

Retranscribings from past notebooks and selected epithets: from
spring 2019 to winter 2021

Madeline Marone

Tomorrow is my day, I am going to go down to the lake and pretend it
is the sea.
I'm going to call him up, tell him to come down there with me.
Tell him he's just a place holder for someone else I'm really
wanting to see.

(from *Lakes are not Oceans*, April 2019).

Through a sheath of stout and the thin kitchen curtain, I see a taxi
stop on the street outside.
It's rainy and dark.
I light a candle and rub cinnamon tiger balm on the back of my neck.
Make a tilleul.
Wash my face with a hot wash cloth, but still no you.

(*untitled I*, spring 2019).

I started down the stairs, my eyes glued to the back of your head,
I'm sorry, I was looking at the other guy.

(*untitled II*, spring 2020).

"You deserve a degree in self-oppression."

(*Gabriel*, November 2020).

He wanted to be some strange cure for my problem, like heroin was
for his.
Or at least, he thought I could be, for a few passing moments.

(*untitled III*, July 2020).

"Bring home a child, a rooster, a rabbit, a cat, an old Mercedes or
a man, otherwise this trip will be a failure."

(*Lexi*, July 2020).

"The trees, you see them? They are naked bodies moving in the wind."

(*Emmi on LSD*, August 2020).

All I managed to do is make myself coffee and sit on this balcony,
Looking out at the world going by.

(*untitled IV*, fall, 2020).

By the time I got back to Lausanne, she was shrouded.
In Geneva, she was encircled by a rainbow halo.
In Pully, she was totally clear and brilliant.

...

When the man comes around, I will tell him he can have his sweater.
When this year is over, I will hop in the man's van and leave.
Maybe off to an island in the sun.

...

I couldn't keep it.
I just had to let it go.

(*Full moon, time and letting go*, December 2020).

"Children are like drugs, they just take your mind off things (they
make you relaxed)."

"Why don't you take a CBD gummy bear?"

"Oh, that eyelash curler? That was a Shu Uemura, they say that one's
the best."

"Xanax is good."

"Whenever your father went on one of his crazy escapades I would take
one so I didn't commit suicide." (she says while laughing).

"That's what your father takes when he gets on the plane."

"Yeah, you can drink with that... I'm sure I have."

"I was fighting with your father the other day, you know he was on
something (the booze cruise), and he tried to tell me that teal is
gray... I'm a designer! Don't you think I know what color teal is?!"

"Well you know you gotta let go of that fear, you know you've got no control over your life... it's predestined... written in the stars... Especially after you take a Xanax."

(Nanna on planes, kids and Xanax, January 2021)

She burnt down her apartment building down and built a home in its place.

(Dreams, date unknown).