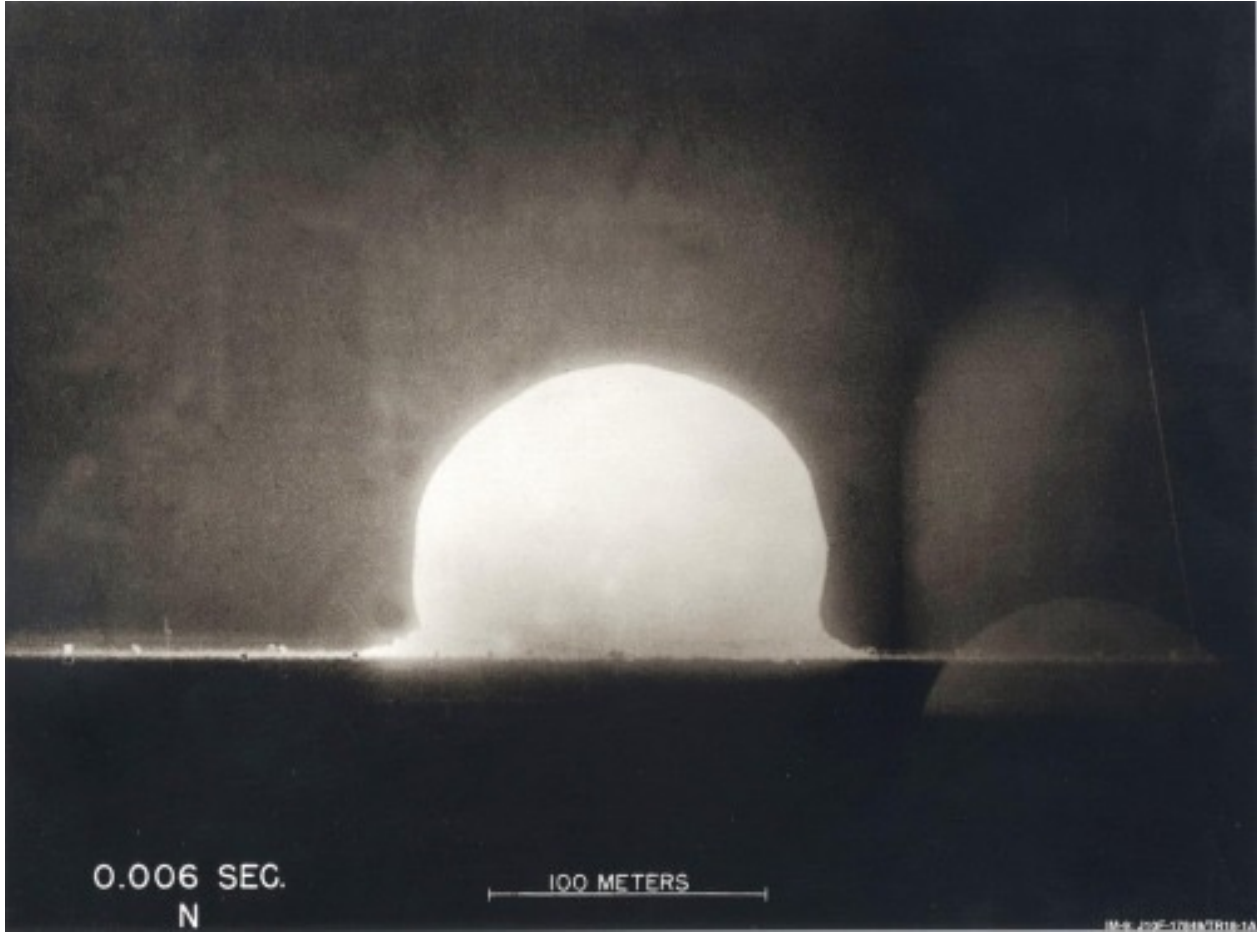


FLAMMIDEMIA (HARVEST OF FIRE)

An ekphrasis in five parts, based on pictures taken at the Trinity nuclear test, Jornada del Muerto desert, New Mexico, July 16th 1945.

