

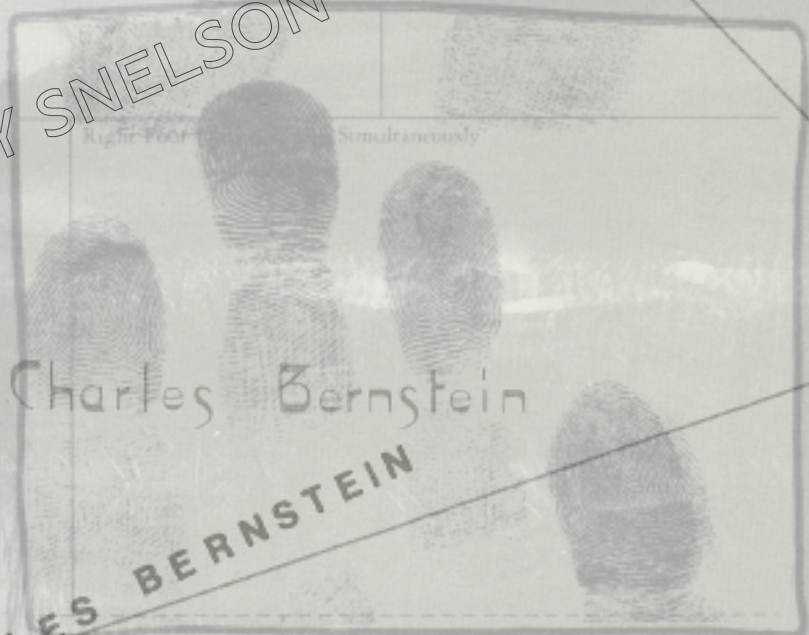
SHADE

ASYLUMS

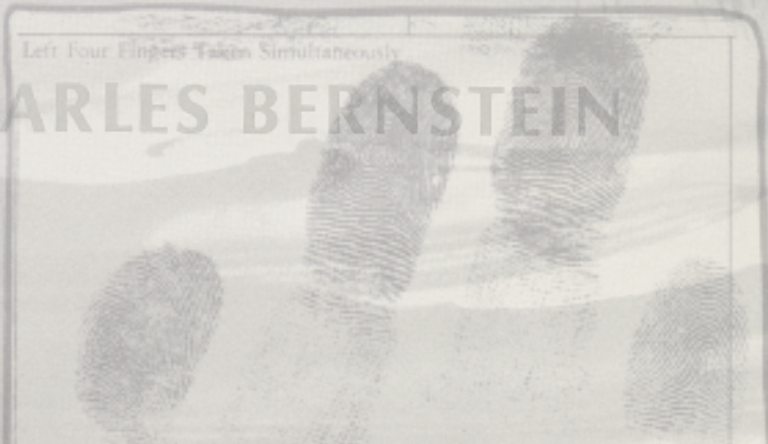
POETIC JUSTICE

PARSING

EDITED BY DANNY SNELSON



CHARLES BERNSTEIN



PS
3552
E733
P3

rooms, suites of rooms, buildings, plants

in line. Their encompassing or total character
intercourse with the outside and to departure
such as locked doors, high walls, barbed
wire, cliffs, water, forests, moors
conflicts, discrediting, failures
of assimilation. If cultural change
the outside. Thus, if the inmates stay

victory. They create and sustain
a particular kind of tension

dangers to it, with the welfare
jails, penitentiaries, sentences.
camps, concentration camps

some worklike task and justifying themselves
army barracks, ships, boarding schools, work
camps, colonial compounds, large mansions
abbeys, monasteries, convents

starting point. By anchoring
them; what is distinctive
attributes. In speaking of
outside world. Each grouping

bitter, secretive, untrustworthy
condescending, high handed, and mean
superior and righteous

inferior, weak, blameworthy and guilty
Even talk across the boundaries
may be conducted in a special tone of voice

swamped. On ward 30 (oct-Jan 75/6)

unless Dr. Baker
himself asked for them

perceived as missing, delusional group--

"worry warts"
"nuisances"
"bird dogs"

in the attendant's slang

passage of information, especially information

It's an automatic thing. It doesn't require any thought. It's a parade in and out.

