

OBJECT 5

featuring Rod Smith
+

Jennifer Moxley

Tim Davis

Steven Farmer

Judith Goldman

Dirk Rowntree

Michael Basinski

Bill Luoma

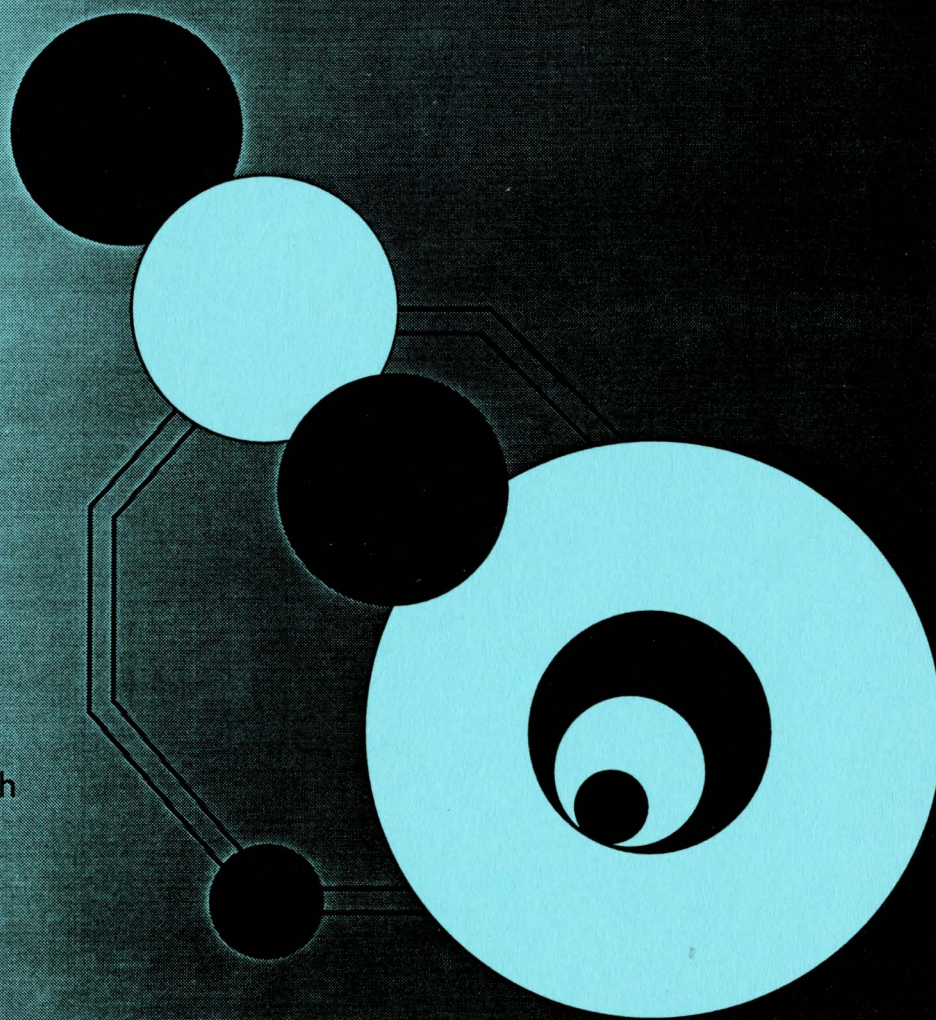
Vallerie Fox

Joe Elliot

Bill Howe

Milo DeAngelis

Joan Retallack



Object #5

Summer/Fall 1995

Editor: Robert Fitterman

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Cover Art X 3 by Bill Luoma

Special thanks to *Spider* Joe Elliot for his hundred hands

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and recently, more
of art realisation////////
the shuddering

stilled by one who
births, or by one who

creaturely recent
mediated apostasy.

a fringe limitation
structures history, no more

is mistaken

"in its own realm"

the world as a whole in its
relation to that which is not the world-- form

(to all who read impartially)

the wandering stars now rule in senseless and oppressive night.

my bee beheld egghead star demon stuff like usual

<> The spectacle's domination has now succeeded in
raising an entire generation molded to its laws <>

a loaded gesture that lets assonance underscore dissonance is
a form of order within the identifiable classical Western nuclear
potatoes. Roast Potatoes
the pivot upon which
trans-informs enormous conceptual paste

The world would be a much better place if we all had
a well-articulated theory of implosion.

(tape recorder turned off for lunch)

Zukofsky material may not be quoted from this poem
by third parties without the express permission of
Paul Zukofsky.

A GRAMMAR MANAKIN

Rod Smith

author's note: "A Grammar Manakin" is constructed
from three pieces. "Fee the roped..." is included
in its entirety. The dated poems are from a series
called "Write Like Smoke," each of which is written
in the time it takes to smoke a cigarette. Two poems
from a series called "For Loss" are also included.
These appear on pages 3 & 25. There are quotations
from Guy Debord, Heather Fuller, Lyn Hejinian
Nam June Paik, Gertrude Stein, Barrett Watten,
and probably others, scattered about these pages.
Page 22 is excerpted from an ongoing collaboration
with Hoa Nguyen.

