

## 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

10 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