



## EXPSM (expressionism)

a traveling circus of body Parts and Bags

The Wind Wakes Me Up  
In the evening when I feel like a body

The Wind Wakes Me Up  
I no longer sleep, change positions and the rotations begin

The Wind Wakes Me Up  
remove the imprinted soul from the bodies edge  
Edging over to the corner of the right most foot  
The edge of the right foot is sharp light energy  
Direct that motion sideways or upward

Flipped      Sweeping      Mopping      Wiping

Everyone a scrubbed-self dressed to the nines  
I mean their faces looked dirty,

Bad home Body  
An outdoor body may Be Better  
sweeping the pier in my dream

It gets so dirty all the people trampling the pier in the daytime hours  
I will make it pristine and glittery

Sweeping almost six times a day, making myself into a dusky statuette  
Domestic mischief  
I swear I just want to settle down so I have time to sweep the house ten times a day

~~M. R. Lieberman  
undated, 2020