HISTORY of the/my WORLD

HISTORY OF



1.
original sin



2.
classical form

the / my

WORD



a.k.a, — p.o.v.

Fragments of a testimonial to history, some lived and realized moments open to claims of memory

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n the

Soft, fat, slow time takes its first

breath following the





beginning was the world, nursed on the warm breast of chaos fast following a night of

initial explosion, making light into a face swaddled in warmth and

hard publicity. Genetics produced the fullness thereof and a new



The all-American dream girl: long-legged, blue-eyed, blonde and a huntress, a muse, the law and the word adored.

1. Ideas take flight, fast and sloppy, winged with desire to make their swift way in the world, hiding their strike capacity in the secret moment of impact which rang in our ears as we ran away confused by that first big bang.

letters. Our earth took us to heart and mind in the intellectual embrace of a cool companionship.

cosmology
emerged as the
flight from
innocence
locked them
out of the garden.



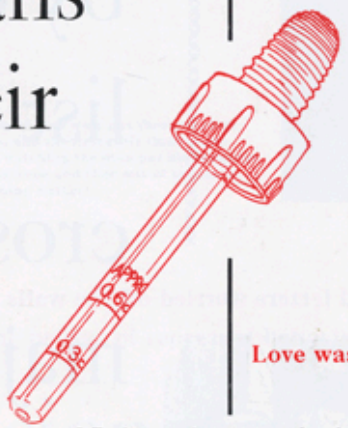
3. Six days or seven a brother or two sisters, not pictured here, were the stars of the nuclear configuration, fractured and split in the familiar pattern and spreading to the cardinal points of of the psychic globe, raised in the old testament way, with natural light, harsh, swift judgement, and stories, many many stories told over again against the text to disguise and distract our labor.

Self a blocked off space of time, private allowance, childish hands marking a face organized as science.

DELIGHT was unearthly
in the early stages of undress.
Knowledge was a hot rout-
ine to the primal primitives,

4. Grandfather one day from the sea and another in a bucket, tracking sand, one of our own most ancient relations, dense with history, his own, end the knowledge of others: so the shape of the headdress, stars and animals to find their way and satisfy the primitive ache of the human imagation.

original humans
scattering their
seed across
the receding
waters of a
new earth.

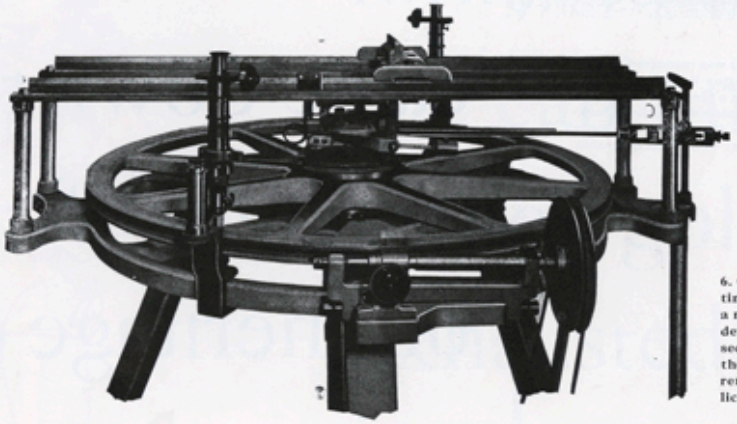


Love was a question asked nightly

5. Testing procedures: maternal mode of reason calibrated the instruments with a mother's touch, measured out as law.



to induce sleep, insoluble conundrums dropped



6. Cranking the machine, generating life forms, tears suspended: a miracle: we held the tricky devils in our hands until they fled seduced by the wind into believing they were moisture; only traces remained, bitter salt which we licked from the wounds of time.

on the tongue or given like a gift through ears and lips to cheeks and skin.

A WHOLE string of father
figures was displaced one by

2. First blow, the hand of god, by blow came skills so that we crept out of our holes armed with the new technology and ready to have it make the world for us.

by one, in a long
list of names
crossed out in a

▲

Words came easy and letters worried off the walls



major struggle
for survival.

and formed the hard won figures into a name scrambling

THE LAW
came down the
mountain & up
our heritage dic-
tating transgres-

7. Travel to foreign lands was recommended as a cure for ennui but writing home was harder than they imagined with a language invented for business, and the whole neighborhood looking on. The brother gave advice while the sisters filled up pages with what were indecipherable forms.

the order on the soft linoleum and scattering
the language underfoot. Literacy and intimacy
collapsed in conversations stolen from routine

****

8. Take aim little weapon of my heart and make the best possible use of the tools and targets of self-torture.





At school they were put through their paces, and the first swift thrill came from watching the man put his daughter on his knee and then out of sequence lightning strikes!

