

*Jennifer Fossenbell*

**Our Parts Add Up to an Unpronounceable Name**

Noah was born a baby girl  
and the whole earth was of one lip

Name some names | *Bel*  
Open up your mouth, Confusion  
and confound us in our systems | *Ba*

and we cried when we knew They predated duality  
in that antiquated city  
[ancient multiplicity]

Mouths open around the holy city | *Moat*  
Once our m-nhood rose to a height  
of so many thousand feet | *Abyss*

It's a question of the tongue in which the question of the tongue is  
raised

Name some names | *Confusion* |  
Open up your mouth | *Bell* |

Understanding is no longer possible  
[when there are only proper nouns]

They will bleed into our places | *Vox* |  
Into the unity of place | *Corpus* |

Come, let us brick some bricks  
let us fire them in the fire

Brick becomes tar  
[singular stars]  
betweenbodies of mortar

Come, let us build ourselves  
[out of duality]

a head into the gray heavens

Let us make ourselves one thing  
that we not be scattered

Let us bleed some blood | *duct* |  
Which is at once a tongue and a tower | *bowl* |

The ground is breaking  
[we have broken it]  
open to inadequation

Let us confound their lips  
[such banging on]

They will understand the mouth of Their neighbor | *hym* |

Our body imposes and forbids  
Our parts add up to an unpronounceable name

This idiom  
[the holy entourage]  
will not be saved

The one who says I Am the One Who Are has declared it

It's a question of architectonics | *ba* |  
The rotation of our mouth opens to an internal limit | *bel* |

Understanding is no longer possible  
[when there are no proper names]

Let us make brick from what multiplicity denies us  
This name properly belongs to being stretched out

We are the bridge and the bridge is We

We will bleed into the vox place  
[They is not one of these things]

Let us swallow their names           | *grasp*|

that every one by their tongue       | *fuse*|

[confounded by traversing]

carry each other across