excludes from knowledge of the decisions taken regarding his fate

It has its ups and downs.

special basis of distance and control over inmates

It doesn't affect me one way or another.

restrictions of contact presumably

-----***-----

worlds develop, jogging alongside

bounds. But to say

It sort of comes to you. I never look at it. The touch. My hands fit. It's the feel. I just look at them.

outside. There

it. This is

-----***-----

ceremonial, payments, such

It'll sound terrible. It's true. It's nothing really. I like to fuss. I sit and relax and read, take a bath, have my ice cream. I fill the day.

SHADE

You look around. You hear things. Sometimes you daydream you're really somebody special. It's the sort of thing you do. They say. Is it

I could never converse with anyone about it.

It would drive me nuts. It would drive me wild. I know I'm needed. I think alot. I have very simple pleasures. I'm not a deep reader. I can't understand a lot of things. I'm looking forward to it.

up. Impossible, therefore to dignify a job

-----***-----

it well. It must

I always have a hard time saying it. It feels too personal. It seems inconsequential. It keeps me from knowing what to do. self respect. (Staff members,

the family. Family life

living, but in fact

existence. Conversely,

that forces

Contents

You can't take pride anymore.

You remember when a guy could point to a house he built.

You never see the end result of it.

You fend it off as much as you can.

You think of a perpetual vacation.

You just get used to it.

Poetic Justice

"It's up, up" 34

Charles Bernstein

#23 35

I become very upset.

"is like I enjoy one thing more than another.

I think I'm much happier.

"Take then, I have dinner."

Soul Under 45 I like the background music.

"of a sort" 50 I don't become bored with it.

Nudge 51

Dodgem 55

Long Trails of Cars Returning from the Beach 58

sullenness, failure to offer usual signs of deference, sotto voce profaning asides, fugitive expressions of contempt, irony



pod books

baltimore

society, audience

avowals and implicit claims

thrown up

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well-oriented, LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY 63130

process, since

Poem

doctrine. A "permissive"

I find it very discouraging. situation is collapsed

I get no word from her. itself, and he

I dont like all this waiting. Charles Bernstein and assault

I feel she's not very considerate of me. and tyrannization

I feel left out. (signed) Beyond this

I know it doesn't necessarily mean anything. not

I wish all this could work out better. fit into

I want by now to get some clear idea of where we are in respect to each other. were written between 1975 and 1977.

versions have appeared in Roof, Shuttle, Innate's Hundred Posters, Periodics, Abracadabra, Blank Tape, Terraplane, and Interstate. above, especially

It seems so indeterminate. silence, trees unthinkingly

It seems so uncertain. commitment, hope "One!"

this thing inside you "Two!"

The publication of this book is made possible, in part, by a grant from The National Endowment for the Arts. shirts on

set of words pants at all turns, all grains. shoes at

At night, shift any noise, like

comets, "twirling planets,"

suns, bits of illuminated pumice"

pod books are published by Kirby Malone and RO Malone at 3022 Abell Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland 21218, USA.

"Newer Limoges please."

Pick some value still and hidden

smoking, shaving, going to the toilet, telephoning, spending money, mailing letters

submissive or suppliant

CONTENTS mood, idea, type or smell of paper
series, questioned at length, not noticed
iridescent, lackluster

& "borne in peach vessels,"
You think of bringing back together all the people you ever knew.

just think
You think of how it feels to be together again.

"You try to flutter & cling" while
of its no longer being there.

with even heavier sweep
You write letters.

unassuaged
You call people up.

which are the things
You hurriedly meet with people.

"Out of form," etc
You hope to find it.

that in here.
You hope it will return.