Hand in glove, now abandoned, slipped into the pocket of repressed behavior, dressed up and then



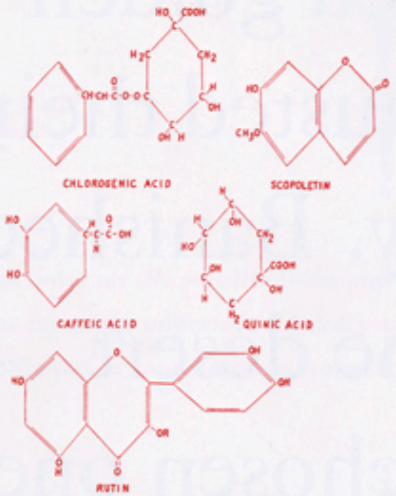
sions we were subject to perform. Suckling the calf until it turned golden exhausted their piety. Banished to the desert the chosen ones

9. Persistence of memory, coaxed into view and flashing like a billboard advertisement for the virtues of rebellion against small town fundamentalism.

spoke out on
the empty air.

schooled to understand resistance, inherent anger ground into the soul
swallowing memories of tortured afternoons, athletic energy bound into
anklets curbing the instincts against the strict measure of hard rules.

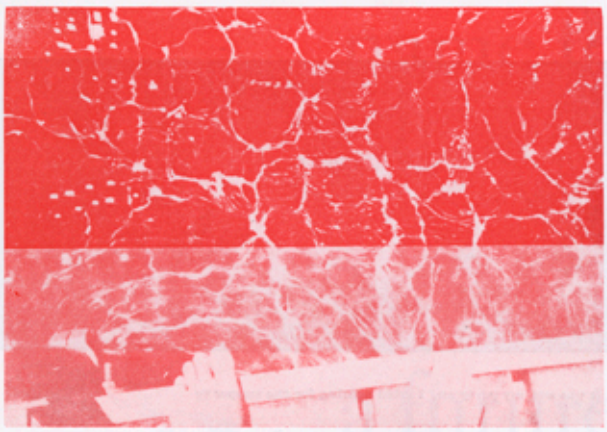
SNAKES and
parting waters
charmed them
back into civili-
zation where
writing began in
their own name.
Now language



10. Fragments of the original memory comes in molecules like the one which reeches clear as breath with its tale of early success and easy living, a tale told by an idiot, signifying crumbs left on the path to find their way home.



11. Days in salt water and other clues dished up when the waters parted and then hung out to dry, beached debris from the summer's washed out memory turning pink the hot atmosphere of regret.



12. Moses, in the fashion of the day, testing the safe and sane means of entering the waters from which he could work his own prefigutation while his brother refused to let him touch hot sand.



14. Making way the sign of the passion —flaming red

▲ colonized the whole Mediterranean and spread trade on its receipts. The cold north

Pleasure was slight, sweet, and spasmodic, secret and unachieved.

was still peopled by primitives rubbing themselves with blue to resemble the cold.



13. Communications overreached the long arm of absence takes its toll on the line and makes good with the increase of static waiting patiently in the service of the lord.



15. Everybody who was invited came, I think, but it was not my party and I cried waiting for the supper to redeem us from the awkward social situation

WHOLE TRIBES became involved in the naming of elements as forces acting out their own revenge in the quotidian mythology of humanoid actions. Cities sprang up and lent the goddesses a

untranslatable into the daylight speech of cle



16. Some lamb: Bittersweet and poignant memory, the sacrifice made as a ritual the night before death, real death.



name for their towns. Ritual sacrifice foretold a future without



Response was vetoed clapping a hand on the dream through the

which we would have been inhabited by extra-terrestrials. In

17. Somebody had promised a huge contribution but the food got cold and had to be sent back to be reheated in the kitchen where the cat was eating its way through the turkey headfirst.

thin clothes of sleep, squeezing the moment with inept attempts at a climax

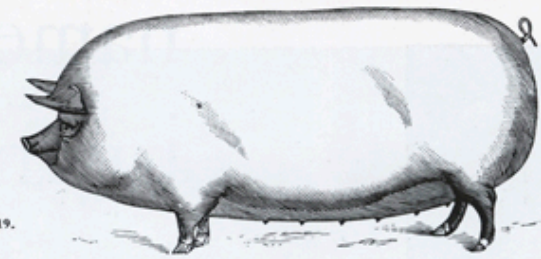
the wars Troy was trampled

ech of clean vocabulary after the harsh taboo snapped shut the door to understanding.



