

Evan Schnair

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

poem: let me rest

you: how old is a bryophyte?

poem: I have

no

vascular

structure

you: let me rest,  
then

poem: Are you a possible  
flowering

plant?

you: No. What is age?

poem: Nothing will grow up  
against gravity

you: But how do you stay so  
green?

poem: I don't know anything  
else. I know

moss. And how to climb

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

poem: what period  
splits. this is

you: an imagination is the trajectory  
of a falling matter.

poem: tell me about falling  
matter

you: two palms  
like this

poem: surface  
you: trust  
what's beneath

a time or hands on a mane or the  
fern nodes formal chords

poem: this is a sequence

you: wake

poem: the rippling effect

you:

think more matter is more mass is more  
propulsion, but the simplest organisms  
are

poem: a following of a possible  
following of one, a part  
of following and its effect

you: are a flowering

poem: is the age

you: consider what I'm becoming  
a part of

poem: a part of

you: a part

of what

portion

can

partition

these.

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

poem: where does it lie

you: never. say a misnomer

poem: breathes it differently

facts

a starving

headache

you: you just woke up

poem: I am not an illusion. you: think

there's a ghost. poem: it's part of the

imagination. you: it? poem: you. you: poem?

poem: tinkering of science. you: tokens are

objects and language poem: I am not an

illusion you: language becomes something

and I am searching for tools poem: too numerous

you: you just woke up poem: where did

I spend it? you: ask for something else

poem: consider my sequence, help me stand.

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

Poem: a fragment waits  
photosynthesis down. The weight in  
completes, I am out here. The tundra is a tundra.  
How complete broken soil feels on feet  
feet a rational decision forward.  
Imagination is the complex of pores, a  
negative inverse of conduction, an electric  
adhesion of spaces in between. Broken  
soil is the evidence. Something grows  
here, because even though I'm standing I'm  
standing. A horse gallops by. Vibrations  
ricochet my knees. I know these are knees  
evidence for standing. From here  
tundra is a tundra. Shrubs coat.  
Prickly branches are fragment bundles,  
here are muscles that produce chemical  
reactions.

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

You: chrysanthemum this pattern. But  
bryophytes take billions of hairs  
to train a path this way. Tissue can  
withhold acids, but acids break  
down proteins and what is left  
is residual. Residue for change.  
The muscle will chime this way.  
When hungry, the curve of molecules  
building electric clouds is a bundle  
of thought. It starts anywhere  
fibers carry light. This time. This  
is a time. A period that counts  
irregular rings around bone. Bone  
the multiple carrier. A particular  
pattern is a particle pattern. Out  
in the tundra this training is foreign.  
What foreign features offer,  
the bright from falling matter  
is a path. The snake leaves  
its belly in the sand for miles.  
In habit another complex. Skin is  
just a world passing. Bird sees  
thousands of tracks climbing, grain  
by grain.

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

Poem: you need this, inside and out  
waters on water becomes  
    you: give me other  
words for choosing how  
    poem: first I  
saw marigolds and juniper  
then you: the organism rattled

found out architecture  
to invertebrates. Moss. Billions  
of viewings poem: begins  
to need atmospheric pressure  
you: make two walls poem:  
margins you: make two  
more poem: behaves by  
tools by stirring rested  
muscles by memory by foreign  
instrumentation by passing  
you: by.

Poem: weather systems  
hold us all together you: think  
a phenomenon is just the skin  
of an object poem: tell me I  
am not an illusion you: in  
a sequence of scenes tenderize  
poem: tender you: tend to poem:  
tucked away behind falling matter  
you: complex guide poem: to natural  
you: to this poem: created world you:  
have fingers poem: just like me  
you: touch this age poem: as any  
you: consider what I'll be.

PHENOMENON, OR WAKING DISCOURSE

[A SCENE:]

“Consider the tank.” “On empty  
tokens of condensation.”

“Consider the object considering  
the object” and “how does the forecast

pressurize the in between?” “Pressure  
eyes hold two parts,” “why not

consider the empty is false.” “This  
is some truth” “concentration

needs skin to keep it company.”  
“Keep imagination company.”

“Then you have” “A body  
belongs in transit”