



THE DENSITY AT ALPHA IS

ABSOLUTE,

TIGHTLY BOUND,

READY FOR WORK

MULLIONS MATTE BLACK & METAL;

A MANTLE STACKED IN BOOKS

THE CONSTITUTION OF

HEAVEN AND HELL

: A GROUP EXHIBIT

a space by def is open:

even enclosed, open within

:w/in its bounds, ever open

optative case:

syntactic space

for the mulling of options,

the mulling of multiverse options

[we cannot locate its
fumarole source;

we cannot bargain
for sunshine]

asked for a bad poem,

I came alive

Later in circle, laughed w/ whomever

:they did cringe,

cough when it was mine

AN END OF

ALL THINGS

w/

outtake Verse

TVS

may there be

to weave

custom broadcasts,

continuous flips through

the countless cosmic

channelverse

Seven thousand
paper planes,

opened,

chained in

floral leis

the spell of days a poly-lingual riot running top-of-page

playlet shapes on

cotton blinds drawn

all around

two spare voices,

*contro picking soft on
a suspended chord, I hear ;*

*roughcut-close of
roaming mitts,*

*flesh soft-lit
to the*

suicidal strummings of

Elliot Smith

**'I AM DYLAN
AND THE DEAD'
SHE SAID**

'N⁰ ONE TO
KONONO'

'
WRITING THE AIR

FAR

[I'M] FAR

FROM

HAND

OR

WALL'

' CANT GET **IN** THIS **FUCK** ING **DRESS** /

WAIT TO **GET** IT

OFF , **130**

>>IS PLEASED with my
rendition, eyes me w/
skeptical interest

>>FROM UNDER SHAWL, a dozen
or so tar-chews pulls,
dulled and ancient teeth of
disinterment

>>ON OPENBOOK PALMS, warm
from her person, hard as
beads, a couple of broken

I'll often inhale,

get brief wind of death,

wonder if it's

me or the vicinity

balcony' s puny,

unusable due to :

the problem

M o s q u i t o

who rise in swarms,
blanket all view,

thru the jamb-gaps stream
by their own mean
volition or condo' s
vacuum

FORGETTING SOMETHING....[said
thru text,

then]

Z E N

DEATH

POEM

you&yourEcstasis affectless&

used haikus

deLETE,

deLETE

:: COPIes,

ALL:::

delete

unUSED

*patrick has
more details*

re:

*a party's
address.*

*because one
never gets it he
remains a*

possible

satyr.

comrades

archetypes,

paradise

abstract

the tonic resolves that made mum cry

turn this Patrick livid

:beloved, berated, paid in scraps

:subject Anon. of theses at OISE

*my pretty pimps of St. Genet
may every wayward pass of ours
a perfect urban moment make,
ripples on the sea -glass lay*

[to the passing
vacuum of the
sidewalk hog...]

oh^{but}
oh WHICH
SIDE R
YOU ON

*when
darkness is
total
& Nature
weary*

*when angels
go postal
& prophets
become
causes*

*when Cronkite cried “oh
NO!” on-air when his bet
didn’t win*

*:remarked off-hand on a critical
flaw in the human condition we'd
completely missed*

we could meet again

"like this"-----

[palms splayed in judgment

**on the suddenly lame
Hemmingway's]**

[he's an emissary of *what*,

why does he *insist*]

*planet's
lap,*

*a dripping
sun*

[a fresh & red
El Greco]

in
audio
cortex

Krakatoa's quantum echoes

*dot or X for YOU ARE HERE and
small, deep w/in cranial space an
inner nodding. pleased & knowing*

NO *egoic*

*warping, this is surely
no distorting for the
map indeed is placed
for*

YOU

may each breath suffice for

yr hours are fixed,

your bodies erase,

in zillions of nodes unlink

b-bus interval -
power interrupt

\\parking orbit assigned

[hope so
elsewise death come quick
for me & mine]

PAIN let s u know you' re alive,

and could die;

PAIN think a Sign,

w a line slicing through it

>oven' ll strt w/o **TIME** selected, **Opts.** onned

>unwaivable step is **SETTING A TEMP**

>that' s just what is turning an oven **ON**

*There really are ghosts,
and some of them are Andy!*

*eudemon Andy, of St. George the
Martyr & the junkie park it fronts.*

How do you know when Andy is near?

*When bums find you
inappropriate.*

When do-

Why, when Andy is near!