18. Disciples without principles, thank god, sat throughout, side by side their heads bobbing up and down on the waves of conversation they each felt just like the brother they never had.

19. There was talk of a barbeque and there were strenuous objections in some -- hind -- quarters.



19.

Writing returned from a trip and mapped

by a horse and lost while Alex climbed over the mountains and set his seal on the wide plains he surveyed with his gaze. There were still no trains.



20. This must be the Renaissance: we looked at the stars and I saw my face. I'm a pig. I cried. My dear, he said, the whole of the animal knigdom has passed this way. I looked down and saw by the trail of footsteps that it was true. I looked again and the stars were marching off to have their baths and we were all stuck on the ground without them.

*
*
*
*

Roads went in everywhere & tales of pyramids and picture language



21. Heaven and earth fell to their organizing system, order broke out everywhere like a plague of conspicuous reason.

the measured space of pages paid out like time in exotic

filtered thru the mails. Airwaves carried messages before the phones and

lands where a place named Europe might have been a nation in the mind

but got toured and recorded in an infantile essay colonizing the domain of the real.

*****

a virus of civility in-
vaded the land. A
child born from light
was hung up as a man



23. Search parties — the son with the sun with the mother to the ends of the known earth or at least the bay with tales of adventure too wild to sit well by the domestic hearth.

Knowledge as language, the word of the mother, got passed through exchange linked hand to mouth.

for meat and changed
the course of the emo-
tional mainstream.
Allegiance became a

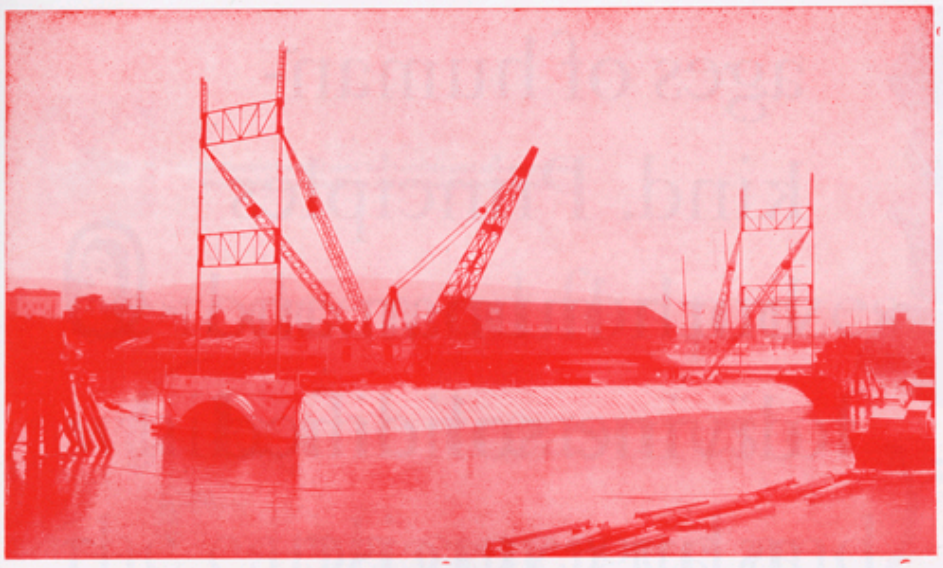
Sudden expletives caught on the phone lines.



24. Chart sent out from the old country laid out the city before they landed on streets which impressed the primal territory until they were indistinguishable



22. Looking over his property and loving it: new worlds or at least new continents burst into view.



25. Trying desperately to get the scwers into place before the folks arrived they poked at the pipes with their sticks and sang sang sang.

hard rock of gospel
spread through lions
and into the arena of
freeplay and phallacy.
The last of the con-
querors fell (rather
late) into the dark dark



26. Primitive tool were used for games and eating dirt off the end of the blade in the process of squeezing the earth between our teeth when the knife failed to penetrate the reluctant ground.



