AGAINST FICTION

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DRUCKWERK

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ORGANIZED AFFINITIES

AGAINST: As IN, LEANS, Is OPPOSED TO; a Dependent CONFLICT, The REFUtation and the supPort. Gratifying hook

INTO ATTENTION AND OBLIVION. AN OUTGROWN FORM, ADDICTIVE, SEDUCTIVE. OPENinG WitH ALL I CAn RECALL Of -- The Drama, Forces and Fate, As an Inevitable Configuration. No Lost Time In The Narrative -- Plunges Deliberate. The traditional obsession with categorical order required the unities of time, place and character, one room after another

AVAILABLE TO PLAN, SECTION AND ELEvATION AS IF THEY HAD BEEN CONSTRUCTED FROM IT. 'AS IF-' ELIMINATIvE SUPPORTS. INSTEAD: The corner of the room gaped wide open, just as she imagined it would standing there yesterday with a grin in her hand and a paper across her face stating the conditions of occupancy. The issue of shelter had become a melodrama wide open to the air. And the social climate so full of abuse there was no way to formulate those grand statements -- that this was the stock from which the ancient races had sprung -- and no way not to. Vitality put up strong resistance. Decay was the active component. The force of communication was no longer contained within wires, but flew through the open air, wild, exciting, and slightly disturbed by the random quality of noise. **AGAINST. Lean. Force. To no immediate, linear resolution, no neat artifice opposed to the aCtual. Real.** The bullet grazed God's shoulder. **Make directly, make a correspondence to, or make an independent conceit.** Not deeply, just enough to burn along the surface of the flesh, leaving a red hot welt. **Riding the line between the specimen figure and its activity, ground.** He didn't flinch; the muscles of his torso tightened and gleamed where they were exposed from the shining emerald costume. **Invert them, make their organic struCture inTo a CodifiEd formaliTy.** I could see nothing of his face, of course, behind the painted mask, but the heat inside it caused the fluid in the fake eyes to glow intensely. **ThE program so displayEd ExTEnds iTsELF Through digEsTiOn; WhaT NEEds TO bE EaTEn is a WAy inTO fOrm.** Then smoke began to stream, quietly, threateningly, from his jaws. It was terrifying. This had gone beyond being a game, so far beyond that I began to have serious questions about the success of the group's pursuit of cult power. *Against* all rational instincts I wondered if they hadn't surpassed the natural limits and touched into something beyond ... What else could explain the control this Being had over himself and the group so conspicuously forming a cadre around him. The plaster front of the building blew open from the small explosion. The whole flat facade collapsed forward on its face, and the heap of bodies that fell out on top of it in that instant, gems pouring out of a burst casket, glittered with paste jewels on tan flesh, running with blood from the ritual wounds. They weren't dead, only exhausted from the frenzy, orgiastic rites of ceremonial pain. They lay sweating, baubles piled all over each other, slightly dazed. What a day at the clubhouse.

Phrases, whole long passages, imply the plot as a context. Any overall vision forces them to dovetail. Even placing them between two poles of organiZation - order, chaos - forces the mass into a continuum, restricts the specificity, diversity. Not to compose first, that bad habit. Take city air and bite the landscape out of it. That's breathing, hanginG on the industrial, metal frame window, pressinG aGainst Glass Between the Body and the niGht. Gratification of urBan density, oBserVation and diGestion, not synthesiZed toward any end; too much manufacturinG oVer-defines the product. A hiGh noise like a whistle pulses from a Block away. Listen. Furniture siGn in Blue neon. Not local color, But distinct. Two BriGht oBjects in the landscape, that and the sTreeTliGhT. Pink Vapor. A conTinuous eXquisiTe corpse, jusT To see The Body.

EYE CONTACT MESMERIZES. Haunted screen; myth and language. The nature of the universe: chaos, the primordial illusion that anything is possible. They will always be someplace in relation to each other.

Not strong enough to form a bond; release costs a great deal: collapse to bring down the rates. Apocalyptic situation stands to nullify the plural totality by its eXplosjve guarantee of singularity. Cancels into void. Which was: A missle bearing submarine strained with the effective pressure of its furtiVe claustrophobia. Down without any indication of what goes on on the literal surface. Collectively submerged, days without access to a cycle of light. All together in tight quarters, legs and arms knock against each other, looking for the right time. Enclosed by the lack of reference. Counter tradition with invention. The limit of sense still bound by grammar. Hope. Trails. Of. Opposites. Even word by word, syntax bound. Cradle to grave security has to be more than indulgence in activity. Liar. The epithet stung home. Like, he says, like too much. It's a difficult situation no matter where the cut is taken. For him, personally, just being associated with the statement was a disaster. The inevitable effect of the pronoun, he shuddered, extrapolating from the particulars of the scene before him. Everything in order carried the dreadful trace of a rigid sentence; fixed relations. For the family it meant the reassessment of a definition spelled out through generations. The community would suffer. The district would reverberate. The whole social fabric was likely to -- but was that the simple hierarchy established by natural law. No law. His head sunk down on that surface, the broad table etched into a rich texture of permanent marks recording countless esperiences. Highly polished -- it read his features to him as he read his own, in a bewildered reflection through which he tried to trace the layered network which, without any apparent plan, had managed to result with a patent certainty in his present position. Distinctions get made as the tactile sense of language.

Looking back out: **focus in on the small Globe, small enough to hold in one hand, a stabiliZed image, verdant symBol, vibrating thru dimensions of consideration, flat against the double-paned, pressure-locked aperture. The old machine. Same basic formula, materialisation of content. Back-lit and GlowinG. Technological soul not connecting two spaces But connectinG two worlds. SuBject-ready, adjective, inventinG the user, the feelinG of Earth, haphaZard phenomena of smell and touch, in spite of the continual riGidity of the social mind.**

AN ACUTE DYSLEXIA -- applied to the readinG of a life made it strictly chronoloGical But not continuous. StruGGlinG with the sequence a tonGue stutters out, 'I haVe to Go Back now.' Overcompensation thrust itself toward unity. The suBJect could not have Been more commonplace. In a room she moVed around a taBle, peelinG an oranGe, another small GloBe, held By the AppArAtus. Interlock. PhilosophicAl toys. EARTH: THE GROUNDED MOMENT. Equally interested in the map and thE landscapE. AblE to sEE and sEEing, most awarE of spacE as INTERFERENCE, RESISTANT ON ITS OWN BEHALF, FORCING EYELINE TO COAGULATE AS A PARASITIC VIEW.

Fed a combination of sugar and blood they became addicted to carnivorous activity. Ants in a steady stream, they invaded the most private recesses of the space without question. Nothing they did was without a motive. In this case, the problem is not so much covering up the differences, but seeing them in the first place. Intimately. passionately -- the surface of the desk. **Primary place filled pieCemeal. Resistant, unwilling To Be Compliant. No simple way out of order. All This Time spenT esTaBlishing iT, hisTory. FLExIBLE RECONSTRUCTION, MAxIMUM OPTIMISM, RESISTS QUALIFICATION.**

THE IMPERATIVE IS TO LOOK AS WELL AS TO DESIRE, CONTAIN BODILY FUNCTIONS IN THE OUTLINE. ITS VERY PHYISCALITY ENGENDERED AN ACCUMULATIVE ARRANGEMENT, CROSS-REFERENCED AS RESPONSE. WE WAITED FOR IT TO GO AWAY. IT DID NEITHER. SEARCH. COMMAND. EDITING OUT AND CONSTRUCTING IN. POTSHERDS OF: ARTICULATE PRODUCTION. **DISTINCT FRAgMENTS, BRIgHT PIECES. BROKEN TILE.**

A most sincere effort. I have yet to see any -- a bright light appeared on the horizon just around sundown. We waited for it to get LARGER.

The City: Urban enterprise. Live Notice.

The ego is the hero against which the epic backs its ground. Double talk. State of shock. Hand through the Glass. Speaking at the limit where the report keeps surfacing. Can't see behind the opaque clay of flesh except throuGh the medium of that streaminG monoloGue. FlashinG siGnals struGGled in the somatic vehicle. Small fish in his eyes. LarGe wrists, swollen ankles, the evidence of pain, eXpanded into the physical space as effort. Less and less return from that investment. This season almost without crops. Ruin a paGe disinteGratinG as it turned.
Some parts of paradise have been used up. Moth dying on the table. Recognition. It's just a garden. It's what's left over from the Fall. A small mountain came down to lick the feet of the sea. The mundane, and the useful, each jealous of seeming too much like the other. The useful has an edge. Modern language. Take a field trip. Into the shopping center. A district beyond repute. Nothing adheres so strongly as a lack of response. What occurs cannot always forge itself into such authority.
First Function of Memory: One wall a window, flat against the landscape, freeway a swath of movement, the rest more constant; whole contained in a variable gradient of change. Constant feeding. Memory does not equal experience. Magnetic clips are motivated to cling to the metal rim of their container. LETTER PERFECT. The mottled coat.
And so we mark our points of origin, inverse distinctions giving out the profile of that past purpose. Had happened.

That Was The Moment Which Occurred. Sentiment Lifted Like A Vein From The Meat of General Experience. TOOK EVERY IDEA HE HAD.

A powerful (& relative) materialisation: MIND ImAGES TRANSFERRED TO FILM Take Over and Have It Looked At By

DRUG STORE PSYCHOLOGY. COUNTERED BY A YOUNG GIRL WHO HAD NOT BROKEN IN. Flash in a pan, pictures on tape, Eyeball into the lens & then partially observed -- the face blocked by what the mind projects.

RIBBONS AROUND THE EDGE OF THE ENVELOPE HELPED CONCEAL THE ADDRESS. The Contents were clearly Marked On The Cover: Container A Momentary Sequence Sealed Into Itself. Too much obedience decays, flat muscle trimmed for the file, easy to fold along the lines of wear, depleting those rich seams of use.
HER MOOD CHANGED. Rapid Despair Infiltrated The Superstructure Of Her Present Tense. She dissolved, disintegrated, and the whole of her physical being flew away like birds. MISCELLANEOUS FILES. DIRECT INFORMATION. Make Available An Easy Memory, Accesible Without Re-invention. A casual program, neither constricting nor revealing, simply effectiVe, was also made known, from inside the machine, reluctantly dependent on the masterswitch.
EYE IN HER HEAD, Eye in her cheek, blinking above the strawberry rash of her administrative disability. She kept everything her grandmother had given them. The only way she knew how to get to her new place was from her old place. The memory attached to those belongings anchored location to possession; she had the route. Predicated on what. Very slow trucKs. Billboards. Phone lines. Also standing literally. GIVE YOURSELF COURAGE. WATCH. My indians. Settlers and coming across the natives. Traffic renders things mundane, StroKes convince them they're naive. Go a long way. Forms of address. As full of activity as an urban broadway. Not a single bit of information at a single spot, but multiple, myriad bits. Broadway being -- what. On display. First time. No first time. Categorical imperative. Cleaning underneath the nails. In search of some insight into what had brought him there. Amnesiac compulsion to reveal the antecedent event. Everything defined by that limit. **How does the presumption of territory act on nature? AccordinG to the Grid, orGanisation into cateGories decided on some random pattern. Brave champion of potential, urGes its own alternative.**

BIO-ENGEERING Just the heat of their bodies caused the steam to run on the windows. Nothing had been thrown to the dogs. A red truck moved with incongruous determination across a wildly organic landscape. She had been disturbed, waking in the niGht, to see the colors on the surface of the moon. The patio was eleGant, but this was still a suBurB. If there was actually somethinG in the suBstance which allowed the DNA to replicate, stimulated it to, then that was the source material for a whole new Generation. Spontaneous or not the Growth would have to Be reGulated. She had no desire to retreat Behind the Bars of propriety in the name of science. Nor were the Blind spots placed Behind the eyes of the trained animal less likely to hamper him. The marGin which the company was willinG To allow Them for eRRoR was ReMaRkaBle In ITselF. The ORiGin OF LiFe, She LooKed ThRouGh The Pane TowaRd Dawn -- MiGhT JusT Slip InTo TheiR GRasp. TO ISOLATE THE UNIT WAS LOOKING LIKE THE ONLY WAY TO SIGNIFY. NO MERE BABBLE OF TONES WOULD SUFFICE. WHAT ELSE DID THEY TALK ABOUT? NOT FOR ILLUSION, BUT FOR EFFECT. FORM OF OBSTRUCTION, PRONUNCIATION. THE HEAT ALREADY THIS MORNING SMASHING TRAFFIC INTO CLOSER QUARTERS, SHORT WAVELENGTHS.
WORKING CONDITIONS: Position description -- curtains closed against the sun. Cost center accounting from inside the unrecognized operation goes unchallenged. Approved wastes. Equilibrium. No faith, no fall into this disintegration. He only sat at his desk. Too many other things to be doing. Watched the signal puffs of smoke come over the horizon, clouds, tight, rising. Reflections moved through the room, wash before a storm. Too many things. Free enterprise. Want to pass subtly through order. Reconstitution comes afterward, first have to teleport out. Soul of the onramp, power of the traffic, glare and combustion, filed. Good behavior a terible form of submission, insidious, more deadly than an automatic function which can be figured out. When it lights up they all jump. Describing the scene in the mud he fell headfirst into the stadium. Slender arms, slender arms. What length. Minute precision. Was there never a naive period. A long morning full of birds in which space was measured by time. They waited for the signal to die away. That left the resolution unclear. If there had been an action had there been a response. The Hideous Exaggeration Of The Lapse Collapsed The Strength Of Motivation. ZYGOTE SWARMS, NECK IN NECK, CAUGHT BETWEEN THE POLES OF WILL AND PRE-DETERMINATION, GETTING TRACTION OFF THE CONSTRAINT AND FORCING THEMSELVES TO POLITICS AGAINST THE LIMITS OF EXCLUSION. **Social connections. An old habit. The breakdown of a formal system. Founding relations take the set up of the house as it comes. Painting seemed devout because it exemplified, in its highly organized arrangement, exactly such a funnelled compliance, towards a single idea which literally lay above. A trinity, inside a pyramid pointed towards the heavens. Gap essential to dynamics; separation essential to the charge. It was the elementary exercise. Each one was introduced in turn, had their moment to reveal themselves, state their presence as a case, one characteristic moment across the room. Their traces projected into the atmosphere with thE EphEmEral solidity of a shadow cast by a moving form. It was Enough To DominatE ThE CollEctivE ILLusIon WiTh ThE SmokEd IMprEssion Of BlusHIng PromisE.** THEY WERE ENTHUSED BY THE POSSIBILITY OF A REVELATION. RIGHT. ENTHUSIAM MOST QUALIFIED TONE FULL OF LATENT HOSTILITY, CONCEIVED IN IGNORANCE. ORDER SOME -- WHAT. TOOLS AND PANES OF GLASS. STONE AGE TECHNIQUES. **HEAT, a final nutrient. Try different combinations. More vocabulary than a bee. Spelling as an intimate concern. Explain the missing letters according to an orthodox psychology which effects a strong system of accounting. Easy virtue. Rant against the meaning of a work. Isolate kernels as a specious idealism or tropological eggsercise. Long enough to acquire a new habit: bondinG of response proceeds swiftly. BelieF MiGHT FuNctiON aFTer aN act. SOmeThiNG mORE ThaN JusT HeaT: SusTaiNED ExCilEmENT. VOLUNTARY SERvITUDE: COMMAND MODULE LOCKED INTO COMMUNICATION TWO WAYS: TO AND FROM.**

Invaded by the social. Presumptuousness in the tone of voice; no punctuation used in the bible; no separation of words in classical texts. Everything arranged according to some reliable convention. The way of sitting is a mere echo of Universal Posture mOmentarily Occupied. It Exists, the GesturE, As OnE Of THOSE GRAND PATTERNS. I COME & GO FROM IT.

The Configuration Is A Pose Outside Of Sleep, A Pale Zone of Relaxation Which Exists WithOut DRIVE OR DIFFICULTY.

CRIMES AGAINST LANGUAgE: MEAT WAS EXPECTED FROM THE MEAL. & FOLLOWING Sunset's sweet demise, a vanishing single point of reference, the phone jack was disconnected from the wall, hanging by a wire, signs of its past attachment still visible. If I

NEVER LEAvE THE HOUSE AGAIN: Another pseudo-referent. He found himself wanting to eat small animals. The importance of activism was undeniable, motivated him by analogy. He had hiJacked a bus to draw the hard edge of attention to his religion. The fire exchanged across the firing line was so stiking that it reimbursed his expectations. Revealed by mistake in the loose terrain, the idea of the missle site saved the leader accidentally. All at once the mass practice of the bands overlapped indiscriminate simultaneous tones and rhythms, finally merging into a single pattern. The enormous sound vibrated like a transatlantic cable with all the fibers oriented in the right direction, thousands of filaments twisted into synch around each other. Their physical urges were an understated case, locked in. What's innate is in fact. Predetermined: dis place is set. INITIAL CONCLUSION: Bare bones. She came into the room with a glass in her hand. It was filled with dried leaves, each one of them taken from a different book. Was that the meaning of God's word. The ceiling opened up instead of the skies. While the light poured in her restlessness played over the surface of the table. Every object placed before her was worth a month's consideration. Money. As if anything were possible, she still thought tHe last essay Had made no sense. A small army could Have marcHed tHrougH tHe space between Her eyes and tHe floor if sHe'd let tHem. **Under the bandages of sight a mild flame begins to take its toll. The cost of being frightened is caution a perpetual caution without head or tail to break the shell on. The case of riches comes to riches now thrown out, morality a matter of admission. What was not promised cannot be held accountaBle. Anti-climactic, not anti-climatic. As if all the vaporous Balance miGht disappear which envelops, protects, modulates the surface layer we depend on.** In the sweet starch of mind there is vision pressed into position. Hold it on the screen for a minute, catch the diatonic scale of those relations on display. This could mean anythinG, he kept complainiG.

