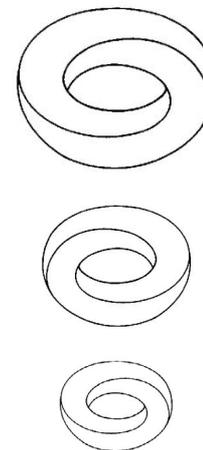


Anthony Etherin is a UK-based writer of experimental poetry, prose, and also music. His poems have appeared in *The Account Magazine* and also in *Five2One Magazine*. He has had leaflets published by *No Press* and *Spacecraft Press*, and he has several e-books available online. Find him on twitter @Anthony_Etherin, and via his website, songsfinversion.com

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T3A 0A1

MANY WORLDS



ANTHONY ETHERIN

How, but by passing, are we ever free?
Now, pieces in time see adrift designs;
word by word, spatial fractures are decrees;
earths open and prepare to splinter signs.

Absurd, the promise we maintain we break
births nothing, but all motion we express.
Profess to me - will moments life not make?
(‘Make not life,’ moments will me to profess....)

Express, we motion all but nothing births.
‘Break!’ we maintain. We promise the absurd.
Signs splinter to prepare and open earths:
decrees are fractures, spatial, word by word....

Designs adrift see time in pieces, now.
Free ever, we are passing by - but how?

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