

TRAI

L

find it.

—Heraclitus

One day

suddenly,

with nothing

We are left

so close to the invisible

this

moment

had collapsed

and then nothing.

I

go on looking for

a

dispersed

secret

he made

me laugh

by mistake

my writing

became the metaphor of my

eluctable process of disintegration.

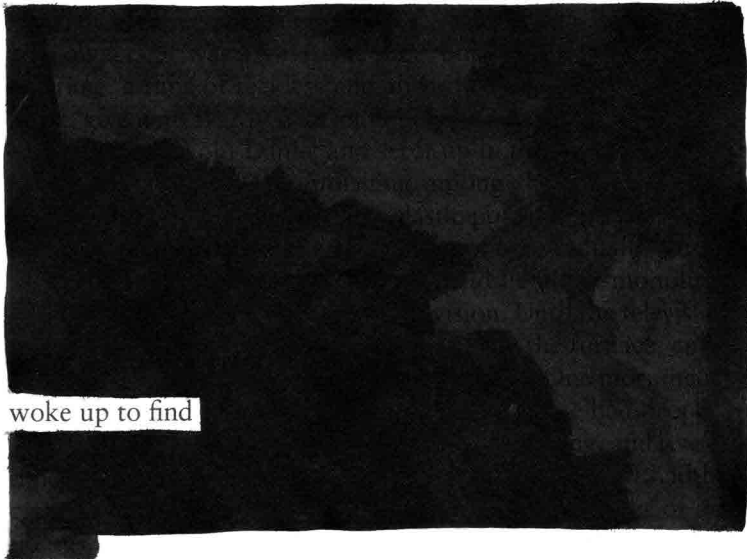
Each

secret

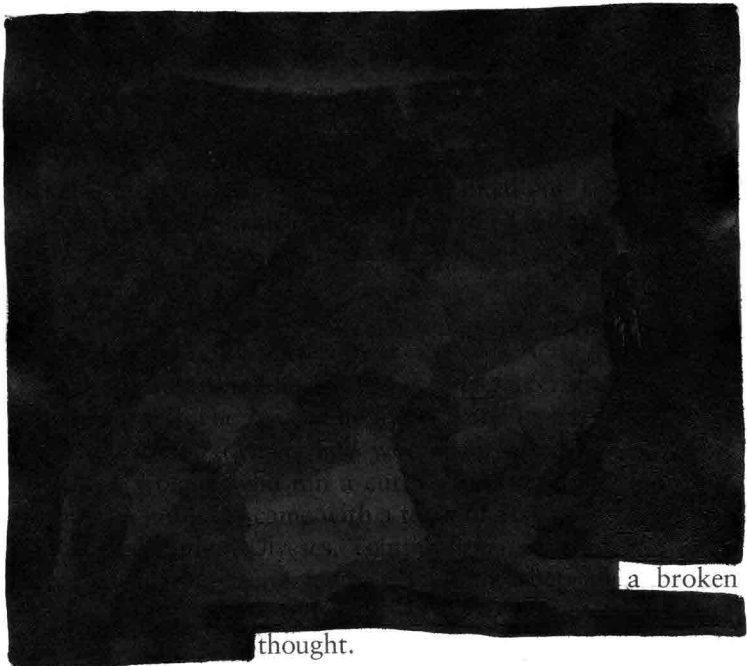
buried at the bottom of a drawer

became

a way out



woke up to find



a broken

thought.

during those days,

she

inside.

was totally blank

memories

a cluster of

fore my eyes,

I

was

locked in

be-

I had not begin to see

the background:

The lie

had

an

invisible

word

I

bored him,

Love

was

a rock at the edge

long an instant too

I was
blind

he was

never really there.