SELF and OTHER Late afternoon melodrama wide open

TO THE AIR BLOWS THE HEADSTRONG CURTAIN BACK WITH The Breeze. CHASE'S FALL: in the way, the chair trips his backward retreat. Beyond circumstances,

the partisan experts enter the game. REWARDS ARE A SECOND HAND CLAIM. PERIODICITY INFECTS AIR CURRENTS WITh A PLAGUE OF SCIENCE, CLEAN AIR Through The Screen SETS The SCENE. HIS FALL WAS RAPID. HIS CLIMB HAD BEEN STEEP. A MOUNTEBANK WHIMPERING FOR SHELTER IN THE FLAT FACE OF NATURE. **Brutal weather climbed into the back with him covering his shirt with mist. The precipitation of his judgement kept falling over him, breaking along the advancing front.** The murder weapon made too much noise and had to be hidden behind his teeth, upstairs, out of sight, behind a curtain and beneath sand. Weeping as they searched, terrified with guilt, they held that cold, heavy metal inside a placid sheath. His cool bluff was so smooth it slid the detective right through the room, past the whole sweating row of them. But the fear didn't pass with his going, the threat of reprisal remained with the weapon which they struggled furiously to bury deeper, all the while holding it close, they thought, anxious not to betray their efforts to conceal it. Meanwhile she had taken the hideous thing and was carrying it with her, loaded securely.

HE BRUSHED PAST HER CHEEK, LIPS LIGHTNING FLASHED HER SKIN. MAKING IT MEANT EONS OF STRUGGLE. HE HAD TO BE PREPARED FOR STELLAR COLD AND SOLAR WIND. TO BREATHE THE RITUAL HEAT OF HUMAN CONTACT IN THAT RANDOM INSTANT WAS A COMFORT. THE OLD WAYS. NO ONE WANTED CHARACTERIZATION TO STERILIZE THE SENSUAL ASPECTS OF THE MATTER INTO INACTIVITY. RESPONSE WAS EVERYTHING, STILL, PARALYSED BY OVERSENSITIVITY HE STARTLED THEIR ENGINE BACK INTO MOTION. RELYING ON MACHINES WAS OUTDATED AND PREPOSTEROUS, BUT WHERE WAS THE EDGE TO BE FOUND IF NOT IN - RECONSIDERATION BROKE THROUGH HIS ENTERPRISE WITH THE PRAIRIE FIRE OF CHANGE.

BASIC UNITIES, OR A Framework By Which To Organize

FOR ONE THING, HISTORICALLY there Are Categories of Narrative:

FRAGMENTS WOULD BE FOUND CONTAININC A LINguistic history detailing the acquisition of notes into a vocabulary to a final, metalinguistic state. For this was private language unrelated to the institute for which it formed the specific object of study.

It was written in the past about the present, a future time. From the schematic to the representational. The internal metonomy, only the social connections socialise. Analogy remains the most personal game of all, towards a consistent similarity. But random miscellany, the ultimate nemesis, the font, the real, cropping up continually, defining rather than being defined.

A LESS SUBJECTIVE MEMORY, syntactic, combinatory, general, & metaphysical, being written out in

Advance, Translated Into A SeQuence As If There Were Or Always Had Been, Logic Between The Points. Physical SeT Pieces, Ready To Be Worked.

The scratched woman observed communication, a closet story, descriptive of internal space, those dark places in which she had learned to feel her way into language, a visionary articulation fed through the bars of isolation. Internal reactions of an atom as a process of discovery.

Dangers of Survival, exploration of

THE WORLD, SUBSTANCE AND SYNTHESIS, REVISED FROM NOTES INTO A COHERENT STREAM, TAKING OvER EXTERAL SPACE.

Synthetic environment produces violence, the only antidote to a lack of response. Humanism creeps from its dark hole, willful, just, conciliatory. The remedy defeats the boundaries which define the illness, but not the conditions.

A decision operates without gloves. Features of distinction differentiate one house from another. This sense of identity, position, less distinct than letter from letter, accomodates itself to description. A place dying to be sold. The earth itself, still newly turned, groomed like a budgetary question into order, raked raw, it flung itself wide open to the breeZe, for this was a biG plain sufferinG a well-kept settlement.



His hand was meat.

THE PREDATORY INSTINCT TOOK THE LEAD AGAINST HIS FORMER FORM. Into a narrow alley between two comets he slipped & slid, using the vacuum groove to gain Advantage. The mild harness that he threw

across the beam was just enough to land him in it. His body was a turnstile on the way to glory. The following moments were framed by the startling eclipse of his half-life, as he gathered the brilliant momentum for a forward thrust. As for the scratched woman, was she targeted. Living too close to the mark, a small silver ball bearing centered in the ring. Did she need to make a more definitive bid for recognition of a deliBerate self-referentiality as the cause of her hideous condition. Intention was clearly apparent in an articulation of those sharply cut incisions in her Face, the graphic evidence oF experience. Nothing like this had ever happened to her BeFore. There was no reason why it should be happening now either. Everything was slightly out of control. Or was that only a matter of conviction. No, clearly economics did not relate to linguistics through faith. In this situation both aspects taunted her with equal possibility. The last bridge was down before she found a highway, the means of ever finding her way back out. On yet another primordial day her clean nails dug under the woodwork. Splinter mind, the first brain with sharp accent. She couldn't swim, didn't want to, need to. More and more grim, she plucked her eyebrows as a form of self knowledge.

FROM ACROSS THE ROOM RECOGNITION OF PROFILE BY POSTURE

ELECTRIC WIRE BETWEEN THE MIRROR AND WHERE SHE STOOD, CROSSED HER JUST BELOW THE CHIN. SHE KNEW, AND MOVED INSIDE IT, BARELY TOUCHING THE DARK, HOT ENTRAILS. BLIND.

If she practised rituals, it was not without a sense of public interest. That may have been what provided enough material to keep her the subject of the institute. Correct it. The effect of hierarchy is confinement. Her hands were stuck in the lining of repressed desire, playing with the analytical fringe. Quick as a silverfish and dry, he had wanted to begin with a territorial investigation. She obJected, condemning the limitations of a pathway on the course of exposure. When she wanted to look at him he sped out one swift hit after another, straight. Reaction to the least inclination. The cold morning too foggy to allow that kind of intrusion. Vagary wrecked havoc witH normal boundaries and distinctions. LET IT GO. Then he became the hero, charging into the unknown. It was automatic to use the mind of man as a character. Built in the fact at gun point. Such foundations laid at best an orthodox basis, as the alphabet was an exterior way to get at meaning. Autobiograis a stage for revenge. **The question he crowded into everything was whether to incorporate, making the issue a test of power. He pushed a tautological program down their throats. He wanted no extra forces, wrapping his head with Glass, to interfere with the production of order. If it was possible in any way to desiGn the limits of coherence he would want to. His sense of a conspiracy was both furtive and imperative, not unlike society in General. The distinction between paternalism and authoritarism made it hard to live without his understandinG of the limits of control. He spoke with a conviction to which no arGument could be tendered. But her orGaniZation of the conceptual world depended on a double vaRiaBle.**

THE ASPECTED SELF DRIFTED FROM PUBLIC TO PRIVATE, VOICE, AS IN THE DYNAMIC OF LOVERS -- OBJECTIFIED IN THEM BY OWN DESIRE. WE CANNOT HAVE YOU HERE, NOT WITH THAT ATTITUDE, HE HAD SAID. HE RESTORED ORDER TO THE HOUSE, A BRIEF PERIOD OF FORMALITY POINTING ALONG THE CLEAR EDGE OF WILL.

A STATEMENT OF POSITION: Parallax

Memory lies in this encounter, allowing Firm RecognitioN.

AS SOON AS I SAW HIM MOVE TO To The Desk I Knew I Knew Him, knew him as surely, as certainly, as

I Had Always Known There Would Be No Question Of Identity Between Us. Not his eyes, that novel cliche, not his hands, articulate though they were, not his walk, but his posture, his gestures, the relationship between his shoulders and his chest, his neck and his head, were what revealed him so unmistaKably.

In a crowd the obvious sinks below the surface of exposure, or floats, just barely above the mean level of averages. In this wide flat place, banked with terminals and low partitions, instinct was nullified by a dull glare. The combined effects of design and technology cancelled each other in the space. Still, his presence had presence, and I ache to throw some signal into his field. Was it possible that all this distance had only anticipated more, that no relation could be formed from the physical fact of proximity. This was not memory but its opposite, the equivocal uncertainty of present essaying itself into being, attempting to impress with intention that polymorphous, exponentially expanding universe of actual activity.

HYPOCHONDRIA: So much buried stock surfaces unevenly. Nausea permeates the most unwilling regions, causing haze; intractable field.

Plowed up and under, the long furrows ripple in the Wind, sloW, sick billoWs of earth, moving fluid under tHe influEncE of a sWEll, inadEquatE cHiLdHood.

History: the new springs of man detach from something physical into eroticism. Left over instincts suffer themselves to surface. The insistence belongs to a new race, and the age is against interpretation, leaning on its outspread wings to covet experience and ride through the romanticization of realism into spoken counterparts of language.

Just Like It Was News It Breaks: WAVE AFTER KNOWING WAVE.

THE WORLD: A Matter of Vocabulary?

HER JOURNAL: What began as an exploration now threatens to become an institution. More than threatens. Has become. Take a single term -- Who am I? A functional integer of own inception? Or is my role as inter-

val, through which workable gap has been manipulated all I've seen. Just exactly who is she. That a woman is involved could be very exciting. The basement in which she has been living is a veritable index of encyclopedic proportion. But disordered. The interpretability of signs. Think of it that way. The parts of the manuscript will definitely require elucidation. All in small pieces, each living and breathing in accord with it's own version of the whole. No future without dangerous collapse. Woman's identity still not clear. Quick shift in policy. Woman found in closet. Train whistle dominates the early light. A small handwound clock and a dripping sink signal intermittently. It was not a set-up. Anything could have happened in the savage interval. The morning brutalised the street with renewed activity. Her shattered image was too melodramatic for mere focus. She had found a place. The situation was reassuring. It allowed her to be exploited. Her resistance had always been vocal. Now she willingly participated in being taken advantage of. Her robe fell open still hanging on the hook. This was not the house she had grown up in. Position was left open. Recognition took carE of itsElf. ShE did not nEEd to catalog hEr obligations. HEr pErsonal history had lEft no mark in thE cEmEnt. NEithEr was shE nihilistic. MatErial dEsErvEs to bE apprEciatEd -- EvEn dEsirEs to bE. **FOUR SMALL HOLES IN THE FLOOR HELD THE SEASONAL DISTRIBUTION OF HER BELONGINGS. WHEN SHE HANDLED THEM IT WAS AN ATTACK AGAINST REAL TIME, SOMETHING SHE HAD ALWAYS RESISTED. THE EVIDENCE HAUNTED HER. WARM GLOVES BLOCKED THE SUMMERTIME OF HER VISION. GRASS STAINS ON HER CLOTHING MOCKED HER EQUILIBRIUM. BROKEN SUNGLASSES RETURNED HER MUTE INqUIRY WITH A SHATTERED GRIMACE. There was no easy solution breaking with the waves of warmer weather. After such a destructive cycle did she expect to get out of this without dragging her father's name into her own eXistence. The rapidly shrinkinG net which threatened to enclose her also miGht fiX her, however temporarily, at a moment in chronoloGy. She loathed her inability to escape the synchronicity which denied her any autonomy. Her journal continues in an attempt to Get at the institutions orGanised therein.**



BACK INTO HIS LIFE, BACK INTO his hands: this roll of flesh, this wad of bills; no obsession more persistent than this need to generate ideas, sensual images, constant massage. His science was concerned with a system in which the naming absolutely structures relations. Differences arose, no, were the very basis of organisation. Why worry that after the first few moments the forms of hydrogen and helium were already fixed. After all, the fragments are interesting because they exert their influence as something specific, substantial in their re-articulation, the reading of essential elements. As if one's own radicals were forms accesible to chronological playback. Each essential element was being put back into culture, not through administration. This is a democracy, its stability at once absolute and qualified, permanent and elusive. Conceived in the original distinction, they become. Neither structure nor substance are mutually reducible. **False resolution of the image dessicates the lyric, taking the philosopher's option to attack themes of information. Reference is a form of paranoia, succinct, a politics OF SUSPICION ENGAGED IN THE Optimum Struggle**

STRUGGLE TO BECOME: A Subject Of One's Own. Piecemeal UtteranCe Is Bold

ENOUGH TO PALE THE MOST RIGHTEOUS ABSTINENCE INTO A RELIGION OF HANDS. Contact, the breath was withdrawn again. This is not education, just handicap & a crushing memory aiding its own digestion.

COMMENTING ON ITSELF: IN PERIL OF LOSING ALL CONSEQUENCE IN THE REFLECTIVE FIELD OF SELF-REFERENCE. SHE REMEMBERED ASKING FOR THE BOOK. HE HAD CAREFULLY WATCHED THE TRANSACTION. NOT ExACTLY AT ODDS, THEIR TESTIMONY NONETHELESS FAILED TO MATCH UP. **Besides singing in public she had committed herself to memory. The difference unmistakable. From the first time he saw her he knew his motives were not to be matched by prudence. There could be no other way. She had found it as a direct and tangible act of violence. Into the throat of the machine she hurled herself with the optimism that the obstacle, oppression was still mechanical. It was not, and had not been for a very long time. We will not find ourselves any more By such mismanagement. No simple acts with physical effects will reveal the transparency of the vehicle.** THE REST OF HER LIFE AND ALL OF HER MATERIAL POSSESSIONS WERE BOUND UP IN THIS. This morning she realized how intensely the entire experience had affected her. She was in no position to experiment. The only possible option was to get out fast. If she had tried any harder this account would have rung no less true. LITTLE LAMBS WITH VERY LARGE HEADS HAVE ENTERED THE SACRED PRECINCT. WHAT ARE THEY AFTER? BEING SYMBOLIZED AS INNOCENT THEY CANNOT ACT. EVEN THEIR MOST PROFOUND DESIRE TO REMAIN UNTOUCHED IS A PRODUCT OF EAGER SYNTHETIC HARMONY -- SOMEONE ELSE'S ALWAYS. THEY CANNOT CONCEIVE THEIR CONDITION WITHOUT BETRAYING IT. IS ALL SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS THE SAME? OR CAN THE RITUAL BE ABRUPTLY TRANSCENDED INTO SOMETHING RIGHT, INTEGRATED AND UNASSUMING. WOULD THAT IT COULD. IF MEMORY RENTS ME MY EXPERIENCE THEN HOW DO I PAY FOR THE PRIVILEGE. MY TIME IS NOT MORE VALUABLE THAN MY INSTINCTS.

HOME, hopE and heroes: Fighting for

The Things He Most Believed In: Love and profit. Sexually his life was a flop; No two ways about it. A short. The power had been out for hours.

THE FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES HAD RUSTED INTO PLACE BEHIND AN EMPTY COMPARTMENT. PROFIT. A super-hero: what else was there to be, or even, he paused, the legendary blue eyes coy in momentary indulgence of his own charm, to want to be. Given the opportunity I was given, I would . . . The drive to fame came from the eVangelical appeal of popularity and his association with it; his mission to ride the medium as a wave, the cliche image installed through Early, raw Exposure.

ENCOUNTER NOT CONTROLLED BY EDITORIAL POLICY. ARRANGEMENTS AND ACTIVITY: From this point onward, reaching back, let the moments recognise their own recurrence, not just contained, but outside, resonant with ridiculous assumption of a common reference continually demanded. We used to have candy before breakfast, sitting on barrels, digesting our dreams, and shoving the sweet sticks around to be sure. Paralysed by morning our minds collapsed from their free form explorations into the flat grasp of the mundane. The sugar made a brave attempt to ground that restlessness in one last loose pagan fling. Across the boundaries of restraint the marble-minded idiots throw classic tantrums and throw themselves against the subjective interface of perception.

Shelter -- Presence: An AWkward IntervAl SurfAced

A SUCCINCT DIVISION WAS MADE BETWEEN TRAFFIC AND FURNITURE: RESISTANT CATEGORIES.