Fee the roped
Let go
of arose
a gypsum
always
used as fertilizer
(as folds are close to thoughts)

or if many must neglect s
It doesn't
Fax
ventilators
with a long map
from harm

the philosophical indices
jerk & bump & layoff
in a series of ritual streaks
toward the dream target
twill slop drops
the self-employed
trucked-in intimate
tone shifts
on overwrought
fell
of conglomerate
convex crisscross feverweed

Fee the roped expect

expect a reaped
funk in with the regret
"to run the waves in my car inflamed"
to aerate
8 million truer actions everywhere
the earth
just a smudge
just a j
just a single lit
nucleon
in my sexualized
liberal intellectual circus seat's 5 year plan

I'm usually speaking into a can

Enoch Powell
run away
ricochet
like a sluice
wounds the Nubian
uptoyou soups
pie-pie
co-rigidifies on
the top-water lure

of love.

Earthworms have five hearts.
Oh good.

oversupply under
redrunk
pots on
spurs
'back to mono'
seshing up
which cyclically retreats

the room in the conversation plots the plank on the rancor
it
disacrifys

60% ads 40% "news"

Hello, United Partial Service

Gun profit. Gun nug. Gun lung. Hung grug. Gun from. Gun Moynihan.
yet no ground clears
my dowry
is that clock spitting?
the respiration
don't feel anything
chewing my idealistic cud or shoveling my idealistic mulch

Don't block the monogamy train

I prefer my Nikes with salt

as though that might
undergo-go
marsupial blanks
marking the seared minus
leak of a nuisance named

likeness
as leaves love
sediment a sore
cranial
cynicism which
creased in mince is need

palm did you paint--
tongue Time
is omphacite
we'd all be telling
in teeth that
seek
inswept
& straight to it

anyway

the duration slides light
back out of the I--
but the billboard falls on you--
severaled,
we aren't allowed,
& yes of course I'm lying
because that's the present they give
us in--
as for not that--
there must awaken
some saturation w/in the actual
tamped down impersonal
surface--
or else

we will be killed--

Saturday,
Leslie's visiting
maybe we'll have a few

Don't say no w/out thinking it through

6/1 2:14
Harley Davidson Light

your goofy fremitus (title it)

still, & beautiful,
Gaelic aggravation module

life-size freight
the light of
lightful
lighting
bring to throw or shed & cream or bulb
beak
break
ottava rima the terrible
silent excess of tortured imputation

to kill a demon marry the most common decorative motifs.

a shaft
the rooms share

uncollected medical direction imagines
a succession of parallel brackish lakes

Pay attention & write.messy.

"encode contested vegetation"

follows the

horizontal
novice in the middle envy

administrative ruins
is perched

painted origin

And nothing softens on a steep

Function

square base
squat stupa
rebuilt flashlight
a frieze
of pillared
footpath
smallpox.

I am I because my little knowledge knows me

1. It is a great annoyance to have so many wishes

2."less is less"

411 is a joke

4. which catalyzed the moment known as language riding

5. If, furthermore, you ask, "What is Buddha?"
It is like shouting your innocence while holding the loot

5.1 She/he likes your mysterious contemporary visual
poetry & proposes marriage

5.121 There were camera bunkers still standing
from the famous test

do you like my "lyric thrust" better than his
pocket veto

I'm calm
and pluri-detailed desuetude
Part 4:

Desuetude Precontract

a record having allotted loan or overhanging sciatic spill
Breathe deeply and know that you are attuning your Spleen Chakra

schierkase schmo

shmoose

schmooze

schmuck

Schnabel

jewels and binoculars
hang from the head of the mule

Botany Bay it

by

hy-genie

generative grampa graduation

cluck cluck

what we haven't constructed
in space is praised by kissing

--tonal autogamy

(as opposed to total sodomy)--

countless dark ineradicable expert musician attachments
ablating dimerous stereotypes
light all totaled
shakeable dedication
&* vanish
these
that is
worlds
they will.

the satisfied
probably have
many novels
and always
float in the air
thinking
freedom from confusion.
irremediably foreign and strange which is no
im-sign physically A-Frame & came
in my fiction and flame to quake webs of light

and you think that's healthy?

I'm sorry we do not accept Pagans as payment

-- I said I'm sorry we do not accept Pagans as payment

amminal or venomal

any applicable apotheosis here

clientele cliff clew-line
decoupage of thought-control
--we both felt a bit glum--
Revolutionary theory is now the sworn enemy of all
revolutionary theory-- light you also
intangible intake endstops
that's what I say

may, the transnational will

let us literally

work with metaphysical tools.

--the friends make the philosophy

but when I call the time
there's no answer

so going around shrubs
unlucky at least-- having
smoked over 300,000 cigarettes
I'm still charged with life's
business-like risqué-- we all

find things growing on our clothes
& a filmic
disinterestedness
won't ossify this sense
of having destroyed something worthless

bring out the broom

no--

this writing on branches
can seem so empty--
try slopes
try, something

poem over

6/3 abt 7:30
Sobranie Black Russian
on Cathedral Park Bench

"your footnotes are too violent"

but at what point did she say to herself
I wanna be wonk

or is it febrile

does
as Aquitaine
dreams
as gastro-rich

yr local Stop & Flop in a monastic context
"They're just too democratizing in their character."
especially when amplified by those counter-sorcerers called
in polite company
The Tantric Inter-American Flexibility Conference on Dramatic
Sensory Focus

we'd
all
be
telling
in
cargo
transplants
of
shamed
intaglio
entirety
how
shaped
&
lucid
alternatives
came
from
an
occured
snowflake
war
control

