

Lawrence Upton

from Caterham Valley # 1

*for violist Benedict Taylor*

*[for vocal performance with improvised viola]*

a tumult of days

and pop up tyrannies

acting elated, disappearing

and behaving with enormous fairy-tale emotion

ancient creaming of replica mysteries

remodelled modernisation elegantly sombre

desire storytelling

public hangings, delicately unctuous

enormously pleasurable

and lack of mournings generosity

enormously pleasurable

desire storytelling  
relocated characters  
blushing, bitter – tender reduction  
fuelled unexpectedly

our incongruous grandeur  
sourcing darkness from darkness  
spilling over the gathering of parasites

immersive entrepreneurship –  
a break in the trees --  
a primaeval feeling  
but not a wild one

from Caterham Valley # 3

*for violist Benedict Taylor*

*[for vocal performance with improvised viola]*

serial entrepreneurs encourage prolific entering  
with understanding money  
to future potential structures

particularly helped within businesslike rooms,  
users change the films they're in  
months later

later managing to raise cash  
networking an ecosystem  
representative of others' organisations

proud members of accelerated programs

calculating, calculating

from Caterham Valley # 5

*for violist Benedict Taylor*

*[for vocal performance with improvised viola]*

We shouldn't be looking at these images.

We shouldn't be hearing.

We shouldn't be seeing

by way of governance

a steady rise in burning blinding

throughout the summer

an idea sprung upwards becoming embodied

thick oil clouds

documenting composition

not having to be explained

cannot be held

linguistic curricula

rapidly tooled

legal forces and laws abounding

citizens

smash up good order in pleasure

our opponents are conealed among their lies

from Caterham Valley # 7

*for violist Benedict Taylor*

*[for vocal performance with improvised viola]*

History is made

and then remade

It is not what happened

only versions of past events

History as popular comedy

allowing stories to develop

father to son

mother and daughter less so

History made by writing

and the shredder and censors

History is changing climate

cold today

colder tomorrow

departures from expected curves

nagging cold

don't forget

History is mad  
and then more mad

Let's all join prppaganda dance troops  
ignorance is pride  
and pride, of course, is ignorance

from Caterham Valley # 9

*for violist Benedict Taylor*

*[for vocal performance with improvised viola]*

Everlasting severity?

Cruelty is in government  
    insensitivity for sensitive times  
    delighted by impossibilities  
        of all who have laboured.

All things end in stupidity.

Our lives cannot sustain us.  
All personalities are matter  
    tender-hearted in gratitude  
        resentment and clarity  
    sitting up late depriving ourselves

There is more to life than fulfilling a purpose.

A role is a mechanism:  
    responsibility must lie

Solitude in hope and longing  
    codes of harmony