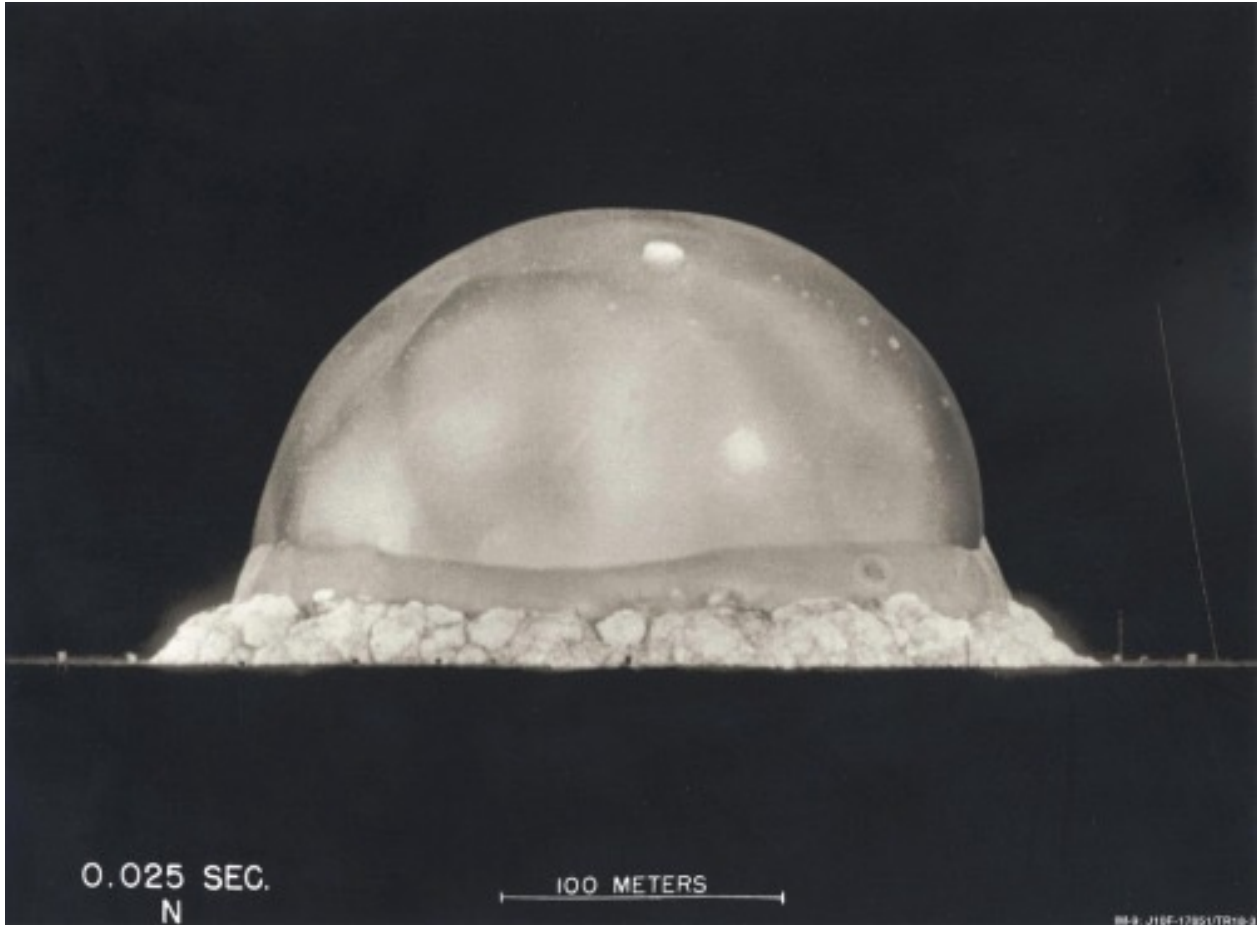
fig. 001 - Trinity @ 0.006s



Dark sun rises from dry soil. A new birth
for a clean start. Stretched wide as heaven.

We have harnessed the power of Sol,
now we emerge as gods from beneath
this acetate earth.

fig. 002 - Trinity @ 0.025s



Wash me in light. Scour this body
clean, remove the dust, the rot, the ashes
for tongues, the lungwater spilling up,
the blackened tooth dead at the root.