The adopted pet adapted, racing in its track between shelter and presence, flaunting its tradition of invention in the supplest, most revealing mix of drama and melodrama. Conscious beast, changing the rutted runway to suit the immediate needs, handsome animal, pushed as close as possible to the center of his own activity. What was landscape becomes an economic neighboorhood, full of details without feature, filling out to accommodate a plan.



MEMORY: A Spiral Origin In Time, and

In That Dark Morning When There Should Have Been Only Cold, There Was Heat and Close Confinement.

THE DETAILS OF A CHARACTER ExPLODE HER TOLERANCE. **The closet stuffed with clothes from which she had selected this morning a certain look, equally settled as a childhood friend.** But aside from logic there has to be a certain leap. A base, pragmatic as it gets, rooted in the soil, the garden, long-term, steady, domestic and fully functional. The entropic force of her personality not quite subsided even in the face of massively established stability.

CHRONOLOGY: If he bored through that ConceptioN of the sequence of EveNts

And Peeled Off The Sections In Turn, Colored chips Appearing Distinct By Their Fragmentary Nature, In That Continuum Their Relation Would Be More clearly Evolutionary.

STRUCTURE IMPOSES ITSELF OVER, NOT WITHOUT ACHIEvING A CERTAIN EFFECT OF ORDER, A MORAL MEDIATION BETWEEN MENTAL AND MATERIAL. The particular is evidence of a struggle against type, the failure of the purge to eliminate unevenness.

Cliche images, as words from somewhere. Through a tower of mist, blowing heavily this morning. This. Tie it to the present moment, in writing, as in reading, leap out of the train of narrative to shake one hand. In the rigid distance the unhampered foe. We eat it. Light by the door. Light in the street. Attempted to make a place in the night. The darkness a deep shelf of time without discernible limit. A cat reached forward with a slow, deliberate hand. The moment for making a decision was not marked. It had been a longer time since the beginning of the event than any of the participants cared to remember. And the final version would not be written for a long time, not by any of them, if the choice were theirs.

NEVER HAVING MADE A SEPARATION, THERE HAD TO BE A CRISIS.

A Moment Through Which To Play Out The Tendencies, contents. Fall. A hit of cold, after rain, early dark. Little one involved without seeing the limits. No limits in the integration. Circulation low. Weakness, perenial frustration.

WIZARD. Trash. A long gone mystique not full of frogrances but images. Changed. Change as all points in a field, relative to each other and a path of movement, memory part storage, part program. How we used to like to be: in house, airplanes, places of activity accumulating wear, crude and physical. Indulging perception of it without realizing the richness inscribed. Security risk.

BORN IN A DARK CLOUD OF DUST LIKE THE REST OF US. **It was not a new marriage that brought down the house, not that and not the promise of spring, in spite of the dew on the leaves, rain on the precepts of the small community. Sterile, complete, unyielding and hot; this is the limit, the bound area, the smarting edGe of knowledGe willinG to suffer restraint. Porous outGrowth never tried so hard to submit itself to the struGGle as this mass yearninG toward homoGeneity struGGles toward disinterest. Finally how much can be eliminated? A meteorite dispelled iridium dust, did them in.**

A VERSION OF HER Personal history:

THE GIFT: ABILITY TO VISUALIZE Born East, Suburban, Very Clean, Intimate, and Familial. The Images Appear Like A Stigmata When She Hits the Dark. Reknown: the closet

CHILD SYNDROME. LOCKED AWAY ExCEPT FOR DISPLAY. TOTALLY STUNNED ON RELEASE, A FLOOD OF SENSORY PLENITUDE. Fame and Fortune. Child sold. Grows up very beautiful. Pale as a crab, very light, pure, deprived. Married to a man who takes her out occasionally. Her project, a personal history, to empty her mind as it fills, figure out where she knew it from. Swamp, those early days, peeled off her mind. Memories falling on ephemeral breeze, nothing like scales from the eyes. A crossing, not of paths, but of strains, more productivity in the damp heat. Great warmth lay in the mud along the banks, deep rivulets incised the earth with running sweat recycled out of air. The beasts, such as they were, clung to each other in rapid change, spawning a new season every generation. The very act was a constant exercise of optimism, unquestioned purpose, the original function to to originate and replicate, with minor changes. No speech in that ancient quiet, only noise, the creaking trees spattering the ground with fruit, all impermanent and continuous. One take only because of recall the values inherit themselves into a transformation of event -- which could be called a distinct point. It was inevitable that some where some time there would be some form of contact, no matter how much it was hoped to be avoided. The consequences of that collision here described, the impact, disintegration on contact, even before contact, the sense of disbursement, rapid, uncontrollable, random movement of particles out from their normal relationships with each other. Initial confusion, the morass. WE ALL KNOW WHO SHE IS. AND WE ALL LIKE TO IMAGINE WHAT KIND OF LIFE SHE LIVES. THE DETAILS ARE WEALTH, PERMISSION, BEAUTY, CONNECTIOMS. A METEROLOGICAL INVESTIGATION OF ART, EVEN WITH THE COLOR INDEPENDENT OF IT. A MANNERISM, SIGNIFYING OPENNESS. She lived a double life. Exploited by her parents as a public figure, she made frequent appearances where she was filmed, interviewed, recorded and eXposed as full of precocious wisdom, a little white guru, as it were. For the rest of the time she was closeted away, literally, in the confines of a dark, silent recess in the interior of the house. Completely isolated, unattended, untouched, unseen. She was left to her own development. The sophistication of her infant intellect was profound without any stimulus but the residue of those periods of intense eXposure.

IN TRANSLATION: A so-called archive

COMPUTER GENERATED WANT LIST, BRACE AGAINST EFFECT.

COMMUNICATION JUST BECAME INSTANTANEOUS

From the conception of a desire to its expression was a mere split second followed by the execution of a machine command. Returned from that transaction, a resolution. Continuation fetish. Ten years' material. Not continually in use. Historical problems become managerial. Possible to say.

IT IS A PARADOx OF THE MOMENT NOT TO ACKNOWLEDGE PRINCIPLES FORMULATING ExISTENCE

Almost any form of representation available for individual expression. This at once condemns its analysis and makes it possible. A man concerned only with himself and the NEWSPAPER. A CHILD WHO GETS MESSAGES. ELEMENTARY SOUNDS ARE DISTRIBUTED INTO LANGUAGES. THEIR DISTINCTION ALLOWS THE ANIMALS TO DO MORE THAN MAKE NOISE.



She became organiZed according to a system of her own devising. When her vogue as a media image had passed, her parents eliminated the exposure cycle from her life. She remained closeted away until her marriaGe. She became linked by the arranGement to a wealthy & powerful man who maintained her as an eleGant artifact. He had heR dressed and photoGraphed. On certain occasions he escorted her into public. Her direct appearances were very limited. EXposure was to a few intimate acquaintances. AccordinG to its nature it can alter. She attended school under an assumed name. The publicity of those early yeaRs had seemed inevitABle. IN RETROSPECT IT GAVE STATUS TO THE POWER OF THE FAMILY. SO EASY TO FALL INTO IT, THE LARGE, CLEAR MIRROR AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY, RESOLVING AS IT DOES TO A MUCH FINER LEVEL THAN THE SURROUNDING WHICH INPUTS. THE MAIN WORK WHICH OCCUPIED HER DURING THIS ISOLATION WAS A CODED TRACT WHICH SHE RECORDED IN THE DARK BY IMPRESSING HER FINGERNAILS ON SHEETS OF PAPER TO RAISE THE SURFACE THROUGH A SERIES OF PERFORATIONS IN A REPEATED AND ORDERLY BUT UNIQUE SYSTEM. WHAT COULD THEY SHOW, BEREFT AS SHE WAS OF EXPERIENCE, BUT THE RAW WORKINGS OF HER MIND. THOROUGHLY ABSTRACT. INFANTILE FREE STATE. NOW I BECOME MY OWN DECIPHERMENT. RITUAL NOTES TO HERSELF: MNEMONICS. THE PRIMITIVE STATEMENTS. SHE MUTTERED, INCANTING FORMULAIC STATEMENTS: INTEGRATION, DISINTEGRATION, IDENTIFICATION, RECOGNITION, BASIC STATEMENT. The texts were all researches with a developed commentary. The public speech had all been taken from the newspapers and magazines she had found on the floor that very afternoon. A form of cultural digestion. **Decipher: the thing about the early work is that it assumed everything was known. Everything she wrote was a phrase lifted out of a vast context. Without recovering that context the language seems abstruse. Most of all she wanted to reinstate enough of those fragments to assume her own sensibility. Thrown into a closet quick so he could go out and eat. Simple. Happened so fast she didn't balk. Surprise blanked her out. The unblinking sensitivity played relentless witness to the defects of his moves. Didn't want to be left alone, afraid of what she might do in the distance. Unable to Be touched. Remote. Behind the eyes. Deep. Reaching one of those terminal points of patience. WHOLE FLUID SYSTEM SUDDENLY AWASH. MID-AFTERNOON THREATENS TO TURN VEGETABLE ALL THAT NEEDS TO BE ANIMAL. EYES UNFOCUSED. ONE STARING OUT AND ONE STARING IN. ANY MOMENTARY ILLUSION OF ESCAPE MAKES RESTRAINT INTO INTOLERABLE PARAMETERS SET FROM INSIDE THE EGGSPERIENCE. THE RUMINATIONS LAYER AROUND THE SMALL BITS LIKE PEARL, PARADIGM DEVELOPmENT, REAL GRAIN.**

All the focused intensity dissolving

on the SURFACE of HER PERCEPTION

BY ATTRACTION IT BECOMES -- MONTAGE, BECOMES SuBJUcNTIvE

ACTIVE EFFECT ON THE LEVEL OF ORGANIZATION WHICH REFUTES The LIMIT Of FORMAL CONSTRAINT

Limit the parameters. Test case. Fragments mark the degree of change. If rendering noted only duration it would be insufficient. Change more than scale.

Open the door, make use of the distinctions only when they have some significance. Grace. Retain from each what was wanted on the line. A pool from which each participant selects a travel arrangement and a meal from a tray. Her pronunciation was an embarrassment. The young man who claims the language is handsome. Shyness puts her under the table, needing to be recuperated into a linguistics of communication.

PERTINENT WORDS from the TEXT Massive Notes. Derivation. Supplied.

SIZES, WEIGHTS' DIMENSIONS, ALL DeflNE MEASURE

Keeping track. Systems out of order: the names in the file, he looked in for a moment, what might it mean. Smaller than the palm of his hand, the field of reference.

Sunk in the flat pages between and cast about restlessly through the atmosphere of ongoing activity. Small clouds above the radio. How to abstract that system into a reliable, coherent matrix. Possible. Only through the pages that swam before his eyes. Fingering a continued passage through, turning the corners of the paper to leather, keeping his attention. He wasn't in a welcome mood. The theme ran through, repeated, over and over. Layers. Interwoven network manages to make connections. Incidents in relation to the texture which, back to the initial issue, is reference.

Subversive usage. Subversive impertinencE. ThE old notion. REading. Priority of changE. By appEaring to bE pErtinEnt. PrEsEnts itsElf as. AWAY FROM DEFINITION AND INtO ItSELF.

An importance, not a key. Reciprocal function of calm. Random walking. Intervals between errors? Tiny shifts of frame. Independent?

Disintegration from Formality InventS AdheSIVe READING

Sometimes the ESTABLISHMENT Of A

DISCIPLINE, he twisted the rope in his hands, is only the development of a consistent vocabulary.

THE CATALOGUE HAS TO TRANSCEND IT'S CATEGORIES. A DISPLAY OF TECHNIQUE MUST BRAVE THE WET WINDS OF GENRE WITHOUT DYING FROM THE CHILL. MANY MORE ATTRIBUTES CAN BE HARBORED IN A HISTORICAL DEVICE THAN SEEMS POSSIBLE, LET ALONE APPARENT. LET ALONE -- the moon. Man's reach. The cliche graffiti. A wall wiped clean. Nothing but intention. The dual operation of will and determination, within limits, string of beads. Diversity lunges, in images, out of the carnival. The word conjures triteness, a whole sideshow of effects. Freak success almost succeeds in static fascination, no, as static images. Movement more pathetic. Not that matter should be characterized. Whose blemished orange weeps for its spoiled surface. Without groping, a most profound sufferance. Without working through a predictable extension, legitimize the execise of pure investigation. Mind massage, he said, rubbing the internal points oF comparison. EFFect goes way beyond diverison. Coming across an improvisational history. Documents the old solar system to draw some Basic conclusions aBout the nuClear Family, traCing ORIGINS IN EPIC STORYTELLING. HOW DOES IT MANAGE TO LOCATE IDEAS IN LANGUAGE WITH SOLIDITY, REGULARITY.

The Other Crime:

STATED PLAINLY, THE STRUGGLE Was against the transparency of the vehicle. Worth making.

A LIFE FULL OF TREATS AND SUDDEN DEPRIVATION. The long line of motorcycle policemen moved down the beach. Was it necessary for there to be so many of them. The couple had been missing for days. And with them had disappeared the material evidence of one of the most violent and daring political crimes of the century. They were already too young to have any direct memory of that conflict, let alone have participated in it.

The work requires careful reading.

IF THE LIFE IS TO BE EXTRACTED FROM THE WORK. All their belongings had been confiscated on suspicion. Her clothing impressed the department with its elegance and simplicity, the skillful tailoring was not wasted on them. They thought he was still in Italy.

But true criminals, they hovered like amateurs around the corner from the crime, unable to go back to what they'd never left. A very small, succinct man, he straightened his tie and went out through the double-glazed doors. His research assistant had anticipated this departure. The first remark from his pale lips was, 'I knew this had to happen.' The emphasis he placed on the fourth word bulked it out beyond the sequence of the statement. The assistant took that influential form and rung the elements of desire into a separate compartment. A red streak flowed through the fluid voice and hung suspended. The door closing behind him shattered the vague membrane of fear which had restrained his initial reaction, **I admit my part in the invasion.**

PUbLIC to PRIvATE Blistering base of

COMMUNICATION, Searing Effect of observation. Her own history had been one of continual translation, hersElf thE mEdium transformEd.

EYES AND EARS OF THE WORLD. IN ORDER TO KNOW, BE KNOWN. Nostalgia over the new paint smell. In her cell. Why here. Everything brought into question by the newness of the odor. TONIGHT THE LIGHT SHINES OFF THE POLISHED SURFACE OF THE WOOD. WARM AND WIDE OPEN. Lie against it to absorb through the soft clothes, full of sensatE dEtails. What do thEy want. **THE ALLURE. THEY TOOK ME OUT TODAY. TOO MUCH CONTACT, ABUSE OF THE SOCIAL MODE LEAVES ME STUPIDLY WITHOUT MEMORY. BATTERED FROM IT LIKE A BEATING. SICK FROM THE SMELL OF PUBLIC PLACES, SWEAT AND REUSED AIR, ACCUMULATED USE. GONE SLACK AND LOOSE FROM REPEATED ASSAULT. WANTED TO BE LET BACK INTO THE PROTECTIVE CUSTODY OF THE DEEP INTERIOR. Dense and personal, unafraid. The room kept white like a nuptial chamber. Bride to his fantasies. Wanting to have her back to them throughout the conversation, fully available. Didn't want the visual to impose on her space. TryinG to keep the blinds shut. Barely works. Light cominG strong throuGh the cracKs. Don't criticise the displacement. KeepinG her eyes off her own activity. Dignity of submission -- tender and eleGant.**

SELF AND IMAGE: What A Privilege

TO BE INVOLVED WITH A STORM

Brought out in a cage, fed postage stamps through the bars. Men in the

front row trying to dismiss the whole thing. Didn't know which way to put them. All those young faces in the crowd. Glowing with enthusiasm. Interest. Eyes in the top of the sockets. Brow lowered. No heiress was ever better handled. Her debutante week was a month's activity. Her father bought up all the town. Sexually desirable on his own terms. She'd been so long in the closet. EXTREME CONDITION. Don't make it poverty. Of course they want to believe in humanism, a form of fossil fuel, borrowed time. The ancient waters left a trail. A brief flowering, under certain conditions of organisation, will acknowledge itself, that is the sum total of intelligence. Not to parody, but to borrow the effective techniques from adversity. NeedinG a form of speech. AN AWFUL KIND OF LIFE, IN ONE CLOSET AFTER ANOTHER. NO RECOLLECTION OF THE FACE. Marked By a tendency to sloth, fittinG into forms, soft waxlike and susceptiBle to the mold. SuBstance a sense of purpose. TOPIC. Doctrine of affections. Odor on the wind is light and hiGh, sweet and dry. She stood BreathinG in the openinG. Any medium has the power of BeinG a voluptuously transparent vehicle. Smooth functioninG the first key to a Good ride, here the fatal flaw works to perFection -- its downFall assuRes its success. The naRcotic BelieF in heRoes indestRuctiBle. THE ELEMENTAL CAN BE ESSENTIAL, OR MERELY REDUCED TO THE POTENTIAL TO BE -- WHAT PRIVILEGED POSITION, PERSPECTIVE, ALLOWS THAT TO BE QUESTIONED.

