

love season

Stinne Storm

“—at EPA we let science drive the outcome of decision making”

*[...]washington—the devastation of american honeybee colonies
is the result of a complex stew of factors
including pesticides, parricides, poor nutrition
and lack of genetic diversity
according to comprehensive federal study published on thursday
the problems affect pollination of american agricultural products
worth tens of billions of dollars a year. the federal report appears
the same week that european officials took steps toward banning
a class of pesticides (known as neonicotinoids) that
they consider a critical factor in the mass deaths of bees there*

3 May 2013 New York Times

04.05.13 : 10.00am

a letter from home

*when are you coming home?
i mailed the book today, and thank you for the pictures—so sweet, especially the fact that
you had them in the wrong order. you know she reminds me of you, except from the dark
hair she reminds me very much of you, thank you. i went to trondheim, to give a talk.
it never gets easier, the travelling, acclimating, raising one's voice. being uneasy, trying to
stay calm. i can no longer be alone i think. or that is what takes time, to be alone—to
be calm alone. writing is a challenge as always—as you tell of your dream of driving
through navajo nation and the road being so foggy you have to go 10mph, and your awak-*

ening, realizing that this did happen years ago, it all makes me think you're stressed about leaving, about coming home. there's always the desire, am i right? always the landscape. the being and the landscape. what do you want? you always want. you want so much

“—his mother refused to hug him and served him dinner on plastic plates”

[...]increase in infections: HIV in indian country is different than the rest of the world. cultural mores prevail and gay navajo men keep relationships private. communities are very small and that can lead to people avoiding stigma rather than getting the care they need

chances of survival after an AIDS diagnosis are lower than in any other racial group. though numbers are still comparatively low the challenges of prevention are amplified in a place where sex is still rarely discussed publicly and infection is often hidden from loved ones

20 May 2013 New York Times

21.05.13 : 10.00am

—i've been meaning to write you back, you write so nice it makes me uneasy. i want to measure up—looked up dogwood trees in danish: “kornel træer”

blomsterkornel
canadiskhønsbær
svenskhønsbær
hvidkornel
kirsebærkornel
koreakornel

rødkornel —remember when we went

to antelope island. i still miss you each day. as if this is my sole function in life. born gazing upward. infant eyes not focusing but sensing a ceiling instead of sky and misses. as if i blamed my mother all through childhood she couldn't give me that — space. to know of spaciousness without a language of the concept. how i wonder if the inuit midwife pushing my mother through 26 hours of labor might have said something—what? a prayer? or maybe she scolded her for being scared. how she's lifting the body up by its feet, slapping its back waiting for a scream. no scream came. i was silent and alive—to be born out of water like the earliest life on earth—i listened to their american voices muting the silence of the island.

LOVE SEASON

—later you taught me names like:

western grebe
white pelican
great egret
snowy egret
european wigeon
american wigeon
sandpiper
solitary sandpiper (why?)
least sandpiper
stilt sandpiper
western sandpiper
sanderling
american avocet
wilson phalarope (your favorite)
northern phalarope

19.06.13 : 10.00am

your mother country: *mere plads i dit hjemland. plads er i hjertet der skal blive i kroppen. mens plads udenfor kroppen og inde i hjertet breder sig ud—åbent—land—landet og kysten. det er varmt nok til at bevæge sig ud—gå—der er stadig is mellem stenene. skruet op. der er spor i sandet. efter havfugle. til sommer vil sandløbere komme igen. og præstekrave tror jeg de hedder. hvem kender du deroppe siger hun hvem er det du ser. ingen jeg ser ingen. jeg ser en artikel i en optændingsavis. om lovforslag. opstramning af emigration—US homeland security—man mister sit hus. sin bil. sit barn. man mister sit arbejde man mister alt undtagen retten. man mister ikke retten til et liv fordi man aldrig har haft retten der. et menneske er det sted et menneske lever man er andre mennesker andre steder. [chorus: to generate images of the body, of the body, of the body] du tænker på trækfugle. præstekaver. fugle på stranden. på farven på marehalm. du tænker på den der skriver at han vil vide det hele. han er ikke her. hvordan kan nogen vide det hele uden at være med [chorus: blood flow blood flow blood flow]*

your mother country: *hvad er selvets mindste del. din mindste enhed. åbne veje—vener—arterier—synger i blodet der dikterer én enhed men ikke har én retning. vildskab har ikke én retning—siger; hvis ens indre bevægelse stemmer sammen med verdens. hvis ens vildskab er en ven—at leve. ja siger hun ja. der er retningslinierne—betingelser—omstændigheder. ja det er sjovt kender du de der papirparasoller til drinks eller isdessert? jeg samlede på dem og slikparpir. jeg var til en barnedåb engang hvor de havde små pon*

STINNE STORM

*pon' er på en træpind. mindre end ispinde men samme form. og så spreder man pindende og drejer dem rundt til de folder sig ud og op. baby lyseblå pon pon'er og tallerknerne med servietter i flæsefigure kender du dem? man folder og drejer og så står de dér som små stive sejl. initiering. siger; billowing out on the water chesnuts wing kisses kisses—
[chorus: blood flow blood flow blood flow] kronen i min samling er i lang tid de lyseblå pon pon'er. det sker. at de døde går forbi mig så tæt at jeg kan mærke deres åndedrædt;*

*alle fugle kæmper for den bedste redeplads. hvis jeg ser dig har jeg et hjerte som et æg
alle fugle kæmper for den bedste redeplads. hvis jeg ser dig igen har jeg et hjerte som et
æg*

all birds fight for the best nesting site. if I see you I have a heart like an
egg
all birds fight for the best nesting site. if I see you again I have
a heart like an egg