

Picture (Show)

Daniele Pantano

at a certain point
in the famous

film the softness
of language

can be measured
and missed

without ever looking
up to gather what

would be by now
a deliberate thought

a narcoleptic animal
quivers in the cornice

like your madness
the credits fade

as it gets cold all
you see is the red

coupe leaving
amid the ruins

tell yourself night
began as a darkness

inside a mouth