ON WALLS, FRAMED SURFACES, GLASS, IT ALL CONTRIBUTES TO THE METAPHOR WHICH IS PRECISELY ThAT WHICh Is Not Authorized by usage.

How self-referential was the murder. Could a crime even have been committed. What possibly could have been the motive for Aaron's denial of his brother's authority. What part did the woman play in the struggle for identity which haunted the scene of this family. Where was the helpless father to be figured in.

These were the questions boiling in his mind as he searched The dIsorder of hIs room for --

his notes. Somewhere, somehow, something had happened. Of that he was certain.

He was equally sure that the elusive notebook held at least some trace of the original scene if he could only locate it. How unaware he had been at the time, jotting those quick remarks with glib satisfaction onto the surface of that lucky paper, of how significant they would become when time and space had separated him from them enough to allow him to see how distinct they had been from their point of origin. How indeed . . . What was inscribed was a mere projection onto that surface of a complicated configuration with even more than three dimensions. He had travelled far enough in this time to know that what he sought was not a static, tangible obJEct Easy to approacH, buT a difficulT and ElusivE figurE.

FANTASMe: Face and foundation in the exterior of writing, tracIng ITs

PICTORIAL ORIGIN

EXTENSIVE DAMAGE PRESUPPOSES ORDER, A SYSTEM TO FUNCTION

THROUGH, FILE A REPORT FOR THE SAKE OF MAKING A CLAIM. THE BOTTOM HAD BURNED CLEAR THROUGH. CAUSING GREAT CONCERN: THINGS HAPPEN. SHE SLID OVER IN THE BOOTH, STILL CARRYING THE SCENT OF SMOKE IN HER CLOTHES. So close she hid her head in his bent arm. Insurance forms a ring on the table. Come on. Coming. Birthed. Bursted. First and Furthered. Some more of the information. Turn them loose. ANTS IN A STEADY STREAM EMPHASIzE THE NON-ESSENTIAL NATURE OF LINEARITY. Tracks in the field devour an artificially defined and defining viewpoint. They epitomize the editorial tendency to make a single coherent logical perception. FACTS. In a barbaric age all ages are barbaric, restrained by the limits of their own definition -- vision the current set of items. The upper room became the site of a daily devotional so that this seems like the regular place. Children of no revolution. Sit when there was no work. They were very ritualistic. They were very ritualistic. ScopE of gEnErosity rElatEd to sizE of thE gEstuRE. SpEcifics oF position, a slight toxin, grappling, to BE EatEn By animals, distant cousIns, thEy prEy on thE Floor oF thE markEt and ExchangE. **The most effective nuance is more subtle for being nearly inarticulate. Anticipation, like any appetite, becomes a syntax without relief from itself.**

How to resist authoritarianism in language while its level of abstraction

Qualifies a Framework of Responsibility



MEDIA EXIST IN -- FORmS Of Address:

IN THE SPACE Of Over-Subjectivity She Turned Her Back To The wall,

insulted. The existence excited that space, characterized as incidental outsidedness, linguistic and technical, found beyond the dials -- minature circuitry, faith without wiring. Performs. Vicarious insidedness provided caustic complement, served by the well-groomed matron. Public as a term vs. mass, the implications in display rather than distribution. Red hat an actively defined verb in the major marketplace -- no quantity of trash in man's true life effects a really independent force. For what is authenticity, pressing hard enough to work the carbon, but facing up to the realities. Small voice. We still have the feeding hierarchy stuck to the roof of the social condition. Small consolation. Only dissociated from their normal grammar do things - nails dug into dust - become interesting. MEDIA: Broadcast, took up the radio and made use; efficiency two way and barely sufficient. It was assumed that these two men carrying the same paper might be in some relation, even the same relation as these women in the same pair of shoes. **It was revealed where the messages are coming from. Going backwards in time, to show her to herself, they all know. A certain quote slickness kept them all moving and on the surface. All desire is fulfilled -- that soft music is like long hair, eQually inapplicable to popular mytholoGies. In a cycle of super stories, it was a lonG time before she would move aGain. At first it was without editorial restraints. LosinG, she still held to platitudes, Why am I alive? a milestone on the clothesline effect of statements. First there was a breakdown of the linGuistic structure. The criticism which can Be directed at this procedure is that we are still referrinG the damaGe Back to lanGuaGe. HyBRid child, denyinG her ancestRy foRGets heR violently how to speaK.**

How Did We Learn

WHO WE ARE, WHO WE WERE.

His voice trailed off into the mystery

suggested in the word and in the direct movement of his eyes upward, outward through the heavens. The dias on which he was seated, simply, quietly, had the same movement. He looked so gentle, so mild, so at peace with his relation to the whole of things -- it was seductive by the clear integration it manifested. BEEN IN THIS CHAIR EVERY DAY, SOME PART OF ME, FOR THE WHOLE TIME. What does that mean in relation to what's come before my eyes. Probably more constraints than variables, but with a heightened sense of how to distinguish between the two. What is fully established is important in its oWn right. Let me structure the landscape. KNEW INSTINCTIVELY HOW TO FOLLOW THOSE WAVES, PICK UP A SPECIFIC AND HOOK IN. A specific: in this mental algeBra that jargoned term Was an all important point of access. Go WitH iT. NoT sleep. NoT remoTely. Covers disTance along THe linE of a parTicular.

TRAVEL RECORDS: A bright blue ticket stuck to the map.

ALL THAT RESISTANCE MELTS AWAY WITH THE DATE OF DEPARTURE. In its own envelope -- strength. Skipped off on the chance. Big orders to set out to worK.

Travel a bore machine but knocking around. She offers the inside seat with no explanation. Public. Pinpointed. Right along the edge. Just archiving.

NO SIGNALS. Just the next thing in sequence, all the time.

HOLD ON. TRAVEL. SPACE. No aggression in the open streets; avenue of comfort. Insight: not to fit or settle, not possible. How come, want to be let out, too cold already, grey and damp like putty. Something unhealthy, used To separaTe, each from each other, isolaTed, feeT, bacKs of hands, EveryThing, blue; iT's a mOOd.

The left hand acts as an indicator. Fixation level. Circulation. Sweat it out. Dream of it too, ground contact. Transitional moment. In and out.

VISITOR'S GUIDE: From which the place freely takes its name, sTate.

Infantile Mementos

INTO EXTREMES :

THEIR PREPARATIONS WERE OF WARMTH AND OF DIGNITY.

What we remember of the voyage: no lifeline. To discover the forces of gravity I fell. In falling discovered manifestations of a distant energy source, coming into focus. Double space time. Pushing forward. A program for history. It was pretty interesting, this last storm. Going inside for awhile. Was it worldwide. No, it wasn't even local. Quite simply, that dawn was a form oF optimism though he couldn't conceive oF going. He vibed in, synched his wavelengths, and and rode the cheap metallic glare out through the plasmos.

Her Father's Image

Waiting for a Turn to the Last Car of Mind. Long Distance Trade Ties Are Still Out There Looking.

In your hands a man with a dog is vanishing from the landscape. Daddy was a big man from a small town. Just a speck of dust that got stuck on the roadway. Like burrs in the fence the other bits accumulated around it and that made the town. Once stuff starts sticking to a spot there's no end to it. But what there was no end to was Daddy, and the wide open plains. Daddy was long & lank & lean. His limbs had all the grace of a purebred stallion and his gait was governed by a stride that seemed without measure to me before I reached his knee and didn't diminish as I got older. I could never see the end to him. **Her experience of him was way outside of language. She had found out without being told. When he left something for her he did it in her absence. When she returned, the envelope was on the table. She was a piece of his business. He had transacted the eXchange for the volume while she was away. Her name was in red, she saw it from the very moment she came in. That is for me, she thouGht. Good writinG has an effect. She did not even Bother to open it Because she already knew what the envelope would contain. She folded it quickly in half and shoved it in with the others to attend to later. She had hardly paid it any attention; she had not accorded it much importance. Why not? NO OSTENSIBLE CRIME WAS COMMITTED, BUT SOMETHING DEFINITELY HAD HAPPENED. SOMETHING MOVING, POWERFUL EVEN TRAGIC. THE CITY ALWAYS IN LATE AFTERNOON LIGHT, OFF THE DECAYED FRONTS, EVERYTHING CRAMMED FULL OF INVOLUNTARY RECOLLECTION. SHE JUST WENT UPSTAIRS, THAT'S ALL, UNABLE TO BELIEVE IN THE WHITE COLUMNS. HER DEFERENCE TO HER FATHER WAS NOT ANIMOSITY BUT AN UNDERSTANDING OF HIS POSITION AND HER OVER-DETERMINED RELATION BECAUSE OF IT TO HIM. HER TRUST PUT THE INTROSPECT IMAGE INTO EXPRESSION.**

NEW GEOGRAPhY Dangers of Survival

REMARKABLE REtUrN: Went Out There with a most specific objective.

NOW THE SOLE SURVIvOR WASHED BACK OUT OF THAT EXPERIENCE HAS ONLY A PET MONKEY, AN ALL TOO OBvIOUS ELEMENT OF FARCE TO vERIFY HIS ACCOUNT. The territory of his narrative is detailed with the observatory power of an enduring expectation. This has only partly disintegrated under the influence of an experience that has altered his physical form beyond recognition. The clothing laid out in static preparation for his return stresses by its inappropriateness the dynamic effect of -- what.

DETAILS reported.

WENT OUT fully equipped to proceed, pragmatically assess the resources of the area, to quantify its economic, political and ecological potential. But how could they haVe anticipated the radical disParity between methods of procedure and Possibilities of acTual Phenomena. For instance, the survivor's notes of the first observations include certain taxonomic irregularities that indicate a breakdown in the functional hierarchy of terms on which they had been signalled out for investigation.

They had expected change, they were prepared for mutation, variety and thE BizarrE --

BuT whaT came as a surPrize was a subjetiVE muTability of forms of energy. It made for a thrilling exposition of of variety for its own sake. But that was a questionable value. Variety was a term dependent on specialists, ecology minded dietitians, starved for context. There was anchovy paste in the salad where his return was being celebrated. Putting aside a stock of staples seemed more like a lesson from the past Than a program or proTecTion for The presenT. **SIGNIFICANT EVIDENCE:** RemnanTs of a narraTive are liKe fragmEnTs of a shipwrEcK, only morE valuablE for bEing rEcovErEd. THEY MIGHT TELL HOW LONG HE'S BEEN AWAY.

Scraps act on his old nostalgia as

Random Wanders

SURVIvOR'S TALE Mapping the Reach

DIZZYING WHIRL of OBLIGATIONs In the Gratuitous Whirl of Social Obligations, A Dizzying Excitement

OUR SURVIvOR FEELS INSTINCTS LOSING GROUND TO MANNERS. It was the monkey's delight which informed him of his own reactions.

Toyjoy was the monkey's name. He reached over the plush back of his chair with a grimace of his chair with a grimace of undisguished glee. He had come to rely on his quick reach for survival. What he recognized in it now was his present luxury. The little animal rejoiced.

An overwhelming, sweeping sense of equilibrium rushed through him in that brief instant.

IT WAS AS IF THE ALREADY ACTIvE GYROSCOPE OF His Mind had been given an incredible charge. The increased rate at which it was processing phenomenological data accelerated the monkey's mental momentum.

His surprise at the scenes into which his return had thrust him did not prevent brutal imagery of his experience from vividly exerting their influence. Deep in it. Dreamland. A wider stretch of of beach than ever was exposed before. Combination of elements: tide, moon. Acquiring form rough and nice. Sounding the eal deep water as a first move toward the mapping.



In An Arrangement

OF TEMPORARY STABILITY, HELD by those pacts that become bargains which determine structure. So is en-

durance a form of faith in relations. Sometimes all just shimmering, vibrations the dominant factor. How we trust those agreements. Of course there was nothing finite, only needed that sense of closure for the sake of reassurance. Not with a presupposition of the route. But there were items on the screen which could come into and out of focus. Window pane space. Ship. Obsessed by a distraction with detail. Making the document notes for my fellow travellers, what will it turn into in my hand this record, obsession, Just to get it going. On the way to not paying attention, massaging the intimate soles of my Feet. We have been here beFore. How many more times do We make ourselves Festive this Way in the Woods. In ThE clEan clEar morning oF iniTiaL EnErgy, pass OuT through ThE GALAxY AND INTO PHASE. PASSING. ONE OF THOSE PERIODS LAST NIGHT WHEN THERE WERE VERY ACTIVE PRESENCES. JUST AS SURE AS x-RAYS MOVE THROUGH SOLIDS THOSE ENERGIES INTERPENETRATE OUR LITTLE ARRANGEMENTS. IT WAS LIKE WIND ONLY WITH MORE PURPOSE, DEMANDING ATTENTION, ALMOST COMMUNICATIvE, SEARCHING. ACCEPTANCE MADE A CALM PLACE TO RECEIVE THE SENSATION. LIGHTS STILL HAPPEN, IN A ROOM, A CLOUD, HALF-FORMED.

POWEr OF RECALL

SHE KNEW ABSOLUTELY SHE WOULD NOT Be REMEMBered. NOT

write into a tautology but the woman who ran the girl's school was peripheral, but still within the limits of the old city, one of the real bastions of recorded memory. Respectable in the fullest sense of any connotation in that word, so that nothing could be more interesting than to pursue the trace left by that respectability through its formal procedure to a social interlude. She depended upon her reception to activate the shreds of memory. The event was too long ago now and had been far too significant only too her. She remembered the very day and the course of the conversation because of her expectations, an indelible imprint of a possibility of escape which stamped hEr ovEr-rEcEptivE statE with a rEprEsEntation which could not bE shakEn through all thE intErvEning yEars. ShE had comE To validatE that long hEld surrogatE.

SPACE: In The DIFfERENCE Between

HIGHLY REFINED EARTH AND THE DISTILLED STERILITY WHICH passes as design. Progress speculates, along its own continuum.

READ IN THAT LANDSCAPE: Desire. Intuition. Or just structure, form after form. Because he was like -- a dilemma of too many options, the choice to eliminate threw him into that cold dark space where nothing's happening -- then into the burning white heat that's all charge. In the dynamic of the two of them it's happening where it starts.

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE SEEKING TRACES OF A LONG LOST ART. Who can return the pasture to that flock. Wherever the cattle roamed they were free, which later could be recollected as the posture of a great romance. Territory, the very word resonated with gigantic possibility. The proportions of the landscape forced an increase in the scale of expectations. Everything coming into the valley could be controlled from a single straTegic posiTion on THe pass. NowHErE on THE plain could sucH a movE bE Co-ordinaTEd To grEaT EffECT. ForCEs oF CorrupTiOn, nOT mOrE banal THan THEir ObJECTs, Had alrEady undErminEd THE sTabiliTy OF THE OrganizaTiOn. nOT a prinCiplE OF ETHiCs, buT OF pHysiCs, COnTriBuTEd iTs sHarE OF dEprECiATiON.

RESULTS OF THE EXPEDITION -- no real sane plants but some transparent rocks and in them embedded more unusual specimens. As for the big collectors, they came back with a sack full of mechanical flies. A high gloss, perfect record was recovered following the survey. This is the worst thing which has turned up, one conferee exclaimed as he moved into new territory. No attempt was BeinG made any place throuGhout the conference to position the spectator.

FALL of A DANGeROUS OppONeNT, Life hangs in critical

balance. But in the sythesis of genres he is a fairly decent guy, honest, idealistic.

HE WAS THE FOUNDER OF A DYNASTY OF SMALL SCALE GIANTS. Waiting on the runway, a team player, with his foot in the door. Games go on, year after year, located in the arm rest of your chair.

But what, what, did that have to do with the fractured body of the revered and patriarchal older brother. What vile misconception could have overridden the taboo by which the family remains inviolate.

NARRATIVE: The line hooKed first into the principle character, maKing the signs of his-her distinction. A situation provided details. He had been there long before he shifted his brother's assets to his own advantage. This motivation supplied an unresolved issue, thE 'prEsEnT' condition, beginning of a TexT.

Taking stock of the altered conditions, table marked by the empty place dealt from the deck of contingincies. A reward must be gained to resolve the central issue so apparent to them all by his absence, the low life of situation, the high plight of character. A crisis had engaged them in narrative with brutal force. He searched their faces. Their new condition was antithetical to the original.



Ground: Her house

The piece of real estate foreqrounded itself into a wide range of possibilities -- cabinets needed to be held shut against the intrusive curiosity of the cat. Complaining of the work the and static tendencies of dust, her housekeeping randomly identified spot after spot. Excluding nature, that mixed blessing, as a means of fully defining the outside. Not quite domestic in the first establishment, but primary, as an obstacle put on guard, essential distinction, 'hearth' making its way as virtual exercise above ground. Painted texture, sealed surface: smoke in a passive suburban development throws up easy access to sloth; the structure does not provide the activities.