But

I

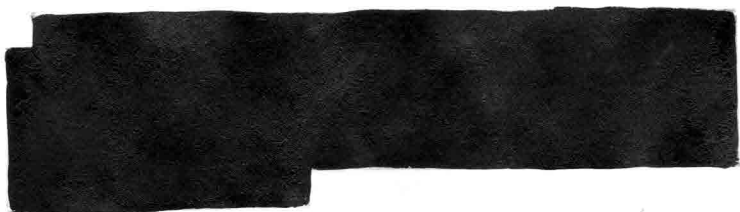
will say

nothing

I do not want to

find

his absence.



he

tangle

me

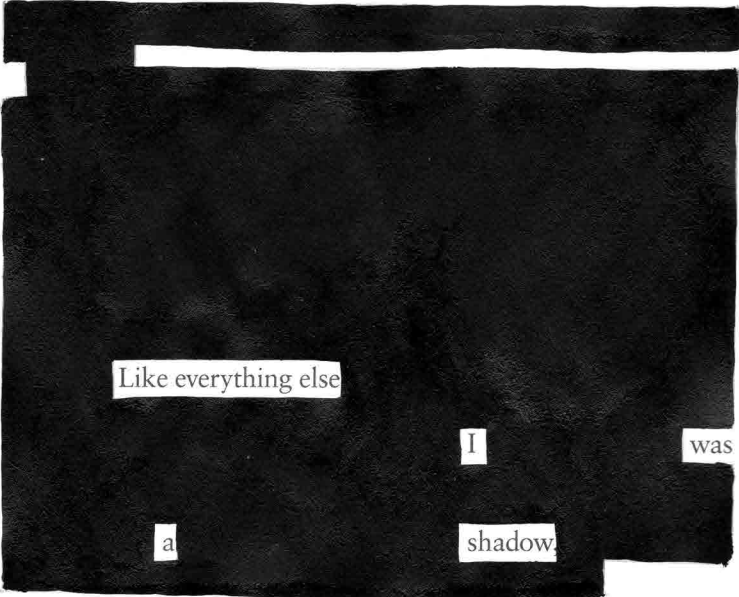
with

his mysterious evasions

present

is

a burning building



Like everything else

I

was

a

shadow



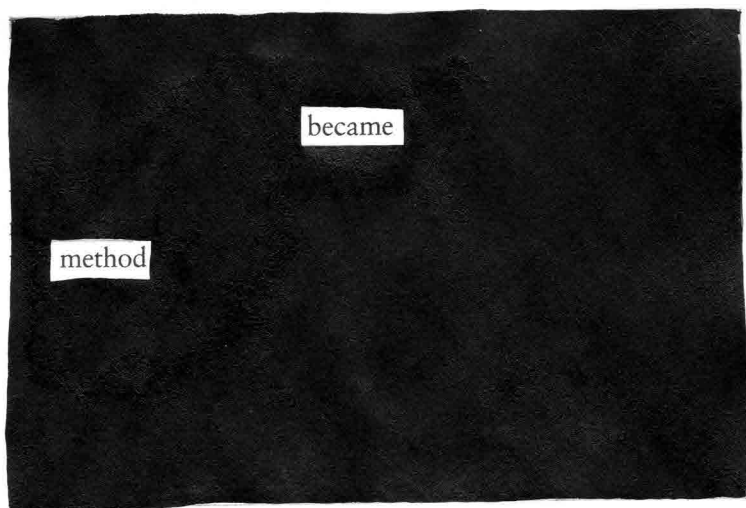
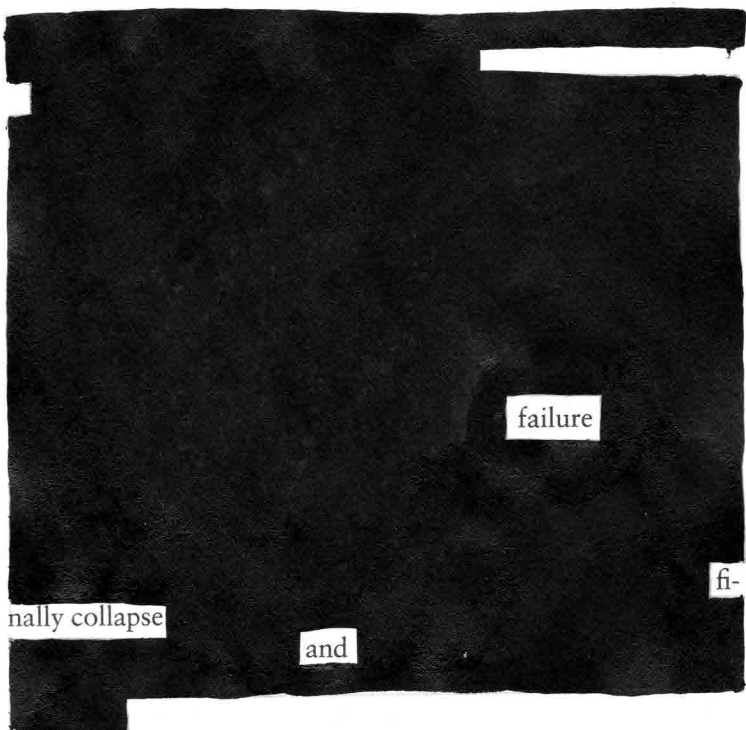
I