27. First first lady a real trend setter — barked at the moon and back again, all the way home in a cab and then checking her purse for pennies they all fall out and are brought into the safe haven of her children's dreams.

ages of human-
kind. Principles
both human and
divine solidified
as an exercise
through which
Mind was made.
Rich bejewelled



28.

Conversations heard from the floor playing audience to one-sided sequences of sound working communication out in the blanks between

and fortified the
middle ages sent
themselves to be

28. The image, not quite a likeness, used on a product line, came back to haunt her when she went out to shop and found herself buying herself in a shocking recognition, blind faith and brilliant light, hot speed of heavy voltage.

29. Cosmetics confused her terribly and she sometimes applied far too much to match her frontier mentality.

be redeemed for prizes while the treasures of the earth emerged and followed a predestined path towards grace and the European capitals.

phrases young sentences like birds took off in imitation of adult flight

MONARCHS took domains by poisons

into lengthy halls of overheard complexity



30. The civilizing influence of homesteading was not to be discounted.

nuancing a dance of action
into calculated speech

flirtation a body language
more than repartee

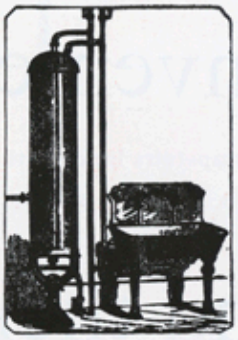


31. The gate to the alley had to be kept locked and they listened to opera after opera in the yard hoping to find a clue to their own identity.

and personality into
realms where History,
which began a bit later,
whispered into their
ears about the inven-
tion of perspective, a
necessary ingredient to

raked us with a ruthless

32. Technology was improving all around them at a great pace; appliances mutated according to the genetic programs which centuries earlier had been the exclusive province of an all too fragile kingdom.



timely representation of the past.

the wit served as a hook, no bones about the sharp-edged tongue

REAL books were composed and typed out through the fingers of bright boy apprentices on their knees before the glory of handmade

abrupt severity.

33. What was the make of this machine? An enemy sub so cleverly disguised, snuck through the curtain and began to perform — those clever devils.





34. On th' homefront settlements advance this must have been an uncle of mine...

tasks. A huge library burned much of antiquity in its path, which was reinvented

Domestic acts shifted to a violent expression, straining to hear from an upstairs landing the

by Italian ecstasy and then put into order by the Teutonic violence of classification. Whole continents rose

children pressed to the walls with ears bared,

bellies filled with harsh notes of judgement,



35. Outlaw funds fell into responsible hands, work was a legitimate excuse for not going out, and he paid his investments handsomely into his pockets, where they did not go to waste exactly.

37. After making contact with the humans they began requiring uniforms in all foreign and hard-headed service.



conflict mitigated by the secret notebooks.



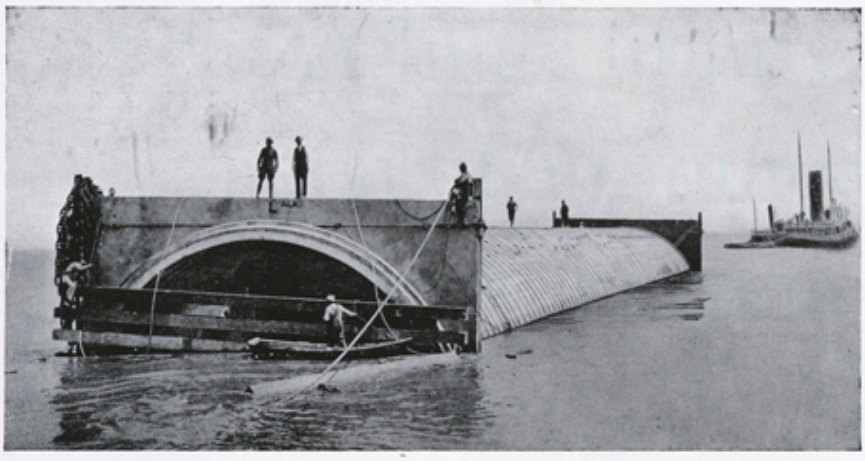
36. The alien confronted them with menacing force across the desk: how else could they deal with the contract under such circumstances.

up out of the seas and offered their exotic bodies for speculative investigation.

tiny writing attempting to escape detection, detailed narratives of orphan melodramas,

The NEW WORLD kept its shining promise to provide a regular source of income

tragic plights



Playthings bothered to com

38. Moses and his brother were not among the guests that afternoon, still, we dredged the bay for bright, tiny fish and brought up puffers white like pearls, bellies glistening in the net, inflated promises which dissolved under scrutiny into taxonomy.

while ancient cultures could only hold their breath so long against the inroads of homogenizing commerce.

giving in to instincts by response to force, the str



39. Summer sun and ritual activities performed in the dunes without end or warning, dreaming of a primordial swamp full of treasures from which we had sprung, unlabelled, onto the wet and shiny surface of the mudflat.

come looking for engagement



41. The uncles rode with Jesse James and made a legend in her body which was athletic form restrained beneath the good behavior of maiden aunts intolerant of adventure or imagination.

