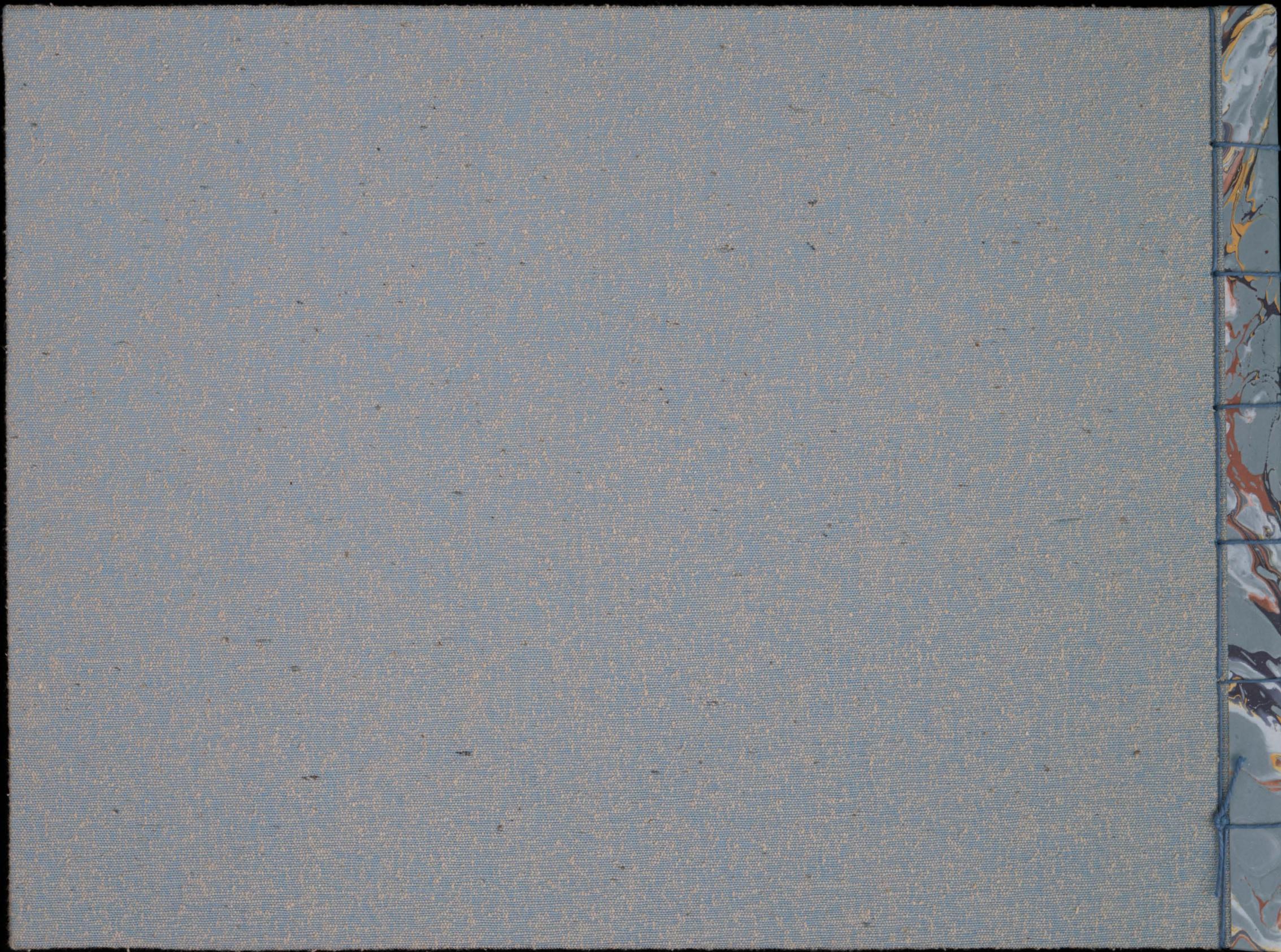
