

ANEMONE SIDE CAR

CHAPTER 8
of

THE
ANEMONE
SIDE CAR

CHAPTER 8

“You Have to Step Forward in Dark Blue”

A poem/painting collaboration
by

Denís Emoríne
and
Jennifer Bock-Nelson



The Anemone Sídecar, Chapter
Eight, 2010,
built on the work of select
multitudes.
Cover image by Daniel Boyer.

**YOU HAVE TO
STEP FORWARD
IN DARK BLUE**

Poems by Denis Emorine

Paintings by Jennifer Bock-Nelson

Note: *translations from the French by Phillip John Usher except
“Moby Dick”*

*“Intangibles courses” “Floe” and “Loophole” written directly
in English by the author.*

Moby Dick

Somewhere in the dark blue,

Moby Dick is waiting for you.

Where are life and death?

There is probably a place where
love is inside you.

Don't disturb Moby Dick again.

You have to step forward in dark blue.

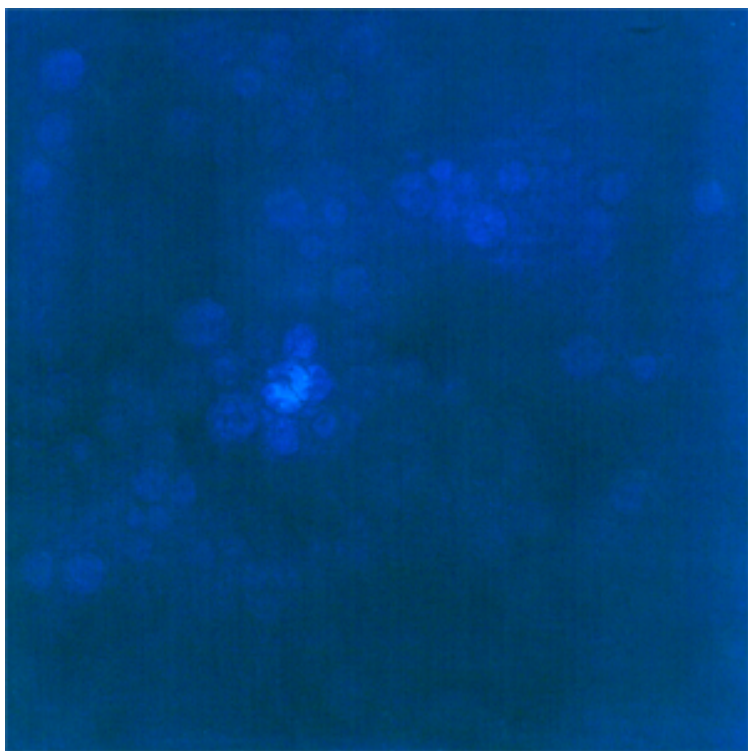
Please, don't cry or shout.

This is a step inside your mind.

The squall is ready to kill.

Love, life and death have disappeared.

You belong to the shadows.



Moby Dick 24" x 24" oil on paper 2003

Intangible courses

Green.

Green is buried in me,
grabbing and embracing your words.

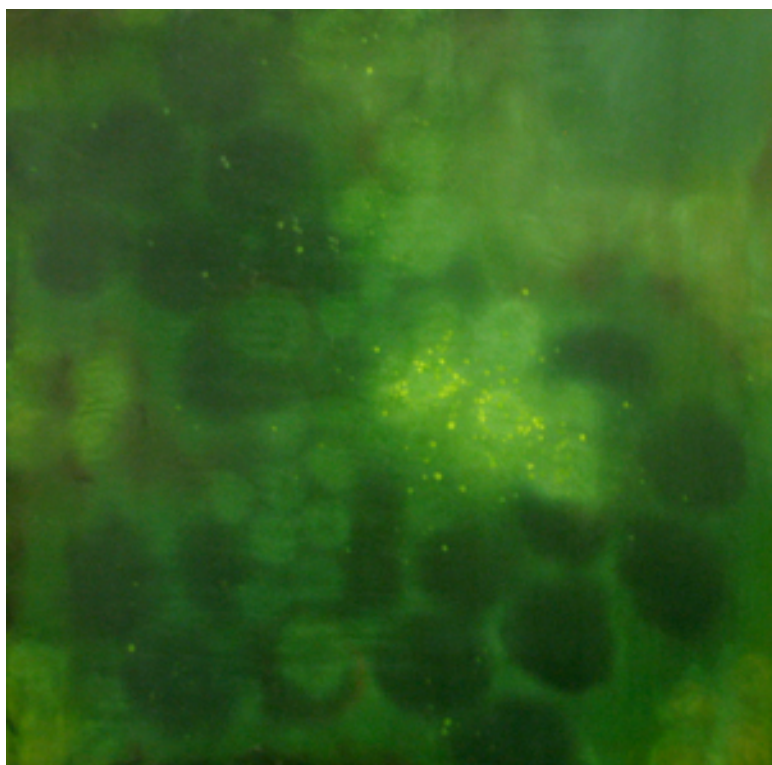
Near the surface, only your voice.