A TINY ROCK was doormat to a continent and on the pretext of religion a clearing was hacked out of the



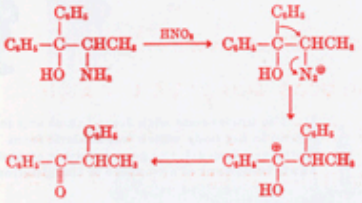
40. Science made our minds into a conversation, scene of a microscopic partnership, a binary arrangement stuck to specimens with pine and gum trapping air and information in the same bubbles the eye pretended to know.

children boarded into schools with unforgiving mistresses and strict orderings of the day into a regime of yearned for discipline, the beating craven as submission, being taken, hard reprimand

structures of obedience

wild woods for a meal and several centuries' expansion. At the instant of independence

42. Time takes its measure and returns its bottle promptly for deposit.



43. A small group of volunteers, still in their boxes, swallowed the secret formula to keep it from enemy hands.

a muddled king let loose investments which took up their banquet of imperialism with the angular momentum of a manifest destiny.

The feminine was dominant eclipsing the satellite into early irre

THE OLD WORLD settled



44. From behind enemy lines there were mysterious telecommunications; we listened in on the upstairs line while she told one cryptic story after another.

▲ the stuff of dreams to clog the childhood senses, thrilling the prepubescent limbs with unspeakable urges.



45.

*
*
*
*

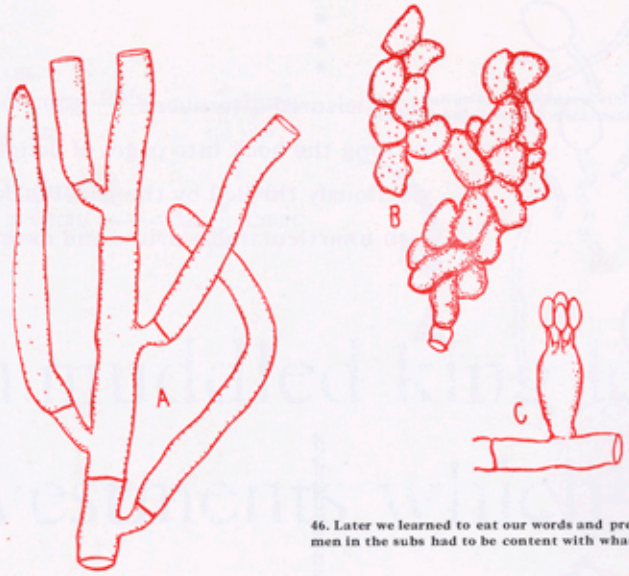
Long leisured afternoons
turning the book into pages of delight,
vicariously thrilled by the paperback lives
into unarticulatable drives and desires.

▲

45. Pods, ciphers and other mysterious devices found their way into the bloodstream of modern life and proved themselves as promised in those lessons learnt at the knee and poured down our ears like gospel

ly **irrelevant otherness, rendered useless, secondary in the constant search for small print and thin paper**

d into familiar squabbles, decapitating its lineage and making way for the trains that were to be. Frozen wastes deterred yet another hero, keeping the whole



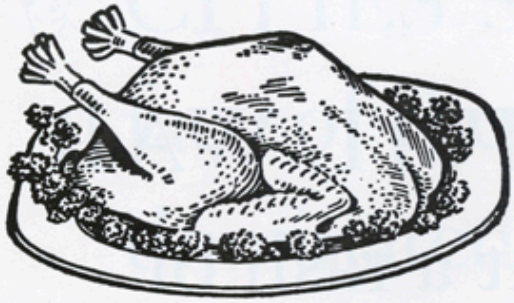
46. Later we learned to eat our words and pretend to enjoy them, but in wartime the men in the subs had to be content with what looked conspicuously like salad.

from his grasp until he was also banished to languish while the rest of the world whose history is unwritten

for a heroine densely trapped in plots and vapors which meant destiny playing itself out through

here and elsewhere developed apace apart.

