



BALANCE OF A HAPPY DAY

Author(s): Kevin Magee

Source: *Conjunctions*, 2007, No. 48, Faces of Desire (2007), pp. 184-186

Published by: Conjunctions

Stable URL: <https://www.jstor.org/stable/24516774>

JSTOR is a not-for-profit service that helps scholars, researchers, and students discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content in a trusted digital archive. We use information technology and tools to increase productivity and facilitate new forms of scholarship. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

Your use of the JSTOR archive indicates your acceptance of the Terms & Conditions of Use, available at <https://about.jstor.org/terms>



Conjunctions is collaborating with JSTOR to digitize, preserve and extend access to *Conjunctions*

JSTOR

Kevin Magee

“—but to free the birds—”
“—and found yourself entangled—”
Exile. One of the circles of Hell.
Who in his delirium sees Helen
as he saw her for the first time.
Lightning out of a clear blue sky.

BALANCE OF A HAPPY DAY

This isn't what doesn't preoccupy
this thought scarcely
It increases by one tome,
withdrawn

This share is the same for everyone
What everyone then secretly says
Why are you still there in the place
I am lingering

and when I go toward you
as though I weren't supposed to
why did you let me talk to you
Maybe one maybe no one to think

let them think on
What are you
who give me nothing
promising nothing

I keep you,
this way words
to you that won't reach you
What calm near to you,

come in through,
my steps come to meet me
You can't be what you are.

You were not my words.
Answering belongs to where you
left a long time ago,

to come near without wanting to,
in a gift I can't explain
you couldn't accept,

are you in the night the thought
that I am in,

That I would always be
where you are not

You would be the large me

Where you were
I was not able to suffer

a complicity the link between
what ought to be my thought

This belief that my belief
I don't believe in anymore

edifice

caprice

I would have entered into
that there would no longer
exist the intimacy between us
that allowed me to address you

a loving memory of events
that never happened

if I have to forget you
only by being forgotten by you

Kevin Magee

I know for a long time now
I will only reach you with the images
that I wait for that I am

in the lament of the light
toward which you have drawn me
without waiting there

that each one would long
to be the only one for all the others

wasn't I always near you
when your mouth metamorphosed

wasn't there a moment
when you said to me Hello?