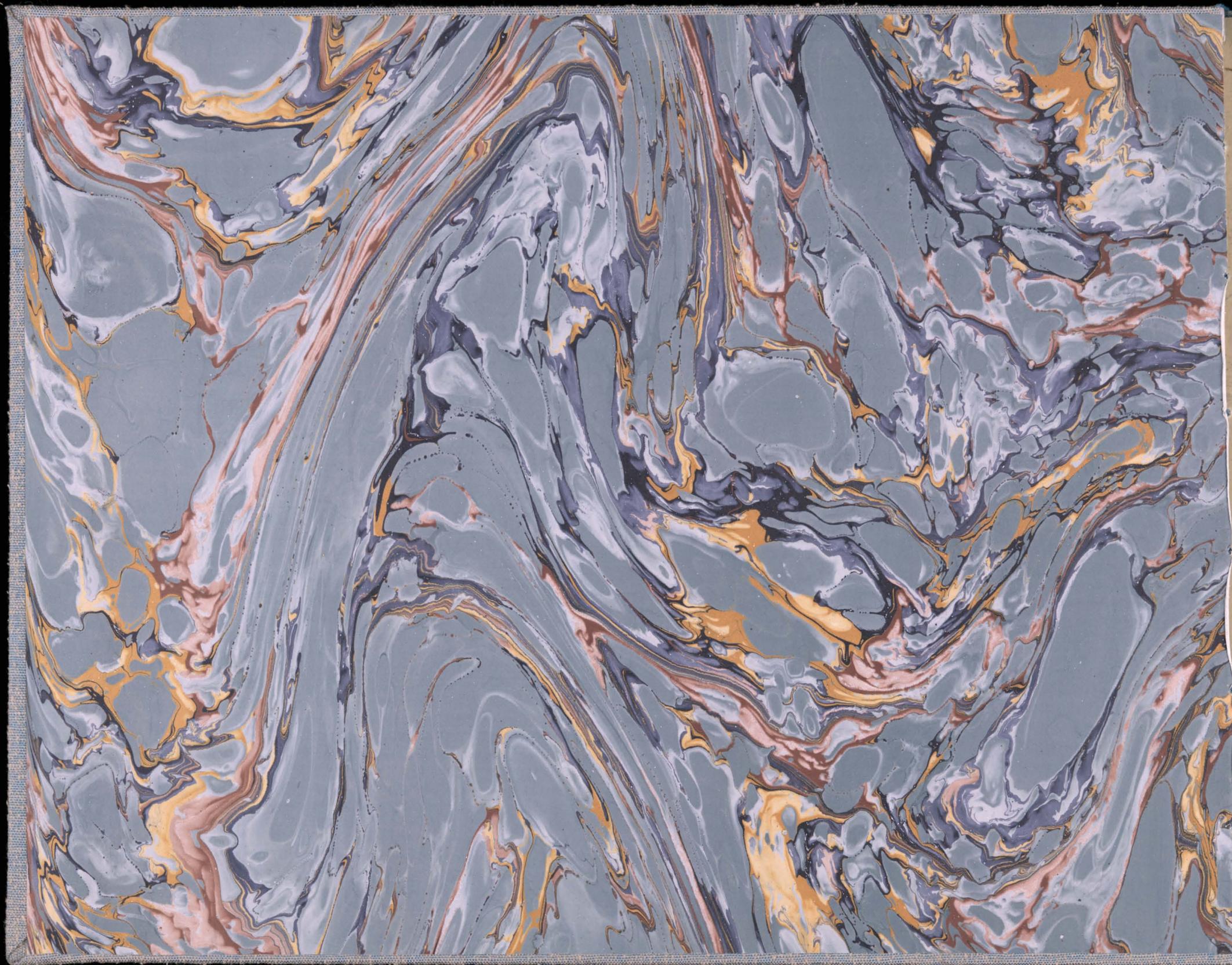


