## **Urgences**



## Rock garden: october

D.G. Jones

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## D.G. Jones ROCK GARDEN: OCTOBER

In the rain, it is a ruin of shadows, it is the tomb of flowers

It gathers the colours
5 of fallen leaves. Still
it is the stones that flower

like a gathering of tomes where those that are gone go on talking

More and more my mouth is full of stones and the bones of my colleagues

look like flowers Is it, the jumble, paradise 15 or Angkor Wat

or the inner city after 10 P.M.? It is not alive or dead

or human. I pass it 20 in the rain, darkly. It is a growth of runes