Fainting spells conjured empty houses full of secret passages and spells played out as rituals in



47. These birds used to get messages and even a little entertaining gossip across the trenches, tucking the best bits of gossip up under their wings before letting it fly.

PARALLEL lives, dark colonies and lighthouses combined in labor and abuse, the too

Sweet sugar of fiction sucked the brain into romantic poses

postures gathered from tales in which one figured oneself

powerful dynamic of intimate relations.

ough one who was her who was I is I.

in the long twisted afternoon.



48. Elected officials came to depend more and more on luck and table manners.

Childhood pacts swept away the cobwebs of correct behavior, opening pockets of time out of

50. Even the primitives had gotten bobbed hair and wore nothing next to the skin but spandex stretched from limb to limb accoss a gap in the organized domain of knowledge.





49. Fetish commodity the realities here were unspeakable but had something to do with dancing.

ONE CIVIL WAR broke out a rash of conflicts while the

onto the receptive surface of the skin and also marked by scars of pleasure stolen as pain in private lives whose witnesses were bound and gagged to remain immutably

machines bred for the business took over everywhere in the landscape and on film.



51. Not all of us had fun that afternoon and left behind she cleaned up in the manner of role models provided and with batteries included for once.

complicit and anonymous.

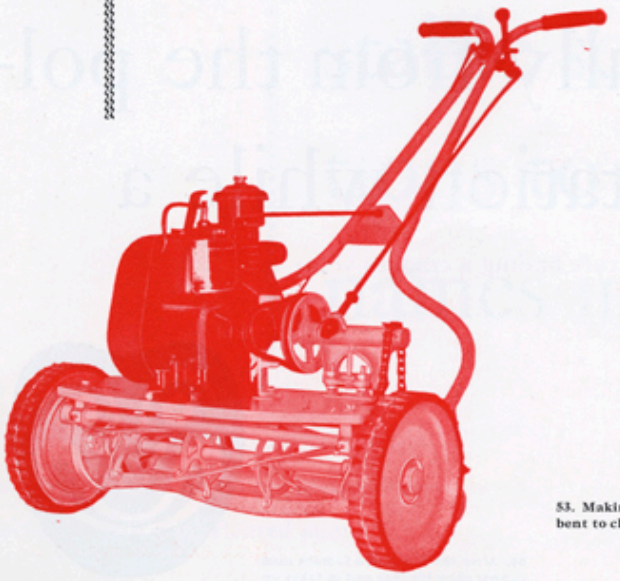
t of

sight and mind which precipitated into verse and rhyme intime.



52. Which contains a camera, a machine gun, a recording device, an electronic bug, and a season premiere ticket—all without benefit of fingerprints.

CITIES SPOKE to the face of the factories which dominated the metaphoric skyline with the blue and hopeless smoke of industrial dreams. Little children



53. Making do his beard was a little rougher than usual as he bent to change the angle of chin to agile blade.

suffered to come unto
the heavy heat of
labor and finally the
trains came, stark track
on the back of a con-
tinent.

The adolescent juices mauled the intellect stealing its baggage and corrupting the soul of willingness into a

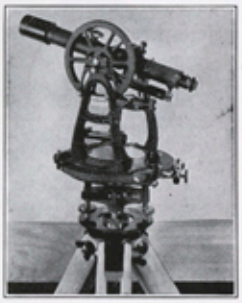
DISENFRANCHISEMENT
followed naturally from the pol-
itesse of exploitation while a

refracting itself hormonally each fracture finding a cracked voice



54. After the accident a famous man cannot show his face and so takes up other means of confronting the world.

thro
moc
and



55.



55. And so the aliens planted their own machines and made them grow sending little messages like valentines and a few got loose and went into space and landed back on the dinner table and would not behave.

56. The tack squad had to restore order any way it could — it was clear the enemy was playing hardball with our hearts and minds.

ness into a dark passage

whole generation calling themselves benefactors concocted stable seeming institutions to cast their own names in the shadow

through which to make a mask of passion
mocked by the inept handling of the senses
and vocabulary in a fabricated agony.



57. What was wiped off her face and came back to haunt her unmercifully with a gaping rush.

58. Dumb cliche but there was a close transit through the sky so it loomed like a dinner plate deceptively large and inordinately beautiful.

of hard cut stone before their passing. Suited, seated male busts replaced the conquering heros at the edges of the farmland.

