



Rewriting the Canon

By Alicja Kwiatkowska

Consider this: a single word, a chord
of stray morphemes, a dance of letters that
don't have a meaning. Touch them, caress their
empty form. For words can't feel unless you
pour into them your fears, your hopes. Dismiss
their past and for a while be blind, be mute,
and trust your fingertips. Perhaps you'll find
a soothing void, a peace of mind. It's time
that someone shaped the world anew. Start with
forgetting everything you know. From there
just let the words lead you. The map is yours.
You mark the trail. Now start by getting lost.

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