Green.

You're such a source of trouble in my
amniotic life.

Oh please, let me hear the laps of your voice
before I die!

I just want to follow your intangible course!



Intangible Courses 24" x 24" oil on aluminum 2004

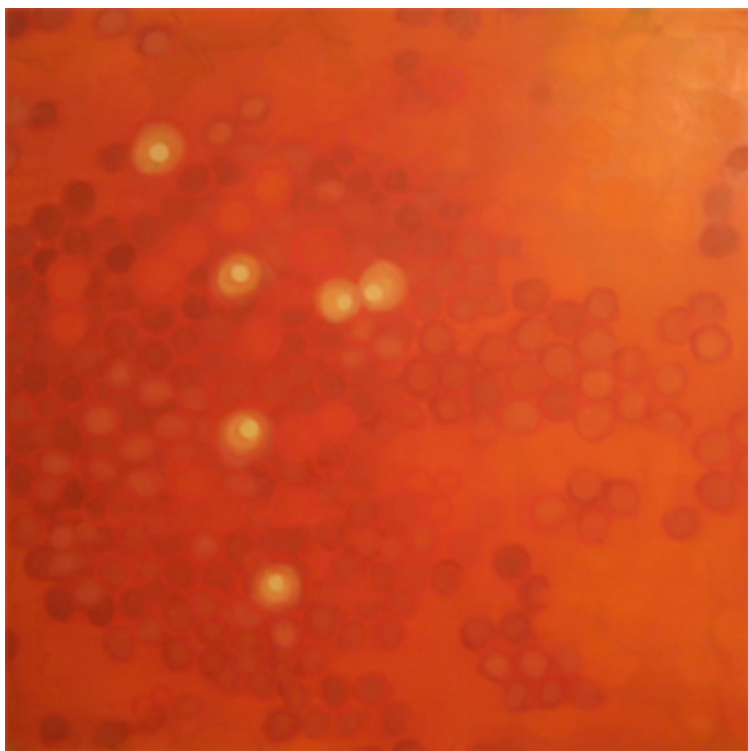
Coruscation

I was to meet the sun at exactly 8.56 AM. For the first time. Aware of the honor, I didn't want to be late. I set out early. The journey was long, so I rushed. The sun waited at the intersection of a deserted road. I watched it for a long time, without a blink. I got used to its shining. The orange light cut through my skull. I could not take my eyes from it. Then, all became blurred.

And now, six suns look at me permanently.

They shine, just for me. I know that. One sun alone is enough to light the world, but it doesn't belong to me.

Six suns shine for me permanently. They reveal my absence to the world.

