




Unknown
time left

Martin Zet

Bushgrass



**I
would like
to name
the occurrences
and say
plainly
what and how
I hope
I - in case
it would sound
indigestibly - won't miss
the courage
but whatever I write
sounds empty
without opinion
certainty**



**I don't trust the data
the intuition
doesn't know which way to go
I walk
in tall grass
the steps
cross
car tracks
animal
tracks
I step on
temporary
beds.**

Star



**Puppets
guided
from below
marionettes
of faded goldenrods
gold turns black
goldenrod
in Chernobyl**

Wind



**Uncertain
swinging
ketamine
movement
what dope do grasses do?**

Globus



**When the pole escapes
the meridians shall burst**

Mullein



**On
closing ages
the hand
of the November
lettrist
slipped away
omega
howgh**

**(the photos and video were taken
at the landfill in Motol as part of the
work Hvězda, Circulum 2020, GHMP)**