

**SIMON MCNAMEE**

**A SELF PORTRAIT OF Σιμων**

my sapping romani darkbark eyes

speak of a tindering tenderness

of metempsychosis

and the truth within of an awful desire

my profile ruddyolive is a mere reflection

of what has been forgotten

the face a monstration

an image relying purely in a lie

the scarring lines cuttings

of the arm and wrist

disclose the language of

the extimate            unwounding itself

the deepblack wave of hair

a licking flame for the muses

of mount helicon filling the ears

for the one that hears

the welting of an unbelted neck

speaks of the death that conditions

what is to come      the fabricwound

body round the breath

my hands a love

singing of joy

gives this script

which envelopes itself