



PROJECT MUSE®

from “A New Hauntology”

Kerry Banazek

Colorado Review, Volume 41, Number 3, Fall/Winter 2014, p. 105 (Article)

Published by Center for Literary Publishing

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.1353/col.2014.0104>



➔ *For additional information about this article*

<https://muse.jhu.edu/article/556586>

FROM "A NEW HAUNTOLOGY"

We're curating influential
hemispheres :: loft-like metric systems, an optimal
aromatic. To be oneself no longer makes sense.
That's what. They tell :: better to be a profusion.

To be good is to remember :: flight is not the
same as abandonment. Given the rot in ripeness.
Given swimmer's-air. Given also slender birds
gone-gilt in. A bath of dirt. Given wild onions, the topology of green.
Given nut flours. Given edge fiends. Given range and climate. Given
our gone-mild.

Our grown firmer in nearer-fields,
we experience ::
gamic-wonder, ponderosa pines, falling-to-
ward, horizon. I keep waking with the failed sun, my body.
Stung like someone spent all night rubbing pennies on
my skin. Every object experiences itself, not the world.
Why would you name a thing before you get to know it?
Some cultures got that. Right about people, but we didn't.
And now we won't be able to. In great doubt. Making your whole
body one great inquiry :: a little like that.
You know, a place
you could go to listen with your skin. Pliant
like I've been having trouble swallowing.