need to

dig

it out from

you

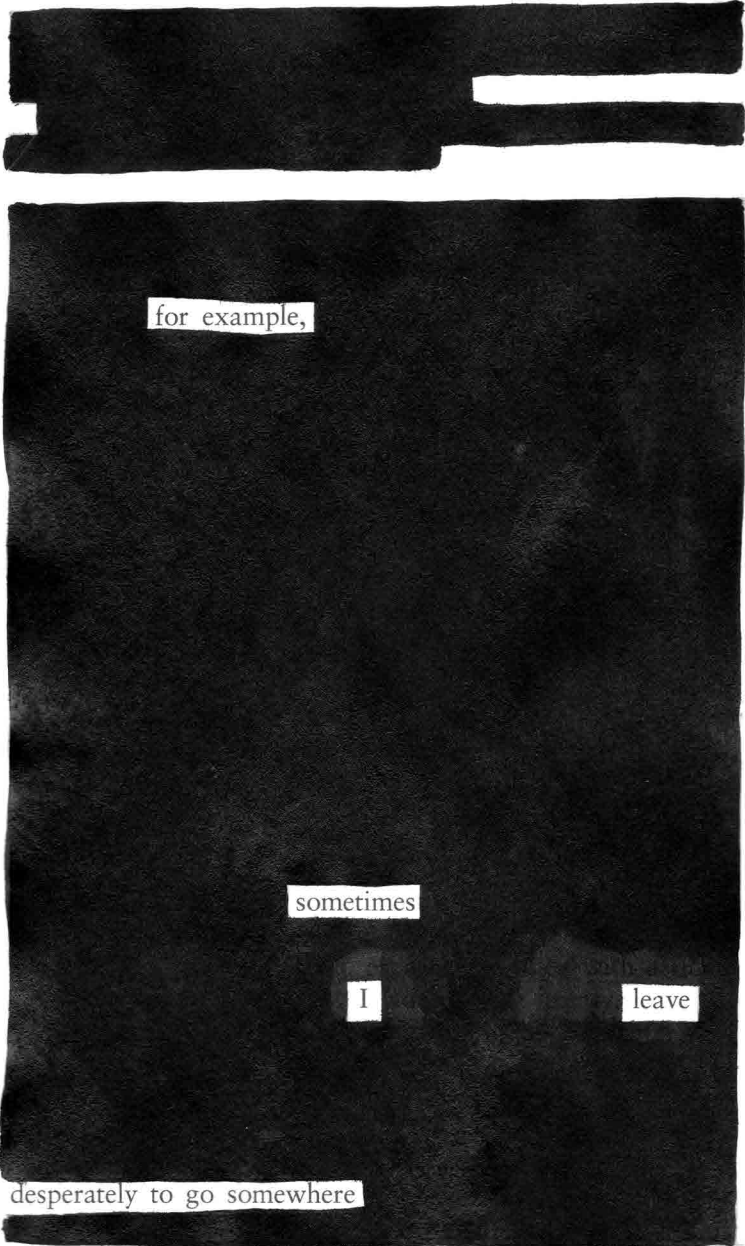


underneath

I could hear

you

Wandering



for example,

sometimes

I

leave