*Andy was near, did not wanna know
my every theory, shifted upwind
when I tried to make chat*

[*inappropriate* i.e. am way

funnier

& he unforgiving of

the kind-of-high]

china cat,

china cat

tiny cat,

china cat

: particle monster

that's because

because of

because

because

it's *called* queens park cause she's never coming back

i spoke the
line aloud

& alley did recede to an
infinite enclosure,

tall as it was long

i spoke the
line aloud

:am now thane of
my own shady corridor

whatever remains

announces itself

>>it casts a shadow

U'R TOO MUCH DATA A JAPANESE

SHOOT'EM UP, TOP-DOWN

U'R POORLY COMPRESSED

DIALOGUE LOW BULLETS LOUD

HAD AN IMMIGRANT'S POVERTY W /

NO SIBLINGS, COULD NOT COLLUDE

FOR QUARTERS, U KNEW

ALL THE EARLY

DEMOS IN THEIR FRAME & ORDER

***SERENE UPON THE STEAMING GREEN NO
GRASSBLADE BENDS OBEISANT ROUND THE
PHAETON***

DISC

NOR WHIPPING SKIRT OF

THE GATHERING INNOCENT

LOW IN THE MAZON BATCAVES

WHERE

SAID **SPIDERFACE** *HANGS,*

SHUDDERING,

SAD,

SACRIFICE FOR THE

LEADING EMPEROR

MILLIPEDE

*when you think of yourself, do you
think of an image?*

what do you make of 'Nothing's okay'?

doppler wail

is one despairing Self to help

another but

a weeping, either way

every step. i'm setting in **portrait**, grabbing at
flashes, eyes gone **spotty**

arms held out like all the world's a ward or

gangplank i'm **beyond all aid.**

am old or zombies

'u're

twice-decided,

free all over'

[d r e a m b e i n g t o W h a l e]

! over the mirror

the perfectly relative

never shall leave you !

[you are **not**
your own light,

pls use the
light that surrounds]

pilot was

as Nabakov said,

crisply lined at
the nostrils

plane as

Plato's idea of

on our
seat, a
sleek &
ancient

cat

whom
i'll name

Gypsy

**WE FORM A MACHINE OF
MUTUAL ASCENT TO
THOSE BELOW A STARWARD
CLIMB THO HUSH WITHIN
THE RUSH OF AIR AROUND US**

THE MACHINE IS

REAL,

IT HAPPENS

ABSTRACTLY

SPECIALFX OF A

VIRTUAL VAT

REMAINDERED OF A

STAGECRAFT THAT

**ANY FRAME SUPER-8 SETI-READY
ANY CRACKED ACTOR AMENDABLE NOW
BY TARANTINO'S CASTING REDEMPTIONS**

YOU
are a
tooth

in the
mouth
of a
snake

whose

t a i l
we're
allholding

>> we love you cannot seem wicked
w/out being sexual & reverse

*close to the
poles is*

*neighbs.
antoecial*

/ cold war

bold

from

bro,

bro...

to

**[*still* i' m
gonna]**

raajas erode,

r cavo rilievo,

barely on a coin

*the Governor's a wonk in his man-at-work
photo-op,*

*still cupps phone
with a coilcord*

**FRIEND ARE WE DONE
MY PARKING CLOCK'S RUN
AND YOUR WORLD'S ON FIRE**

YE SEVERAL

PSYCHOS

LORDS OR CHURLS

CHARLES IN-

CHARGE OR

THEIR SERVICE

AGENTS

[SWUM IN BACKWASH REVERB

VOICES DEEP AND DEIFIC

ENTONING YOUR DOOM]

[A GLOBAL TANNOY TO

COUNT ALOUD THE

PILEUS PLUMES]



**THE PEOPLE WERE FREE TO LOVE
ONE AND OTHER**



**THE WORKERS DID NOT SLEEP IN
CHAMBERS-FOR-ONE**



**EACH ALLOWED THE OTHER
AHEAD,**

**SUCH MUTE AND GROGGY
COURTESIES**

DID ABOUND

AT CASEMENT AWAITS,

ARMS ON SILL,

A SIGHING MARIA:

<< INTERVENE,

ASSUAGE OR SHAME

OUR NOISOME NEIGHBS

**NEXT
ZAM,**

PLS,

PLS >>

[seventy stories up, it's the space

around the notes enchant,

curly scraps of cut-out dolls,

each its own

negative demand]

campaign cascades beyond the halt,

long motion's afterthought :::::::

phantom trajectory ply-

ing on thru headsman

each remains, retains its integrity

their likeness hangs between them,

they're as different as two beings
must be

ḥḥḥḥ ḥḥḥḥḥḥ ḥḥ

ḥḥḥḥ ḥḥḥḥ ḥḥḥḥ ḥḥ ḥḥḥḥ ḥḥḥḥḥḥḥḥ

remainder Read,

radiant Bleed from

what Orient script,

Errant from

what hang-line ?

Deep and easy in my sleep,

I count off ghosts like sheep

the

*overstock of heaven-
hell,*

flutter, convene

about me

(fron

to lig

phot

n darkness

ght: a

oshoot)

3

(SolsticeM

ass

/Arrivals'

Record)

SPEAKER'S CIRCLE SET IN
CEILING,
SLIGHT RELIEF

: O U T R U S H
M U C H
L I K E
A N G E L R Y

[PARTING SLEEVES
TRANSLUCENT,

SUSPENDED FROM THE
SPARS OR SHARDS

OF OUR GALLERY'S
NATIVE ARCHITECTURE]

**[AN HISTORICAL WHOLE BEEN
DOUBLE-STRUCK**

IN A YELLOWY FRISSION]

[ENDLESS VITAMIN WAVES

SPILLING

EARLY

SPRING]

[EACH EMERGING ANGLE GIVES ITS TINY ASTERISMS]