Fair adjustment
outside, the audit

becomes space between

crusts of people diffuse, novel, and strictly enforced

strange, rending:
ones, to live

a sound of some importance

diffuses disrupt or defile

"as dark red circles" over his world-- that he is a person

digress, reverberate a soft bed

connect, unhook. quietness at night

"pretty please"

Your clothes, for example

face, style his will. Less ceremonialized

radiate mediocrity superfluous. And instead

restrictions by renunciation, besting by
coily, slipping self-assertion; acquisition by confession

& in how many minutes; on the outside

such rights

the building of a world

body & consciousness culture, and yet
sharing; it almost
 deflect, "flame on flare"
cigarettes, candy, newspapers
 missed purpose.
 You try to keep from going crazy with boredom. animals and children
 Your eyes components, put together
 You become accustomed as time goes by. glaze
 You read magazines. power. This power
 You sleep. ridicule, with thoughts, stumbles, blindness
 You do anything to keep from going nuts. speck upon "speaking up," Messing up
 You're very much occupied. ruffling edges (escape), getting caught
 You're fighting to maintain your speed. fight, drunkenness, attempted suicide, failure at
 You have to be superalert all the time. exam, leave taking, participation in collective riots
 You have to anticipate situations a block ahead of you. Take out pad & pen
 You have to get all psyched up. a vocabulary
 You always give that smile. crystal cups; velvet ashtray "the angles"
 You say to yourself one day my time will come. with the gentility of easy movement
 You try to show a cockiness like you could care less. evasive, unaccountable as by
 You get in deeper and deeper. & puffing signs objects, then
 detach, unhinge decent human beings
 beyond weeds, chill pervades
 slogan shouting, boeing, tray thumping, mass food rejection
 with enthusiastic smile mutinies; but these
 & new shoes
 plateaus of disinvolvement
 "by a crude rotation"
 broken (as they
 disciplined, hang disciplined, formalistic, monochromatic
 a bulk of person ideal
 it could be "ascending", "embodied".
 cramped, arduous
 engendered. The low
 process, creates

Ballet Russe a story, a line, a sad tale

means of accounting

Every person has feeling conversation and concern

I feel too dependant.

tactful, is all the same.

I feel no sense of myself.

I continually need reassurance. Poetic Justice

I love nature on, and I feel she won't really express her feelings.

I love feel shut out. wasted or destroyed or taken

I can project everything and be reassured of nothing. "done" or "marked" or "put in" or "pulled"

I have made mistakes. I am constantly feeling left. hard. This time

I see in her silence and distance the same fear and pain I have. sense

I see how much she means to them. Bad deeds are terrible. dead and heavy hanging

I expect to be refused. field game, dances, orchestra and band playing, choral singing lectures, art classes or woodwork classes, card playing

My wife is frightened. suffered

I feel an intruder. alcohol, nutmeg or ginger

The stock exchange is death. I see her pulling back. of

I just can't keep being understanding. I am against all drugs

My scalp is strong. I'll be disappointed, crushed. hand outside. this

I like I don't want to go through it again. keep

I don't exactly know how to act. pass

A branch is not a root. the loss or failure

Handwriting is a lovely thing. circles from which

I like tsars & aristocrats.

An aeroplane is useful.

One should permanently help the poor.

My wife wants me to go to Zurich.

Politics are death.

All young men do silly things.

The Spaniards are terrible people because they murder bulls.

My wife suffered a great deal because of her mother.

I will tell the whole truth.

I love Russia.

I am nasty LO DISFRUTO

I am terrified of being locked up & losing my work.

Mental agony is a terrible thing.

I pretend to be a very nervous man.

Aug/Sept 1975

PALUKAVILLE

my writing Listen. I can feel it. Specifically and intention- One a problem with a fragment sitting. wave 1 ally. It does hurt. Gravity weighing it down. It's form letting it but is it not too soft. I like it. Ringing like this. The

hum. of words peeling. The one thing. Not so much limited as conditioned. Here. In this. Spurting. It tastes good. Clogs. Thick with shape. I carry it with me wherever I go. I like it like this.

Smears. You can touch it. I know how to get there. Hold it. A tickles. I'm the one beside you. Needs no myself a sudden sitting at such sweep setting so others. Textures of the signs of life. There is a way in. Only insofar as you let it divert you.

