

FRANÇOIS LUONG

Fourier's Transform

what pulsates

what pulsates and separates an atrium from a
septum

what renders a heart or the image of a
heart as it comes in and out of
a tunnel

what norths a hydrogen spin into a field of
black black of electronic
clusters rasterizing a fluorescent
screen

a counterflow reorients the curve a
peak from the cosinoidal wave

south then
as original waves
a compound movement a vector
of tumult and tumble

a process of striating
the boundless into organs
the body emulsified by silver aggregates

what remains remains

dérive

the tarpaulin wrap
around the steel
scaffolding conceals
the victorian façade
& the sign painted
over a green parapet

two men formerly
soviets now meeting
in the patio of a café

they hug, they kiss
& chitchat gravely
in ukrainian or russian
in between sips
of espresso what

could they discuss
with gravity & laughter?

of there of the situation
of faces they have never seen?

on 8th & mission
a blank wall
& the texture
of granite painted
beneath a veil
of lacquer

adorned only by
a calcite bas-relief

and the faded lines
of a sentence
written in paint

the klang of an electric bell
nearby

a street car approaches
retrogress sliding through
the street in curved

silhouettes

of green and egg white

the smell of urine
permeates the walls
and the pavement
of the tenderloin
& the useless

useless because used
& overused then
abandoned on the street

this zone is dead
to signals saturated
by signs pointing

at anything