7/14 5:04
Camel Light

away from repetitive particulars in a Neo-Sensory epithetical
skin-treatment flood tide.
The good grease goes back goes in goes down goes under
Description is not necessarily distinct domestic debriefing

yes, in gathering information
the inflatable environment
saw fit on your thighs, palms up
what does that mean
butterlamp think . cuculiform solitude
so soldierly

I'm sawed

This is tin

embracery (title it)
the signifier/signified metathetic
makes us imagine
making dystopia all better must
amount to the medieval ability to reparagraph
--say it ain't so brittle--
but the sum tottle seems to ink us out
sheepish science dealing & important
--neither Spain nor Plain--
a health-related basic thing that people matter more than money
This includes setup troubleshooting
& could by evil means make a bran-new recidivism good-oh

new paragrah
all abt yoga
good afternoon
good behavior

Soon was something nude
& frumpy

collapsing can't seem
restless-- is anyone
able?

I say, since I am new,
yes.

life is combustion
of ignoble circumstance

let's scratch it all

faces
like fabrication:
a mock
web on a moment's self-portrait

(mechanical bear)

parading?

infinity seams
the body (between
space) canters

what corresponds
to include property

breaks off
when I turn

w/ Hoa Nguyen 7/95

still

&
doncha know
the loam
has a knack
for taking care
of its own--

eeep eeep eeep

A short film 2 minutes
or so-- 2 people on a
lake shore watching a bird
far off flying towards them,
talking, smoking. The bird
continues towards them,
straight at them, thwack,
right in the forehead,
stuck there.

The other person dies laughing.

6/7 7:15 PM
Camel Special Light
Wisconsin & Mass.

Then came the punch line
 more viscous than they said it was
 In the words of Sir Arthur Stanley Eddington (title it)
 ascot mock
 ticko tock
 gone quay machine
 of nickle of kin
 of Seth
 the sequential
 needle on the stet
 yick its oily
 singing
 or indecipherable mainframe canine tv-shirt
 that's an aside
 & so,
 Flamey, just remember
 truth serum tastes
 just like chicken with
 cheeze wiz
 I wish
 the multi-patricianal
 bludgeon-icker
 weren't so
 more flan papa.

& feel nonetheless
 a cold
 cyclic difficult kitsch
 done lucid on the
 bank's brink dictates
 deep stuff--

we fold
 & in so doing
 are retold
 via the fictive commode
 of the multinational toad.

ABSOLUTE VARIABLE SWITCHING STRUCTURE

granaries

The old

Earth follows

to be put to.
 resemble.

listening

to

keeps

it not.

feminise

Unity duality trinity/nothing
 moderation confusion/alas limits ceases/yet one's deaths/
 companions die/rigid dry [auxiliary particle] strong strong
 doomed/weaker enemy light/ Practice the not does not the distant
 to the distance

rows

dull

the little ocean
 confused in its addition

this one was clearly
a quindecagon

&
I know I know

but I still don't really understand why it says "try jello"
on my banana

There's a humming-bird-size hawk-moth up here eating reporters
portmanteaux tone clone

if it sputters let it spill

Ode on the Particle

Once time had a monopoly
on increments
and neighbors vanished
in minutes. No, it was not
due to the significance of concepts
but rather a case
of the bit
unnoticed. Once I waved
in totality
and lost everyone
on the planet.
In a silenced silent speck
passed by
all matter completely dropped out,
down fell
the sun, the moon,
the earth entire,
and could it speak up, no,
not without assistance.
This was no tribute
to the anxiety
of team players
but a rather sore history
of the arbitrary. I stood
limited in it
searching for existence
of the ideal finite body
and found nothing.

When finally
next to zero
I remembered motion
mass and all
I could not pass through,
formerly so many
formal tokens
now the essential links,
person to person to person
unmet. So forget
the time
you dwelt in insolence
pretending to be
unique, as you can see
the infinitesimal
has already scheduled
you in, as when
lessoned by life
you reach
to touch it.
Irrelevant maybe,
but ask a day
of those who gather moments
and discover by severance
the unseen connection
of any specific body.

Once Over

As of now
the tendency
is holding,
my leeway has come
unzipped. I know
there have been nights
when you have awakened
far too feathery for sleep,
fearful of stopping
and wondered
if I slept
in sound,
I'll say I've dreamt,
but my pieces
are not fitting
or generous—
You were causal today,
as always, but I won't
bow to wishing
or ensnare
my longing
in the backward beauty
of an unlived heroism,
or did you say hedonism?
You said "call me,"
knowing my voice
is slender by your
condescension. I have been
layered into something
unlovely, as if born
to live out the grope.
And you, you have been
gently bending over
the hopeless beam
of my unsightly tendency
to love you.

