## concrete, & the smear

ola ståhl

Raised edge, but slightly, shaded space beneath, erevice inhabited by microbes and bacteria; crevice where microbes and bacteria might multiply.

Raised edge, but slightly, dim spread beneath, across paper's fibrinous terrain, beneath its span. A distance, but slight, between gloss and paper.

A distance, but slight, separate

surface
gloss from paper
coarseness;
reserve beneath, a place where microbes
and bacteria
might multiply;
reserve beneath a place where microbes
and bacteria
might once have multiplied;
now vacant.

Space beneath laid barren, a reserve now fully vacant; above, embedded in surface gloss, plains where vehicles might once have gathered; above, embedded in surface,

lustrous
but with faded
demarcations;
above, embedded
in surfaces,
lustrous,
with demarcations,
faded,
but slightly,
the plains, arid, composed of desiccated
mud and packed layers
of withered
foliage;
a region
where once might have dwelled vehicles

Demarcations

of different dimensions.

witness
nevertheless to passing
vehicles'
abrading
movements.
Demarcations
above, tire marks, marks left by tracked, armoured
vehicles,
slight, faded,
bearing
witness
to passing
vehicles'
abrading
movements.

Traces
across lustrous
surface

above, tire marks, marks left by tracked, armoured vehicles,
disappear into the ambiguous territories
which separate living matter
from arid plains' vast expanse, withered.
Traces left by mutliple vehicles' movements
disappear into the perimeter where living matter
cling onto arid plains' withered vastness.

<del>Darkness</del>

and tunnels

recedes. The black forms crevices

between solid white patches. The black recedes, forms crevices and tunnels while white patches emerge, solid in the foreground; in the background, the black, clandestine, subterrannean, a monochrome the black beneath, clandestinely, obscured, in the background, subterrannean monochrome upon the surface of which the white appears in patches, upon the surface of which the white patches will eventually dissolve, their contours

<del>increasingly</del>
vague, they will fade back into obscurity,
in an elongated
breath; spent, vanished.
upon the surface
of which the white patches
will eventually
dissolve, also, their contours
increasingly
diffuse, they will fade gradually
back into the black, in an elongated
breath's worth of time they will be spent, vanished.
in an elongated
breath they vanish
to return once more, kooped, their movement
an undulation
circumstribed, entirely
without progression.
But only to return, once more, looped in the warped logic

of their cohesiveness; Except they vanish only to return, indefintely, in their intuitive coherence,  $\frac{\text{appearing}}{\text{oppearing}}$ again as constituents of a collective resolve, its image. appearing once more as constituents of a collective resolve, fractions of an image's silence, fractions of its mute architecture

is to listen inside, to listen, is to listen, <del>inside,</del> for sounds, from outside, sounds outside the bunker, to picture surrounding landscapes; barbed wire enclosure finished, now, to come, a certain inevitable slowness, a certain slowness to come,

inevitably; everything that exists must exist somewhere, must occupy some space, what is nowhere in heaven, nowhere on earth, is nothing at all; is to learn again, to learn to learn again, how to mix coffee with grain alcohol in proportions appropriate in bunker's darkness, here is how: fold thumb over cup's cusp, pour coffee, then, to pour the coffee, until hot liquid burns thumb's tip, straighten, then, your thumb out over

cup's brink, pour alcohol into cup until liquid, tepid now, reaches thumb's skin; to hear, then, to listen to the voice of another, in this voice, the voice of another, elongated, detached, lost in this voice's mass, then gone; is not yet positioned, is positioned, not yet a-position, is to not represent something for someone, is not a representation, is not a sign, not a signifier, not content, not expression, is not a model,

not a copy, is not figuration; is not undifferentiated, not unformed, not a void, not black matter, not dark matter, but a darker patch, within the darkness, <del>a darker</del> patch; is what comes to be, it comes into existence, is what comes to be, to vanish, it comes to be, but to vanish, a vanishing <del>position,</del> for what comes to be, is what comes to pass inside, what passes <del>inside,</del> it passes, carrying traces

of a world, outside, an undulation, a memory, a tension, is intensity, continuum, negativity without negation, without contradiction; is hollow, receptacle, it appears different, at all times, diverging; intensities, they move across, pass through bodies, here scattered

is to listen, outside, to listen, to listen for the dull thud, for the bunker's chime, its dull thud, for the dull thud of the bunker's chime; there across, the plank, wooden, there, across the ditch, across the ditch, excrement pile up freeze there, <del>you use</del> a stick to knock, to use the stick to knock the upper layers of excrement off, it is the only way to do it; shoeprints, in concrete, an edelweiss flower, a drawing of an edelweiss flower, a tank, in concrete,

engraved, in concrete, fluorescent bunker lights, the photograph backlit, blurred, white strip across, surface divided, narrow strip in concrete, strips of visibility, fragmented landscape, it appears artificial, as if not really there; turret concealed, inside a haystack, an octagonal pill box disguised as part of a church, emplacements, camouflaged as a fairground,

on the beach, standard octagonal pill box with infantry patrol; no perceptible distinction between concrete slabs, sea, horizon barely divergent nuances of grey, they fade into a near monochrome surface, it appears entirely flat, it appears a surface, dull, entirely flat; concrete structure embedded in pseudo-organic rock surface,

but facing the ocean, an unsheltered length, concrete stairs alongside, to access structure's flat roof, framed by birch trees; rows of poles, secured, sunk deep into the seabed at equal distance from one another, green moss covers each poles' upper half, contrasting in colour with seaweed, red, dreary ocean, grey, while nearby bushes grow thick, mirror ball water drops sway, dangling from ends of slender branches, skeletal,

from slender ends of skeletal branches, they dangle, while asphalt paths gleam with rain, their blank surfaces reflect skies, overcast, the sun, too, its round shape, a disc, barely perceptible against consuming mist's greys, blues, in the foreground, a darker sprawling silhouette, barren trees' figure, branches, black against monochrome grey background, withered;

faded graffiti pink, white - covering concrete walls, cracks in the concrete, filled in with white matter, the white matter, it blends with white graffiti tags; <del>deep</del> <del>cracks,</del> deeper depressions too, some filled with black matter, others left gaping; a circular crack in the flat roof, surrounded by smaller cracks; twinned natural rock formations protrude from the concrete, water gathers

in pools, in the circular cracks water gathers in pools; a deep depression filled with black matter, it too cracked, matter cracked, in the crack, now a gaping wound left, the colour of volcanic rock, hard, solid; grass protrudes from depressions, from deeper depressions, a metal hub towers up, minute fissures stray from the deeper fracture, from its base, minute fissures

stray; rain and sea water form compound pools in deeper depressions, in the concrete surface, pools appear yellow, concrete near pools' edges, in nuances of pink and shimmering