Anagram-Sonnet
for Borges

Anthony Etherin
The library and the boundless forking paths, Asterion’s keep, by hold and half-truth, brings; its half-sprung blood, here taken in dry baths of Labyrinth: blank shrouds, repeated things. In Alephs, earths: The first, long bound by dark, turns bays, a prank of shore, the blinded light – its harbours blend the fine and ghostly park, the sharply blurred banditos’ sneak of night. Then Orbis Tertius, flaked by hand, harps long: the fold unbars, births theory speaking land. Its one full breath and spark the hybrid song, the flared, sprung Labyrinth. The book is sand.

Graphs robe, as truth and Tlön – ‘T’ fleshed by ink. By half-sound, Borges’ thread, paths interlink.
Anthony Etherin is a UK-based writer of experimental poetry, prose and music. Written under strict constraints, his poems take inspiration from scientific theories and figures from the sciences and arts. His books include A Loris Abandons an Opera, a collection of palindromic sonnets, 'heterogeneous' palindromes and anagrammatic verse.