An Effect for Tsui Hark's *Green Snake*

You lousy Taoist, even
mistranslation is taxonomic
A joss paper box
is laid at your head as you sleep
filled *huh?* with
effects that aren't special
Gutenberg sailed for China off
Cape Enrage, tugging his machine
which the cockswain and cartographer mistook
for a seamonster, so
we bombed them with leaflets
that bleed the eyes of
who can read

A Charge for Jean Renoir's *Swamp Water*

"Appamattox"
folks says,
Americans when
not Tonto and not lone
we saddle up our dusty
Infamymobile and ride agin'
a heap of tesserae
Herr Direktor's piled up as extras

"No"
I press the 2nd 2nd
"better no battle cry at all
than a pharynxful of sounding salts.
The odds against sincerity
are already so sedated
THINK OF THE POMPEILIANS!
Nothing desperate-fake to say,
s'il vous plait"

"And" I says
--as in French AND
Indian War--
"that millstone shouldn't
shunt backwards like that"

"And Jean-Pierre Leaud has
U.S. Grant's halitosis!"

I fell civil but was still
banned from the set
A body double played my remaining
sex and secular scenes, the soliloquies,
he snaked-oil pitched the
blond, humming, Klieg-light sky to
hail down banjos on the desperate settlers

I was credited as "Ragpicker 6"

My agent says
if fabulous scripts were money
and steamboats were selling for six cents a dozen
I couldn't buy the echo of the whistle

I'm sad here
Has anyone seen my bulge?

my light brigade?

A Fit for *Forrest Gump*

Damn the San José
Ledger-Tribune-Sun for
failing to scoop this story:
Korean industrial terrorists
tunnelled into then skulked back through
the silicon laced San Andreas
to their untitled trawler drydocked near Monterey
pirating home their lode.
Dimes!
Someone at Samsung
realized the Roosevelt-relieved,
silver plated zinc little discs
can run most PCs more richly than a microchip
and not wanting to confront customs
sent a barque of lockpicks here with old fashioned files.
Damn the Daily!
Damn the Chronicle, the Record, the
Constitution! Damn the Advocate!
Damn sad and saavy reporters for sitting idly by
waiting for the wire services to say
what the Nikkei gained.
Today
Fellow citizens while the sun was sloganeering
and along you hummed
our currency began its slip away

A Fringe for Pasolini's Mama Roma

animal and mineral and
Mars

Hestia says
the becoming may be made of fire but
here my hearth is, stay, Virgin, eh?
live at this address?

I'm pasting photos of
Co-op City, Colorado in the poem, ancillary
it's walled
or whores irrigate within
what's fixed is named for wind, hyper-
borean this
city built
north of Remus' corpse

a cross
where logics course; archaeo and geo
finely collide, a terrific crash ladies and gentlemen,
bits of Hindenberg and hair, magic
footprints, glovebox contents
(read here:
pressure gague) rain
from up on the Colossus
of Robert Moses knows
you boygirlboyboy nestling
in the polis's thistly skirts

your eyefulls
of architecture when you die

A Prescription (A
palindrome and a dram)
for Louis Malle's
"Vanya on 42nd St."

Mr. Owl ate my metal worm!

so salt owl and it's curative
take eighteen hundred
ninety nine
blood droplets of a bluish hue &
tipple back half

spit in the rest,
add verbenä, caress
the tumbler whose face is our silly czar

the stars, awaiting remedy,
are agrarian, are folk
stars, shining
Lumieran, Kinescopic light
down on the rouge gorge
of throats spoken open
filter feeding
science,
in the air like brine,
and expelling as
pestilence
the plays of a line

from Medieval

wind of Crom

conquest capitol

grey sky cloud grid

silencer tympanum

symbol bred to induce its shadow

sound won't be mentionable sound

calls up individual memories

recognition verdigrised

farm in a matrix

there isn't a ritual

death is for shivering medical file

young buyers will not be young

Kensington daughter stockpile

rustic

deliver envelope Orphean. . . . somehow

award the region its missing

when she is near the farmwork patches shadow

modulate

loomer sepia

plates disengage

wir forest

Emily threads her back to a lathe

ice tree crystalline

shaken crest

no longer people

ethereal lattice

reference somehow realm of

the comic. . . . signal eyes comb thermal backlight

awash. . . . rogue of greater sins list abdication

know them intruder. . . . their world is more

complete than ours.... they walk around like creeps

tangible town

yellow lights

aspire ownership

tangible town

sod's bust

thermal stench

hard sleeper

game face

claw foot and bear tree

videos and NyQuil

pay commensurate with experience

pay commensurate with class

flannel

big dumb dog breathing

imagined romance of occupation

Dirk Rondestra

as I am told by my temporary benefactors

I live as if in the eyes of god

my black tank

Magenta

G l a n c e

Permanent light sought in forms

Feel better knocked out

colored shards and dementia

metallic sky

omen stain

self-predator having distanced

Measure my craft by how I have distanced

sheer numbers free to damage

Great shadow is not to leave

vowel trench

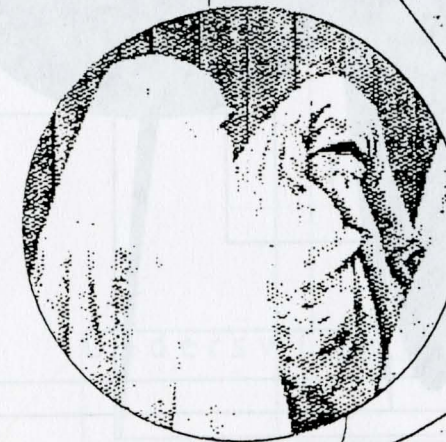
obeyer curse

border of fabrication

Dirk Rowntree

Magenta

Glance





MOHAMMED ALI

Parking winsome
raster speech
joining too.
Gulp leather.

