

VIA  
SNELLA



Jewelry

2012-13

I carry you with me  
Flair of heather and juniper emanating from a tiny flask  
A pendant of icy metal filled with the scent of my beloved skvattran.  
    I carry you with me  
    Reminiscences of eroded obsessions in the empty alley  
    Swimming days, falling leaves, long absences, pauses and delays  
    The End.  
    All You in the shadow of the pear tree.

The five pendants were the gift  
The sole gift for a crescendo of sapphires, stolen runs and your heavy chest on mine.  
My first pendant carrying the eyelash  
The one you lost in Stockholm  
That rainy day.  
The other a tiny oyster pearl safeguarding the glimpse of your gaze  
And your winsome smile.  
    The rest of them  
    Three pendants for haunted dreams, resolutions, affairs, misgiven chances  
    And Love

Now that the autumn is back  
The rain tarnishes the heart.  
Tiny, rotten, unheard memories  
Founded and raised against a photograph shared in uneven percentages  
By two people in affection  
And their five pendants.  
    An ode to a small child with a shell  
    All of an ode of perpetual possibilities  
    That was you after speech  
    Into a heavy handcrafted bottle.  
    Others would let it drown in the river.  
    I don't.  
    I keep you here crossed  
    Between my heart and a turning world.