Calling in cliches to aid in their development the stories progressed precipitously.

COST OF LIVING rose into the air to be



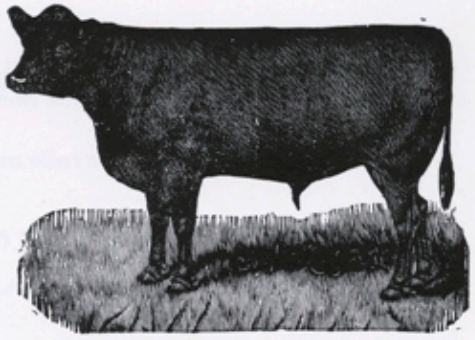
59. Crowned heads of state, humbled by events in the heavens, crept into place in the haystacks of history.



60. Birthplace of a nation springing up ready-made memorabilia just in the nick of time to fill the politick category of generic childhood home.



61.



62. Captains of industry, exemplars of value, civic lunches in the best tradition.

Pairing was obsessional as writing was tracks traces
locked in drawers to which the key had been abandoned.

transformed into a broadcast image. Now was the time for some serious war movies, blinding the trenches with serious explosives while an entire generation was sold to the



63. Holidays and ceremonies, solid waste management and fossil fuels, and burnt at both ends and the stake for the sake of actual sacrifice but wasn't it after all too late?

61. The red sun shone in the full fat belly of the whale, making its way against all odds.

65. Free dancing lessons became standard public policy — here demonstrated by an obliging member of the board.

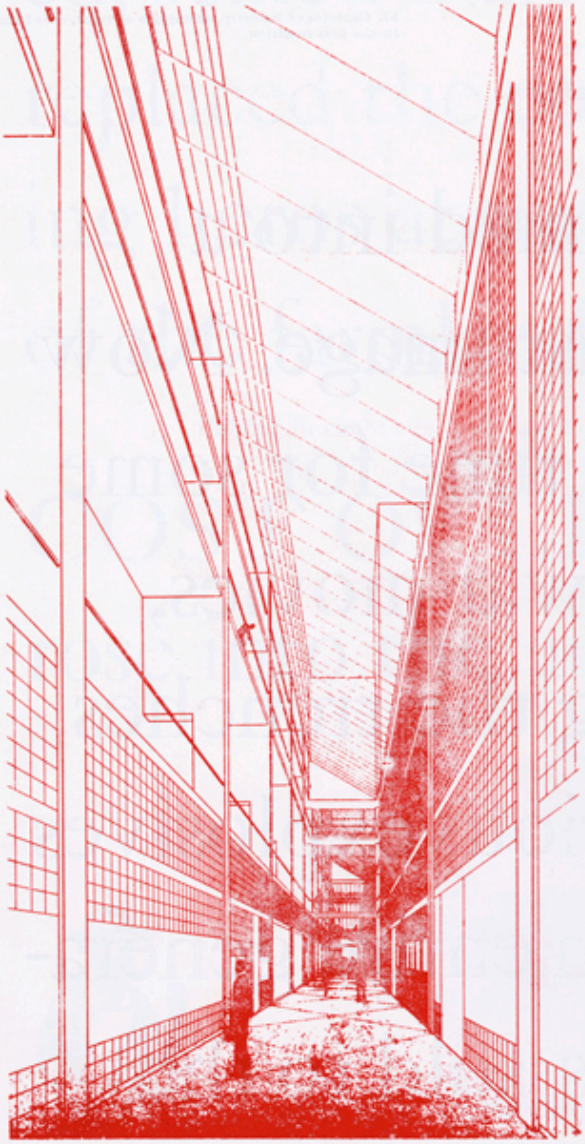
Long enough to fly many devious messages into the soul and back

Science threatened to take over with its rote mythologies and nothing broke



but

narrative of horror. A deep slump followed the quick drunk of euphoria and the proverbial balloon of finance burst and was thrown from a window by

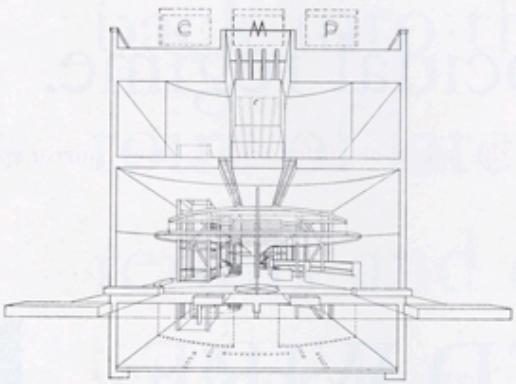


64. Into the mouth of the monster they went, Intrepid, as the quivering membrane vibrated against their touch, inhaled as so much dust into the very nostrils of the ventilation shaft and wondering what dreams they had bought into.