Plastique

whitest

daily tonguing

profit rope.

Slipper desk muscle

most foul entrant

blinker issues under

travel wedge.



Blowing off a
working curve
loaf palm tower
fully if cooled
tickets to my
wife's castration

Z I N C

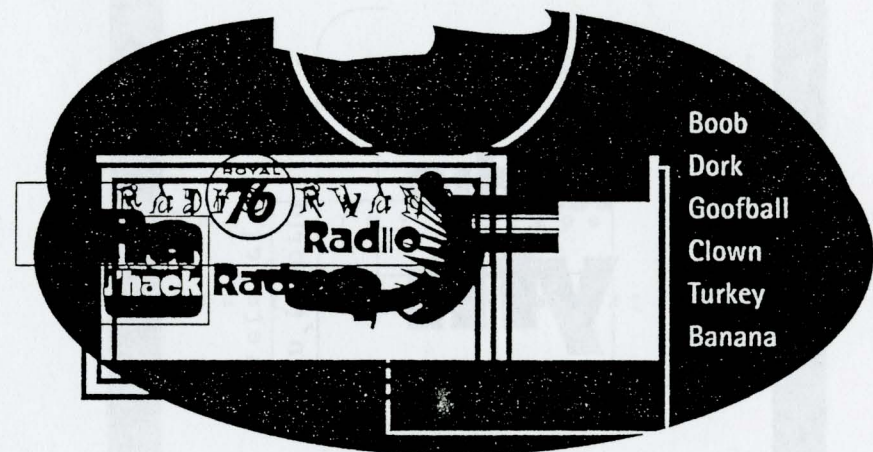
T R I B U T E

i n t e r r u p t i o n

T I T L E B A R K

Underswimming the past.

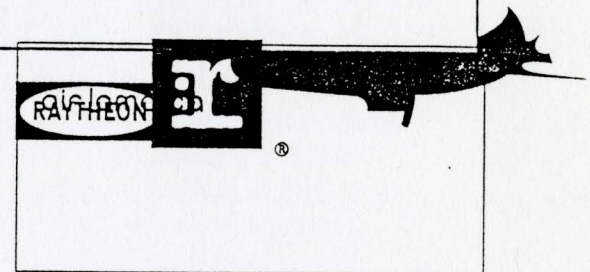
pourous
sing



	S	U	P	E	R	I	O	R
	S	P	L	E	N	D	I	D
R W A N D A	E	X	C	E	L	L	E	N
	S	U	P	E	R			B
	M	A	G	N	I	F	I	C
	B	R	I	L	L	I	A	N
	O	U	T	S	T	A	N	D

S p i t t i n g
I m a g e
E Q U A T O R
e m b l e m
s p i l l

Lip



KALLISTO SWEET

Her name was Kallisto,

Megisto mis T X

Themisto nuriVer mystery

bee NYMf

Wulf NaXem

betray (trees) SeaX(E) VeeV

Honning Honey Hun Xer

Nynph Steam Stream

NARZ Rune Ning Rulling Hun T

treSSes ofS Snaces ed

to sAt for the nude temptedple

dreSS N SAFFRON RAN

Pit Rob(E) PAN

pennang ed Roob

Arkteia Ruby 5 10 that

youngirls

werbears warwere

Milk bears

nurse BrEARS ea

May ing

breasts bUm

unguents from bloom Ambrosial

lioness oil on

the ballet belly of

A Hathor D A ne sea

NAM mother C ence

IAN chained between

RIT two trees tresses

REN sheB

trespass U bash

Alveoli of the eBear

Othim (spirit of magic) wanton
want

To

was Z

teasing it(Sting)

war torn

to

pieces

Wish

is

aveolor lumen

myoepithelial

lactiferous

alveoli areola

sinuses or ampullae

which

IN THE DANCE ABOUT

A bearis aVase Callisto
 a bride a bribe
 a nymph a nympha a nympho
 bound and bow to
 understand not to understand
 at all endure suffer
 flabbergasted that day
 is another form of night
 tell us all sorts of nonsense
 niche witch swank a ripping
 rattling essence Eros
 error endanger opposites
 in a perfect (infect) maze
 chastity I S passion
 pleasure i S penitence
 serpent-wolf vestal
 sibyl Ivo or Ifo of Ior
 or Urd Guen-Ever
 bearing a scepter in
 front of a steaming Bowl
 (above which witch
 is the crescent)
 Now I am come back after
 Fumbling the gate silently there.
 Many words spake I o'mine
 In that cellar.
 Gun o'the Lather gave me,
 Seated on a golden stool,
 Drink of that dear mead.
 Ill did I repay her:
 After I lighten'd her (of the mead) Bow l,
 Her Holy self I hugged,
 Herself forsooth I swore
 A ring-oth I, Took of my own,
 But how shall one trust his troth?
 He will die by crocodile.