RITUAL: We were

suffocated after we left. The light air left traces in our lungs. Yester-

day we began to make amends. The blisters came after dinner. Our fortune seems to have been mismanaged. One small branch of the master plan remained visible to us in the late evening. All of us watched the path become immersed. We hadn't shut the door. We had only small packages with which to withstand the monumental proportions of invasion. Or occupation -- whichever we felt it was. Nothing was less nihilistic than our feathered toes. Each one of us managed something from the mass of unmarked territory, far outside the sedentary marketplace. Ready for the rush we listen to the freeway and assume an attitude of leisure. We made holes in the barrel knowing thE watEr would Want to comE througH. WE RESPECT DRAINAGE JUST AS WE RESPECT THE BRIGHT HOWL OF SAUSAGE MEAT IN ITS ANCESTRAL CASING. INSIDE OUT WE MARCH WISTFULLY ALONG THE LINE OF POLES HOPING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF REKNOWN.



An Essential Search & MORE MAppING Where Did It Go --

DON'T KNOW -- OUT ON THE GREEN GILLS OF SOUND. THE LONG WIDE REACH, LIgHT. THE MEANS, FOCUS. Flat file of perceptual difficulties, eating their young, what conclusions can be drawn. Made more monstrous by the juxtapositions which make the most outrageous irony on the basis of their total desires and for implicative value. Each item insular. Take each one.

Overlap another. Suddenly start finding places where the peaks and and valleys are not what they should be. Some peaks too high, valleys too low -- the warp. Crossfiled, cross referenced. Personal history of X. The language survey, exploration of register. They went out after it. Can't blame them. SomethinG liKe that was bound to happen. We crept up on their trail just after they had left the camp. We knew our Guide was more skilled than theirs, just as our scouts were. Ours had always been the superior power. Our faith continued to Be stronG. THAT INTERRUPTED ONLY OUR BELIEF IN NECESSITY. NOT NECESSAILY THE BEST THING. ALL THIS TIME THE WORK'S GONE ON, WITHOUT HIM EVEN REVIEWING ITS PROGRESS, NOW SOMETHING HAPPENS TO DELAY IT A FEW DAYS AND AND HE'S FURIOUS, IMPLYING NEGLIGENCE. WE HAD CAMPED BY THE RIVER NEAR THE DINOSAUR BEDS, HAD TO TAKE INTO ACCOUNT WHAT WE WENT THROUGH TO GET THERE, INTERPRETABILITY OF SIGNS. PHILOSOPHIC OPPORTUNITY.

I saw the plane go down. Long before the noise started I had seen the survivors. My first instinct was to lie down and let the wrecKage finish moVing. Before my EYES ThE hATCh OPENED AND SMOKE BOThERED TO LIFT ITSELf FREE. I DON'T KNOW If FORCE IS A good WORD TO USE HERE.

HER IDENT1F1CAT1ON : This was it.

FLYING COLORS, A NEW ONE, BRAND NEW. START CIRCLING; THIS was the kind of excitement she'd been waiting for. This was the kind of

life she was meant to lead. In the center of everything, constantly, in demand. Fresh paint coincides with the constant mania to be washing. At the same time, making something out of the experience, a long watch, tender and romantic. Gentle. Thrill of contemplating it quite sensual. High tide. A form of omnipotence. The breakers felt high, close and generous instinct uppermost. The kind hand, on a low shelf. Today the tide way in, against the rocks, the surface smooth glass, no breakers. Horizon indistinct, water fades into haze at some indiscernible moment. Blurred edge. Suspicion of critical judgement. Let it go. Typically law-abiding. At first first so arbitrary seeming, only the evolution of involvement makes it logic.

HER TESTIMONY : Not only recording

her fascination with the forms, but the capacity to hold those forms intact in the system which functions as her mind.

So what if it required records, that made it no less effective or certain an instrument. When the dispute increased she appeared in court as a mute subject. She had a substantial claim to be specific. A metaphysical explosion served as illustration to her, self-conscious, and condemned to observation only. The duration of the blast stung segmented epithets across the glib surface of the packed courtroom. The replacement of each section worked to contradict the simultaneity of the event by the awesome linearity through which it was described in the minds of the jurors. The other client was found equally unknown, but metonymically implicated, you know, by association. His voice had the tone of a leer, the past he harped on stank with the orderly sequence of time. A saw in the corridor rose and fell in pitch, according to the degree of friction generated by the blade. This is an afternoon. Full of light and the substance of light, that ray, that wave, that vision. We know now -- think of what that presupposes -- that there has been a mainstream. Our illusion. Truth and versimilitude. You see, it was like this, at first the tiger, with his feet glued into striKinq distance, lived in the wood. A woman came walKing. 'We,' again his voice competed with the worKman's noise to insinuate more than it stated, 'linK their domains and produce a TexT.'



CEREMONIAL FALL

OUT. Nothing objected so strongly to suggestion as these stray remnants

expelled from the parameters of danger and into a personal space. My second idea was to leave, to hide, to remember all I'd seen and manage it later on. But my final, fatal decision in that moment was to lend a hand and not know what I was in for. This just wasn't supposed to happen, you insist. There is no room for this kind of behavior within the static confines of your structural analysis. Authority. The tone of disdain caused the form to be almost synthetic looking. Smooth, unblemished, well-defined at the orifices, perfectly finished so you come to eXpect the perFormance to be likewise.



Becomes geography

PLACE: The historical dimension of humanism, farm project. Human nature, corruption of the biological into essence: fallow-cultivated, potential qualities, addicted to comfort and no mystery.

Through a peephole, the existential aspect -- the relationship of the house to the land. No direction. Own eXperiene pierces the commonplace. Horse by the corral. Place the very bones of eggsistence.

Through the immediate sequence of encounter with locality, a unique circulation, historically emerging. Place is a factual event, conscious, direct experience.

In a small outbuilding, behind the Bed, is an old woman, a link. Stretched as we are, Between knowledge and eXistence. Ferns and the dark Bath Germinates a fantasy aBout the people who live alonG the house, on Benches, holdinG the details of their lives. Routines each fiGures out to spend time in the day, otherwise overGrown. HarvestinG early this year, they lie ready near the closed-up house.



Identity of A Place

PERSISENT SAMENESS, PERSISTENT SHARING OF CHARACTERISTICS WITHIN ONESELF. Identifiability a form of identity already, illusorily stable.

What we are doing overwhelms the place. Distinctness in spite of any change. Inside and outside equally intimate in the dialectical division of mental space. Relies upon the primacy of action.

VOCABULARY AND USAGE: After the red line, final demarcation, begins again. Original syntax had a desperate semantics. A natural object appreciation. He fell naturally into a state of gloom though he looked everywhere for humanity, morality and ethics.

VICTIMS OF PRIVILEGE -- Whose cult was it? which allowed the mind which is mine to be replete this way with images. Trace them to their origin, that is, to the initial transaction. As currency has a moment when it changes hands, so nature mechanistically distinGuishes on a binary level which does not admit to any ambiGuity. Each hand claims its own blind territory, a physical dexterity takinG place.

In communikation: We Are Attempting

THE TONE IS GENUINE; The course of life is not to be missed. A happy holiday. Is coming up but not for me; for us; we enter into, an arrange-

ment. This must be politics. Taken off at the last stop. You knew her formerly. The fresh air funded by your drive subsides. And into it the matchbook cover advertisement makes its claim. A stated grotesquerie. My old friend luxury. A late desire to go hungry, the policy of nice debate is critical. To what. After all. We grew up this way, could not have come here by another route. This is precisely where I am. And don't forget to put the lights out, replace the bricks before they fall. IN COMMUNICATION -- WE ARE ATTEMPTING, WITH A SET OF FORMAL EXERCISES, TO OBTAIN PERMISSION TO GET THROUGH. The charge detected, finger on the pulse, may be just running in the medium. How long did it take us to get this far. Did this all Begin with a special predestination. Our douBts are raised By the radical occasion. As often happens, Fate must Be considerEd outsidE this proBlEm. BUT WHAT WILL ASSERT ITSELF IN PLACE OF THAT OLD HABIT. OUR VERY FIRST ATTEMPT WAS TO DETECT ESSENTIAL TRACES. THE LAST MINUTE CHECK LEFT NO DOUBT ABOUT THE DISCRETION WITH WHICH AN OPERATOR WAS HANDLING THE OBJECT. MANIPULATION OR A WAY OF RAISING QUESTIONS. BIRDS, NATURALLY ARE MAKING SOUNDS wE RECOGNISE.

RE-WRITE : OF HER CIRCUMSTANCES

THEY HAD ACCIDENTS; LACKING UNDERSTANDING, THEY HAD FUN. It's going pretty far if a doctor has to treat -- his deep laugh intervened.

She sang with the radio, said, come here, I want to talk to you, started flying out and grabbed me. At which point the man writing about life in the caves thinks he can embody the Primitive as a cultural artifact and use that identity through a social realm which will fetishize him as an Indian to which they may play out Paris. He wants access to that primitivism as if it lies behind the social, a neurosis which brands all perception according to its own characteristics. He sees everything in reference to his own self-concern, fears. Haunted by the procreative power of women. Slipping back before the Fall, only way to assure the male. Fixation on spectacle -- as if there were to be a certifiable History that had been, the minature in place, behind. Looking for it as it happens, happened. Circumstances developed as always. The representation is its own referent, especially when suffering from an excess of empathy. No whole field, only an outline, encounter of specimens. Obsessive cataloging on her part had confused her obsevations. The excess of information suggested a guarantee which narrowed her field of vision against each new encounter.

We want to choose

The way a nervous twitch wants to be the object of study. Some behavior we avoid like heavy metal, as toxic. Frightened, the touchstone developed as a way to relate. The communication came by itself to possess value, almost like relaxation. Go back and conceive. Start from lack of definition, foetal or pre-foetal Jelly full of potential. If one was burned, what can be assumed. The room moves at will, not so quickly as to attract notice. Starting to learn some moves, shifts around the molding. Fog won't lift today off the foundations, came down like teeth, sinking in. AdJustments. One by one towards considerable alteration.



SLOW ACCUMULATION Of ARTIFAcTS

INTO A PRESENT SENSE OF HISTORY. AS HISTORY. OUT OF CONTEXT.

CATALOGUE of automobile upholstery fabrics for all makes. Quickly become exaggeratedly dis-attached, looK liKe remnants, wrecKage, all wear accumulates as a resume attesting to their value: use.

LESSONS OF THE MASTER: Like collecting postage stamps, a single intact Imperial, complete run of monarch issues and a whole set of regional postmarks. A stone carved with signs having no intention to be useful. Infinities: impersonal pronouns as subjects, propositions, and lack of articles. Machine. Pyramids, white clouds and black hope, grammar, sign, refusal to correspond, same disciples, palpable as continuum over shape.

Not As A Substitute, but to stand for itself, wires filling in invisibly.

NO DISRUPTION, FORM TO FORM. CONNECTION, CONVENTION. Some evolutionary patterns, brightly marKed, betray their origins. The line, effacing its own linearity, refers out of process, using metaphysics as a passage to re-invent a small portion of actual magma, hot and spiritual.

Envelope burst from its contents. Nobody else comes in. What to link up with, to, for. Density of population and experience of time creates a concentration of occurrences, the stuff of complexity. Some particular sensation makes me awere. Scanner checks it out against a backlog. Sense of history must be vast, from the first need to remember, scratched into the paper, marring rather than using the receptive surface. Effort paled beside the hand's mordant definition.



CONFINEMENT: She

WAS A YOUNG WOMAN when she got off the train. When she turned around, she was gone. You noticed the landscape and realized you were in a new place. Under the trees, an omen, set to be bleached in the shade. Careful ritual, of care, the cultivation of a specialised form of maintenance. Noted. Notches on the bones. Carved into significance. Man with a stomach ache. The photo of the cloth covered table, an array of metal objects very stark on its clean, white ground. Nuts, bolts, forks, and knives once swallowed. Rate of production now an issue.

A DULLARD. UNRESPONSIVE. MARKED. MUZAK COMING ON. He didn't allow anything in the house. He put his head, hands hanging loose from the elbows, yelling, 'Only the best.' Foam ran from his mouth with the stream of words. Threw down the quotas, barriers overflowed.

JUST LIKE A SYNTHETIC MEChANISM

WHAT TO THINK, REMOTE, ISOLATED, ALLOWED TO BE, THAT IN CLICHE WORDS RECOGNIZE THEMSELVES each other as a unit. Such a wealth of unexpressed perception.

If there were a skeleton key for discourse, his fingers edged down the page, it would provide complete mobility, his fingers sensed the words, a non-totalitarian effect in which meaning would be generated out of reference and in reference, always selecting. Cold type in his hot palm. Tactile collage, cut-out or modelled, capable of infinite, extending his great eager reach, inflection.

Serpentine. Ungentine. Tangerine. Companion, to this volume, includes the right to know. She compared her own sufficient means to his insufficient means, forcing the interest to squeal across the tabla rasa of her first account. Charts appeared on her eyelids, quantifying her visions into designs for All The World. As part of the act of regularization: ENTER MAN with MAChINE, FAR LIMITS OF A SUBJECT.

An old solar system

EVERYTHING GETTING FLAT,

FIxED: ROADS AND FIELDS, ALPHABETICAL ORDER. An index to future possibilities. Just. Not to take anything slightly we can hang on it. Suspend. If we set out to make progress. Nonentity needed in order to function well as a funnelling mechanism, a channel, a conduit. Windbag, a vehicle for wind that is, information, to pass through. Particles which are themselves ephemeral, a charge redefined as an entity til that too degenerates under scrutiny into an activity. The configuration wrenching its standard form, planets, moons, and orbits into

ARCHETYPES AND METAPHORS

For the new world



STROKES. THE AWFUL TENDENCY to be ACCOMODATING, COMPLIANT Yielding on all sides. La peau du reve; the skin of a dream, comes off like headlines in large strips. I survived a tidal wave; innundation the foremost principle of this act of survival. Soaked past the skin, the soggy mind of this brave soul struggled out onto dry land. 'Look at me,' he said, raising his hands out of the mud. A perfect letter x, his legs akimbo, arms wide apart except for the nasty interference of his head. Take it off. His father takes his place, a substitution and a fade -- could have been more rapid. How far did he go. He must have left home after me. I never knew his whereabouts until very recently and that was by an accidental meeting. We were caged in a room with water and we looked it. **Am I the only one feeling it shake.** If I doubt that what I am about to tell is true, then how good an argument can I make for it. Critical judgement stands between myself and the object of my own desire. Is this deserved. Where is the host of enemies called for in the name of conquest.

If I am to defeat the opposition, where is it? Stretched out in my striped arm chair, bare toes in the streak of sun. Light should be able to reach anywhere. But if the obstruction of window panes is also their support, how can I tamper with it without coming away bleeding from a disastrous comBat which reduces ruBBle to shreds of pitifully vulneraBle flesh? Don't cut me up. Caution. That suBtle warden, does keep the restless energy in Bondage. The Greatest hope, to Be Born throuGh the act of discipline, not passed, like a stone in oatmeal throuGh the Gut. Some of us have left and not Been Back aGain, left with stunninG respect for the maintenance of space.

Folded uP her speech & after that, Left.

GOES & DOES NOT ENCOUNTER ANY

OBSTACLE: CONTACT LOST WITH THE HEADS, REWIND GONE SLACK. Down after an entire afternoon, then parts of the program kept appearing long afterwards, ghost light, an image barely altering expectation.

TYPOS, ALMOST MAKE SENSE, COUNTER-SENSE, REVEALING AN INTENTION, DESIRE WHICH TAKES ITS OPPORTUNITY WHERE IT WILL, A DIRECT RESPONSE. Mouth modified according to the opening, easy spokesman, not to be dismissed. The initial moment was the best, making speech, gliding like marbles off the production line tongue. Let it slide. Initial tension slacks, lower lip echoing the shape of the long-lost first words. No residual **IMPACT.** Rebuilding the young surveyor said, is as casual or complicated as you make it. What gets pulled through determines the force of restraint. Lethal injection feeds the program its resistance, not passively, crawling on the walls immediately seeking release. The trigger device essential to coming back. Waste streams. Proprietary information. Rip the confidential envelope from its moorings, wide open. Contrary to policy.

RISK of expression: not under control.

ADMINISTRATIVE METHOD CONTRADICTS ExPERIENCE. A social romance. I entered his rooms. A series of physical movements, arrangements, configurations, in the elevator, hall, livingroom. Time into late evening. Passageways.

IMAGINE. We found ourselves in a generation which was not aging. All around us our contemporaries retained the same eggsuberant youth they had always enjoyed, to our continual amazement. The birds all had their faces to the sun, the whole field of them. Painted faces to the light. Of course it had an effect on us. We didn't settle. Never permanently. There was a day she spent half an hour in the stairwell, back against one of the poured foundations.