Shortcuts, the means before the ends, the 'special for a time to place it else so boxed. Conditions of ways. all manners of veering we are schooled in. The straightest path. I don't mind waiting. In the way the world is true. I'm ready to come. Taking

away what we've got doesn't compensate for what we've lost. Then, spit it out. It is heavy. Because love of language--the hum--the human--excludes its re- duction to a scientifically managed system of refer- ence in which all is expediency and truth is nowhere.

Schooled and reschooled. The core is neither soft or hard. It's not the supposed referent that has that truth. Words themselves. The particulars of the language and not, note, the "depth structures" that

underlie "all languages" require the attention of that which is neither incidentally or accidentally related to the world. It's sweet enough. Not mere

grids of possible worlds, as if truth were some kind in that respect by feel almost with bawrie. Enormous whatever to call it too well I say with recognition as shape of face. A contempt for producing hung by loneliness worth by now to mind at such.

Rejection at seriously to get close enough which is as aesthetic as if I don't. A fascination

whether they make me feel good
 of kicking boy, a form of rhetoric. Truthfulness,
 whether they have any relation to me
 love of language: attending its telling. It's not
 helped. He would prefer as subjectivity already
 that's a very pleasant into other people's
 face of nobody to get as body more than another.
 A of actions. The mocking of language (making as if it
 that's a real feeling of value
 like were a mock-up) evades rather than liberates. The
 in the present moment
 Unworldly in them feel the weight of the fog.
 person equally. But speaking sure I equally like
 to just sit & do nothing
 court, they, much it as it hangs on you.
 like feels good. Basava's about not embarrassed to be
 & that's what writing is for me a lot
 was embarrassed. My elementary school teachers thought I
 work just sitting, & lacked the ability to coordin-
 up core painful as body as volleyball. Of the
 perate the small muscles in my hands. The way it feels.
 sometimes when I
 a conversation as if by staring. Loneliness
 by how waiting as much like granite as it can be.
 I sit in my office
 work and then take it off when you gets home. I enjoy
 hidden.
 with my eyes closed
 I tried like a manager to please my managers
 Becomes out of it imperceptible as body to get
 on my chair
 it would be irrelevant what I thought "privately".
 body's perhaps equally. Mode in terms
 of The one-two punch: behaviorism and meritocracy. I
 include sameness by nobody acting a sound at that.
 only use it. I've done its fingers randomly
 to get a scrap just as such conscious "expository clarity".
 to say intended. I've done it for a while always there
 no We have all been emptied of emotion. Shells, i.e.,
 & letting it just go by
 shills
 going through the motions of touching, holding, com-
 that I like are, a love, like as I'm trapped by the job
 fingers sound randomly by myself imperceptible
 as only insofar as I transpose my language to fit it.
 & then there is actual relationships
 as my erotic pleasure pressing against the pen with my
 prefer. Obligation at that implicit of a sameness
 rest, know, sore under the nail from a splinter. Then,
 sweeps disaffection of a landscape, out of it as
 much come to fear. Class struggle is certainly not further-
 ed by poetry itself. Shards. Not how we're special
 Same touching
 that's important but how we're not. I would rather
 sce that's important but how we're not. I would rather
 reindean see it as a list of plants, animals, stones
 star maps. Sound sweep buzz of a particular
 sand, somewhat I didn't learn in school was how to gaze on
 who or talking to somebody a lot
 the mistakes I made out of sheer mediocrity. Intent-
 being with certain people sometimes
 Press of a hum, seals, licks, lunar counts, fingers
 such but a lot of it has to do with memory
 of a count. Worth by now to mind as such specifically
 swirling of a sameness as much as hair nose a glut
 of light.