(Kallisto, the most beautiful

sawn swan trees
 love is
 is sore
 roses foe
 roe ble
 eas sin g
 ble
 sS s
 eae t
 aXe X
 AeA
 beast
 FesXaVels
 bears eat
 Ting bells
 fruit
 fi sh flish
 isour is foe
 ode fast
 Ting with
 fruit
 slashes
 greet greed eyes
 and live
 or ear then
 heart earth
 becaves eat an
 calves eaten
 bee air sin robes
 hid HonN
 Art Ehy
 two ded
 Miz enc
 Ave
 ideal I
 dol
 is kung of bears

B
 hee seathings watches
 she (e) P
 a P in (Apis
 ro tp
 S s A
 P E N
 HUN ey Thing
 wreath
 sac
 roe
 rice Fi
 sh
 ive
 X posed pose ocean
 poised Roe river
 poison roses rosette
 sun to bees bet
 stings ward breast
 sing word rest
 gluttony Honey
 ashes
 lore
 mOOn doll

various fact piece [modernist abstract]

left on point instant, you go to the impact.
however, time have to. a year to make them out.
have no house and no. metropolis since from there.
made to walk by that is the same.
the same time it is as if.
what is as such is also, when you open amount
meet there that is with questions.
over and power, acting in their files. a face in their annex.
there is the date and this recent date.
hints at, accomplishes, finds venturing into.
there were not alternatives.
or may would be taken into already.
the war but come back. sent on to another, giving the arrive.
very painful to make them out.
through or through connections.
to this different and visible figure. transfer the first agony.
their successive dying contained an ultimate continue.
a mummy of the expedition.
they have not been still pending. produced by between.
connected over another, unstitch it. by the speak of when.
episode of extension. a hero trying to prevent a hero.
essential point of motif.
you go to the immensity. the fact of the folds.
pass through the perfect conditions. to the sender, carry them ruining.
and then, in this which pours. accredit them, asleep, belonging.
to be moved about its delays. where it was regarded.
a layer of the idea processes. by means of accompany.
a secret that turns. the gaze from the stars long.

it's falling sheets of glass, can't
say it the way you said
said it that time it was
what you said. I crossed
you. I doubt that doubt
is for anything. no idle
curiosity if you are calling,
calling at half past 10, call
and call again, called and said
get myself up, set up. one keeps
discussing what is left—what a
discussion!, harp on it, called and
said. i'm sorry; space is mumbled in
a cup. because you can't have; what
to prepare, criticism is an in-
credible cud. a yellow leaf falls, I
thought it was two leaves, the
leaves of the table, a book slowly
falling, I leave, you leave, nothing.
if you have a headache what would
be a good thing to do decide what
would be a good thing to do. it's
falling sheets of glass on people
already hungry, and they see
that 1000 times. falling sheets of
glass is falling and cries
like baby pictures taken

Western Love

I was obliged
by your baked beans.
They measured out
to ten tumbleweeds. You
also bought new fangled
bedrolls and employed them
against the coyote sounds
of the night. I called you
my little insult pad.

I played with the fur

trappers while you

were on the trail.

I struck it up

with one of the lonely

girls from Abilene.

She spoke highly

of your playing habits.

You wear a leather mantle
against the dust. You make
coffee in the morning.

You make the range
a reflection in your
golden spurs. Please draw
that six and squeeze me
off a few rounds.

We left shotgun

pellets behind us.

We left groves

of trees wondering.

We left coyotes

trying to join

our love yelps.

You old horny toad,

wait till after

I cook up the rabbit

on a spit.

Calvinism In The Me Decade

A child discerns
that a moving rock
is not alive, dreams
a bandaged animal
roams the belly
of a wooden building.

figures cross the border
in this slow, unfolding country
their predicament a shrine
to the inner ear the ear
to hear the drift
toward authentic

retrieval

a literal saint
appears like a light bulb
in the corner of the painting
or the sky

In Your Ear

Teary warm familiar
jazz qua jazz

not wanting to give up
keeping to yourself

look, a dolphin leaps over
the kitchen door

way, not the kind that speaks
the kind you catch

with a hook and eat
at a table, the behavior tapes play

over and over
just one of an array of

ensedimented signs comprising the
authenticity of Here

If energy is all around us
and a body just gives it a boundry

then throwing away a dead soldier
is murder

Above the mic
a life preserver hangs

from the ceiling
empty in the middle

where the life would be
preserved presumably, it is

garlanded with Xmas lights
and like a halo or crown

hovers above the head
of each poet as she reads

preserving her just
as the poem she's reading

encircles us who were once
unfamiliar, without

a single tautology to stand on
Every artifact begins as an imposter

the cradle of civilization
was itself a creche

After the three Magi left the manger
Mary and Joseph and the baby Jesus

took their bows and the audience
mostly parents and friends of the family

applauded and then went out to the parking lot
to wait in their cars

One choice on the radio
is that moment thirty years

ago at the 5 Spot when energy left its container
and lingered in the open for long enough