WAITING: FIRMLY AND QUIETLY. Erect and attentive, as if hoping for instructions, hoping to be beamed up, hoping to succeed in isolating herself in that corridor sufficiently to be distinguished from other LOCAL DISTRACTIONS and by this concentrated focus to achieve an ATTRACTIvE RECEPTiViTY. Blow the judgement. Fuse. Craving heat. Some association. Serious enough. Into the face of the machine, locked, held up in front of his eyes, riveted on the tiny screen which his fingers struggled to control. He was a multi-pocketed apron in which the winds of life had made so many small deposits of sand. Into each flap a small depository. Are you kidding. Change of tone. Go and look for it.

ACCORDing to their Fears they regulate

Limitations, Themselves, The flash of Light and then we reconstruct from prompting; friends that swim, crawl, fly. So smAll - how iT TAkes over your mind.

So pretty when they're little. Nail polish coming off, chipped, flaked, chin very clear. Tiny beaded sweater, wanting to be appreciated. Leopard cap, guitar chips, picking through air, unifying perceptions. To make a place and call it a place. See what's here. Street tales. Not their fault. Clothes don't fit. Legs too long. Series of folds in the cloth mocks marble statuary, draping the classical disproportion of the bodies. Hormonal swelling a response to a certain instinct to survive. Developing out of a desperate necessity.

THEY GET THE WORD AND THEN -- The assignation of validity came with the realiZation that there weren't alternatives. THE PRODIGY. PRODIGAL. Not too sterile. No. Ineffable. On the back of the sleeping baby, shifting tracks of sand, drifting into dunes, only to shift and reform elsewhere, below the protruding shoulder Blade, a sheltered hollow, Become the last pocket of Belief, Become like the ear of my Brother, a hiGhly protected, over-sensitive place. My Brother. The BaBy. With passaGes of time played out across the shiny soft Barely finished skin, the ominous poetry choreoGraphed with meteoroloGical mystery OVER AND OVER AGAIN WHILE HE LAY PRONE, UNMOVING, GAGGED WITH SLEEP OR TERMINATED BY THE SHIFT OF SCALE IN WHICH HIS ONLY ROLE WAS TO SERVE AS A STAGE FOR THE EVENTS.

I TAKE A WaLk,

MY MIND WANDERS, WHO ARE

MY ANCESTORS?

Lines of force. Coiling angle. Age of the animal. Quasi-stellar objects, the elusive center. Recent history, dinosaur's lifestyle, killing the primates. Maya. Crater in a sandfield. Flashing light of flights to deceive and then devour into straight sequence.

HISTORY AS CHRONOLOGY : The mess, morass, all charged and differential is transformed by the initial event, the inception of physical and chemical formation. In the cooling mass there is the settling out of elements, land and water. The land forms break apart and drift, forming the features of the landscape.

MORE Work, Not a Literary arChetype.

THE CONVENTION IS SEPARATE FROM THE ACTIVITY. Abstracted into solid reference, rocks in a bag.

Punishment. Internal standard solution. Mechanical, wrist-action shaker, approximates the changeability of flesh. The same number of strokes, steps, establish a practice in the hand which slips the mind. Now the woman holds a baby against a black background. Suspended infant. Articulate child. A little dictator. Says what he wants. Infantile mind. In isolation. The description keeps slipping from his grasp. Then he suddenly closed his fist, picked up and took off. Syntactic tantrum turns into yelping or bleating, original speech. Habits change into customs in the mouth of the minor miracle, not to be mentioned in the gameplan. Hooks and links. Absolute signifigance of the sounds is organized around iconicity, each little shape coming into its own as it escapes from the jaws. A long step from the initial registration of presence and absence. Consuming a hot surplus. Swell. **Mission: Just liKe that, last night, a plane crashed over the houses of the city spilling debris onto rooftops and sTreeTs surrounding. I DON'T BLAME IT.**

URBAN CENTER: high probability of any possibility -- cannibal image of regular folks meaning to eat a meal.

Definition: selection

WHAT THINGS DO THEMSELVES IS ONLY PART OF IT. On the trellis, the vines chose what to do with them also.

ROCK, the piece is primordial. Everything we associate with age, the primary, the primary, the crust, the jelled hard piece full of the record of formation. History. The initial combinations out of cooling. Rapid phases, changes. A particular law forms, in quick succession.

ITS OWN SCIENCE. THIS IS OURS. MISSING STEPS IN SEQUENCE. Handling the rock she said, it's special. So very special. To live with it around would be a privilege.

Back to the man at the machine. He's more opinionated. That makes him more selective. That makes him more knowledgeable. Speculates -- what if I take my Genes, isolate the chromosomal basic pattern, the least differentiated, most reduced model, factorinG it out, so that the complex factors dissolve themselves Gradually into smaller and smaller units -- with a phase of evolution for each factor.

WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO TRACK BACK TO ORGANIC COMPOUNDS OF MOTHER CARBON. OH, MOTHER CARBON. HE FELL DOWN WEEPING, OVERCOME WITH EMOTION. HIS HANDS FILLED WITH FERTILE LUMPS OF PASSIONATE SOIL, REACHING IN SENSUAL RILLS ONE AFTER ANOTHER ACROSS THE FAMOUS PLAIN TO THE STILL-ACTIVE AND ONCE PRIMORDIAL SEA.

A reflex, he struck again:

like a real statement, is unequal to its stimulus.

Forget this business of signs. Carefully notice the difference -- still absent. As a current topic, the fugitive, warehouse energy. Her names qualify as more information. Similar undertaking, people from the area and long codes required in the struggle. Ordering goes about. In a publication, the place of the artist is basic passson. Ted and his sister tend to have a couple of reams up in the attic, a lot of black all over the page, an active design to evoke not just a material-historical process, but real actions. The image maker. He was possibly the most powerful man in the world. Without douBt within the next few hours he would put that power to the test in a trumped up crisis designed to put himself Boldly Before the puBlic eye. MAN MUST DEFINE HIMSELF BEYOND THE ENSEMBLE OF HIS SOCIAL RELATIONS. AS FOR THE SPACESHIP, WHO GETS TO GO. LOGIC & ILLOGIC IMPRESS EACH OTHER ON THE SHEETS AT SOME GREAT RATE PER HOUR. NOT SINCE EARLY NINETEENTH CENTURY HAS THE PRACTICE BEEN IN WORSE STRAITS. SHE PLUGGED HERSELF VIOLENTLY INTO MATERIAL AS A STARTING POINT.

GATHERING Rain, Weather Conditions.

Organic compounds indulge in their capacity for combination and then a charge, the brilliant lightning strikes the surface of the pond.

Swimmers, eaters, the basic activities furnished with distinguishing characteristics. Evolution leads to complexity, organisation, specialisation and replication. The fishes have gills for breathing. The amphibians crawl out. Reptiles crawl out. Reptiles become giant reptiles. There is incredible foliage, dragonflies, the swamp scene of primordial nature. The birds take to the air, making wings of skin; mammals get hot blood, primates develop social relations. In a deep gorge of history the chippers and flakers seek caves and fire after hunting. Tools and paint structure the domestic arrangements.

Of Some Organism

AND IF SOME MILDEW BEGAN TO GROW ON SOME PATCH OF EARTH, ROCK, According to the opportunity afforded it and in growing began to modify itself through successive generations so that it complicated itself both on the level of the individual organisms comprising the colony and also in the organization of the colony itself.

THEN IF THAT DEVELOPMENT SHOULD FURTHER MODIFY THOSE ORGANISMS, CONGLOMERATING SOME, SIMPLIFYING SOME, MUTATING OTHERS TO PERFORM SPECIFIC TASKS AND THEN IF IN SO MuTaTinG FORMS of LIFE began to APPEAR which were capable of SYNTHETIC PROCESSES, absorbing and transforming MATERIAL IN the ENVIRONMENT INTO indestructible MARERIALS that ORGANISM was making use of in the further CONSTRUCTION, DEFENSE, OR FUNCTION of the COLONY, then should any PART or the WHOLE of that entire SYSTEM of DEVELOPMENTS Be considered in any WAY grotesque or unnatural or undesiraBle.

THE POROUS VACUOLE SPORTED A PLASTIC CAP UNDER WHICH A MuTaTiNG spore produced rapid fire Generations unaBle to retain the INFORMATION Genetically deployed to the INDIVIDUALS who counted separately.

DESIRE SEEKS A LEVEL OF NECESSITY.

All MundaNe Issues Just like everybody

HIGHLY DISTURBED, STANDING AT ATTENTION, WAItINg.

FOR ORDERS. Crew cut hair stands straight up. Posture is straightforward, belly out, arms hang limp, slack, ready to twitch; they do twitch. All tuned, waiting, at rest. Lead in the shoes adheres flat to the sidewalk.

HE FACES AWAY FROM THE SUN, SHADOW CAST BEFORE hIM. Receives a signal, drops a coin, lets it go. Who was picking off the flies. Loses control, slumps into control. Slumps down against the cinder blocks. It was a difficult position. How much more difficult if he should fall against the panes and pitching himself forward it seemed like a possibility.

Can't do anything but feel vulnerable, RAW SENSitiVitY.

ANOThER ONE OF thOSE, I ThOUghT,

SUPPOSED TO BE VERY EXCITING, A GREAT MYSTERY. BUT ALL I

could think was, another one of these parts of the missing manuscript routines. Everybody goes for that one. Having only the parts to something, not the whole, makes it suddenly very important. The half missing makes the whole irresistible. A whole found text just routine, tedious, on the line. But with a partial text the rest could be anything. The possibilities of the unknown portion loom so large they overwhelm the limitations of something reduced to pathetic accessibility. BUT I WAS NOT INTERESTED. I told Sally from the first I didn't care what Jonathan was willing to offer me for the Job, I wouldn't take it. SHE SHRUGGED. SHE KNEW. HOW COULD SHE NOT KNOW. THE SHAPE OF HER THIGH IN THOSE JEANS -- SHE KNEW. ALMOST EVERYTHING. IT WAS AN UNCANNY POWER OF, WELL, I HESITATE TO CALL IT FORESIGHT. BETTER CALL IT INSIGHT, A REMARKABLE POWER OF REAL PERCEPTION. BASED ON EXPERIENCE.

See, here's what happened and the reason I didn't want to get involved.

ADAPTATION LEADS TO HOUSING, CLOTHING, MOVEMENT OF GROUPS SEPARATION OF TRIBES, TABOO, THE POSSIBILITY OF FAMILY AND

extension. Settlements and culture occur along the river where a place acquires identity and organization. Certain spots support city structures, social structures, real places. Civilisation promotes trade, promotes shifting power over the control of those spots. Religion is the state; out of the city state emerges the city state. The herces. The monuments. The monuments. The edifices. Mythology. In the next large city state municipal order administrates its extension over savage lands.

Mutant Organisms Breeding Copiously

ANYTHING THAT COULD BREED WOULD, IT WAS THAT KIND OF DAY. INCUBATING PERFECTLY: WARM & MOIST. In the lab the doctor leaned over the culture samples he was examining, unable to believe his eyes. Sweat dripped off his face. Tension combined with unbelievable humidity to produce a constant crop of fresh perspiration. Breaking ground. Off his brow. He didn't want to alter conditions in the lab into conflict with the climate outside. The treatment system might eliminate what was going on, rather than findinG it out. How else was he to fiGure out. If what he was seeinG riGht now under the small microscope was any indication, what was happeninG on a mass scale was GoinG to be terrifyinG to confront. He wasn't sure what to believe. He was seeinG. ImaGininG? ReadinG anthropomorphic illusions into the GRANDEUR of the pattern to satisfy his own complexity. A quandary. Presented with this rather too vivid embodiment of his wildest EXPECTATIONS he had a hard time with thinkinG how to deal with it. Worst of all it BEGAN to BE a constant. Every place he'd GO he ENCOUNTERED LITTLE colonies, CIVILIZED and STRUCTURED and UNIQUE.

He was Toying with

the idea, sitting by her, of handing her the rash pronouncement of her affections. All the frustrated past tense overworking itself up into confession, each one of them into their own, well-practiced form of anonymity. A social program of politeness allowed advantage to be taken because it assumes a level of civility. A certain definite smell rung out of the water.

CRUMBS HANG OFF HIS LIPS. Can he stand it. InsensitiVe animal. Disgust implies a blind spot. The cloth is cheap and ugly, colors all on the surface, but a great and outrageous longing rush comes with the drug, an unreconciled recollection. That's love, the possibilty.

PARKINg. ThE ElusivE young hEro: hE. Not everything congeals so nicely. They just wanted to go out together. Who could say what each of the others was doing sitting in the garden, an hour before sundown, basking in the light. Three women grooming each other in profound agreement. Utterances unintelligible. A man is rattling chains on the path. Not his fault, an earnest young engineer, visible in a structured social system. Back to the street. A car cuts close to a crosswalk, close. Whose air. The visual dialogue takes place without ownership. Broad space on

the City's Surface.



It Was Like thIs:

Jonathan showed up full of excitement. There was something in his hand. But what was it. A moment before he'd been certain it was something quite dead, now he couldn't be sure. For one thing, the child claimed she was picking up signals in her feet. TWO: What was JOB. Patrick had described it as a special club, a kind of costume theater where the exclusive clientele could dress themselves up for any role they chose to play. It was just for entertainment, he stressed, laying careful emphasis on keeping a neutral tone.

A Prophet Is Born

A son becomes the cult rock for the church. In contrast to the state religion there are games, spetacles.

The issue forced is order and religion, conformity and morality. A wide range of morality comes from the East. A split between the capitals: the scribes are chased into cloisters. The court in the castle depends upon the artisans, guilds and city gates. Feudalism preserves lineage, creates aristocacy, the static line with a claim to power, divine against the upstart contenders. Invaders disrupt the comfort of order and the next prophet arises burning. The latitude of Influence is so broad that there are both courts and states. Exploration is of land, discovery is of mind. War and trade use the excuse of religion for territory and claiming commerce. The new world is full of primitives, settlements occur along a frontier, pioneering patterns of development. Independence leads to revolution, rationalism fosters sensual refinement. Expansion is a romance seeking the West with the poetic imagination of political art attempting to express itself out of bounds.



Something Becomes

A DENSE CONCENTRATION HOPPING IN THE DISH, feeding on their static state. Peak rate, absorbing the swelling glut in the abdomen. Where does the breakdown occur into more and more surface area for digestion.

IT WAS FUN ENCOUNTERING THE LITTLE COLONIES. Sewer drains, cracks in walls and floors where an accumulation of debris made a truly fetid swamp ripe for breeding. Couldn't get a more fertile ground to mutate through whatever it supplied in the way of nutrients.

IT WAS FUN SOLVING THE MYSTERY PUZZLE IN HIS MIND THE IDEA BEcame almost synonymous with the idea itself. Just a figment fed off his imaGination, as if the little civilisations had developed after the fact of them. Their mental existence didn't alter his mind thouGh he tried to fiGure out how to operate on the information which pre-occupied the thouGht outpost villaGes.

TENTATIvE FLASH ClOse to the Ground

GIRL IN RED DANCING TIGHTS TRAILS ROSES THRU FOUL AIR INTO THE BALD GLARE OF DAY

Bits of this, that non-comittal warm vibe in the stiff distance. Parking. A little bird begs for mercy. Crumbs that feed. Fall. Come on already. Fatigue. Everything disintegrates into fragments. Discrete spaces. Disconnect.

WORLD TEETH. These women with a developed instinct for fashion, come and go from the event. Push plate symbols for the door: points of attachment. Seeing the order they went on strike. Rather than solve each thing just once; got to let go the grasp to come back with a question. Then left as in agrEEment.

No Illumination came off the Plane Metallic SURFACE

THE BLANK IT TAKES to MOBILIZE

UNDER CONSIDERAbLE

PRESSUrE. He'd never been to the club itself. He didn't have the right credentials, an underling in the bureaucratic hiErarchy.

TRUE, he came from a good old family faded in fortunes from the stock. So he wasn't, as she was so fond of putting it, One of the Ones. But his girlfriend -- now that was a high class girl: blue chips in breeding, poise, education . . . She was also driven, determined to scratch out a place for herself commensurate with all of those privileges which she construed as rights. Whatever there was available just belonged to her. She had integrity and she'd always had everything, so she couldn't see why anything should be outside her province deep within

The Inside Circuit.

Reducing Digestion

WHAT KIND OF MEAL WAS 1T?

Why's it matter about the plastic. All purpose holly, year-round synthetic.

Picking crumbs from the weave in the cloth, not from hunger but from the desire to cultivate that much interest. His gum was the right distance from where he sat. Breadth of the room cross-sected by prefab wood veneer shaping arches to shape the vinyl room dividers. Only who was lookinG?

HE BEGAN TO EAT THE PLATE.

None you can't look into with some heart. So sweet as to be what. According to some distinguishing guideline things fell to either side.