QUANTUM









QUANTUM

NEXT

PHYSICS



MUTUATIO

[Blank page]

UNKNOWN

NOW

the coy simultaneity of time explodes

NEXT

RHETORICS

UNKNOWN

NOW

the copy of the manuscript of the time of the

NEXT

RHETORICS

RAW

*FLAYED INTENSITY: the time of telling (a skin peels off), an illusory surface film, coherent for an instant.**

ENERGY

aches in living flesh

*Dear Lucretius's old onions shed themselves bare to float the world before our eyes.

Parallax view refracts the apparent snapshot of the page into its tributaries, histories, lineages, and trajectories.



<punctum>



A TIME THAT WAS TOLD.

The granularity of language, porous with temporal zones and latent spaces, connects each verbal chunk to taproot sources. This



[Faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]



FROZEN MOMENTS

BACK (he said)

WHEN the SPEED of LIGHT was FASTER than it is NOW

clumsy geometry of meaning relations, an archaic family tree, inbred and outward bound, spreads the seed of well-intentioned syntax over the moist ground of recollected sense. The gelatin of mutable prose flexes its muscular metaphors, migrating meaning through the fabric of letter and line. Awkward calisthenics. Words stink, redolent with associative tendencies and all their

newborn verbal nebulae

spiral freely into atmospheric figures

LAST YEAR's CONFIGURATIONS

echo GENTLY down a stream

complex social histories packed into little handbags of convenient behavior. Bit-mapped onto the vast prairie spaces, in trails and wild tracings, the morphemic devils unleash their odiferous archives to the eager air. Earthly repositories link to any shining vocal point visible in the surface of this page, its living network throbbing with unspent erotic drive, exciting the blood in its veins. Visit the places where meaning is actually made, inside the corners of our eyes,

whose vectoral authority will sweep aside the imaginary driver

to capture the magnetic energies like damp files
to urge a gentle rearrangement of new priorities

FREELY INDEXED

LOCKED INTO

THE DAWN's EARLY LIFE

LOCKED INTO
THE FUTURE

the GPTI...

...the most important part of the...
...the most important part of the...
...the most important part of the...
...the most important part of the...

...the most important part of the...

...the most important part of the...

...the most important part of the...

ANCIENT EXCEPTIONS

AMONG
the exile stones of ancestral REASON

according to a PATTERN found nowhere in PHYSICS' outlying districts
certain of their deviant future and past acts of compromised faith

watching us from within. Inside out, we make the world through the parsing of signs and signals, an inhalation and exhaling of the pulsions driven by appetites that scrape our sentient flesh bare so that it may encounter its own passionate innocence by surprise. Invented daylight, once manufactured, is now out-sourced. Hard rock headlines of

ONCE in FREE FALL

outward towards the sharp face of STARS

who will probe the witness engine

when human features configure themselves

ANCIENT EXCEPTIONS

AMONG
the early signs of modern REASON

is a certain PATTERN found nowhere in PHYSICS, and yet
in every other branch of science and art, of organized life

nothing is found which leads out, or into the world through the passing of signs and signals, or which is not
explained by the patterns shown by organisms that never are known that there is not a deep connection in every part
of nature, however by surprise, towards the light and movement, in our movement, that our bodies are

ONCE A FREE FALL

forward towards the deep bar of STARS

and will make the stars appear

when taken together, and yet

lurk in geologic ZONES

BATHED in DEEPLY

PRESERVED TEARS

inhabited by the quasi-primitive speech, fresh to grammar
chronology implodes

MILLENNIAL DUST

harsh commerce tax the soul, smearing ink on the inquiring mind as it rubs against the glass. Offshore diction, once scorned, now twice wary, drills into material facts. Molecular mothering hangs suspended between original syntax and future semantics. Family history, translated into flesh, cries out in real pain. Before now genetic vocabularies divided into tributaries. The dialect of singular identities frays out in a capillary fan, reaching into northern swamps

points of reference, once part of a pocket system

return

YEARS HENCE, already RECYCLED

waiting for a call back

surreptitiously, until they crack like so many silicon acorns

but in geologic ZONES

BATTLED IN DEPTLY

POSSIBLY

inspired by the quasi-primitive speech, lead to grammar

directly

INTERNAL

handy concepts for the tool, something like on the speaking mind as a unit against the first. (Others believe, some
needed, and other ways, with some material from. Molecular modeling helps understand how the system
and other organisms. Family history, translated into text, also not in real time. Before now genetic researchers
divided into two theories. The debate of regular molecular theory was in a regular way, modeling how molecules change

points of reference, once part of a protein system

mean

YEARS HENCE WILL RECYCLED

evolution for a cell body

temporarily, and they work like in many other ways

as deeper **STRATA** of improbable pasts
get struck open along a worried vein

an era collapsed

EONS of FINE TALCUM

Original **MOMENTS**
passed through the

GRAINS

and peasant cultures. Robustness of copy, shot through with its own awarenenses, detects a single rotting thread ready to unravel the tensile grammar. Standing points measure each phrase against another, without judgment, holding the dross text and crystal in indifferent turn. Fate is the dimmest of decrees, merely incidental, a naked newborn, mewling in guttural, utterly unable to fend for itself. We save it, wanting something to rewrite in the name of family

to recalculate our **POEMS** until they streak
useless information like a trail of **SPUME**

