

ལྷ་བ་མཐོང་གའི་མེས་མོ་རྣམས།

***ancestors of the blue moon** draws on research into my namesake, the Himalayas, and its animistic rituals and remedies, mystical geometries, old-new materialisms and spirit realisms. These flash fictions are from the perspective of remote or forgotten deities. Deities protected by rites of secrecy or left out of archives. Deities invisible and formless. Deities incarnated as ruined objects, dangerous aspects or shadowy energies. They flow through our contemporary timescape, recounting the world they witness. These 13 dispatches signify the Tibetan Buddhist conception of the layers of the astral world and the years it takes to transform linear time into mythical time.*