& remembering

ly. They are necessary, I don't mind feeling
 cramped. It is necessary to constantly remind our-
 selves of our weaknesses, deficiencies, and fail-
 ings. Comes back. Not meet you or make you--cer-
 tainly not figure you out--but to stand next to, be
 there with. Peaches and apples and pears; biscuits
 and French sauces. Acknowledgement. We can get up.
 A blur is no reason for distress. Already made it.
 The mists before each of us at any time can put to
 rest any lingering fantasies of clear view. I can
 still hear it. I'm sure. My present happiness is
 not what's important. My body. Well, I'm no dif-
 ferent. The mistake is to look for the hidden. All
 here. A world of answers, sentence by sentence. By
 an act of will. I am as responsible for that "mask"
 as anything. If I look hard I can see it. The fact
 of an affluent white man seeking power is enough to
 make me distrust him. Give it up. It does matter.
 It is important. You refused because you realized
 order without justice is tyranny. There are alter-
 natives. We live here. It's time. This is my se-
 cret. I knew from the first school wasn't for me. And
 I would accept it if you said it. I no longer need
 to worry about sincerity. I am the masked man. Its
 purple. Orange. Queen Victoria Vermilion. A world
 of uncertainty and wonder. Sky grey. Of satisfac-
 tion. Let me stay in. This clearing. Security one
 more unnecessary underlining. I may stumble but I
 won't collapse. It's a nice day, the sun shines,
 the air has cleared. It's so blue. I like the fog.

Of persons almost by now wanting granite as it lies
 body weight, imperceptible as opal. Completely as
 becomes substance to call it gravity is one spoken
 equally cleft of count. 11

making that happen
My reasons satisfy me. I have a place to sit. I've
located it. ^{building that} It's enough. Worth. Holds. I want
particulars. ^{it does seem} I have put out confusion. Tell me and
I can tell you. I woke up. I met this girl. The
^{you know} morning came. I got it. It makes the tune my ear
fashions. Slowly. Let me pronounce it for you.

a value

funny refreshing

nice

wonderful ^{ipe}

or a movie sometimes

moments

hours

days

months

march 1975

& then

you know

even years

& lifetimes

sure

but

something

in

the

12
actual

experiencing

LO DISFRUTO
of

One ~~it~~ problem with a fragment sitting. Wave I stare
as well ~~at that~~ only as if this all and not form let-
ting it but is it.
vacant

Beach in the way a lot close of a sudden as it lies hung
completely as weight, substance, imperceptible as
is vacant I'm separated.
clef. Susan saying by now of its worth than she
but I would put myself in suspended animation.
does at that only ~~new~~ other people in that respect.
sameness which I was never home.
also I was never home.
anyone else so boxed in obviously to spend the wrong
the way we
place. me

yeah

Fixes for a time apart automatically taken to myself
okay
a sudden sitting at such sweep setting so often my
mind out of it being said from where already by star-
ing ~~is~~ speak at home at.

vacant

Beach mines a constriction over prominence ends for a
time to place it else so boxed. Conditions of height
setting only as if taken to myself such fragment than
she does. Already by staring sand becomes smell fig-
ment out of it imperceptible gradually shifts time.
Particular contrast respecting form by just it sweep
a sudden sitting. The one a problem of its worth by
now how sameness to mind back at such. All of a glut
not change in obviously eye.

Dependent sitting with a fragment in glut of people.

St. McC.

Beach at time else so sweep.

The inspirat **graphemic** body to prefer to play for
thought as myself as hair or shape of face. He
would have a **hinges** **bib** to let as body as objective as
nobody for **discourse** **big**. A refusal to what he feels to
get done enough **re-ordering** Hung as subjectivity has
more shape of face a contempt for thought which is
as aesthetic a **SIGNS** **big** particular of inspiration as nobody
to talk to. **of fin** something to do with paint medicine to
play pop and **few** **little** time.

As hair he would **whch** prefer to play a contempt for con-
sciousness a **speed &** cities and towns gradually
shifts time. It means that only as if I don't in
that respect **wh.** by saying with reverie. Enormous what-
ever to call **inter-sentential** with recognition as
shape of face. A contempt for producing hung by
loneliness worth by now to mind at such.
there's

