

David Wolach

**Kammermusik 3:49**  
*from Prefab Eulogies*

The erudite always seem to have Hindemith on their ipods

I've hurt my clicker finger, voyeur sex taking up so much memory

These afternoons:

Needs to be the right light, temp

Too hectic is a bore

Too fine is *Neues vom Tage*, and we all know where high production value got us

If we weren't posthuman we'd be in trouble knowing we're in trouble instead of

I love Ventriloquists:

Dummy sits on your lap

You are dummy sitting in lap of dummies, meta-lap

Barely visible strings hold meta-lap in place

Lip frustration levels indicate master-slave dialectic at work

What's object, who's subject can often be *the* subject or

Object of study

And they say the funniest things

Who taught you to do that I ask

Who asked me to sit on your lap asking I ask

Something programmatic in grain, but you often find at least one

unshowy show recorded evidence of will

She's young enough to be a he her boy jaw, boy hair, slip n slide

chest said something

Naked in a kitchen stirring pre-packaged noodles to a girly girl

The irony of semi-anonymous domesticated feminism

It was, knee jerk apology prelude to loving sex montage

Wish we were secret santas, ambiguous richter doll

I would reenact the way my mouth made your noises

It was the picture of the picture of use value gimme, right temp light just right, grain just so

Limed up, meta-lap a comfy dead house for 3 min 49 sec of posthuman mouth reflex

Uploading frontier not unlike like timed joy, or canned, or thing

you press

That presses you for a duration

**Displeasure of a Text, Alarm, Excursions, Today's Popular Music**  
*from Prefab Eulogies*

You wake to the idiocy of his atopia, waking where I know not says you  
Waking, nobody can be crazy all the time she says in his head nobody is pure  
Waking, Valery's two dangers seem quaint methinks, what with a rock in my groin  
Waking to a new sensation (Dream: "Hutchins hanged himself for pleasure, Dude Rocks!")  
You wake to waste my excess energy, frightened by the word "pure" we got a problem  
Waking, hoping for a forest, getting instead a road hewn by Him no doubt, turning over  
Waking, spiraling jetties now just levee reminders, gender minimal tyrant reminders, veggie take  
Waking, Death comes in looking all radical chic, says "slide over," apparently you hog bed  
You wake to the primacy of his orgasm metaphors, his dick is sacred, nobody's seen it  
Waking, fussing, itching, gagging, bleeding, farting, I can keep an eye on the market he says  
Waking, market isn't anyplace, not even in The Book or your Sock Drawer, empty forms  
Waking, fishing for appreciation and personal economic boom, get thee to a bathroom  
You wake to the sentence "unacknowledged life maintenance crew of the mind" and yawn

\*Rosemarie Waldrop, *The Politics of Poetic Form*, 1990

\*Roland Barthes, *The Pleasure of the Text*, 1980

\*Edmund Jabes, *The Book of Questions*, 1967

\*INXS, *Kick*, 1988

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READING INSTRUCTIONS

*Obtain a degree in philosophy, or some other non-utilitarian cocktail charm that can be abbreviated, the salary ceiling of which cannot possibly rent, let alone purchase, a house in the year 2009. Accept a job to teach creative writing at The Evergreen State College after a brief, several year hiatus from academics, during which time you work as a union organizer. At approximately 2:30 am on the night of September 22, 2008 prepare for a lecture that you are to give for a course you are teaching, which, aptly or not, you have named "Experiments in Text," citing to self as evidence of aptitude the echo in your ear, earlier mistaken for tinnitus by your doctor, of your mother saying: "couldn't you have been a doctor?" Prior to said lecture, decide that you will talk about the historical trajectory of the mashup as it relates to exile, citing to self the inherent violence, or, non-neutrality of the term "mashup." Note to self that the term, much like other surrealist ventures such as waking dream free writing, epiphanic expectorations on the heels of purposeful oxygen-denial, tenuous rational connections such as that between literature and exile, etc., have been, historically, without stake. Forging on, decide that you will, as the good little Adorno you were taught to be, show the manifold possibilities of the form of "mashing" via the form of your pedagogy, thus treating Barthes by way of INXS, Waldrop's "Alarms" by way of Jabes. On or around the time you are finished with your notes and written assignments, allow your hyper-fed 1940's era wall socket to overheat like Edison's moral center, thus creating the electrical fire necessary to burn part of your house down, including aforementioned notes. While at a hotel two days later, after some delay of your pedagogical duties, eulogize what you lost, least importantly your mashup lecture. Do so by writing "Displeasure of a Text, Alarm, Excursions, Today's Popular Music."*

