

Our Common Cloud
by Eric Baus
transcribed by Steve Evans
using Audacity "label" function

2.354	3.903	(01) our common cloud
5.558	7.491	(02) i have been a patient tincture [#painter]
8.085	10.586	(03) my sister a watcher of snow
11.521	14.768	(04) she thought her name would be stunned and it was
15.242	17.566	(05) it was isis versus the blur
18.697	20.864	(06) it hurt to see the same snow twice
21.811	24.843	(07) i was also or minus or gauss
25.721	27.901	(08) i think we are being minted again
28.482	30.952	(09) i think we are cotton or bread
31.877	33.579	(10) there is always a different cost
33.971	35.234	(11) a different cloth
35.506	36.706	(12) a second coat
37.395	40.187	(13) it takes some time ' in the positive ' press

41.115	43.143	(14) we practiced our transfers today
43.945	45.581	(15) [isis's insects] [#isis is incest]
45.941	47.419	(16) were [#we're] bluing the sky
48.000	48.651	(17) helio
49.138	50.180	(18) helio threads [#threats]
51.165	53.446	(19) she likes to call them dousing crowds
54.052	54.722	(20) i trace
54.962	56.642	(21) i see parallel rays

COMMON CLOUD

I have been a patient tincture. My sister, a watcher of snow. She thought her name would be stunned and it was. It was Iris Versus The Blur. It hurt to see the same snow twice. I was Also or Minus or Gauss. I think we are being minted again. I think we are cotton or bread. There is always a different cost. A different cloth. A second coat. It takes some time in the positive press. We practiced our transfers today. Iris's insects were bluing the sky. Helio. Helio threads. She likes to call them Dowsing Crowds. I trace. I see parallel rays.

[on-line text at <http://omnidawnblog.blogspot.com/2008/11/poetry-feature-10-eric-baus.html>]