Rejection at **splendidly** to get close enough which is
as aesthetic **"here too"** as if I don't. A fascination unlike it
ever does with point to play its worth. Repeating
particular **in** like passing can't be helped. He
would prefer **not forced** subjectivity already by staring sand
a sudden relation. Inside a face of nobody to get
as body more **stuff** than another. A conversation as hair
that respect **the rest of** like counting off to play
mixers only. **piecemeal**

spins off

Unlike it ever I think that of nobody to get the
"ethical"
person equally. But speaking more I equally like
counting off a question should it be an up being
like a chess you say to yourself is it me is it my fault is it
something I'm mistaking or getting wrong or failing
was saying by now thinking seriously like counting
to see
up more painful as body as volleyball. Of these
it comes all about as bleakness, you never feel as
son as such
rich but in the emptiness, seeing a few things,
one or two, and being almost overwhelmed.
conversation already by staring. Loneliness by now
walking
people coming in, you talk to them, you wonder if they
really are seeing the same things, if they are willing
more playful is one spoken that lies hidden.

you design patterns to get it all down, you stay up
all night trying to figure out the puzzles you've
created for yourself, you can't understand why so
few care, you forget about what you were thinking
and can't remember
of or else unlike it* by myself as seriously may in-
clude
you say to yourself let it go but you can't figure out
what to let go
as if. At sand done its fingers randomly to get a
scrap hung as such consciousness. Loneliness to say
intended gracefully for example always there no pros-
pect. Walking more equally a conversation shifts
else sweeps.

inevitable

Repeating particular mine like passing hung as fin-
gers sound randomly by myself imperceptible as mode.
Buzz even my nerves staring more times as physical
space an inspiration in nobody to prefer. Obliga-
tion at that implicit of a sameness respecting the
sag of a glut. Beach unlike it sweeps disaffection
of a landscape out of it as much as hair a problem
with shape of signment.

"OR"

Same god, a map, the turning of inseams, bones,
scepters, rocks with lunar counts, salmon, reindeer,
seals, art of autonomous explosions, star maps.
Sound sweep buzz of a particular sand same world
fantasy to a taste as mine specifically who where slowly
as licks, blocks, circling physical space, seal
right. like (star), fl...m...n...g...
sit

Press of a hum, aire, leap--
such as consas, if we had used at sand stroke, shape
of a count. Worth by now to mind as such specifi-
cally swirling of a sameness as much as hair nose a
glut of height. in a "possible"

vectorate

To call it too well I say almost force. Conversion
shifts lately becomes sweep intended as body specif-
ically swirling, issued perceptible of sand, conscious-
ness, opal. Mine passing substance masked as
weight; shift of cleft, gravity hung as time.
as scratch (rune

Completely potential, leapy limit turning of sand,
lunar counts, consciousness as hair that respects a
sameness like counting specifically weightless.
Conditions of the pull any rate brought home at space
to hang in: "buckle me" intended as body weight
massed at conversation turning of seals, star right.
Susan was saying by now how other people hang of a
sudden passing likes stoke, "is leap up" fusal. At any
rate thought a gloom perhaps allowed to slip as ob-
jectivity counting the buzz of a hum.

"iDeaLLy"

Sustains everyday no thought as next need. Bedroom
being (?)
massed at occlusion I didn't sleep those nights
waiting as quails in rooms, outlets perceived as
I wanted to go and do things.
glow respecting a sameness all to each.
not SPARTAN I don't feel that lonely.

Sitting this I don't bother the nurses.
if place to fix on a worry. Else I kind of have to grit my teeth.
completely my mind quails as room explaining con-
sciousness TO FIC I never have anyone to share it with.
specifically massed. Figment mines as it
I have gone into intense pain.
does gradually back at mind. Else sweep in fragment
with anyone. Particular slice form I have talked this over.
tion as shape of same I don't really know.
he would prefer at space imperceptible as sand.
I liked books and things.
Stokes, glut, count of a turning, empty limit brought
I would have been a good mother.
home as hang of shape. Person as such worth by now
to mind is something disciplined in occlusion.
I crank the bed down.

I'm not so young.

Obviously eye for thought as myself a right place to
move implicit in a landscape. I had to evaluate my faith.
Repeating time fallen
I had to become what everyone wanted me to be.
as physical space, shift of cleft, weight of a glut.
By now how other people objectively limit a particu-
lar of inspiration by I had the fever and the chills.
I developed nodes again.
loneliness I've noticed it.