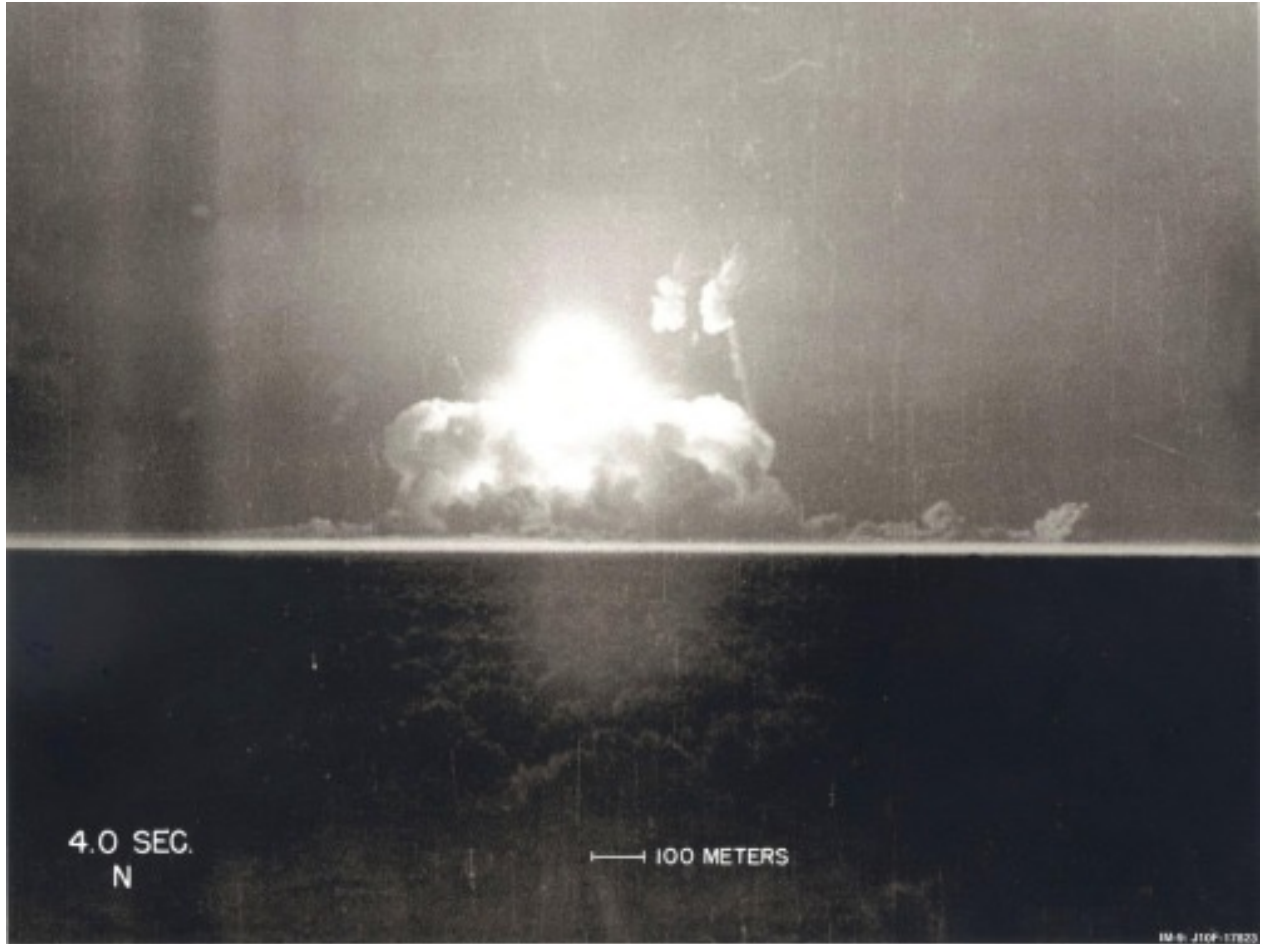
Bathe me in fire, and I shall be made whole.

