Glossary

by Nico Maria Fuentes and Asa Mendelsohn

Desires

pouring milk from an empty vessel i do not have, for

Your foot rests on my chest or presses into me. Switch between resting and pressing until we come.

Wishes

the guest-never-known, eminent (M)Other

Long longer. Rest. Rest until we have sex outside of scarcity. Afterwards we swim in the ocean. The sun carries us away, cleanses the hazards of extended childhoods. Only the milk stain stays on my pants.

Dreams

sitting in the banquet hall of Desire, the same place the same time

My friend paints my nails and hangs shelves in a room with purple walls we pass through without seeing.

If I were a vessel if you could turn me inside out empty my waters and refill my piss would smell like the ocean.

Language

(M)Other's first utterance that says "You are, I am, We are not,"

call drops, screen freezes- analyst's face twisted into a knot - no listening other

The sole of your foot, the shape of your toes, their curve resting and pulling, their soft press.

A repetition of openings and closings, sensation of:

- having been opened
- having been arrested
- having been pressed closed

I always say too much and still...

Trauma

Language

Fantasies

meeting the stranger to sing a song, mic in hand knife in hand

I cannot stand without your support.

Anxieties

forgetting the words in front of a stranger now familiar

I cannot stand without your support.

Obsessions

only to wonder when the throat opened and the perfect key bled

I cannot stand without your support.

Unconscious

Unthought Unliving

You hold milk in your body crevice. I mess up the time difference between us backwards.

Conscious

Work

We're out of toilet paper and I entertain the thought: *maybe this is when we abandon it, come up with something better.* I think: *the environment, our genitals.*

Life

the Truth of the Matter, Shit the Truth of the Matter, Time the Truth of the Matter, Living the Truth of the Matter,

Wet marks

Death

petrified feet do (not) stand on their own. stand on Beauty, leak from every pore: the Truth of the Matter. i desire, my Desire: mortifies so that i might Live again.

Milk stains

Drives

Work outside of scarcity says, "Listen listen liste