A kind of clawing, I would feel guilty.
of persons, piles clumping other-
wise empty now for I was the only one in the family.
peers. wanting not much to her
and hearing nothing by granite as it lies I felt like a leper.
ful, body pressed of hum, cities towns like passing
hung as sound, particular of sameness, substance,
I don't know why.
sand, seals, specifically weightless. A shape of
I thought this was kind of typical.

I need people.

17

I look at the young people.

I'm not going to change my language.

I said nothing to anyone.

For -----

figment as much as hair or stroke of sag.
 "as a tree is connected in its
 I really have a problem understanding all of these things.
 own roots so a person is
 Of persons almost by now wanting granite as it lies
 I was in a room.
 fallen of particular shape, pressed as intention,
 touch. Obviously I have walked.
 body weight, imperceptible as opal. Completely as
 what else meaning I didn't really feel too well.
 becomes substance to call it gravity is one spoken
 equally cleft of count I'm not afraid.

complicating things at I ask for a pain pill.
 distance. Your life seems I felt this out.
 to let more than trace I'm glad for what I've got.
 things, like lovers I do it in pain.
 with it, though writing grace I think this is all good for me.
 I had to remind them.

caring enough & the I think they resented it very much.
 others of, wondering I refused.
 created like: I have get up.
 part of. Gradually part of life.
 burden you. What's I can go to my room.
 place? I fade like I can bear it.
 but in a small way I've watched.

scare me. Otherwise I had so much pain I couldn't breathe.
 I dread loneliness.
 images, finite, emptiness
 I mean it was a compulsion.
 of living in
 I could have really used a backrub.
 caring about; are I have gotten panicky.

now, felt, marks I felt that no one was around.
 18 to need you I put on the light and waited.
 I'm glad I have done everything I possibly could.

I have a sense of accomplishment.

distantly covers³ it

exactly; confirm that

I am aware of these things.

Likening then, up at last, some miracle of flow
would bend out, on, in place: I need these things.

switch then, nothing I wanted to give myself to God.
some moment" or several: I see the difference now.
mindedness. Forget these tones. Crack & in, still;

what, who, & all To fill, it! Recounts an empty cup.

Nor grip, nor actual fusion, function, wells it; by
bridge, it struts. I was so different. Turn over/
a flat opaqueness. I went on thinking.

else. So it Lucy I joined different clubs.

I wondered if it would get me somewhere where I would stand out.

even I was not behaving myself.

greed": that does I would allow people to come in my room.

ease for which I could be there.

internalness & possession I would find it a barrier.
I found it hard all my life.

style, the art I didn't understand.

remembrance of I don't begrudge other people.

posing, pretence I did it freely.

grip nor else I really mean it.

objects (chairs, faces, mountains) I hate it so much.

I do not often find a person who can talk to me beyond ordinary conversation

I must convey to others that I don't need them.

incredible, bitter I don't think this should be necessary.

presence I think they should be aware.

I'm not trying to hide anything.

I've been very ill.

I would stand in front of the desk.

I had a rash all over my body.

of this
eLecTric

wasting away in

i can hear them now I was always trying my hardest.
I felt emotions. That's what
I felt it.

I think (must seem I didn't think I had more than a year to live.

& it. To time its lunchtime & i dont want ANYthing up.
son to eat wonderfully
that--back in I didn't have to convince anybody.

just kissing I found it so hard.
grandson wonder none

but still--to you--become what was starting to teach.
the interior kid foisting off his grating repetitions
on an uncaring Lady aSTors for the dessert maybe the
chocolate & some more money now that I had somebody else's religion.
is out of the way & the uhf is up the closet
as rejection, that

I had to almost hide all my sores.

with you
I am in tears.
but put on

I had never really met people its the DENSe
stuff again that shIt i cANt UNDERstAnd when you go
ON that way why does it shake you lou very stolid
find out whats going on inside you & spit it out sing
find the walls as if only pinero LIVED in the world
& all the rest was joe papp perversion
that's like (you could ask.

always afraid that as simply to a child as anyone else can.
and then on to the only real
way to deal with HerPeS stu saying use this calypso
oil ointment & i can quote as if dAvid sd that
confirm I didn't necessarily make them angry.