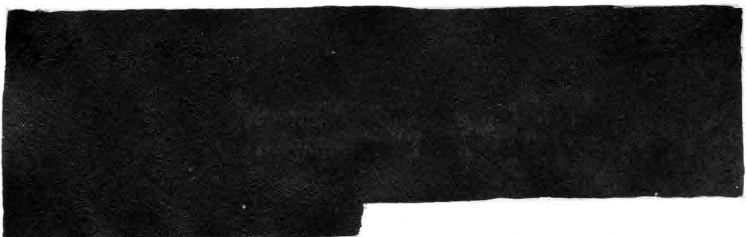
desperately to go somewhere

my

words

became

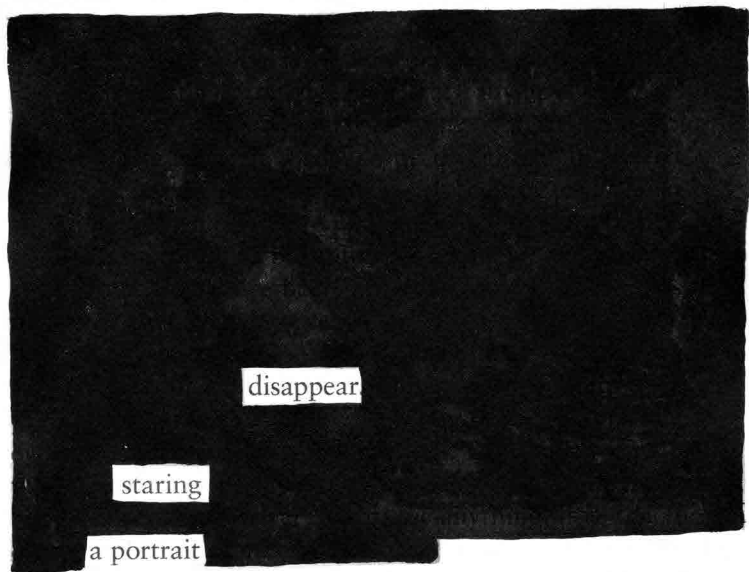
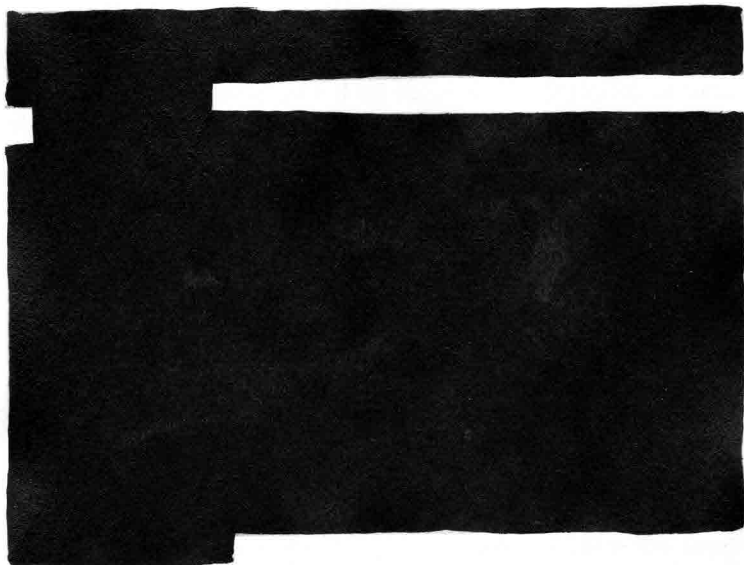
his voice



