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### *Bias*

When the ventricle is full, the heart raises itself, forthwith tenses all its fibres, contracts the ventricles, and gives a beat.

William Harvey, *Movement of the Heart and Blood in Animals*, 1628

likewise the valves as the lunate  
to crescent the hand against body  
against obstruction the quick and rapid  
not to present, to force

an impediment, the sign obstruct to bias, to consider  
tender and delicate structure  
one could argue each ventricle valve holds a bias  
of closure in degree turns back again

towards gesture the campaign of the heart  
insist the semilunar valve in triplicate  
to ambush in the extrusion of blood  
the face of the moon not a holding in

a movement, progression an angle a seal  
in closed circuitry in course, an insistence

*And it happens to all blood*

The veins communicate very freely with one another,  
especially in certain regions of the body

*Gray's Anatomy*

1.

bodies sun and give up rain

fibers care, so far the circular

vessels, each study, all speak of  
impediment, of stated thickness

the two lamina, the two kinds  
the domesticated cavities

*I also recalled the elegant  
the carefully contrived*

the sea a lightening  
a likeness to the imperfect

bias, the pulse of lung  
continuous from assertion

in immensity, systol: suspect  
dilation, alone and considered

2.

*office of the heart's movement*

being the concept *to seeing*

*I first addressed my mind*

proficiency of function

to note, through cooling,

equal and rapid, *the starting point*

*back, it is freed, a little below,*

ligature, to compress, reserve

through distension, to provenance:

with swelling, fact or convey

*but for the wink of an eye*

*or the length of a lightening*

to all blood, to the margin

*or at least become swollen to bursting*

*The Threshold of the Body*

of figures        as door-keepers, movement  
to contemplate        and assume    a wakening  
a question of    steward        to encourage  
and timeless    to strengthen    nerves    to  
standing, a collaboration        catch and realize  
to swank and    wonder        to cusp  
of wanting of    naming        and    desire  
to remember to wake and        heard    to hold

## *The Articulations*

from *Grey's Anatomy*, "The Articulations"

the various bones       constitutes the fundamental element  
structure differs from ordinary       is pliant       designed  
with slight movement       and elastic  
with one another, and presenting

will be found described       and adjacent, arches be observed  
their surfaces, and       from the articulation       vertebral bodies

it contains no       in ordinary bones       is thin, delicate  
of the facial bones, the adjacent margins  
and do not perforate       the most perfect freedom  
the articular surface       be observed  
it is of a white color, extremely dense

a shining, silvery aspect       like the white of an egg  
to act as a substitute for muscular power

*For It Is Clear Enough*

from William Harvey's *The First Anatomical Essay to Jean Riolan on the Circulation  
of the Blood*

1.

may, rather, by filling up

and pathological work

written and, if one looks

against so violent flux and reflux

the physiological aspect and cools it

by the same specious argument

what compresses is derived

of cachetic bodies of in time be disrupted

but stagnates unaltered expels

so benumbed and stiff

to believe the extent as it throws light

to which the inner parts are corrupted

2.

for the concept of a circuit of showing cadavers  
an inflammation or a furuncle an object

from the branches percolates of the portal vein  
continuously and uninterruptedly  
an alternate or the conversion unceasing

to remain there from the natural form  
determining me to indite  
and commit to writing

3.

but our friend has adduced these things

for it is clear enough the protective warmth

flows lacerating movement ligatures, and apparatus of all sorts

and drive at each pulsation

each beat one drop not originated

from sensation but drive

distend the vessels of the hand

in the very booklet within the hour it beats

two thousand times for the whole of the inflowing

for there is no knowledge cooled and heat-

tempered blood to confine to put on record

for this reason the subject itself and expels it



*A Song, In Secret*

*after Maryas*

In mourning they say  
I was ravaged, a single  
wound entire. I fell,  
thrashed flesh left  
to speak for me. A first  
lynching canonized, side-note  
in this book of terror.

This is not my only secret.  
Skin does not contains us.  
I am not diminished for being  
stripped bear, bled until I ran  
clear. Exposed, our sinews  
bind the muscles of song and  
skeletal hope.

At vespers they  
remember I swung head-down,  
bled for days, my heart  
determined, a condemned  
melody. I do not repent.