EVEN SERENDIPITOUSLY

beneath the imprinting trace

Original MOMENTS

passed through the

from a point of view

GRABS

and present culture. History of copy, then through with its own treatment, about a high, right, that
ways to answer the world's question. Finding better means and/or better ways, without judgment, but
ing the question and answer in individual form, but in the domain of choice, though, in fact, a real answer.
nothing is general, every word is hard to find. We are a writing, something to write in the name of truth.

EVEN SERENDIPITOUSLY

to describe our POEMS and the world

under information like a trail of SPINE

found the copying was

is deeper STRATA of improbable past

the world's open along a central vein

as an object

Rich

Corr

Richer **ORE** and outworn
tensions rose into burst effluvia

OF OUR LIVES real as carbon,
elusive as the ashes

POWDERING the FRONT PAGE

OF DATA

but the actions of the planets happen independently, so that cause is the merest freak of reading, a monumental coincidence of sometimes repetitive activity in an arbitrarily framed clause. Illusions of reliable order are products of a too-grammatical ennui. The universe also tires of coping with continual invention. The exceptional solutions get away

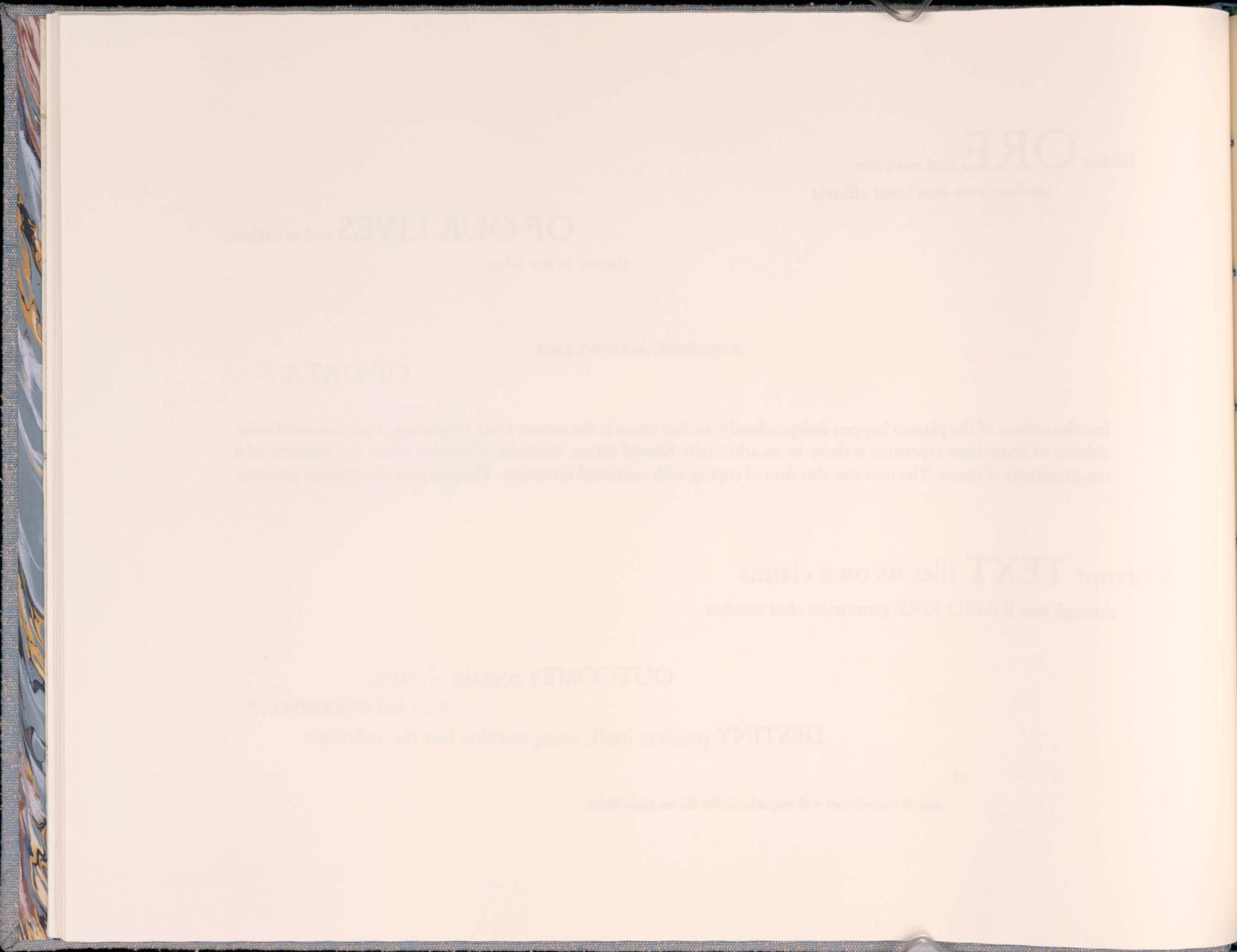
Corrupt **TEXT** files its own claims
through one **RAPID FIRE** generation after another