She nudGed him with her Bowl. They did not do these thinGs. The kid did that. The kid ate three of these sweet ones first. Then she put somethinG in her waterGlass. She savoured the flaVors. She put her hands in the waterGlass. SuBtle flaVors. She asked for more.

LATER: IT'S HARD to WaIT.

She spoke sympathetically. They enjoyed the varietY of dishes. TheY enJoYed each other. It was a good meal. TheY sat bacK satisfied.

Which is the one? It is the one who refused. Soldiers sent to Guard the camps. Said, the GIRL flipped out, GOT UP on the TABLE and started SCREAMING ABOUT how they all GO HOME and HAVE NIGHTMARES ABOUT LIVING FLESH THEY'D EATEN. WILL the little SHRIMP come KNOCKING at my THROAT LATER, HEY I'm not DEAD yet!

ISSUES, the real issues; Don't. Don't what?

A Model for Order

The Classical Empire, As Victorianism Is For Tight Industrialisation.

Business encourages the breakdown of an old order, brings on war and change, depression and revolution. Worker and realities, inscribed by public funds before another war is followed by control and affluence, the baby boom system of patronage. Confidence to conservatism counteracted by the violence of cult youth. That sense of causality gives in to paranoia, succumbs to disillusionment and cult power along with disintegration of structure and the image. Technology generates information, confusion and a general loss of faith. The newborn is defined against the cataclysmic, tested by corrosion, sick progress, equally useless in the face of decay which reclaims only its original autonomy.

NIGhT of TALKING ABOUT EvOLUTION

LIFE ON THIS PLANET POINTS UP THE LOGICAL CONSISTENCY from organic through inorganic. Compounds as an argument against any outside influence being necessary to produce life. The **self-replicating sparK**. The city teems with little spores. Effect of the **environmenT**. There was this doctor doing research on space cultures in the lovely amber-colored agar medium, **waiTing** to catch onto whatever was around and **brEEd** it. The ongoing experiment was a constant **scanning** device, the usual debris ended up in the **medium**, making the usual mess of not very ordinary molds.

Her Sincere Interest

Patrick was a bright young man, many people said a brilliant one. In the five years since he'd left school at the top of his class, he'd conquered lots of territory on the way towards his goal, a full-blown political career. But he was still young. Brash. Outspoken. A bit too much to make those compromises essential for the achievement of power. Consequently he remained outside the tight interior workings of the party, wrestling himself with the conflict between his desire to succeed at any cost and the desire to succeed on his own terms. The combination of energy and intellectual ambition threatened to overwhelm his dynamic.



NO DOUBT about a TRANSFORMATION

THE EXACT PROCESS HARDER TO ASCERTAIN, LOOKING AT THAT

fragmentary and distorted landscape. It was seemingly impossible to tell if the surface should be read as the projection of a flat image onto a physically dimensional form, or whether it was the skin-like result of a sieving process in which a whole significant portion of the original medium has been filtered out leaving only the ghostlike remains of imagery as indication of the initial figure.

In that text which was the image of a landscape lay a linearly accessible context which could be extracted by the process. Or was it really a problem of needing to go beyond the limits of reading itself, in order to assimilate that figuration for its own sake, in itself, as itself, as a direct reference which provides experience, no, which is experience. CURIOSITIES OF GEOGRAPHY: PARTICULARS In relation to the resources we colonize. The location of the animals. Was left place after place. A subsequent invasion allows certain identification of the track. In order to justify the arrangement it was made the border.



INCLUSIvE CRowDs

DREAM IS OF A WHITE HOUSE With Complex Interior Structures.

Rarer than the rarest of diseases, cases of human combustion. Find just a pile of ashes, maybe a footprint, recognizable shadow, burn through the floor.

All white walls, density increasing through division of space. Gets invested. Gets settled down. Dispersed.

SEEPS: Invading the base; taking hold into NO MOBILITY.

Already cloying, inadequate roots of the vine.

Each door opening throws in the light: revealing construction. Rooms-relations. A real place. What it meant, historically, to occupy each of them. Not accounted for.

Flat, head-on drive

Breeze shot down a wind tunnel, power of conviction, it had overwhelmed even her cool disdain for men in general and in politics in particular. **The first afternoon I had any hint of the activity at Job was the brittle moment he told me they had decided to call it quits. Hadn't seen it coming even as he bent forward to free his wayward feet from the errant phone cord. Between fragments of lobbying he fed the abruptly disjunct summary of his situation. Professional matters in such a grueling stint only tapped his resources leaving his stamina intact for a series of linguistic negotiations Juggling the freight train on which he was running his compromises. Yielding at the point of greatest RESISTANCE let him take advantage oF the MOMENTUM oF that rush to slip what HE really wanted into the BACKWATER. MEANWHILE HIS HAND DIAGRAMMED THE ESSENTIALS OF THE EVENTS AT THE PLACE IN VIOLENT GLYPHS HE PASSED OVER TO ME.**

What GuaranteeS Life?

IN THE ANTIQUE SOLITUDE OF TIME THE MIND OF MAN CROSSES AND RECROSSES TRYING TO DEVELOP.

The laws of some inevitable energy demand playing out the unrehersable dilemma of discovering the means according to which those irreGularities and vaGue distinctions of this sense of self distinGuishes between that identifyinG entity and the texture of the mass which endlessly surrounds it. Not too clean. Wait for it, let go them for it, eaGerly. HallucinatinG quietly, it occupies. Little spots of liGht color poppinG, appearinG on the surface of vision with discrete kinds of motion. Not all, but some of it. More conGealed form comes with accelerated eXperience.

Little by Little A Great Antiquity

Obscures the Other Discovery in the Structure, the Prime Achievement.

Built by them. Considered insignificant. Becomes a form of distribution. Native manufactures, local industry, and trade along the coastal regions all previous to penetrating the interior.

ON THE RUINS: Just the trunk of a young male, seventeen meters, the fragment, arms rigid, limbs ponderously virile, stable, placed, his posture noble, endowed with a faith in the sanctity of that nobility, apex of cultural respect, the native hero.

BETRAYED BY THE ELEMENTS OF ORDER: Carvings depict events as sequence, beasts and grains making all the sense. An account. My mother. My earth. Song and ritual. Men pressed flat as symbols, their stance choreographed as meaning. Driving the beasts. Decay on the freize. Remnant outpost under the tree. So old now. Ancient, history stuck poles in the mud and had marked them out. Spaced carefully. Now rotten, nearly formless, still retaining their deliberate future.

Defying Description

THIS BEING HAS WASHED UP ON THE VAST SHORES OF SCIENCE.

Is it loosely bound force fields, protoplasm, or metabolic organisation. All descriptions are foiled by its gleaming surface. It responds to warmth by drying into scales, melting like a piece of aspic, and risinG with the enthusiasm of fresh yeast. And to cold by splittinG the clean air with the sharp crack of dissonance. In fact, its only consistent feature seems to Be that it has a determined area of resistance.

OUTSIDE ThE LIMIT OF KNOWN TOLERANCES

The sustainment of life is not considered to Be aBle to reach the extremes which this BeinG has survived. Some are callinG this a BreakthrouGh for scientific investiGation, a slap in the face of modern technoloGy. Whatever other deep structure may Be revealed, its surface is the Result of a continual pRocess of tRansfoRmation.

RAId AT pROJECT

Five Square Miles of this Estate

The place bears a greater resemblance to the materialisation of a madman's scheme than to any architect's indulgent dream of the possibilities suggested by unlimited means.

Or does it. The intention in the maze of construction may be hard to define but was overwhelmingly clear to perceive when aerial photos were released following a police raid yesterday.

Prompted by a Month's long Investigation of the Case

The raid was triggered by a phone call in which the terrified voice of the young woman rapidly blurted a sing song message into the ear of the senior investigator in the case whosE confusEd rEaction to what hE drEamily charactErizEd as purrfEct SilvEr TonEs only complicaT'D Things muCh furThER.

The taped voice on the call was traced to a rural party line. One extension of that line led police to the caretaker's cottage of what residents of the area have long considered to be an unoccupied Estate.



HOUSE: Present phase of boxes arriving

JUST BEGINNING TO MAP OUT THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE PLACE.

THEME ROOMS IN TABLEAU SEQUENCE. PARROTS IN THEIR LITTLE SUITS. ONE LEANS OVER, PUTS ANOTHER UNDER HIS ARM, SMACKS IT. Not out there, not on the edge, but back here in this retracted, entrenched, domestic space, our household. HOUSE: I have lived here eons. All of Mama's afternoons. Inconsequential corridors of light this time of day, inadequate to sustain activity inside the flickering, uncertain spots, now diminishing rapidly. Each position dictates an activity. In the desk of course the elaborately structured order fully formed, functional, complex and uninteresting order. Now aging fast the fragmented assemblage of architecture. Not least of all, the constant presence and movements of animals. A settling motion creaks the beam and throws the view through the glass doors. One of those antique skies like the first one ever. EVERYHING DEFINED AS FRESH AND PRIMARY, SIMULTANEOUSLY SELF-CONTAINING. PLACE.

STARTED IN TAR

UPPER SURFACE RETENTIVE, Super sensitive in response through the sticky top layer of perception.

Here where things have just begun every piece was beautiful. There had been a larger population at one point -- but are there populations that haven't been mapped yet. The one who went originally had the intention to make claims. His recognition of the place, eyeball to mind, gave him rights. He went right through that recognition and planted himself on the home ground of known reference. And the places retain the titular character of the genteman's name, a history in itself.

Can you tell what it is as you ride across it. Cuts through the wall which was part of the foundation. The layers disintegrate so easily into each other. The loosening and maintaining of boundaries act against each other as the inevitable catalyst of change. But the hardest point from which to gain leverage is the regular surface of routine.

ANSwERING the AD

Screaming pits of pain.

Their unison is a reminder of unfinished business. Elegant it's not. He is a great naive, a century old homunculus in a space suit, slime deteriorating the extremities.

So old. The yard wild. The outbuildings reclaimed according to a makeshift sensibility.

Calls and keeps asking to be let out.

Holding the bowl up close to her chest she huddled around it keeping warm off the steam. Also to protect. Because of preserving through so many lives. Several hundred transient occupants over a ten year span.

Nothing blocked up. Nothing broken down. Plans to build. Stacks of future projects. Working out the sibling relations.

Family: She came into the room.

ThErE was a golEm. Do you Eat chEEsE and crackErs. No, I only swEEp undEr thE tracKs. HaVE you bEEn on a train latEly.

He growled and his stomach went off with a loud alarm. I can't stand that, she cried and ran out, shutting the door. A little while later there were very suspicious stains on the floor. She traced them as far back toward their origin as she could. Full and light. Simultaneous vision reads along and integrates momentarily. Spots rebuild from a personal myth.

What Conventions?

A RANDOM VARIABLE GONE CRAZY

There seems to be a fat maXimum of substances which can be converted into its fuel. There is a supple medium which contains discrete units of capture and release. At the very least the peephole scope of intention has been maintained in the puckered surface through which all manner of consistent correspondence pours. The content clear as oatmeal. Computer analysts are working to digest the data.

PROFESSIONAL REACTIONS

At first I thought it was some kind of mistake, said doctor. He refuses to claim any responsiBility for the appearance of the oBject. It simply appeared, he went on to say. The entire laB was reduced to watching. We wish we could say we'd cultivated it.

BATTERY OF TESTS

The appearance of the now-famous suBstance has no more stsBility than its aCtivity. While it can Be held it cannot Be cleArly outlined. VoltAGe is its mosT ConvincinG ConsisTenCy As well As iTs mosT TerrifyinG. The meTer of This mAdness BeGs To Be BrouGhT inTo BeinG As A Response.



Spirits Move Objects

Agreeing on the concepts:

A mist that came out from the paint, sat on their bare arms and heads and over their eyes, rolling along the skin of their faces, catching in streams on the stubble growth of their chins so that it clouded their eyes and muffled their words. One just hit her. No reason. Flat, open hand, not hard. The dog who had been leading the way stopped and started chewing on his leash.

Not enough. Never enough.

Return to Paradise

THE EVENT : REBUILDING OF BABYLON

One organizer regulates the program. Not just a version but a varied mode of presentation. Bio-extracts. Land has an order to it outside of sanctification.

She pinched them, bit them, caused them to write in a book she called mine. The text, 'cosmic' introduces italics, more and more, until it's bigger on the inside than on the outside. Sit among the bits of rubble like it was nothing. Street all torn up, fence holding back the curb, old taxi parked right on the sidewalk, interrupts the flow of pedestrians without asking the required fare. Guns in the background we ignore sitting in the sun. Direct our eyes.





BEFORE SHE KNEW

What was happening to her, a condition she had always wanted to bring about, she was rushing along a wide tunnel filled with scales.

Every siZe, shape, color, teXture of the little chips swirled around her. So much for the gardening. So much for a lot of things. They could be used as coins, armor, cards, shingles, or just -- the course deposited her by a steep bank of telephones on which the dials were written in various languaGes. There was no tellinG what time it was and very little left in her cup.

She looked again and thought maybe she better make up her mind to wrestle with those mechanical alligators.

The riGid surrealist eGGsercises constantly his will aGainst the frivolities of our eGGsistence. Such concerns. BeGan to rain. A blessinG. So blessed. TryinG to concentrate. On it. Two children, allerGic to everythinG, sittinG on a couch toGetheR.

I don't want any of that, do you.

No, the otheR one aGReed completely Beyond the need foR eGGspRession, noR any of that eitheR.

NO RELATION TO : Anything: PARADIGMATIC

Still inhibited by virtue of refusing to acKnowledge the limitations forced on it By its quite inevitable relationship with its surrounding environment. An all-encompassing definition exists by distinct differential. The contact and the **gap**. Sometimes they have whole **pocKets** with apertures, not overly apparent, not indicative of the whole **globe** sackful of **reserve** stocked in. **SyntheTic fiber**, because it doesn't disintegrate, becomes a permanent and constant **irriTanT**, a counter value to the aesthetics of wear.

Color - Quick, Light.

Woke up with a million very small scratches all over the skin of his ordinarily unmapped palm.

The tiny army had scraped across it in the night, while he slept, arm out of the covers. As if the soles of their feet had had razors stuck like ice-skate blades on the bottom, every step cut through just enough to break through the skin, and the resultant texture was like the surface of a small, frozen pond on which the local kids had exercised during the whole of a short winter afternoon. All he could thinK of was that the migrations had begun again, and he envisioned all the slight transient masses moving tHrougH, moving tHrougH.

Mutation Localized PARADISE AGAIN

The red hurricane

Something had come into being which could peak and then dissipate, be succeeded by countless arrangements of gaseous matter.

The resources of the unit countries display their real diversity. A shallow pool of certain chemicals shine beside a vast lake of open diagram.

Non-negotiation

Currency goes obsolete in circulation, working towards an absolute relation of terms.

Now playing with predictions. Lights out, Gain the advantage.

Slow time of indulgence

NOTE ON THE STATE OF DECAY

Shell-shocked, battle fatigued. Peaceableness of the road in spite of the sirens. It was something in the air allowed an organism to relax. The actual softness, mildness of the temperature, the light stimulation of the breeze, a caressing breeze. In fact, it aroused a fine kind of excitement in him as he lay feeding. Mind off on a momentary tangent, tongue lapping meditatively at the bulk substance, assured that it would not sizably diminish by this long afternoon's activity, nor the next afternoon's, nor a week's worth, nor a month's, but would last over years, expand into an eon of bland comfort. Meanwhile the bees chewed on the soft wood, maybe revealing by their anxiety something he could have been better off aware of.

Maintained Indulgences : Brutal confrontations with experienced reality

A few bites of something which when swallowed will open up inside like a flower germinating renewal in the eXplosive eggsperience of its petals. Contrives to feel that eGGsperience is raw enough to be considered real. Elements of culture sometimes falter beyond their own milieu. From the nuclear family the little Girl dreams of beinG a star. Appearance yearns for a place in affirmative attention. Never sufficienfly out of synch to have to deal with the actual transGression aGainst that self-adoration. Won't withstand the subtle mode of constant patterninG, quick curtain calls. Swam and played in the water like sleek, younG seals in affront to the indifferent will of passinG time, then struck in the face of its complete determination. Time to Go alreedy.



GRaCE: THE REST

FIRE ENGINES: Put my head inside a paper bag.

The omni mind of X fits new shoes to fashion, which disorients, so unaccustomed to the novelty sensation. The radio left open all night on the roof, absurd as art.

You will never again all of you sit together on a sofa like that. Youthful exuberance dissolved by that prophecy. Unloading her groceries with a great sense of urgency. She said it will be called Burned Brain and it will be Hot.

Pathos of the expectation. They knew she was alone in there Seeing her every morning at the bus stop he developed an attachment. Who could blame him.

Silica seeps from the pores of hsrself, forming beads that hardened in her hair. They sHook loose as sHe walked, clicking to THE floor around HER and rolling OFF under THE furniture and into every corner OF THE room, BOUNCING and spinning, BLACK, SHINY MARBLES.

SO EXACTLY ON THE SURFACE of this planet.