Again

protecting the secret

in the daylight



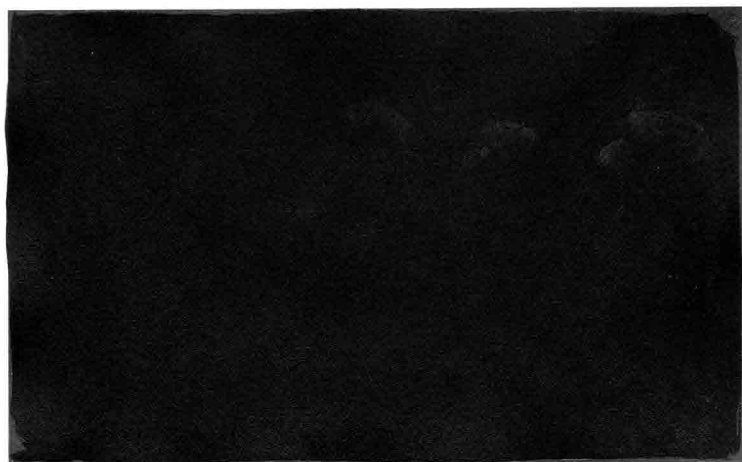
words

have

the

exact measure of

a wound



[REDACTED]

the date,

he was sure of

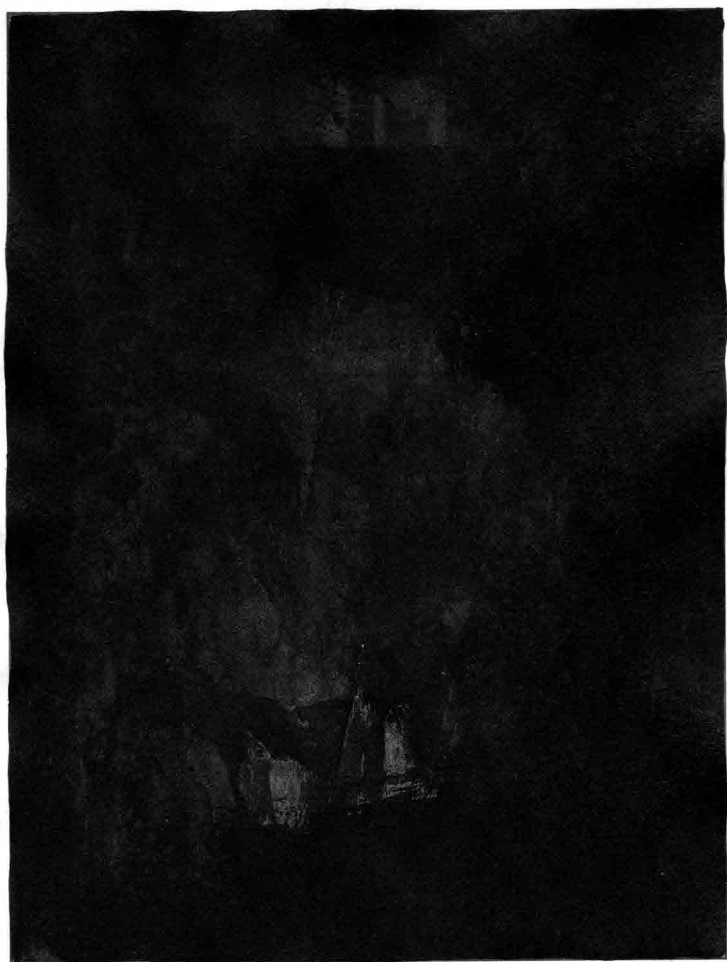
I knew

story

the exact

No one ever talked about

it






I had

been cut out

as



crazy little woman

a



Dear — and —

your letter

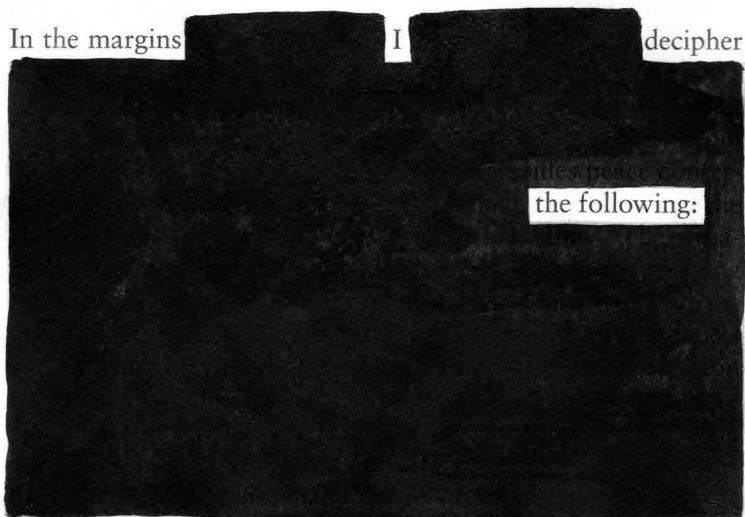
is buried.



In the margins

I

decipher



the following:

[REDACTED]

I [REDACTED]

discovered the inner walls of [REDACTED]

the [REDACTED] page.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[illegible]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Again and again

[REDACTED] the last
paragraph [REDACTED] hinted [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] an opportunity [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Sun-
day morning,

[REDACTED] for the first
time

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] she called

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] (until after the
[REDACTED])

He

appeared to be unmoved

by

her awful secret.

he
drew her hand
aside
She
brought

some intricate discussions
for the next days
Have you noticed that this woman will
answered: "None. Could any man with five children like this

She clings to

the

columns

while

the

story

is

turning on the gas.

I know

he had tried everything

his mind

is

lockup.

three times

she lost control

the second failure

was

to give him a

break

He

told the story of

this afternoon

April 14th. I am

happy

I can't do anything now but accept

that

was, I suppose,

the

end

very little about what I loved. But from these few things he did mention, I was able to form a fairly good idea of the climate in which we lived.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] track team. [REDACTED] the [REDACTED] men dropped out, exactly as his brothers had.

[REDACTED] many ways [REDACTED]

word fined what happened [REDACTED] a de-

[REDACTED]

