

## Blood Courses Through Veins

*Nancy Viva Davis Halifax*

*Nancy Viva Davis Halifax s'intéresse au corps, à la vulnérabilité, à ce que le langage ne peut pas contenir, et à la paix. Dans une langue nuancée, elle propose ici une méditation sur le sang, traversant jour et nuit, terre et paradis. On lit ici ce qui écrit l'intérieur, tranche les mots de la chair, et inscrit la mortalité par le biais d'une profonde coupure.*

### I

Blood courses through veins  
bays at moon  
white muscle  
a brocade for its her clothed orbit.

Blood muscles her celestial body  
along a gravitational path  
accelerating toward their aphelion  
and cracks leaking incarnadine night.

### II

In the morning she writes  
*Inside any animal*  
*blood is a fluid bodily tissue.*

Her pen, a rosy nail, leaks its blue blood onto her page.  
*It's a transport medium*  
*carrying hormones, debris, oxygen.*

Her mouth closes  
uncalculated she nips her interior

III

Blood keeps pace with every footstep  
thunders down stairs  
strides through this split being  
and pours into the world.  
through every door  
pours into the world.

IV

Thoughts course  
through these veins  
one deep cut and  
the earth will rise to meet her.