

A HUNDRED POSTERS

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editor: Alan Davies

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correspondence: 689 E 17th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11230

Published with the cooperation of the Segue Foundation

Lyn Hejinian

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from WALLS

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How spread has made the peace

the back side of a transparency

propose purpose

wanted my finger, model

wrong wrecks in every yard, off the street

(propose the longer trail with the higher view at the fork)

those aren't ankles, check his hocks

one who sees is separated from it

Each choice does have a motion from the measure

Remember, while you can, this afternoon, birds and old float

Brick it up arch and swerves for car u's

Change rooms, from the wall of these sunsets

it has zones.

YARD

ONE DISCOVERS ONE REALLY KNOWS

A some yard -- sideyard. The heat was divided by the dark
hallway, the garden path dividing the cool shady cool.

around enough things between times under for clouds

of it behind huge
and might hurrying now unusual
and there is talk

making rocks still pedals tree now two

the expense
his own dialect in his own dialogue learns heat

the sky full of blue

so that in my own "at hand" in line of stayed "the" straight
meaning "in their memory" in the bay (but baggage)

ONE DISCERNs ONE REALLY KNOWS

appearance contains welcome event
 the big dog alone was all thanks
 the emotions are called turning from experience
 the maximum tenth and full of muscle
 that memory only for the larger stick circles
 an affinity is felt for likeness is reciprocity only
 apron with thanks was mute pass
 the action of the sky might be as wide
 as it moves over a profound depth
 religion can go so far versus change
 rock turtle moves apace or
 have a stone parts bare parts
 ask in relieving humor for deeds of a hero
 for a letter in a balloon

so that in my own "at hand" in line of stayed "the" straight
 meaning "in their memory" in the bay (but baggage)

bus stroke

home on

VELOUS THREE

made up
turn back

turn up

term it

unforgettable term

dressed for a planned dance

brush up
button up

song-tip

the tub will tumble

over lower corner

SONG # 7

RIS RARITY

nary a common humor
 people gobbled up the most idiotic delight
 endless prattle saw a cloth
 the floor is changed once a week
 after abstraction waves the pride
 this wet ink picture portrays mostly broad range housing
 away at money table roll away
 as to seem rude with any daubs of that
 another generosity eats in a society
 in tobacco presenting entertainment and a high polish
 this is worth a complex multi-million

VELOUS THREE

thodically many not shadow copy mena
 larger little bird
 like a flap of liquid
 this Ida, Nell, Anna
 who states the rise
 all the other sing that stifle stop
 nius could have shown press loud
 around in little struck air velous
 three times four the algae wierd wash who drives

BIG RARITY

in the wind from pattern of is window alter position out of pumping cello

one down to three rarity

o'h

a lo con onger
 ons)

RENDER IS ENCLOSED

best will touch it

planned by the wind from sea to sea

LATER GRAMMAR RIM (No. 1) in the more delicate pound of this world

on roller motion called this motion pushes forward

useful this water too likewise

Mag

it will touch

bode

blue apt who uses a breathing device in water

awf

and the hass

a thread

it looks & works mar

part bone inner statue sav

usa

-

"little" larger bir : of which the fell or foll
from of which or just pret

winter madness summer languor

SONG # 2

All not proper as a cable
from coco if we might organize
links in place
the rigorous many
an ordinary man whom we attribute to ourselves
wider than with stop

RENDER IS ENCLOSED

best will touch it

pinned by the wind from sea to sea

in the more delicate pound of this work will brush it

on roller motion called this motion pushes forward

useful this water too likewise

it will touch

blue apt who uses a breathing device in water

SONG # 5

all not proper no a cable
iron toto if we might organize
links in place
the rigorous many
an ordinary man whom we attribute to ourselves
wider than with stop

A rooted man traffic bike wavering does seem most always
over ground, roaming a matter of scripts from shadow on
the only apartments and a few bushes to trees and a light-
ning storm that scares the birds they've blown down to in
the wind. He drives off under the clouds. Snow is swallowed.
Now nothing, yet nothing, grows birds.

A LITTLE CAR OWING RHYMING

(for John and Sandra Woodall)

play of pretty attacks
made good the end like an American
a child up
looks nose
one would laugh

Now he says not a word, mysterious, on a giant floor, reading all
the lies. The hump left, before, points to a paper, finds the picture
excellent

On the verge shall come after us among the clouds!

rupting blasphemy
eally encountered dwarf

he sat silent
in a show

case the last drop
cute the head

(for Paull Hejinian)

felt for his hat
he had none

lost the picnic, quickly, quickly!
collapsing almost under the burden of his whole story
a side of time side or aside
teen to music reason stay up
With real pleasure, finally, right on the street, but he at home
around the table, in favor of the family, that table, that table, that table
get over her timidity. It gave onto the dark entrance hall, the
seats up, mistaking, so that one talked backwards over
shoulder, into a larger room, staying out longer, in the closet
You see the coming of water cars. We fetch them out of tradition
without exactly all right
your mind

mind you soon

to break stock
another thought
is the most complete!

A LITTLE CAR OWING RHYMING

(for John and Sandra Woodall)

play of pretty stacks
made good the end like an American
a child up
looks nose
one would laugh

Now he says not a word, mysterious, on a giant liner, reading all
the lies. The hump left, before, points to a paper, finds the picture
excellent

On the verge shall come after us among the clouds!

rupting blasphemy
tally encountered dwarf

he sat silent
in a show

case the last drop
cule the head

felt for his hat
he had none

lost the picnic, quickly, quickly!
collapsing almost under the burden of his whole story

With real pleasure, finally, night on the street, but he at home
around the table, that table, in favor of the family life, should
get over her timidity. It gave onto the dark entrance hall, the
stairs up, misleading, so that one talked backwards over the
shoulder, into a larger room, staying out longer, in the closet.

You see the coming of motor cars. We fetch them out of tradition.

ENON, ON A SINGLE PAGE

must remember and there sweet
college the body
clover is rose and green
pass is this. Surprising in the room
without the lights
paying the bottom, the bottom is laden
time one bit structured soon gates
to make hours to your case
Chantman also
from junk in a direct line
the journal in an opposite direction
dwells that decorate the cup you must know
and use. Roughhousing

stay and rest soon above arms
to keep some sleep o.k. drops
much button cut more than curious

more probably

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