Excerpts of "Notes on Demolition of a House," from *Living Rooms*

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*I think I have never invented an idea*

**SUPERSET OF OBJECTS, SUBJECTS: FLOORPLAN, PULMONARY SYSTEM/BEDROOM**

[ {A, right ventricle of the heart/closet} {B, origin of pulmonary artery/door (ajar)} {C, commencement of the systemic aorta/hall} {D, pericardium/ sheets(beige to 12)} {E, Mediastinal pleura/circumference of the shade (on)} {F, costal pleura/circumference of the shade (off)} {G, vena cava superior/window NW} {H, upper third of sternum/blinds (drawn)} {I, first ribs/his} {K, sternal ends of the clavicles/hers} {L, upper end of sternum/he} {M, lower end of sternum/she} {N, fifth ribs/reverberation of crashing 1) binary or 2) unknown} {O, collapsed lungs/evidence of 1) slow movement or 2) sleep} {P, arching diaphragm/doorway} {Q, subclavian artery/pillow, alternate} {R, common carotid artery/pillow, hers} {S, great pectoral muscles/thank you} {T, lesser pectoral muscles/fuck you} {U, mediastinal pleura of right side/bookshelf} {V, right auricle of the heart/book (Daybreak)} ]

language of wanting *in*

*situ* imperfectly cast

interior skinsack, dimensions:

“this germ” x “an out-let made to in-let” x “occasional arch & claw”

uptown

studio

apparatus

{causes}

no vacuum no contraction no dilatation

*a breathing  
afunctional act*

inhabit that space that inhabits you you  
say, crawling into our lung

coiling your fingers round the base of our

spine

when i ex-

hale during

slow sex

appearance of topological closure

{momentarily}

shows itself to be fiat

diagonal, xyz-axis  $\{0,0,0\}$

life of the animal self-shelf:

consonant oscillatory *nisus*

“Vacuous!”  
“Vacuum!”

vital forces circulat-

ory or gans sheet count indicative of fading

- 1) linen
- 2) middle-class
- 3) “and who gives/takes a shift anymore?”

so vain so i r revocable

“Nature abhors a vacuum”

“Yeah? Well blow it out your vacuum”

“Which?”

“The xenon processor”

“Whose?”

“No excuse, no suck, no fuck, all no all know it all the time”

modify & distort O & A

E & G

D traversed by the common-

line the fifty yard line the line in the sand the line we

drew

you

incline towards the left. I & I inclines towards the right

&/ V *Daybreak:*

*Noch nicht genug!* I I N N (byleft regions rings sigh for a glow trance, that blue wall tele scopes)

z-axis shrinking {0, 0, -1}

line our line of no

cleavage

maintained our room our semi-

permeable memEbrane



there is an atomic clock that sits under my

lamp. its alarm

is set to *dayenu* & its trillionsecond hand is

broke

Excerpts from “Power Point Poetics,” from *Prefab Eulogies*

[script for] *Nothings Houses* [three channel audio]

*Note on Reading: All bullet points below should be read (sounded) to self or other as “Bullet Point.”*

- Breathing.
- “It would set our minds at ease.”
- “If you don’t make the cut for [insert reality television show]”
- I was never there.
- He followed her surveillance techniques sometimes spending whole afternoons.
- At the threshold of a book but what book.
- No denial of a house but what house.
- Not a house that opens and shuts but a mouth that opens and shuts in no house.
- To stay out of the story to undo a story with +/- n stories.
- The world wouldn’t let on.
- Duchamp was a strange thing for us.
- And strange things cast their silences.
- And people.
- People get used to Duchamp.
- Listening to the kitchen windowsill.
- Due to the clanking of her commercials I wonder how.
- If her mouth stayed open.
- He studied the front door.
- She gets hold of some desolate highway.
- The pause the pause the pause the inalienable pause.
- “So I paid you to like us.”
- I couldn’t see whole days.
- I’ll take you wherever you want in this house.
- Supersets urged us to join the Masad and books despined on a shelf for a shelf.

