

Still Life (Self-Portrait)

Daniele Pantano

There's the sound of a dormant proposition.
There's the sound of a flesh wound.
There's the sound of a perfect memory.
There's the sound of a glass of pink paint.
There's the sound of a rhetorical condition.
There's the sound of a frozen wave.
There's the sound of a toothless smile.
There's the sound of a dull residue.
There's the sound of a half-written equation.
There's the sound of a medicine cabinet.
There's the sound of a bleached veil.
There's the sound of a body reading.
There's the sound of a pear blossom.
There's the sound of a planned self-portrait.
There's the sound of a final wager.
There's the sound of a stubbed-out cigarette.
There's the sound of