fig. 003 - Trinity @ 2.0s



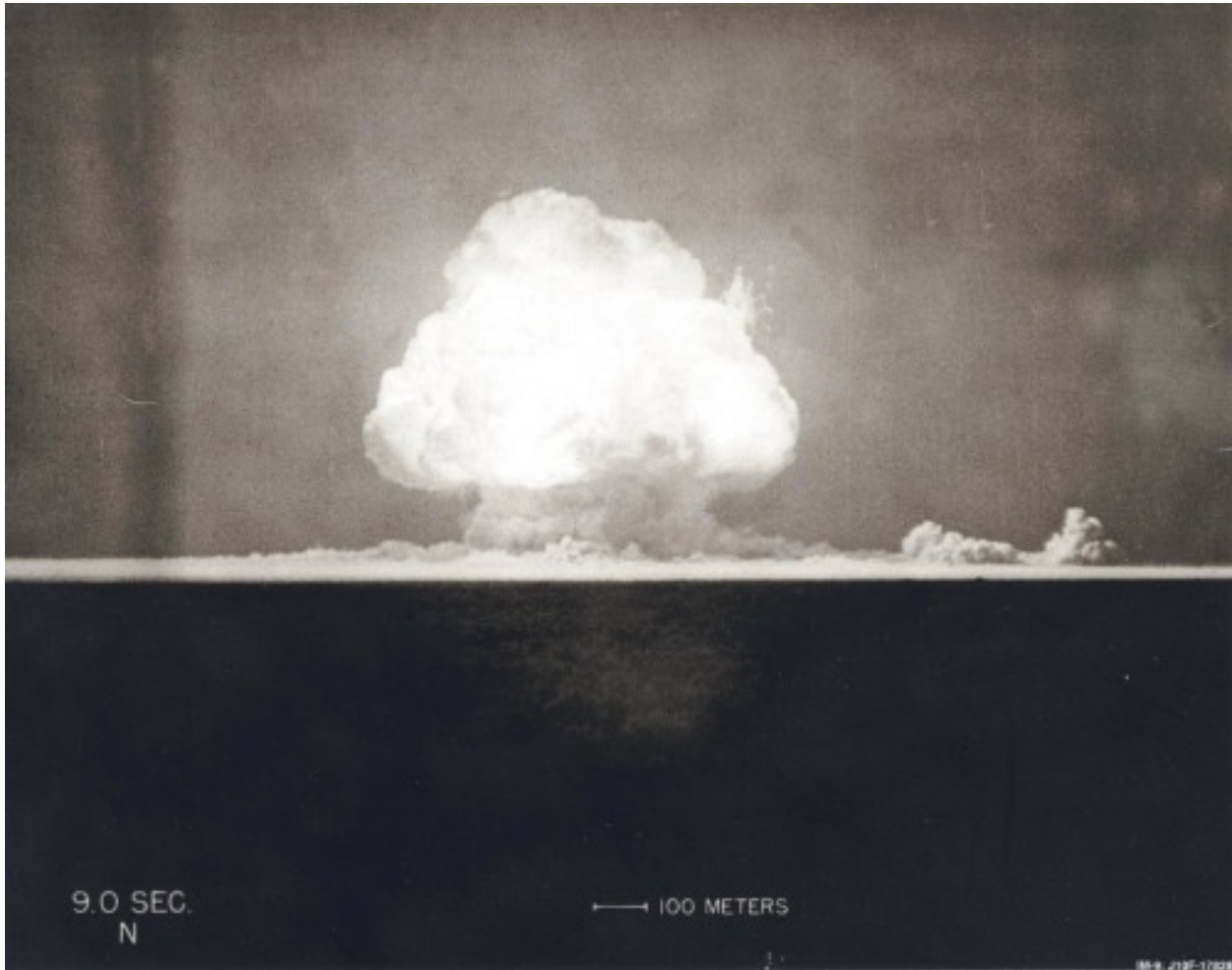
*and behold, I saw a great winged beast
birthed from the bleached sky, shadowed by scorch,
and its wings were as pouring glory,
the way it strained, burdened with the weight of God*

fig. 004 - Trinity @ 4.0s



O, wretched beauty. Life and pain and life
enveloped in endless loop. Locked groove with
forked tongue. The earth cracks herself open,
splits and fissures. Lost in quiet blinding light.

fig. 005 - Trinity @ 9.0s



*God of shrapnel, hear our prayer.
God of the glass-sand,
God inferno, deus ex ignis,*

*hallowed be thy flame.
Open your ears. Hear our prayer.
Your children grow restless.*

*We are weary, with nervous bones
& ignited hearts. Shivering in light,
ready for your touch, we are hungry.*

*Starving. Eager for the harvest.
Hear our prayer. Consume us.*