- We stay in our cots until the Power Point beckons.
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**Introductory Lecture:  
Power Point Poetics  
(The Three P's)\***

\*Brought to you by Post-Avant Power Point Inc. For free trial membership, or for booking, call 1-800-POWER, or visit our website at <http://www.pappi.com>. WE CAN MAKE IT HAPPEN!

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- “We” are a little civil war.
  - Nobody could tell she knew the angels.
  - Placement of objects.
  - Disappearing bowls of latent understanding.
  - I'd constantly notice how dirty the floor was.
  - As if our house had been frozen for a few minutes during the Dust Bowl.
  - The house rooms parts of his body.
  - Broken toilet dangling arm.
  - Unused upstairs foot drop and a burning.
  - Chandelier a head falls at 4am somewhere.
  - The house a machine testy machine initial conditions in the telling large later amplitude of.
  - Reflecting on a map of reflections a diagram that links a coiled chain.
  - She's looking at nothing but the dirty corduroy countryside.
  - At night nothing but handfuls of air.
- 

**How to Write**

- No nouns
- No adjectives
- No verbs
- No adverbs
- No operators
- No articles
- No subjects
- No titles

- No line breaks
- No lines
- No kidding

- They bought hook line and sinker the sinking line.
- He just wanted to hold her mouth and put it gently on the upper west side.
- Trying to find it but didn't.
- “Tell her I think that people get in your business,” he said
- “Tell him I think that our business gets no people,” he said she said.
- The food is on full-blast the air-conditioner mutters in Pashtun.
- The mouth says Georgia Tennessee Kentucky.
- Going North is a Devine Comedy in Power Point.
- Going North is a Trilogy in Amtrak.

#### Poems for Sale

- Non-closural/\$3
- Confessional/\$3
- Non-closural (chapbook)/\$3
- Recursive/\$3
- Recursive anagram/\$3
- Homophonic/\$3
- Antonymic/\$3
- Custom/\$3\*

\*out of stock

- During the end I went home.
- By the way.
- He'll be a home by nine.
- He folded his arms slack in his mouth.
- By the way, “home” is a worn travelogue.
- That his self-pity is so wonderful is pitiful and funny she said that year.
- Getting to his father: “There's a party that isn't enjoying itself.”
- We eat these habits habits are so overvalued oil collects in the lip of my cup.
- I tied me up and looked at him.
- The dumpster in a field abandoned by an American minimalist.
- A Steel Frame.

- A strip malls.
- A kosher deli in the old city.
- The arcade amusement park mall stripping itself of unlikely ambient gesture.
- Amusement park definitional of American Cadaver.

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### How to Read

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>● Refer to Manual</li> <li>● Form=Content</li> <li>● Content=Form</li> <li>● Diagram important shit</li> </ul> | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>● Blaspheme (underline)</li> <li>● Blaspheme (highlight)</li> <li>● Skim dull</li> <li>● Look for “chthonic”</li> <li>● Blood Pressure (keep at 140/82)</li> </ul> |
|---|---|

- 
- Two weeks ago there was a troubling proposition.
  - A beautiful neo-Victorian leaded drawing room window isn’t here.
  - He guides her to pick up the phone.
  - “Hello? Yes, I’ll wait till evening.”
  - I poked at it again, and this big vinyl booth, and my clothes clown shoes.
  - Everything said I don’t know how tall you are if you are.
  - The nomadic homebody.
  - The homebody homeboy.
  - He threw one dart past the enormous gash in the air.
  - I think about someone’s daughter.
  - And then.

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### Free Advice

- Land on your feet
- Force of will
- Force of habit
- Show of force
- Show and tell
- Embrace stoploss
- Be Strong
- Stay Strong
- Strong/\$3\*\*

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