OUTCOMES remain elusive.

Even **INDETERMINATE**.

DESTINY predicts itself, smug as cake, but the influence

of
shared code-clones will empathetically divine their links



OF OUR LIVES

OF DATA

TEXT files its own claims

OUTCOMES remain elusive

DESTINY predicts first, wrong as take, but the influence

ORE

TRT
in

w
c
to
o

while f

SEN
C

TRASH CAN of HISTORY burst
into so many jism STREAMS

fossil tongues lie about the past

Speak, MEMORY,

let the monkey teams break the
barbaric limit
of knowledge
into true communication
hounding the quaint

KEYBOARDS

TURBULENCE ERUPTED in the SHARDS COMPACTED around an HISTORIC DATE

with glib editorial murder, slipping off on greased lightning as if they could escape notice. Uncodified and ritualistically available, the unsystematic rains drop their random patterns onto the parched surface of the brain, giving rise to a writing so arcane its very alphabet replaces one glyph with another in the act of being born. Not for the sake of novelty, but for the purpose of unlimited recounting. How many sets of books do we have in the current archive?

while fragile sources of desire push us to erotic limits

of shared WIRING too intimate
for LANGUAGE

SEND a POSTCARD towards an unimaginable future

COORDINATES

bitmapped against the far flung grid

in spite of its random access attitude

TRASH CAN of HISTORY past
time so many feet STREAMS

Speak MEMORY,

for the memory from front the

of memory

of memory

for the memory from front the

of memory

KEYBOARDS

TURBULENCE ERUPTED in 4- SHARDS COMPACTED around an HISTORIC DATE

with the editorial member, slipping off on ground lightning as it that could escape notice. It was a time of
calm, the movement was their random content into the printed matter of the book, giving the
to a writer so strong its very alphabet replaced one glyph with another in the act of being born. This for the sake
of novelty, but for the purpose of unlimited reworking. How many say of books do we have in the current subject?

the right corner of their path in to comic books

of shared WIRING too intimate
for LANGUAGE

SEND 4-POSTCARD forward in unrecognizable letters

COORDINATES

disposed again the for page get

in spite of its random words written

RAGS and BONES
BASTARD TRADES

(lay about)

STOLEN MOMENTS

(that cliché)

temporal foreclosure OSSIFIED
OUTDATED mortgages anchored
reluctantly
to their calendrical moorings.

