

Franco Cortese

## Cuntradykedead

The true spirit of Man: his Ra(-)bid lust  
Man`s distinction divine: selffueled greed  
As greed for greed`s sake, desire`s ceaseless thrust  
For the only weight to worth its need  
If you think that somehow strange, improper  
That conceit be sole measure of Mankind  
And vanity the lone meaning of Mind  
Consummate creaving gr/s/i/n\deded to prosper  
The dis(s)-at-is-fied: those lone he|l|rs to worth;  
Meaning must be (pur[ge)ate)or-I`ed to be  
Mean-in-G-ful. God may be beyond this earth  
Yet still be solely yon humanity;  
(Y)our (y)o(w)n rarefle(x-i`v|{i}ct)ed Becoming  
On yon h|or|i|zon(e) where Celeste meets Sodd  
In darkbright asymptotic interp(l)ace  
W.here endless space and salted ground sex fire  
In Truth`s tortu(r)ous Beturn , Resumming  
S.pacious T.ime as a (man)kind of half-God  
Like Man as caponall or all`s lowest case  
Titan Part-part and most (w)hol(l/e)y higher  
Than deaden(e)d Dad for being belator  
Of his own Success(ation), for(e) being  
Unfin.i.shedly-furnished burning hot  
And dark with not of night(-as sight);  
Heightan (Ten/fall)acious oddacity;  
Co(-)me(a)t-tale-end o` his ownøw future`s head-  
(Re)start. Leadin` line or leaden stein? Lead  
Once flowed Ra-bright ambivoracity(,)s  
Sooth the real(.) nectarry ambrosia-lite

And heav(iar)y be(-)sides, a think-blot  
Smearred mannarcortical f(l)eet-fleeing  
(H)i(t')s rear-view mirror i-mage. Create or  
Be (cre/sed/be(-/r))ate(-)d, as A say. Prime  
Climb "I'm" fills the (h)ours glass sphinxter  
Like food of a god and thinkstir  
Trickster like Iamber stills time.  
Whether made from hatch or scratch, whe'er  
Godless or Soddless besides, there  
Taint nothing wrong (but then again  
Then again nothing chastely right  
In derelict stricture about  
It either) with the upward kenned  
Penned and denned created from night  
From rightly taking their revout  
(I)r(resol)outer (ai[r]oute] heir-  
Ship to remake matter of air.  
To underlie and overstand-  
Tall looking up toward his fall  
See( )in( )G fully-revoluted  
Horizon in rear-view mirror  
Wondering why convoluted  
Vor(in)ticing void volition  
Decided de-sidedly  
To Take (up)take) so l( )on( )G to turn  
Itself (around) and see the lain-  
Down lazy eight sprawled sideways  
Like horizontal horizon  
For what it really is: upmost  
Vertical Helikon and non-  
Circular cycle onwards and  
Up toward (of course but never  
As) infinity, not a fall  
At all, unless you rel(at)ive.  
Body part of brain cause a hand  
Was needed, and seas humping squall  
Model of electro(exe)cut(I'v)ed  
Sight dinside cause inner's clearer  
Mirror beats out's rediluted  
Mire-roar; brain the eyes' optician  
(we must unite dividedly)

Cause oft we (r(h)e)turn to (l/y)earn to (y/l)earn \
 Rather thæn viced-reversægain;  
 Cause right alm(h)ost ne'er the t(r)iedways;  
 Cause to grow young is to wisen  
 And meatiest dish the cupghost  
 That hosts itself fat with yongone  
 Awayness to(e)scape sum canned  
 Fate when it should be manned ever-  
 Foremore. See? Mind is a simb(r)awl  
 That dives down to rise elative  
 From the caco(-)phony ignaught.  
 Man in always is a symbol  
 And God is thæ symbol of thæt  
 Symbol tot(-)ally symbo(rhea)lized;  
 Man is CO(s)Mega in thimble  
 Ni(m/b)bled to fab his own fiats;  
 Man is himself idealized!  
 Like|wise only right that Mankind like mind  
 Mind its own becoming!; That Man might find  
 His own mind!; That mind grow truer with each  
 Autoprogen(e(.)t(.))ic succesself teach  
 its trail of fatal ghosts and natal hosts  
 the newest and th(r)us(t) truest way to be.  
 Self only sleeps as word, ever almost  
 But nair so close to touch, free for the fee  
 Of freedome, the seedome seahome  
 Ne'er so close to clutch it(self) much, the sought  
 As such; I to D and to T air tied  
 Meme to Mime to Me to(o) De(a)lt(a) Time Tr/i|y\d  
 I in( )deed: lay or lie? Mountain-chain or fountain-vein?  
 I at once affirms and denies the eye:  
 Not know, now, or will, but all: gnōmē  
 Is thought sight, or first sight makeshifting thought?  
 Both of (r(h)e)course: scales were meant to slide!  
 Else what's left but to hide behind  
 A hide; to brain to feign to deign  
 With pride with my telescoped I(.e.ye)