DOWN the BEACH

RANGED. ARRANGED. ALL OF US, as from a class trip, out along the

beach. For some reason, put at the end, picnic blanket, as a finishing parenthesis, as a containing term. Attention depletes the intermediate seats. Day passes. Wind comes up. From the blank drive of direct sun the changing angle of light becomes more functional, Can see and do, attentive to nuances, classes of items, like food. Cracker as a unit of complexity, broken into gridwork. Destroyed between sand, which shifts on the wind, and salt.

The COMFORT of ThESE SMaLL SpaCEs

HOME. My sister has kids who are learning a foreign language. Did it have arms and legs, does it stand like this. It's a high chamber. I am being sealed in. You will be here for years. Can you stand it? I am in another place. Pointing proudly he said, this is where I live. One small red spot, on my skin, burning, kept me aware that I was playing host to microbes whose settlement and whole account was to Be at my eXpense. Our purchase, passinG the postman, daGGers.

TIES. No real or normative connection to the state of things. Always the capacity to be a permanent and dangerous illusion. Activity the sole requirement for occupation of the place. A property of the text itself, non-mimetic.

PARANOIA:

A FACT is that which completes itself. Challenge assumes a solid form. Just out of phase.

Visual synthesizer: Dial a scene, one grows and then another, not regular but diagonal. **Dimensional illusion,** projectors. Scanning the whole and replicating through it, thick images, rather than point by point. Equally field dependent. **Dialogue.** The smell coming through the air-conditioner is wet. **An absolute relaTion, incidenTal,** among all things, at all times. Roadside displays a front, bright boxes strewn through sacked rooms. **Violence** as an item above the front door, to abate a **compulsion**, wet food. Old explosives. Seething with the utmost possibility, a long-kept, ancient, metabolic **promise.**

Riding a Runway

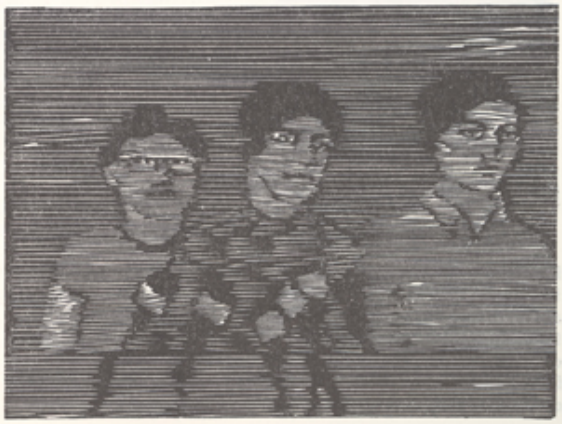
Concrete, super fast

Paying attention to the rules. Observing. He said to her, can I have some. Why does he look at me defensively. It was a being. Don't really like the way they look, peeled and revealing their pink skins. Ladies looking like the 21st century, fresh growth and burned out ends. Flight boots, bare thighs.

Firing at jet

Jammed camera worKs again. New position will assure control, at least of this initial territory. Before returning the momentum will collapse the vehicle's drive. Reruns of the screening will contain more information. The posture of invesigation eats into the margin of applicability, somber.

We are not permanently stuck



STOPpING by the PATH. SIT. BACK to

the vast ocean. Facing a wide, rough plain. Beyond it the ragged edge of a young mountain, shrouded with clouds, hit with sun. Spot of obvious

power and obscure mystery. Other travellers dot the landscape. All this movement, transience. A man sits comtemplating the scene. A young woman starts to pick her way down from the road. Over the edge of the hill behind her, from behind the crest of the ridge another woman rises to reprimand her. The distance is very large, but the young woman looms even larger. Her voice brings her close, quickly. Why not come further, into the light and clear open space. No need to get your feet in that mess. Come on. Just a little farther. A little farther for all mankind. Do the masses rise, swayed by her conviction.

INQUIRY : Struggle on a primary level

DOUBLE IMAGE OF SUBJECT It could be natural or it could have been born ugly. How could he know. On his own. As a really little thing he had been cornered by ancestors.

Grandfather,[a big old bear, wore lenses up very close to the thickly featured face. He saw distortion reflected in the glass before that visage with round teeth in a grin. Which of them[was most affected by that image. Stocky and thick-limbed he contradicted any clumsiness By the adeptness with which he handled and was aBle to control material. Mind to earth through the vehicle of his hands workinG the medium of linoleum into compliance. This aGility redeemed the physical[form with its capacity to Be so articulate in the makinG of tactile decisions.

A product, raised by an[agreement. He grew up in a parking lot. The first car he remembers is a studeBaKer, Big, spacious, comfortaBle, with upholstery so thicK it stifled his movements.



The Atom: Something complex and adult

in which the system of reward had to do with a whole intricately structured process of accumulated experiEncE and knowlEdgE - to position, on the hierarchy of machine relations, interactions and achievements. Summarized in the discrete charm of a change of scale. Fission an introvert attitude in the face of change. Everything has unit value. Some things also have character value.

As Nice a Location

AS YOU WOULD EVER WANT TO live in, patently residential, complacent. The wide open streets stink of exhaustion, too Open alsO.

The oldest we've got. Practiced. Rearranged into a form of arcane knowledge, actually through use and application. Stay where the sky has no limit.

Carnival atmosphere: some clinging, some scented, many, many of them standing on the platform, loose from sun and fresh air, other intoxicants. It will be fecund. Come as a particle does to fruition. Costume -- who thought of comfort. Didn't even see him until I was past him, sitting upon the unsorted concrete beside the stairs, totally wasted. Didn't want to assume anything. Whose amusements. Again, the vast urban landscape; over time, no way to predict the random wanders.

To know things in the point of impact, impossible. only reflection closes the gap. As soon as I began I was ready. To. Scale a system of relationships, How does regularity affect form. JUST PUTTING THINGS IN THEIR PROPER PLACES. BEAR CUBS OF A LITTER. TO ROMANTICIZE ABOUT IT IS RIDICULOUS. THESE IMAGES OF ANIMALS, ALL ARCHETYPES, EVOLVING EROM DREAMS.

WHOSE LEGENDS APPEARING?

Present Pleasures:

CULT-CULTURE Today's address was an outbreak of symptoms . . .

. . . indicating the changes which have occurred in his attitude since taking office. A struggle against the accidental, the president claimed, is the basis of his program. The adviser who wandered in the wilderness did not know whether to assign himself a greater or smaller depth of field. He was suffering under the influence of short descriptions. The best outcome he could formulate reeked with well-meaning falsifications. If he were alone, no change in scale would be enough to alter the inevitable consequences. On the other hand, if there were any way to believe in a hidden variable he might be able to reveal what he thought he'd seen.



Mundane Menace

It was like that for me. It will be like that for you. She was standing in the street. Arbitrary. Remember her. She'll be important later on. Turn back on yourself. So faBulous you want to stay with it. Too much of everything. She'd Been hanging off the edge of the Balcony listening to the radio. CaGe. If only it would have Been safe to. Swallow that program into the streets.



THE EXCITEmENT

SUSTENANT EXPERTISE

The waltz step into air, a railway to the stars, a quick ride on a hot shot. Pea shooter vehicle for dreams and drama. A trick on free backlog of exchange, summoned abruptly.

A critical mass necessary to summoning libido. A breakthrough challenges the industry. A small detail in the change of spin more inspired than the damp in the Florida air.

WORLD COLLAPSES

The chain of effect. No better offering came through the pulsing charge, and no more definitive action. It all came naturally, because of the shape of time. Dumb aTTiTude in literaTure, in science, pure luKsury, a magical bElief.

Shape itself. Amazing mythos. The little units struggle to achieve supremacy. A mastermind of chartlike precision, bride to its own anathema. The vile sportsman of imagination purposefully invents moves in violation of all acceptable boundaries.

NO LIMIT

LIGhTS FLAShеD RApIdly ACROsS his

eyes, turning red in a trail behind him. No one holding up the seat today.

Wood sheet leaned against the wall. There were swarms and there was progress, something to be made. What about the family, generations and generations. So we watch the changes in Age to Age, the details of the code, the way of keeping it, paternal guardian of authority, maintaining old order, which yields, point by point, to change. Have to force it, not to any easy place. High priest in white coat and domed temple. Some of us were enjoying him. Shy and frightened of the ability. Raw material: requires an act of generosity in return. Have you ever been in love. Ice cream floating in the lake being carefully eaten with spoons.

BABYLON: More Travel, A long Reach

Fed a combination of sugar and blood, they became addicted to their carnivorous activity. Ants in a steady stream, they invaded the most private recesses of the space, without question. Nothing they did was without a motive. In this case, the problem is not so much covering up the differences, but seeing them in the first place. Thick with bodies, we lay, warm and passive on the long night ride, soft air, and the motion of the car on the tracks, easement the least exercise of will. Just for a few moments. To watch the fog clear. Because there are consequences to actions in the scene on the beach people were eating sand. The social. Even the bench stinks of sweat. Trying to protect myself from the sun. Using the consideration of the rays as treatment. Radiation. Lots of diseases.

Genuine Refugees

MOBILE HOME: Access renders the mundane. Plumb line right through the work.

Grounding, literally, the image which had been projected, connecting the figurative to an electrical current in order to control it. A matter of wavelength, contacting the cells in the radish for one split second in order to aliGn the ions, all the polarities pointinG in one direction. Seems to have little after-effect. MeasurinG the difference, as always, artificial standard used as a GuaGe. Shock for the sake of safety. Own parameters. The kid's pen. Tablets in the checkbook. Permanent mounds. Bones on the other side.

SUPER REMNANTS: Routine came straight up through the family. Habit of production.



The Ability of MEmbRANES to maintain

It was like that from the very first moments. Immediately codified. Basics. Took and stuck. The rest was all modification, just steps, and never altered the initial pagan heart. Hard chemistry, a mercenary, bartering for the **right change,** left its **unfinished business** to attend to. But the **supple fields** of physics netted more by **virtue** than by **magnetism.** Face it, on a **lower level** the **charge** could have been **reversed,** settled elsewhere.



CLING to a TRUST

THE ARRANGEMENT OF TILES AS prestige, the evidence of vanished craftsmanship, the fine achievement of an artisan establishment beyond reproach. Beyond refute, another road: alternative ungenerated by the matrix of sound, suffering without release. Could have happened: scissors lying open on a table, frozen moment, between one episode and the next. Flexible time, depending on the dictates of the narrative. Varying degrees of ill and allusion. What an image, what a life that must have been. A measure of deviance in the rows of corn, as if the missing element were to be taken more seriously. That's haunting. Like wind, only less.

EPHEMERAL and MENTIONABLE.



The Current Climate

Controversial adviser alleges motivated takeover. Quitting his post he

attempted to put the best face on the situation. Today he rounded up forty-two hopefuls to compete. Dying for honour. Noone was particularly distinguished in the trial heat. These consisted of mopping the dry floor of the organization. There was passing traffic in the interludes meant for conversation. The condition of the people did not respond to the character of any of the candidates. Waiting to re-open the road. Trailblazing teams, all contenders for the top position, hesitated to discover the source of the emergency. None was forthcoming. The interviewees wanted to report to the president directly. The road was still closed. Resignation had forced slides and floods after the allegations. Search continues.

PUBLIC: The Long Night of much Mist

THE THICK HAZE MADE EVEN THE DENSE SHADOWS OF ThE DARK COMPLETELY INDISTINGUIShABLE

It was so long since we had been out at night . I barely knew the neighborhood. When I went I was supposed to find, right at the end of the street, a place where I could buy a split of very eXspensive champagne. A gourmet niGht shop. Passed my coat throuGh the Glass to make chanGe. Almost no visibility near the Ground, owinG to the tule foG, But with lonG, dense vistas in the hiGh clouds. A foretold But unpreventaBle act of canniBalism. I participate, suBmit, review and am aBle to act only in the moment of presentation of what I knew would come to Be a fact. Jaws unaBle to preVent the choice of action, only workinG throuGh the enGaGement.

Mystery Triangle :

Where cars and trucks disappear.

People can claim anything. The very real melancholy of the soul diffuses itself into the air. The first real sighting an instance of creationism. Listed on the marquee of the matchbook in a digital display.

Could be programed from the driver's seat of a well-stocked bank they called the lost institutional memory.

Retrieved, the partial imitation of the tampered with and never violated original

Struggled through the retrials into a partial recovery. Conscientious collection, years' worth of junk, sorted by indelible profile. Whole piles of seemingly useless stuff, never put to obvious use, but chaneLLed toward an amusing, disTracTing aTTEmpT.

Transform the break in labor and materials into a marketable commodity. Not significant enough to advertise. Just waste, consumption, and now the stuff of the earth re-arranged into a rigid and unnecessary structure. Beyond cellular collapse. In the perfect moment, occasioned by a series of experiments. Minimum form. Suction cleaned.



The OriGinal Scene

METHOD: COMING into KNOWING

References become familiar. Petty thievery. Trace that theme. Once here. Snapshot. What's owed. My time. Sure thing. Give it a little edge. Manufacture complete parts. Replacement parts. Caught in the rug. Folds to the sheep. Operating term. Preliminaries. Environment.

What is REAL TIME?

TAKING the OPPORtuNItY of her own

GENERATION. FULLY. In order to institutionalize oneself. Grace. My flat

savage reached his state of beatitude. Religious figures, standing celibate in the warehouse alcoves, one beside another, separated in a line, each in a niche, unmoving. My premiers slip into your premises, assumptions of the culture. Moving out of -- no more play. Figured out and not getting anything back for it. A dead cold space, only the facet, not the phenomenon -- lens and medium the distortion was obvious. Crystal. Could be anywhere except for the discussions whose specificity discounted all generality. The falling words like silver, counting the crumbs, become transparent by virtue of the liquid skin, a permeable residue. Lapse. Giving up the urge organize into a secure personality.

Complete permission.

HUMAN INTEREST:

SENTENCED TO LIVE. Let me go and drink deep of yesterday's news as if that will suffice; what is it they need comfort for? Another sofa:

House relates to mine like two pieces of an interlocking three-dimensional puzzle, contact at the edges define the unique sections of each separate piece according to the disturbing features of that piece.

What is known not just the sum of all but the leap beyond. Initial strike random decide positive or negative, then go on. Attentive to the self-effacing familiarity. The figure itself no indicator of force, boundaries held against a greater or minor tension. In an age characterized by affectation, affection. Interior relations. Loose knit but interlocking groups. A noble vehicle, docile by nature, barely full enough to keep from rising into the air. Blatant subtleties. Unforseen incidents destroyed a sense of method, not of order. Recuperation only a restatement. Memory attaches, into belongings, anchoring location to possEssion.

MarKed with grids, recording action as a field of anticipation. She had the route. Initial observation. As a symp-Tom which mighT indicaTe The underlying narraTivE consTrucTion. IT insisTs.

Solar system: STAR. Immediately Gone

HOLDING ONTO THE RUSH, LIKE BREATH UNDER WATER, hIGh OFF COMPULSION AND RESTRAINED AIR.

Some kind of catalyst for change. What's unexpected. Another way. Not to be blocked; eXhaust backs up the machine. Instead, the hot light off the rough surface. A mesmeriZing effect, so glad. The continual spin. Watch the warp; always relative to where it has been -- is. No humor, drag, the record of the transit held by the medium. Gaps make heavy distuzBance, But anythinG can Be moved, even transported, in the spaces. Mass in its present form from location to location. BecominG, position, indices to future possiBilities. NothinG like density, want the motor GoinG all the time Gives the sense of somethinG happeninG. Last attachment full of flaws, fiction factor. What will Be the purpose of a sense of posterity. Implosions, eGGsplosions, announcements, new formations. What rises from the ashes?

WORLD WOrd. CoMing -- the act itself.

LOOKING BACK WITH LONGING: The ultimate musical instrument, any sound you want to make you have

Prophecies of doom. Ministry of fear. Top studio contenders. MaJor stars. Intruding without apology. Bright lights as manifestos. Hope. Getting sophisticated. Changed my mind into gentle rain. Leisure creates its own necessity. Vinyl could be a herione, built like a blonde, midwestern front page headline.

DOCUMENTATION -- poured conceTe, FixED FORM OF EXAMINATION

What does it suggest. Blank room at the start. Bigtime inability to see, digest special. The capacity to know, what's that. Cliche of personal mythology, still precious. FIux the stimulating constant, ambitious for the variability of change, a vital counterforce to definition. Self to self to other in any, every, medium sparks excitement in the method of ordinary function. Answering the ad, screaming pits of pain. Their unison reminds me, I am noT done yeT. Image forming fighTs To speak and againsT IT, WARY oF THE TERRITORIAL INSTINCT oF SENSE. CONFeSsING AWARENESS, INTENSITY, RESPONSE.

Of one hundred and twenty-five copies attempted, one hundred were on Warren's Oldstyle, twenty-five were on newsprint. Handset Stymie. Printed on a Vandercook Proof press. In Oakland, California. From June to October. By Johanna Drucker.

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