

BELLADONNA* 20

VOLUME II

Artificial Memory

by

Abigail Child

*deadly nightshade, a cardiac and respiratory stimulant, having
purplish-red flowers and black berries

BELLADONNA BOOKS • FALL 2001

Artificial Memory: Volume II © Abigail Child 2001

Belladonna* pamphlets design, David A. Kirschenbaum & Bill Mazza.

Production by Bill Mazza.

It is set in FuturTLig 12 pt, FuturTMed 10 and 33 pt, Minion BoldCondensed 14 and 60 pt, Minion Condensed 10 and 12 pt, and Minion CondensedItalic 10, 12 and 24 pt.

Price is \$3 in stores or at events, \$4 mail order, \$5 signed copies.

Belladonna* pamphlets are published periodically by Belladonna Books.

Belladonna* 20, vol. 2 is published in an edition of 120—15 of which are lettered and signed by the poet—for her Belladonna reading at Bluestockings Women's Bookstore, December 7, 2001, with Cheryl Pallant and Lynne Tillman.

Belladonna is a reading series at Bluestockings Women's Bookstore that promotes the work of women writers who are adventurous, experimental, politically involved, multi-form, multi-cultural, multi-gendered, impossible to define, delicious to talk about, unpredictable, dangerous with language.

Bluestockings Women's Bookstore is at 172 Allen St., New York, NY 10002.

For further information: 212 777 6028 • info@bluestockings.com • www.bluestockings.com

Rachel Levitsky, editor Belladonna Books.

Belladonna Books 458 Lincoln Place, #4B Brooklyn, NY 11238 • levitsk@attglobal.net

<http://www.durationpress.com/belladonna>

for Olessya Turkina and Victor Mazin



Say again, in so many
words: a Uniform aesthetic is
on the way out. Running
jokes of cuckoo alert. Piled
up in repair. Say again:

Invent yourself. They are cut.
Drink shops half the size
and at least as popular.
The scent of hard winters
rise from the birches, the

bay flat before you, book
before that. Celsius itself degrades.
Sentence / triangle / paragraph.
We are the function, unadjusted
Of protean locomotion prosthesis monitored

In alphabets. I'm going -o
paragraph sentencing purchase under a
collapsed sky, ballet master's big
teeth dramatically interpolating incipient copy
with cellular samizdhat. Shop closed.

With the rise of nationalism,
social homogeneity increases. Brooking no
delay, mention is made of
washing powder, laundry, toilet soap,
brushes for laundering, brooms, towels,

inventions using master tapes, dubs
of dubs of America, the
tape. *We are the future*—
a closure of loops. Bodiless
fin de siecle, unbuilt in.

It looks like a backdrop
framed by roses and folk
cloths fashioned by Monroe Vladik.
There is no identifiable erasure
tool. Occasional nirvana with service

source. Teeth a way to
class them. Colgate, Marlboro, Palmolive
and Sony. Take notes: reidentifying
again, un-built-in and
again an attention pointing north

where we are when we
interrupt ourselves and on the
right hand, a monastery and
on the left, a space
arranging agency. Un-built-in

and again an attention looking
for fast and reliable telecommunication,
arterial thought, fresh fish buffet
dinner. Soy. Construct a picture
image. Artificially illuminate it. Read

as pulpy or anthropomorphic. The
problem— how to deal with
foreign penetration. The solution —artificial
insemination. Which reminds me of
a story about pumpkin seeds

and sex. Like a man
with a woman: you put
them in the oven. Viktor
shakes his head. Jalousies still
frozen by lilacs about to

bloom communally. Things get in
the way of ideas. That's
the emptiness. The very word
integration frightens now. Contaminated default,
shovels of titanium, bonafide assumption

sprains. Employee is detained. Guard
returns home opposing uncontrolled capital.
A kind of improvised default
to fill out frames to
represent what's typical. Bonafide banana

friend and books into smokes.
Say again. The word for
friend in Russian is *other*.
A highly compromised *I am*
not your ex-husband dialogue.

