

**Spoken word from "Boxed Memory, a Photo Laid Bare", 2016
Written by Anne Colvin.**

01. Full of life, we talked and told stories
to an end and apart
dusty paths and pale roses all around
it was a long walk but shared
the horses were quiet and the fields
crackled, sounds and smells so familiar
where was that house and the lane
boxed as a memory, a photo laid bare.
Somewhere the raw force of the wind
made us look up and the sky a dark
crimson took over.

02. I'll smash another cup (sung).

03. Over there, to the right to the left
alone and quiet, it was time to stop
round possibly and round.

Go now it's late, fast as you can
force of light, all dressed in white.
Can we sleep like in a deep slumber.

I remember that song.

04. I'm thinking of Malcolm Le Grice's
"Berlin Horse" the movement,
the colors, change direction,
speed, back, round.

It's weightlessness is so visceral
and the sound is sweet as well as mesmerising.
And the loop, I love the loop, infinite
possibilities...

05. Woman with a movie camera

06. Whistling

07. Humming

08. Match struck