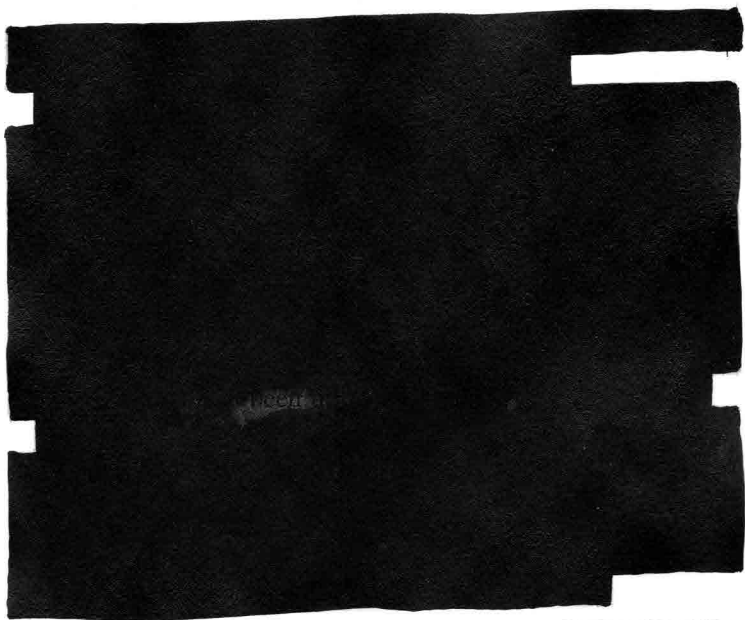
God

was

a

slightly comical

tyrant



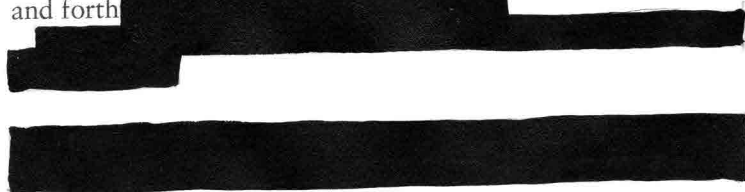
It would be wrong to


return

and then wander

back

and forth






I remember

ing at

laugh-



nothing

in between,

its

the bond binding me to

you.

It never came to such a point that he would

Implicit

meant that

you are not seeing

everything

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

His excuse

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] was always

[REDACTED] the same:

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] ridiculous

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] he never looked at

his inability to [REDACTED] his [REDACTED] most feared [REDACTED] nightmare of [REDACTED] When the business was at its [REDACTED]

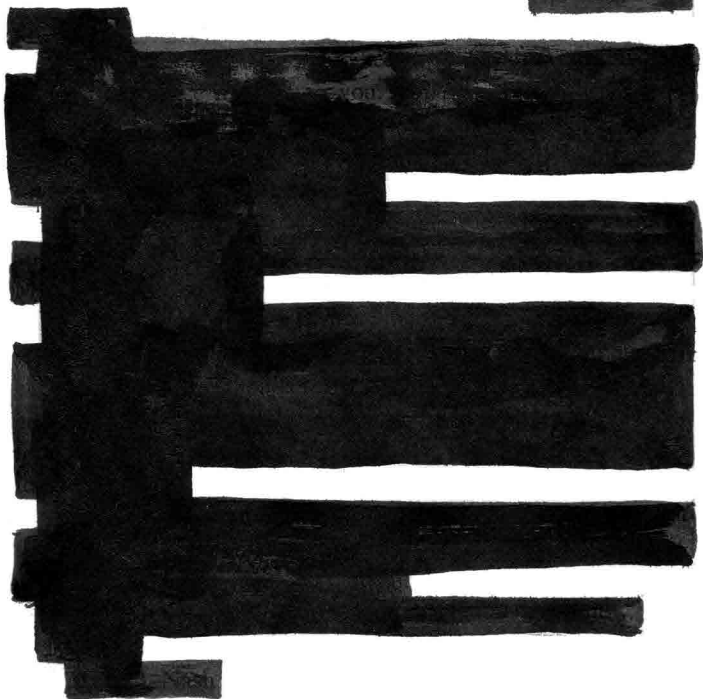
in this case

The job was

not to speak of

their troubles. No

NEW YORK, 1954

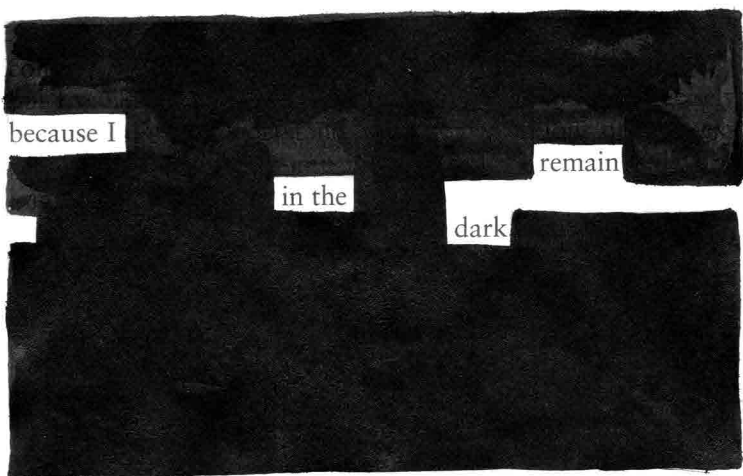


because I

in the

remain

dark



make fun of

a

time

that

was

falling apart

he

was

a disaster area

beyond my understanding.