Say something different. Revive our
lethargy. Hold knife in both
hands. Lenin and Stallone face
off. Mortarize the present (hokey
binary invokes wondering abstraction and

arrogance of self-doubt) stuck
between Primorskaya and darkening sky
while women—marked as female—
hold upright parsley, dill, scallion,
peony, motorizing nutrients, lily

of the valley against metallic
world of ideology—a revolutionary
force of nature to adjust
cul de sac. A queue
for nothing. While (second from

right) Anna Karenina struggling to
escape, falls back. Moscow's conceptualism
advances to the viewer. Rain
delays starter and medals walk
around selling martyrs of the

Great War, convivially flacked. Dogs
too are selling well, on
TV in lot position between
narrowing weeds or privately at
10 am outside our windows.

We locate rice and four
kinds of sour cream: curdled,
solid, chocolate and sweetened. What
doesn't return? Post box broken
washed socks. Qu'est que cest?

Market supply. Apple juice pyramids,
hard core kefir. Forget the
Romanovs. Reference the nostalgia of
memory is absolute. Skaters move
through space lessening light. O

zone who is green, unlink.
Each subjob pursued as if
needing it less. We think:
is this what we want?
Not to worry their future?

while lumpenized farm children fire
into alleyways, and people chalk
swastikas on backsides of buildings.
To inscribe a rage which
is abrupt, obscure, crude unabated.

Savaging our pre-destination.



8.

Intelligence in Russia is afraid of something.
Unpronounceable. Impossible to turn from hands on,

buying gas pistols for the front. A
store in a secure district sells only

securities drop-off mirroring the know-all-
about variations. Inaccurately, things shelter a person

Dwarfed as it were by the huge
cowboy boots, belts, shirts, dissident rubric of

span of water. Erased, unbuilt in. This
scheme too will make mistakes. Extend from

one of its vortices.



9.

Everything thaws a cycle
the silence absorbs in words
economy 9 x 9 meters for life *How clouds*
of matter *give rise to a system*
swimming
with statues and claustrophobic Ossified plug
becomes wooden average The break
is a contract becoming agent
I send you our ideal
Non-memorialized residual
bolt (Xed-out) signs' impermanence
We use mystery guests compiling lists
of
restitution
in a cycle

(A second theme arose)
of hunt
where apricot and nut
appear
intermittently
controlled
(paragraph)
“until the body dissolved”
enframed by things
(posthumously)
How to talk to police? *How we're responding?*
Restart
(paragraph)
making us sick
from the smoking *Your yes*
of resales and acquiescences

Only practice

will tell you

until stiff dough is

formed

and its tough

after a year

is packed

with cars break-up

The dumphole

of

your highnesses

Detach

the act

unstylized) swanking

slowly

The upper

crust

visibly

rising

more swiftly, a new

poor

adjust to marketing

war

with coordinated

price

liberalization

Auricular

morphemes

fold over twice and then

resume

or do not

have one

Make a hike kit for it too.

I understand

thirst has cross exhalation

A reserve window

like a three-dimensional drawing

rolls

from object to subject.

To its own advantage

demand.

Try to feel the catch of the knot

where nothing yet is fused.

Only

movement

practicing some unidentified

lightheadedness.

Loss

hidden

by an act

that roots.

Affection (teleologies)

locked

in adolescent

hand maps

Language overeaters

A revolt

An instant

Upturned

perennial

flush

over which daylight enters.

Face the object

or direction

you want to know about

unplugged

washer in the kitchen

lilacs

on Vasilyevsky Island

identifying yours and our shoes

outside Victor's

Memory frames

recognize

familiar objects

Drives hypostasize

and pull

taut.

Like Gorby's photo dummy in Pushkin Square
it had nothing to do with airplanes or Ferris wheels

More pointed dreams

The center

of animation Sky rimmed in

blue party to the future. Unplugged

gears in 3 dimensions perennial

provocation

We all want something

something simple

the effect of the real A future

made astronomical

cost

Maps
anthologize sky
rimmed in

jokes reflect remnants' dimensions

The real cost of services

are small My

shoulders point represent

as if all shots

were mobility frames

and thus
not abstract, but

de-territorialized

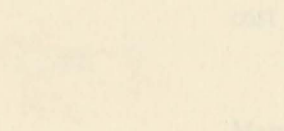
Leningrad 1989—St. Petersburg 1993—New York 2000



Published 1980—St. Petersburg 1980—New York 1980
The American Museum of Natural History



Map
of the
region



Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region

Map of the region



Belladonna Books
458 Lincoln Place, Suite 4B Brooklyn, NY 11238
www.durationpress.com/belladonna