

Poems by Felino A. Soriano

from *Sedentary Fathoms*

Sedentary Fathoms

| section ten |

Trilogy of heirlooms,
voice meaning trust

 temperament
among whole and windy
 syllables

 swaying woven
tributes into what the hand
 does well when healed and philosophical:

giving
as when an hour
 shows us a renewed
alteration, a subtracted function of removing weight,
with shadow and movement among what's left
 to investigate this

inheritance

1/11/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section eleven |

How this tree's
abandoned body still

breathes and blossoms whole is
the necessary function hope
extends toward spatial
fractures needing heal and halo
to
italicize a body of prior
substance but
desolate
isolation

1/12/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section twelve |

Light

engrained into the function

of this moment.

Momentary.

Of this landscape

a distance describes

future and length

of time to arrive.

Death.

Death does this,

does what is expected

in the timeframe erased

from a hand absent

in the crime of deliberate

alteration. Let this

momentum drag or sprint

us there

or

meander

with us following

behind in the language

of distance's

articulate abbreviation

1/14/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section fourteen |

Piano fade-in from
the dream of sound
 orienting my head to
 the halo showing pulse
 in the corner near
 where an hour misplaced
sedentary friction. Said of
 noise, the whole of it
 sometimes misplaced in
 complimentary insult and
 diligent infatuation. With
 woven symmetry each note
wears composure as mask
 and electronic pulses...
 purity discovered
 in the haste of decisions
forgotten among a silence
night would only hibernate
 within to unwind from
 exposure

1/18/19

Sedentary Fathoms

| section fifteen |

Honest as the glow
silent in its speaking,
centered amid jagged
jargon and misrepresented
happenstance. Of our timeline,
symptoms heal themselves
with the outlier hands
holding what is too warm
within the confronting
syllables of intuitive
affirmation. Above us
difference is about to
provide cultural chromatic
echoes, —the mundane in
most mirrors will ascertain
these thoughts and revealed
paralleling sameness

1/19/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section sixteen |

Light from these angles. Spoken
sideways in eventual vertical
becoming. This is what we
all want... to become into/of some
-thing. Gold above our watching
hangs low enough to reach. Among
trees no distance needs to articulate
a naming of direction. This
is what determines hope
halfway around the waist of Wind's
worry about breaking into
halved
hours.

Revelations become whole
when fragmented memories
place silence between what
needs and holds onto

unobstructed settlement rhythms'

1/20/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section seventeen |

Often,
crowns wear themselves

HORIZONTAL supplanting with
varied
silences
awaiting holy momentum

to replace what's occurred
within the spectrum of
moving and
desiring occultation

1/21/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section eighteen |

Braided eyes in relevance bridged eyes in relevant structures

synonyms echo alabaster meaning

meant to deter forayed function

landing where the body is needed and

alive within the spectral
section of hope's ornamental

language

1/22/17

Sedentary Fathoms

| section nineteen |

Quiet the
language is
outlining contours
of what the face
recognizes. Of tears.
Blanket statements
no longer soothe, and
the scars still rise
into pink hills of
architectural
evidence.

1/22/17

Felino A. Soriano's poetry appears in *CHURN*, *BlazeVOX*, *3:AM Magazine*, *The National Poetry Review*, *Small Po[r]tions*, and elsewhere. His books of poetry include *Vocal Apparitions: New & Selected Poems: 2012 – 2016* (2016), *sparse anatomies of single antecedents* (2015), *Of isolated limning* (2014), *Pathos |particular invocation* (2013), *Of language |s| the rain speaks* (2012), *Intentions of Aligned Demarcations* (2011), *In Praise of Absolute Interpretation* (2010), *Construed Implications* (2009), and *Among the Interrogated* (2008). His collaborative collection *Quintet Dialogues: translating introspection*, which features visual art from David Allen Reed is forthcoming from Howling Dog Press.

He publishes the online journal [Of/with](#), and is a contributing editor at [Sugar Mule](#).

Visit [Of the poetry this jazz portends](#) for more information.