

BlazeVOX 11

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LANGUAGE LIFTED

The essence of perception for us is in naming:
eye of the pharaoh,
egg in a basket,
toad in the hole,
birdie's little nest.

Where you have no legs, perhaps a game of ladders:
footfalls with a rocky searching path.
This disjointed tick tick makes me tired,
and it asks: occurring or stopping?
I am interested in staying out of the way of some things.

Part of the dream is that you accept your waking life as a part of the dream:
it takes awhile before cats become men, anyway,
in a mind ajar,
seemingly unspoiled,
now, everybody cluster.

Phosphorescence: light left after motion.
Light is a reflection of light;
the moon is borrowed light,
one would never mistake it for sunlight.
That's a bit of being, what it has in common with all the rest.

Dissolution of the absolute power of understanding
holding together and not astonishing.
The passage of time eliminates certainty,
and certainty is not our only goal.
The condition of being perfect [in language] is that it cannot be
restated in other words.

Notion: the acorn of the oak.
Instead of the function it's monotony.
Instead of language it's a suggestion of structure:
the kind of intelligence that makes a cherrystone a cherry tree.
What are we responding to other than people?

No longer existence,
no recollection,
no precision,
the village explainer said,
"Some trees might not be trees, they might be grasses."

Words are letters gathered together to signify meanings;
words are pockets of meanings;
words are piles of meanings;
words are memories of meanings;
a book is just an abstract temple.

The working through creates the "I."
I am a condition
of literary correctness,
absence impending,
and gentle radiance.

LIST

A glued spine
the process
of chance operations.
Unfulfilled promise
I am done waiting
signatures separating
keep an active voice.
Speaking through it
generate it,
produce enactment
nuts and bolts.
There are lots of ways
to take a nap.
What their
distant reinterpretation,
uterine removal,
minimal vocabulary,
poetry of language:
clearly stupid.
Apparent stupidity
suggested responsibility:
adequately translating thoughts.
This idea of clumsiness
at that time,
a very different idea
it just
pulls on the language
and maybe I'm attracted.
You mentioned in passing
"pseudo archaic."
You're writing,
why did you pick up that book?
Asking and asking
Russians and older Russians,
an impossible task.
Their idea of harmony
what is the letter?
Again married,
rejection of interpretation
go and stop progress.

SLOW SURFACE

leave alone,
the numbers are counted
and so it goes,
even in the river
in honor of the shape shifter's prayer.

terms like "writer"
create frames and
work culturally
to produce the feminine language,
possibly unique,
with a relationship to history.

disparate shape,
and more definitively
interesting, right?
but the foundational problems might
breathe a new life.

the origin is variance.
a question mark
that happens because it's not
within the function
of an historical tract.

there is no objective telling.
she is trying, very purposefully,
in the abyss,
but nothing in the mind is ever lost

they show up,
motherless and generated
by rides, finally enlightened,
only to pull a slow surface
nourishing.

she is trying to destroy a tradition
without becoming destructive,
a grace in decay,
there is something there.