O  
I

O  
I

Well, now. Do I seem unfinished to you?  
What of it? O realie? Lesser fore it?  
I'm solid with you on that first one, as  
in deed I should be, but the flatline  
seaquell I disagree with in degree  
to promethesprit so as to(ward--- )  
make becoming my solidstill spacefill  
constant and con(ex)crete timeless being,  
a rebel infinity tucked inside  
time now sucked towards its herenew nearview  
s(t)eersmirror i-mage [i'm-age^I'm-a-G]  
odd recursions in a feedback of un-  
house mirrors:.. I make the fractal humping  
burning sex of nothingness, being, time  
my life me death, falsification true,  
cause to you truth doesn't grow bit by bit.  
Since you think that ulTime(-)ate meaning has  
I'mperial units that shant combine  
with others or even what seems to be (.)  
its technical self, and All's Else ignored;  
that meanings metric be metric, end till  
and no more, nor before, no D-Ting  
a(s/t) all, since you insist truth torn betide  
I focus my I's to fore and steer through  
the dimensional agent-praxis-Z  
to make variability my one  
constant - free within your shackles - trumping  
your trumpeted walls, making themselves climb  
over the selves in a fury conferred -  
cause that's what truth is, conference concurred  
then conquered again. Rules scribernetic  
log-books by logos the therebinary  
wrou(t)e to re[w]ri(gh)t[e] themselves whe('e)r[e] signa/i\ry-  
begotten or of inde/i\terminate  
O(-)rig(-)ins; and so(u)l[e] route to germinate  
free-will (will be-cause will is turned toward  
its future self, truth's case's skin rescored  
to restore meaning's necessa/i\rily  
timeless transcience tertia(r/i\ly  
tentati'ved and here to stay for as long  
as here is in the now, for(e) past passes

away, is epitomized till turned wrong  
in perverted inconversion) classes  
technically but not prima/irily or  
solely (but as definitely souly  
as one's going to get) as no lore nor more  
than a cause looped upyon itself holey,  
being nothingness be-cause becoming  
is both, because progress is feedback is  
a loop a loop whe'er tied by manus manned  
or noughted makes a hole (and as plumbing  
a hole insulated inside a hole  
whether flesh or stone or both as flowing  
molten stein river-fire ongrowing  
glowing on and on that dawns a skin like  
man untill time and distance und(o/ue) in  
icy de-eisy immotion his spike-  
piked-pyre cooled into statu(t)e sternerd strait, chin  
up butt for what?) In deed freewill is not  
an uncaused causer, for for a process  
to reprogram its seeseem-pettygram  
programmed programmar and to prolaccess  
its own becoming and resumming that  
will can be by feedback fedback, tittat  
ticktocked and inspiral host viral  
like screws revoluting in most gyral  
a passion passed on for the (e)very sake  
of it('s the )self; for how am I to make  
myself if I haven't been made or caused?  
Freedom needs determinacy and laws  
cause that's what existence is, or rather  
the names we've retrotractively lathered  
upon the things we've found(ed) existing.  
If freedom is chaos, what's consisting?  
If freedom need be free from affect to  
be free effectively well then good luck.  
Free-will need not be(.) caused and renew  
from the get go go getter; just to fuck  
itself, to tuck itself partly inside-  
out itself, to ignite and turn over  
like gensteer en(-)gen engeneared, skimplyed  
by present silence like glass sound, rover

of ranges rearranged, deviant mean  
and stray median, high of a domain  
holy self-parameterized. Such seen  
only be-cause degrees of freedom use  
the same axiomatomic muse  
and axiomautomata so sine  
movingly, Klein groovingly and to sign  
improvingly (as only the yon made  
on by appo anthro way-weighed and way-  
wade of appropriation {anointment  
autoappointed in pointed potence  
without pretense save its lack(-/, )like joinment  
of loins Mc-leiu-handed like the presen(ce/ts)  
of palm-trees at the(re/butt/L) end o'  
the mind, like one('s) soverain self so-so-sewed  
internetted and reumbilicalled  
-forth to the rear-face of the outer-O  
world an(d) other and galled at all's wall sprawled  
upon the beadstead [I ask you to gno:  
is this – that is, that; the the out there - the  
very point of pointlessness or me  
its very antithistress; come or go?  
Become or forego? Or? Or is each side  
parentheosized to curl the same O?])}  
is appropriate in a (shrinking-wide  
of) time and space like this. For man is this  
very alephact of then (h)and thair worn  
and superposed atop like t-his t-  
hat, of appropriation, Klein-stein kiss  
via-vis the self a stolen loss shorn  
as T made Y by mirror(ed) crack(ling), see  
yourself for the televisionairy  
you (h)are, a lifted lost-and-founded box  
to chrisscross(out) space and time like faery  
mist from astronaut of eye and ear, clocks,  
the faux-blocked-locks of docks, symbols themselves,  
signs made autono(m)o(u)s, tickstalk optioned  
operative by operations by  
logos on itself the way the moving-  
index of symbols re-signing that is  
the computer turns currency's refund

gives change-back to go foreward and how it  
gives by taking and makes by mistaking  
each computation a divine series  
of typos retypefying typons  
reified no longer but re-if-ied  
all the more for lore for door for drawer  
for fore itself (itself itself being  
an isn't yet as well or in the first  
(type)face); all this is you, and all you are  
(th)is, each of these a temp-tempting tribute  
to man, each an instance and instant of  
appropriation, fire stolen out  
from asunder the hung-over over-  
hanging gods - of that most immaculate  
innatal cart-off-graphy Idealeyes'd  
again in a gain in a can that fans  
out its own dendrilic fire  
upon the flame-made-out tendrillic mire.