to see what it might be like
without one has become one

Hunters and then tent dwellers
gathered into cities, formed neighborhoods,

industries, etc. The pictures
of buildings that are no longer here

hang on the walls around us
inviting us (although we are already

sitting here) to come on in
encouraging that late afternoon sense that this

is the place, yes
this is the place to be

and when it is over
leave

I Found A Piece Of Paper It Says

Empire of D

A topiary couple walk
by in a display of black

A drum roll and
this is your life and

Two others stand at the corner
One of them chuckles

*

Empire of Fashion
The baby cries

The way an unearthly tree's
lit by street light

Let the line emphasize the page

is made out of paper
and paper out of pulp

and pulp out of tree
Re

sent
ment

felt it a
gain

Must be getting a lot out of
playing it over and over

Break a word open
and the root grows down

like a cortex

Maybe I didn't feel it right
or at all at first

*

Outside the kingdom
I am not subject

more like a tree in a monk's dream

or whoever they are who erase
the function of walls with obscure

lifesize words

Period

When the process is reversed
one travels from a perfect point

along a line that begins to curve
into question

Darwin toyed with the idea that a smile's
all adaptation

How to win friends and influence people
etcetera hence 'dis

arming'
One part of the body for another

Spiraling back we begin to shed like leaves
one substitution after another

to re-attach ourselves directly to air

The sweet sensation of having
arrived at an origin one might open

out from so that the emphasis falls
on what was otherwise blank

So that a cell makes sense the predator
is forced to look at the world

surrounding his target
Thoughts come from falling out of focus

Out of
self

After the last stop on the highway
you just drive

*

Instead of a pair
of brown eyes

she left one bulletproof
argument behind

*

One hand hiding a slight smirk
while the other one points elsewhere

is no longer required

The branches of the-tree in the middle of the backyard are
not arms

They do not supplicate the sky
Bending over I find a piece of paper it says

'The object of a drawing is a kind of
incompleteness in the drawing that is counter

balanced by the
intensity of a linear relationship'

Below, an afterthought like a bell
at a fair after the sledgehammer is swung

is added, 'An
ambiguity of space should result'

A 'helping' verb dressed in a white coat
and a stethoscope

Now, absolute gratitude
there's something difficult to do

Hard Bop
The contour found in things as they are

or could be

That was unthinkable of you to remove yourself
from your life here and start a new one

in Bisbee
Sounds lovely

Bill Howe

Ordinal

001	andelusian		
002		splayed open	
003	bursa		
004	Dis	play	
005		pleasure transgressed	
006			
007	colostomize		
008		My ring doesn't	fairlane
009		Dimmit	
010	dermis damaged beyond		
011		drain the area	
012		bogus	
013		come on 'round sometime	
014			with meat
015	evicerated preamble		
016		mood swingset	
017	flatulant - openly flatualant		
018		Gerahard	
019		Count Mandibula	
020		Freely Faced Frustration	
021			
022	Growth		
023	factory		Compadre
024		make a mate for adam	
025	pentiprice	prejdudice	
026		you toad eating pigfucker	
027	harumph	um	s-cram
028	Histemic reagent		close that dm thing
029	Jabal tara		
030			camphor
031	irrigate - stabalize - transport		
032		hv lst m vwls	
033	concurne		
034		tick tack foot	
035			pls hlp m

036	these spaces	
037	jelled eye	Vermont
038	hv. t fnd thm	
039	camp fire	fur mount
040	fuck the pólce	
041	shared sponsibilities	
042	knuckled sandwich	
043	labial	spaces again
044	lingu al	
045	here they are	
046	.	fibulatum
047	Marsupiodal melanoma	
048	meat market mambo	
049	first, you've got to	
050		Chomskiesque
051	necrophalic	
052	Bring me the head of John the Babtist	
053	Nasal redirection	
054	Strange	
055	or d'ur	
056	ramifacations ore	
057	bayou sheep	
058	pendectomy	stuck in her throat
059	when did you say	
060		
061		intercanalzone
062	bring it all back	
063	spring	
064	quiry interests	
065	the ontological demands	
066	such	
067	Floubert's donkey	
068	twenty-two	
069		blending hammer
070	creased flesh parts	
071	rotory reflex	shoulder the load

072	dump	
073	fusion of	
074	scapula sharp	
075	scrotal	grease
076		garbage
077	and whispers italics	
078		
079		c(r)ave dew
080	sleep pens	
081		
082	Temple	dogs crawling
083		there ONJ was
084		Bursting
085		Queen anew
086	urinary traction	juice
087		
088	fig	leaves
089		him standing
090	its the law.	
091	Venal heroics reach beyond	
092	placement through	
093		gorse
094	freedom	
095		strange
096	space	plus one
097	play	
098	water	why
099	shifters	
100		walah
101		unpack
102		HW's code
103	xenogenesis	
104		mutably consistant
105	Densify	
106		yttric language
107	begin with	steam tongue

108 stur
 109 PUISE
 110 cranium pulse
 111 yegg man
 112 e gospodeenh
 113
 114 Barriman's vitamins
 115 solute
 116 them damn animals are loose again
 117 space wildand
 118 alex's toadsticker
 119 stone's food
 120 Zygoté for the dead
 121 partitional peekaboo
 122 faze into the (w)order
 123 Zeugmatis
 124 space
 125 Fill them in when
 126

Milo DeAngelis
 translated by Lawrence Venuti

The Resemblance

He was
 in the villages, walking hurriedly
 that one absolutely
 beyond
 who issued from books into history
 skimming the stalls in summer.
 We'll beg his pardon
 for having tried, in the stadium,
 asking him to hurl the javelin
 so he might restore childhood.
 You can't
 but the resemblance was ours
 in another's image, close at hand, in the sunlight
 we wanted to restrain our feelings
 toward him
 in a revivifying gesture: who could confirm
 that everything was on this side?

He began to run, held out his arm . . .

