

listening to the french philosophers and critics debate
i love the civilized brutality
of french ego sieges
and the way
a single raised
eyebrow announces victory.
defeated bodies go into the seine.
victorious bodies go into the catacombs.
the french even care about
what they do not or never cared about.
no wonder it is a city where no one sleeps.
the city of lights with all the noisy arguments
of dying curators explaining fashionable civilization
to the citizens who know the price of bread.

paris.
wf.h.
2026