

Anatomical Poetry

*Poetry connects emotions
and human conditions to the soma*,
or, to be more precise,
the word itself digs into the anatomy
to catch the internal reflection connected
to the body and moves, with a discordant rhythm
but no fear of being ridiculous,
in the medical science language.*

Francesca Sangalli

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soma noun (2)

plural somata\ 'sō- mə- tə\
or somas

1: the body of an organism

2: all of an organism

except the germ cells

3: cell body

Poesie anatomiche

Una produzione

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Indecision

Foot lays

judgement

chest rapidly hurled

tachycardia.

The forehead the back

the skin beaded heat and cold

liquid and salt

trying to normalize the temperature

splenius cervicis

holds the twisted mind

up.

A lump in the throat

Emotional aggressive
skeletal muscle

occipital bone

innervated.

Hyoid larynx glottis

filled with

blood vessels.

The neck

light painkiller sigh

restless epistropheus

on fire

can't soothe a

arytenoid muscle

across the palate

blocked

annoyed

swollen

obstructed with tears.

And then

abandonment.

A scream, eventually.

Euphoria

The oblique abdomen is
contracted elongated compact
enlarged
flat
subcostal
half-moon
line.
I lay my umbilical region
in bed
expanding my chest.
Happy
I breath.

Fear of living

Spasmodic sigma
spider that climbs up the descendent
prisoner of a narrow pelvis
hips surprised
by the iliac spine
calcified hips
bone wings on the pubis
restrictions respiration
epithelial cells on fire
entangled mucosa
strangled villus
ventral aphnea.

Indecision (bis)

I'm involving the heel
in the decision-making process
I place the weigh on the metatarsus
I bend the tendons
I make up excuses
I retain the malleolus
stepping back
tense rigid
suspended.
The blood pulses in the digital branches
and I'm still making excuses.

Bond

Son

mirrored uterus

the nerve elevates your eyelid

optical chiasmus

from the globe to the thalamus to the lobe

to the breast

I hug and get lost,

somatic sintony

paleness, trembling

humor

wasted.

My only nucleus

amygdala awakening

clear smell

is crawling, deep and radiant

between synapsis and derma.

A branch innervated with me.

Bending in time

Embryo
skeleton of elastic
cartilage
replaceable
bone deposit
accumulated in years.

Knot
polygon
human specimen
silent mineral
proceeds in destruction
construction
substitution
creation and ending
unlimited
motionless bones
for subtraction
inanimate crumbling.

Regression

And I'm here once again
on a placenta blanket.
It is stuck on the pilorus
this poisoned bolus
of yellowish defeat
forced to stagnate.
Time that beats on the cardiac muscle.
An indigestible sensation of weight remains
in the darkest gastric corner,
a cave of chloridric acid
matter and mucous
ulcerations
knees in the sternum
vertebral tension.
Unsolved is still unsolved.
I lay the hips but then I'm strangling the jugular
and I enjoy my regression.

Fragile

Feel the calf muscles of the night flowing
hurried and buried
like a marble, whispering gravestone.

A shake of life flows
swollen with force unable to act.

This insatiable disease is taking away my sleep,
hormonal storms
euphoric sterility.

Giving herself rather than being
maternal
evolved
and I stay still holding ideas in my hand.

Fireflies with no orient

stronghold of my volatile mood
evilness sounds
spur to realization.

Back to tomorrow
the morning will start to depreciate me
and the sun cycle
will force the legs
and the miserable words.

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