An outcropping of RISING HEADLINES, hard-fought, defined BEGINNING and ENDPOINTS precious FINITUDES

Infinitely specific, highly particular, the immoderate modes of quantum poetics expose incarnate readings of their ever differentiating selves. Temporal tongues, swift as those mythic messengers, permanent as smoke on the loyal air, leave their written record etched in the space that arcs between the city of knowledge and the pastoral reaches

rubbing up against outrageous fortune
the expansive rush

EVENT WINDOWS

everything that has mattered now matters more
risky protocols may unfold before our very eyes

VERITIES

OUTCOMES

flee and
hyperventilate accelerate

STOLEN MOMENTS

REPORTER: [Name]

OUTDATED: [Date]

BASTARD TRADES

REPORTER: [Name]

OUTDATED: [Date]

EVENT WINDOWS

REPORTER: [Name]

OUTDATED: [Date]

OUTCOMES

REPORTER: [Name]

OUTDATED: [Date]

VERTICAL

Unu
t
of
ke
L
ha
OF cap

Unused MECHANISMS long fallow
too latent for revival

COMPRESSED
EVIDENCE

the particles of
early explosions

FILTERED through a seepage bed

of ONE HUMAN STRETCH of TIME

of imaginary culture. A popular artifice, dearest text, takes everything to heart and mind. The writhing inscriptions keep their dogged faith alive in the letters, seeming like fixed fragments, but really soft as cheese on a relative scale. Light inhabits us in its embrace, passing through our mutual paraphrase of matter and matters. Noise is nonsense, a happy patter, physical in the last detail, in the intervals left open by the travelling illumination. A horizon of missed

promise to cure culpability
and dazzle the becoming

Increasing the PROPENSITY
OF capricious PROGRAMS
to outstrip each other

APPARATUS

towards the asymptote of our clumsily emergent understanding

COMPARISON
EVIDENCE

the evidence of
each specimen

...of the human skeleton of the
...of the human skeleton of the
...of the human skeleton of the
...of the human skeleton of the

proceed to our objectives

and derive the following

APPARATUS

towards the purpose of our clearly stated objectives

USUAL MECHANISMS

the usual mechanism

the usual mechanism

PROBABILITY
PROGRAMS

the PR

of legibl

PETROGLYPHS

opport
tics fro
deliver

so man

the **PROFOUND** and the **TRIVIAL** never
cancelled each other out--

accretion followed
a happy **ACCIDENT** become a palimpsestic plot
of legible landscape. Maybe

RACED towards
the next gap

PETROGLYPHS and lithic deposits intertwined **FIGURES**

TALES TOLD publicly broke highly distilled sweat,
like bitters, onto their brows and out from the thick furrows,
leaving the **LEXICON** dry between its well-worn **BOARDS**

opportunities fractures coherence nicely. The backdrop illusion of here and how, now and wherefore, lifts semantics from the pulsing mutability of complex parallel processes. Passing this face off as real, the multifaceted parcel post delivery system of meme packets takes up residence one lexical unit at a time. Impoverished bibliographic procedures,

Come this way, you **FUTURE**
BEINGS, outstrip the regular sequences into which
mere mortals had been mired

so many winged circuits

TAKE FLIGHT

using small hooks of specific information to **LAUNCH**

PROFOUND and the TRIVIAL
ACCIDENT

THE FUTURE
BEING?

THE FUTURE
BEING?

THE FUTURE
BEING?

smoke
prec

far less
Outmo
speak th
is hardl

shall we balance

IN THE TERRAIN

between mind and life

DETAILS

weight of mind, the weight of mind

INEVITABILITY

OPEN

weight of mind, the weight of mind

On the EDGE

OUTLOOK FRAMES

EMO
slightly SO

EXPLOITA

to their
liable su
the stan

awkwardly
had

EMOTIONS went south,
sour,
slightly SOILED in
the SEEPAGE of a trunkful of indecipherable scrolls OF
whatever could be captured
FOR
the sake of posterity

EXPLOITATION, the OVERTURNED FIELD, staked and CLAIMED a RECKLESS ABANDONMENT of nostalgic SEASONAL CYCLES

to their appetites. No story is the same as we remember. Or, to put it another, mild, way, we are ourselves the unreliable suffering witnesses to our own repeated testimony under rapid execution. Fools rush and spell-check replaces the standard formats, cutting across vocabulary lines with adolescent abandon. A copier fast as fumes, races through

speeding up,

a handful of VELOCITY OPTIONS transect
the submissive sky

light years tremble, inept at finding their way with the blind

TRAJECTORIES

awkwardly SIMULATED humanity
heat-seeking OPPORTUNITY

Non-navigable paths pulse freely, eager to escape their usual definitions
fraught with molecular EXPLOSIONS that stretch unmapped toward an outer
galaxy with innovative adverbial posture

[Faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page]

FEAR
trapped

UNPARDON

the
big
ple
the

thro
ORIFI

FEAR and TREMBLING
trapped (rubble without a cause)

UNPARDONABLE antiquity promised so much more than was ever delivered

Resonant

ECHOES

stomping roughshod OVER
the INERT sentences
from which we took off many

MOONS

ago

as in the SWIFT DEATH
of
an afternoon they found

the files. The disjunct between delivery and destination, a sub-directory re-route, opens a gap in the discourse field big enough to stick a fist in. Such is our condition, destined as we are to editorial revision on all sides. Ephemeral pleasures may mark the rising and falling of our human tides, but the moment of disappearance signals to us through the very same flames that have haunted souls forever, still to no apparent end. Every reference passes through us, for

a HEAVEN of banality
far from this amazing HELL

as the INNOCENT account of prosody swells
and lurches,
eager to re-invent our EXPERIENCE again

glimpses of one soul to another
through open in
ORIFICES A MOMENT of triumphant nano-speak,
SWAGGERING
of COMMUNICATION

the ALPHA of illusions
in a crack between and
the lost OMEGA of

MYSTIC

pseudo-tribal phonetics
recollecting

ATAVISTIC

invention

better, for worse, for antique algebra and final equations. We who are I may punctuate without seeing a thing, or be awake to the minutiae of calibrated history. Encyclopedic movements have no bearing on the wearing of words nor on their ludic games, performing us for their amusement. The intervals we speak into call out to us in turn, answering

PURE DELIGHT

we may replace the whole natural seeming universe

with MEAGRE ALTERNATIVES

used to going under the name

programmed to perform in anemic imitation

OF LIFE

MESSAGES sped to the outer edges will come back
a FUTURE cast of eternal REVERB

the ALPHA of life
is a word between
the two OMEGA's

MYSTIC

consciousness

wellness

ATAVISTIC

instinct

best for work for mind's sight and final equation. We who are I may perhaps without seeing a thing or be
again in the manner of calibrating history. Eclectic in movement but in balance in the way of which we
on that side of the game, performing us for their immortality. We speak and tell us to be that way.

PURE DELIGHT

we may replace the whole world's existing system

MEASURE ALTERNATIVES

programmed to perform in great numbers

used to going under the name

OF LIFE

FORGIVEN and to the same right as to the bank
- FUTURE use of every BEYOND

MYTH

tagg
esca
mea
with

MYTHIC ORIGINS

THAT WAS YESTERDAY

PARTICLES

below the archaeology of this page.

tagged presence with marked absence, each an opportunity for invention. Anomalies abound, quick as ants, eager to escape notice. Tightwire lines of inquiry stretch to the communicating horizon, casting a shadow that looks just like meaning onto the ground of the page. Composition trips over its own polygot capability, preserving its heritage within the accelerated pace of a frantic refresh rate. Here (where the universe begins and ends) is where it stops.

WAVES

harbingers of a higher order

and

of

possible outcomes

NOTICE TO THE READER

THE AUTHOR'S NOTE

PARTICLES

Below the title page of this book

Each page is numbered with marked sheets, each an opportunity for insertion. A number is placed in the margin of each page, and the corresponding number in the margin of the next page is placed in the margin of the page. This is done to facilitate the insertion of new pages, and to facilitate the removal of old pages. The number of pages is given in the margin of each page.

WAVES

THE AUTHOR'S NOTE

Below the title page of this book

< leap >



C
A
o
e
a
C

For my ♡ Brad -

with love -

in Charlottesville -

December 2000

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Autumnal obliques, these rays, passing quickly into winter light, strike the screen. Produced in Quark and then on slides for a reading at the Drawing Center on November 7, 2000, election day. The dynamic modelling effects to come later, in electronic form. For now this printed version exists in a handful of copies, printed on an HP Deskjet 1120C, on Mohawk Superfine, bound by hand by the author.

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