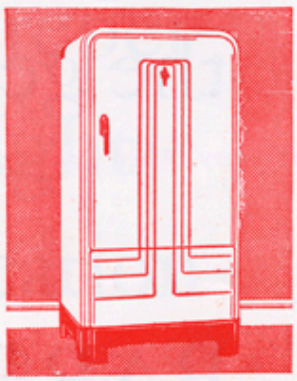
the heavy hand of publicity.

but hearts in a dialogue encapsulated in a past which hid it from the mother ship.

SAINTS & GENIUSES, leaders and rebellions, were all quietly allowed to come



66. The mysterious forces of the universe clouded our limited understanding.



67. Frozen assets, a hunk of mammoth, which was hidden, the deep freeze of mind, resistant to thaw and temptation.

into their own and go back out again. A totalizing pull toward fantasy mobilized the



68. The inevitable course of history all in those few sentences, emblems, and primal codes, a fine matter of private memory, dripping its grey instincts onto the page.

Writing was still religious, practiced late with candles

and incantations unedited for later reference



69. A very popular mid-century jello mold, trembling on the edge of some discovery.



70.

troops again while style became the distinguishing feature of the genocidal regime.

and developing revery. When speaking ceased the notebooks filled with seepage, horror spreading inw

BARBED WIRE crackled against flesh in an all too comfortable relation to the audience while the media

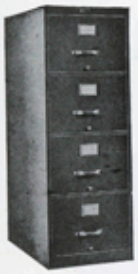


70. The season instituted once and for all to set the pace of sales events and keep up with changes of fashion hanging in the air around the capital.

Once the stepsisters left theball our friend came into focus and action, making her way in the world.

voted the smiling fascists into place repeatedly and all the rest of history sank back into the repertoire of late night reruns and creationist fast forward replays of the news

inward.



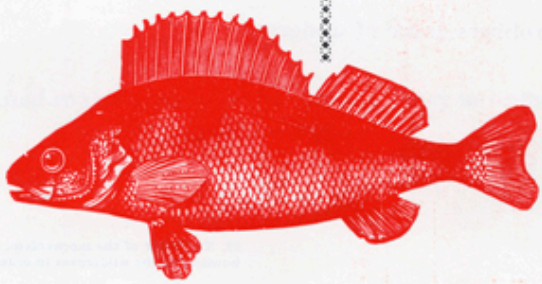
75. All the memory of the world.



72. Plankton, here enlarged many times actual size, forge a link in the food chain with their characteristic geometry.



73. Mermaid lovers objecting to military service were to be refused shore leave repeatedly until they learned the words to all the songs.



74. The gospel according to — a religious order, known for its reticence, vow of silence, and difficulty breathing.

manufactured as the day's events. Women were returned to familiar bondage and we ate meat instead of fresh air in the spirit of corporate enterprise without returns on our



76. Music of the spheres, delicately balanced on the edge of the universe moving endlessly into oblivion.

until the drug release brought words to surface as displacement, opaque, hermetic, arcane and sealed against the cops and robbers game of understanding.

While love was a mon



77. The heart of the mechanism, the soul of a new machine howling in the wilderness in order to be heard.

78. out



79. The order they had placed almost without thinking mocked them with its familiar face and tone.

Dark were the days and light was a beacon companion overflowing all boundaries,



80. Hovering auras haloed their heads and the state of grace was not entered into without passing through the border patrol and making sure they were in the right place in their reading. But when they looked in the book --

investments while our sparkling earth risks being lost along with all the other forms of innocence consumed in the history of this world.

monster out of place and words were bound and determined making their impression by proxy as exchange.



78. A drug king pin, doubling as a teammate out of his league and into ours.

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➡ Now taking my tongue back into my lap.



In fond and profound memory of my mother. At the Bow and Arrow Press, Adams House, Harvard University. Summer 1989 through late Spring 1990. In Caslon on Warren's Lustro dull. Many thanks to Gino Lee and Charles Steele.

Of 70 copies this is 26

DRUCKWERK

