

BlazeVOX 11

Spring 2011

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SEVERAL DAYS | GRUNDRISSE

GRUNDRISSE

Since he consumes only so far
A new value of the wage & hour
He belongs here (at each end of the -logue)
As if imported
The general mode of his secured vision
is actually
Bled from goldleaf
A condition
For isolation objectified
in that part of some future country
where no connection with Human Character
Or wit enters
Into the working ruins

GRUNDRISSE

He is measured but not distinct
He requires
 to be held the opposite of various centuries
Following degrees of what is
Unrealizable
Naturally sought for in Notebooks
As in another California
For money
 for the villainy
 of his aspect appears & nears

With the red

SEVERAL DAYS

Don't you know how to true this permanent action
Will you think of running between two hearts
 & do the things that songs are for

I have never been with you as you go up
 as you hurt & bridle night
For miles
In the sleeping till of a tired face & lift
 the useless weeks of close quarters & anger
Say the names of the seven
Heads of the beast
 & it will come to you the hunter alone
The ceasing of the sun

SEVERAL DAYS

I hear it breathing
The air
A zero
This somebody did this
 this

Aroma
This move of every book a joke
 eating the soloist alive
It is nice &
Warm out tonight

& the tears almost came back to me
The one person who did this to me
It tore me apart in Commiseration

SEVERAL DAYS

We used to be the light of the damned
 on tiny grey waves
Of time
Scarfig in the wind untouchable truths
Even the neurotic moon in comfort & heartlessness
 doesn't know the movement of your beauty
When you came it was a rhetoric of faith
& supposing I left the stark breathing
I could never find you still
 among the weak & aimless slouching there
There

SEVERAL DAYS | GRUNDRISSE

There are things worth more than amounts of time
& to open oneself to them is to
Voluntarily go up in smoke
 & then go on
Toward love & pretense with the full
Exaggerated
 force of the moment
Where difference arises in the both of you
 in the principle of being & not being
Seen
Containing a circulatory constancy
 in your own person
To determine a greater length of Time come
 to many many hands

GRUNDRISSE

He must obtain more value than he gives
Of course for me
 as a presupposed perennial subject
In my immediate existence
 on the other side of money there is
 only a symbol of something
Otherwise inexplicable
A changing view that does not follow
But gives & remains as it did before
 & if it gains a place in harmony

The whole matter becomes the opposite
Enough to become long hours
 of wonder correctly said

SEVERAL DAYS

Walk into the day & see
it with bleeding eyes

Deep among your roots there is
not a darkness you are not for
At the main altar of your unthinking innocence
I kneel in words that always echo too late
Echo too late until the end
Echo in the viscous fever of my obsession

I saw myself pass for commercial mirrors
I can break down
Any system in any step & love
you harder than any man forgive me
For the thought that I might do it
The thought that this might do it

Resurface the world when cast out

GRUNDRISSE

To be men not destroyers
To carry the deep anarchy
of recombinant phantoms to read each
Brick in the wall together
in all-sidedness
& be subsumed sometimes by titles
It will be shown later revealed later
a delusion in the various forms
That is consumed by all by the scarcity
of men of simultaneous working days
Never plainly summarized this relation
Gratification
& all the newcomers are at the bottom
of the question of
Threshold

SEVERAL DAYS

All apart you find yourself
Speaking gravely making
Atom bombs of understanding
Then I gather myself at what cost
Like the terror taken down from some trees
is their Yes

To live & write in that way
In which she orients a dream

Yesterday I showed up late for work
I probably thought about suicide
I smoked a cigarette with Beth

Later on she kissed my shoulder
I wasn't asleep I was not awake