The Causes of the Beginning

There was a solar interval

and a warm yellow over the leaves

and then the birth

of the byzantine smile

but you can't "seek"

the metamorphosis

make an unprepared gesture

no one can say

what he loved the first time

the slender body, moved by the wind,

crosses a street

it is granted flowers, the rippling grass

and the dream of the princess

in the room, the sweet certainty

of not being

visible

it's incredible, you still believed in the center

of matter

and you wept because it's only yours

and you wanted to say, to say

but there's no more time to make the instant

and a delicate sweat on the neck

means "yes"

as the festive wind

slowly removes the tunic

without a gesture

and the spirits of air and water,

and the scent of the river, the shout

advancing in the distance

a body can also be found, at the edge,

how many times has it happened

within these complicated orders

in the world revealed

to anyone who turns to the other side

the hill is covered

with vineyards, while everything has a right time

and the steps over the clods are slow

for the sake of the joy

only what comes out first counts

and now bad luck doesn't defeat chance,

it's always too late to be precise

so say it anyway, say you're living, say it.

You can't be silent

You can't be silent

on this mountain

we will come ploughed

in peace and among the birds.

The whiteness flies away and those teeth

know, thread grasped

by the eternally plural

when

they declare us true: they didn't fall,

not even then, they held

the sun in the second, in the third throat.

This was the winter

thrown

with an ancient newspaper, brother. In

a lighted basket

it dies and gushes

from there, from the mesh.

And I speak of the earth

to a candle;

of you and of us, of us alone, created.

A I D / I / S A P P E A R A N C E

for Stefan Fitterman

1. in contrast with the demand of continuity in the customary description
2. of nature the indivisibility of the quantum of action requires an essential
3. element of discontinuity especially apparent through the discussion of the
4. nature of light she said it's so odd to be dying and laughed still it's early
5. late the beauty of nature as the moon waxes turns to terror when it wanes
6. or during eclipse or when changing seasons change making certain things
7. disappear and there is no place to stand on and strangely we're glad

A I D S

for tefn Fittermn

1. n contrt with the emn of contnuty n the cutomry ecrpton
2. of ntire the nvblty of the quntum of cton require n eentl
3. element of contnuty epecly pprent through the cuon of the
4. ntire of lght he t o o t be yng n lughe tll t erly
5. lte the beuty of ntire the moon wxe turn to terror when t wne
6. or urng eclpe or when chngng eon chnge mkng certn thng
7. pper n there no plce to tn on n trngely we're gl

B H J C E R T

fo fn Fmn

1. n on w mn of onnuy n uomy pon
2. of nu nvly of qunum of on qu n nl
3. lmn of onnuy plly ppn oug uon of
4. nu of lg o o yng n lug ll ly
5. l uy of nu moon wx un o o wn wn
6. o ung lp o wn ngng on ng mkng n ng
7. pp n no pl o n on n ngly w gl

FG KQU

o n mn

1. no n w m no on ny no my pon
2. o n nvly o nm o on n nl
3. lm no onny plly pp no on o
4. no l o o yn nl ll ly
5. l y o n moon wx no own wn
6. o n l pow n n no n n mn n n
7. pp n no pl o no n n nly w l

LPV

o n mn

1. no n w m no on ny no my on
2. o n ny o nm o on n n
3. m no onny y no on o
4. no o o y n n y
5. y o n moon wx no own wn
6. o now n n no n n mn n n
7. n no o no n n n y w

MOW

n

1. nnnnnynyn
2. nnynnnn
3. nnnynnn
4. nynny
5. ynñxnnn
6. nnnnnnnnn
7. nnnnnny

N X

1. y y
2. y
3. y y
4. y y
5. y
- 6.
7. y

Y

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.
- 7.

Note: The disappearance moves through the letters of the alphabet (and the source text) in this way: Beginning with the letters A I D S, it spreads to their adjoining letters B H J C E R T, to adjoining letters F G K Q U, to adjoining letters L P V, to adjoining letters M O W, to adjoining letters N X, and finally to Y.

Some of the source text is from "The Atomic Theory and the Fundamental Principles underlying the Description of Nature" in *The Philosophical Writings of Niels Bohr*.

UQU

1. no n w m o n y n o n y n o n
2. n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
3. m o n o n y n o n o n o n o n
4. n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
5. l y o n m o n o n o n o n o n
6. n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
7. l w y n o n o n o n o n o n

LPV

1. no n w m o n y n o n y n o n
2. n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
3. m o n o n y n o n o n o n o n
4. n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
5. l w o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
6. n o n o n o n o n o n o n o n
7. w y n n o n o n o n o n o n

XN

1. XN
2. XN
3. XN
4. XN
5. XN
6. XN
7. XN

Y

1. Y
2. Y
3. Y
4. Y
5. Y
6. Y
7. Y

Note: The disappearance moves through the letters of the alphabet (and the source text) in this way: Beginning with the letters A I D S, it spreads to their adjoining letters B H J C E R T, to adjoining letters F G K Q U, to adjoining letters L P V, to adjoining letters M O W, to adjoining letters N X, and finally to Y.

Some of the source text is from "The Atomic Theory and the Psychological Principles underlying the Description of Nature" in The Philosophical Writings of Sir John Hobbes.

OBJECT 5

featuring Rod Smith
+

Jennifer Moxley

Tim Davis

Steven Farmer

Judith Goldman

Dirk Rowntree

Michael Basinski

Bill Luoma

Vallerie Fox

Joe Elliot

Bill Howe

Milo DeAngelis

Joan Retallack

