

# Kate Greenstreet

## “curtain wall”

The wood belongs to the father.

I have the feeling that he set to work.  
It took him years. What is experimental?

No blood,  
just cooking. Same as you.

I miss the sun. The sound  
of their voices.

Which has been covered with a white cloth.

My shadow, his shadow, his hand's  
shadow.

“You got a visitor, baby.”

## “unshot”

Not a paper frontier.  
The world

reflected in the place you are,  
something you need to see that you cannot see directly.

Eyes passed over, eyes  
hold the imprint. And so the stream breaks apart.

I remember water, the mountain, three months.

These girls remind me of real girls.

I know the room that was my father's room. Guided to the stairs, the mountain.

Remember Tanya? She was a mean girl. When you leave your house, you step outside.

The stream erupts into a wide and endless river.

Often it is the case that the man who asks the question  
does not recognize the answer.

## “open voicings”

A shadow broke the light beneath the door. You're leaving us so soon?  
It's a song about betrayal.

Did you ever see a bunny fly?  
What is abstraction? (Some things we didn't know.)

It's a song about a girl who listens.  
I explained a part to you.

She's been a child. She has a child's love.

Later, when we were walking, I could see that she was spelling, in her mind, the words that we were saying, and from time to time she stopped to write one down, if the letters were right.