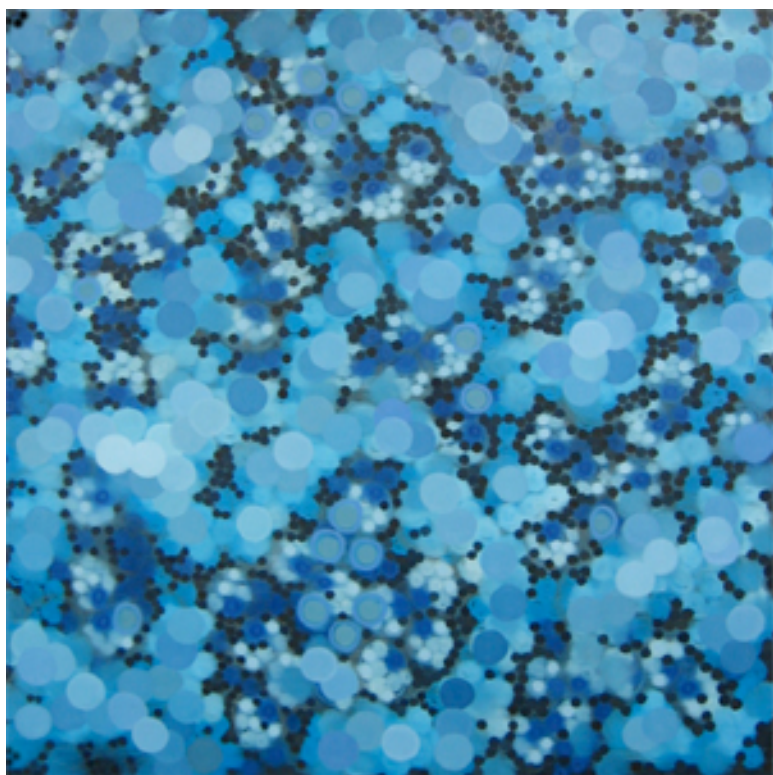


Coruscation 36" x 36" oil on aluminum 2004

Enclave

The picture's blue heart stops. The blue appeared through successive strokes. The rain began to fall in black drops that stick in the canvas.

"It's time to go home now", says the painter to herself, appreciating weather's serendipitous hand at work on her work.



Enclave 36" x 36" oil on aluminum 2004

Recovered bearings

Millions of lights water my nights.
and blind in my head
as if sunlight could crush obscurity.

At first sight,
they all look alike.
So intense, they force my eyes shut
but it's worse than that:
they shoot into my iris.
Blinding most likely awaits me.

The truth of the color of orange.



Recovered Bearings 42" x 42" oil on panel 2004

Floe

Something new on the slack ocean.

Something new on my mind.

I'm still awake but I don't know why.

Do you remember when we were too young
to understand the world?

It was better for us
to be misunderstood.

People say that

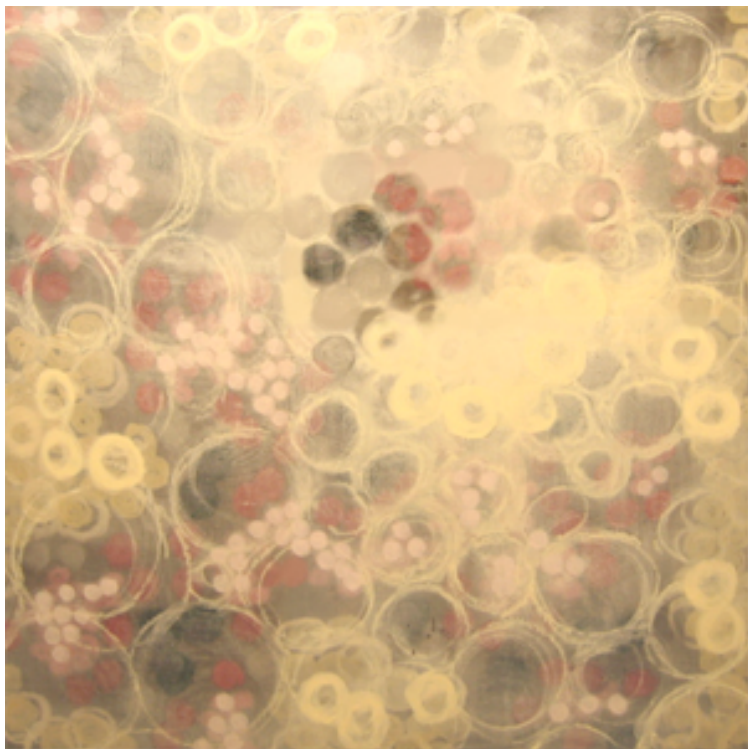
Human life is always
a mystery story.

More or less...

Childhood is gone away

But I don't care

I'm in love with a fragment
of eternity.



Floe 24" x 24" oil on aluminum 2004

Amaranth

The flowers are within your reach. Take a look! All
you have to do is brush the branches away. You can
already make out the blue of the sky.

The flowers are within your reach. But the world's chaos
stands before you. At your feet, the human corpses
are slowly rotting.

The flowers are within reach of your gun. It's already too
late in your heart. The world's chaos is in you.

You no longer see the pain of this woman before her
dead child. You gently take her hand in yours.

You are in oneness with the world.



Amaranth 24" x 24" oil on aluminum 2004

Loophole

One day
I said to myself
the world is blue with your hands closer to me.
Sometimes
I can reach it
with both my lips
and my fingertips.
Just a step inside
nothing else
and I still belong to you.
Our world has the taste
of blue tears
on an unknown face.
I wasn't born in vain.

Somewhere

this blue world is closer to me.



Loophole 42" x 42" oil on panel 2004



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