

## Olivetti Ode

How difficult it is to recall you  
are not Polychrome Limestone  
*Building* received from the administrators  
this day of coil and honeycomb

I must trace your steps  
here on the keyboard  
I must assign you to space

Proof of your history  
will be this route  
I am hitting  
this siren note  
I strike

on a ribbon your archaeology

The first cry of awe  
that tear mixed with cement and glass

Your brow  
lifted above the numerals

As now I quote  
"Auguries of steep romance  
highland blend of bracken and rock"

The rituals have been observed

Vanish Vanish *Building*

Except here on my calendar

a last iridescent bite