

**GLASS  
HOUSE  
NOTES**

Artist Book 2001

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Selected Poems by Andrea Morein

**Note Zero One**

(in response to your readiness for every  
season in migration ... not too serious)

Time might be a meeting-point  
for migrants and unwanted objects  
Not here Not there

Connecting in the migrants' time-zone  
7 hours later versus 1 hour back  
moved to summer-time  
Or is it forward  
Do we know the direction

Migrants against their will  
Tide takes them away  
Flood brings back what is not wanted  
Simply they won't stay  
where we like to put them

Time might be a meeting-point  
for unwanted subjects

**Note Zero Two**

Nothing ever seems to get lost  
however we try to run away  
it will swim back to the surface  
don't you worry  
it will show up from under the surface  
of the oceans, of our depots, our cellars,  
albums, attics, our grand-children,  
our inherited linen  
which now is out of fashion  
smelling of mothballs  
all that we don't want any longer  
don't you worry  
it will swim back with the next flood  
And also this:  
Don't turn back  
or else you'll lose me forever  
she said in the underworld.

**Note Zero Three**

Home-elements dispersed in geographic space  
and in ecologic transformation.

Displaced places.

Maybe that is migrant echo-logics

The globe is grinning back at my bad joke.