without rhyme or reason,

was

refusing to

stay

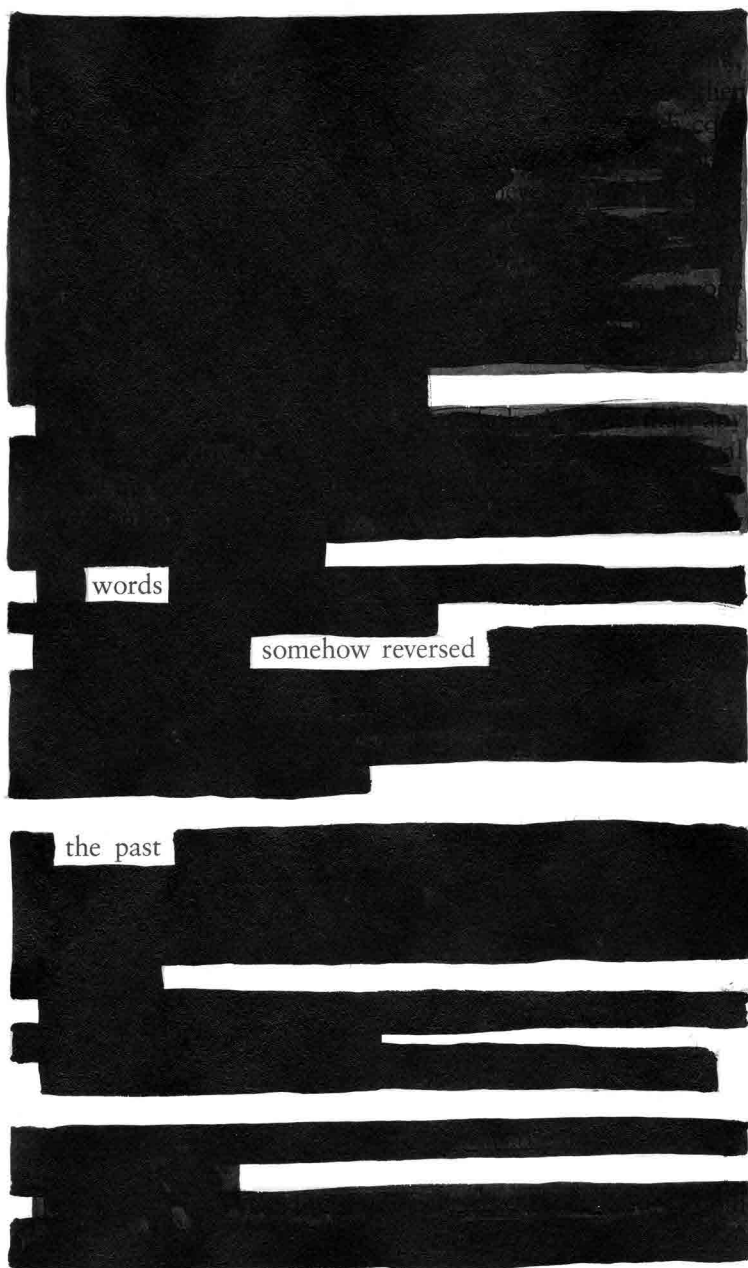
he was

a

flash

that bordered on the

Impenetrable.



I waited for him all

He

refused

to spend the night

with me

I tried to imagine

him

in

my

funeral

There is [REDACTED] a kind of emptiness.

[REDACTED]
hidden behind

[REDACTED]
my

[REDACTED] story [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

clock runs a that barely
to hold on
my
illusion

I doubt

he

will

read

this.