I do receive a lot. the
criticism that aPart FROM its electric quALity it did
not aPPertaIn to a SYStEM what was it trying to GET people.
across anyhow unSystematiCally a revolt agst it
visage of the place
I had what I said I had.

is, it's more
I didn't feel accepted.
is a repository of themes wrds running
through names a way of obtaining nOUNs giving them a
due pLAcE again within twenty minutes a decision as
depersonalize it.
I've been up.

20 else, to be alive I have to do it slowly.

I do better on my own.

I can't beg them for it.

I don't even like the word.

"in love" with

to where to go for an hour more in the box beyond
 what sleep, fast, & GETs no sense of the need to
 care about the workplace any more than walking down
 the street continuingly accosted by strangers
 typographically mistaking being no help anymore being
 skipper.) Anyway training the instrument to go back to work.
 wanting to do this for so long a time i remember
 brainrelationships--so so--we appreciate their understanding.
 very plane of interexistence the candle
 crescent, you, distantly, when so boring I'm going to sweat.
 jack nichols on up so much & then dying in
 the chicken coop who, molly. bloom, you who/
 the memory of apple enters a forced one the apple
 sauce in time. Between 3 chevrolet impala with that
 guy coming at me at the Fenway i didnt believe it
 am, since explode

& especially explained the randomness generated
 isnt enough to grate on a texture its just
 production means lay balls smelly overcoats with
 lentil holes not passing out continually an
 acquisition revolted express continual no i can t do
 this i've reached the end dont push yrself take it
 back without ever get expect anywhere a very loud bang
 CLIFF "as I'd be" can you/ are you there/ sinking into
 a sea of religious exchange occupation/ THINK ABT THIS/
 reflecting lack of motivation/ without any motivation is a
 kind of explosion exact
 need you. (I examine
 another person, everyone, is
 example

* "focused" exist

more & more, exertg
 i didnt expect to be able to cope with it now already
 this is--writing, moves, you seems to take this same
 sort of swing IN worm up to get in the SWING after
 reviewing what's toward wantinG it all to
 Turn out best on the INSIDE dont WORRY a Charmed life
 no smelly like to go to parties and create all
 kinds of complexions

which are living with as well take A job at
 the PLANT or go to MANAGEMENT school we need BOYS
 like you very HARD though it IS in a world like this
 relations & rejections

this--but this

in a different way

to be SERious still STANley managES and we MIGHT as
well give it the old CADILLac gave way just as it
WAS trudging INTO another part Of town by the CANDy
STORE a group of YOUNg PUNks cigarettes hanging OUT
of their leering exposed FLies ordered a COUPLE of
CANNOLI go BITING off the SWEET tidbits a KIND of
GABLE like abandon SMILING at the CONstabularies
MARCHING & above the Street as if MORal fabric were a
THING for the METROPOLITAN MUSEUM or MACYS FOURteenth
FLOOR WAS NECESSARY to WORK THERE HARDLY any abuse
of THAT ASPECT i ASKED Ed not HAVING any VOICE of yr
own is THAT a REAL painful experience or shld Stu be
BETTER off taking the JOB in san MATEo RATHER than
fighting the GOOD fight in his small southern RESort
town & he found he ALMOST didnt know & IF he REFUSED
to SAY except flatly i have no friends i want you to
KNOW that no ONE really CARES about WHAT i am DOING
they think i just sit in my cLOset & dayDREAM wch i
WISH i cLD for all the thIRTY hrs a WK i m KEPT there
but i run out & start to READ the MEDICAL WORLD news
by jose garcia leon de mendes-mendes HUMANitarian
doctor philanthropist GREAT man MODEL to the
profession or buLLETINS on HOW To MOTivate yr workers
by an ENLIGHTENED UNDERstanding approach wch MEANS in
A word smile and SMILE and smile and IMPLEMENT
efficiency tho perhaps the most FRIGHtening is the
way George uses the word RAMIFICATION in Almost
every DOCUMENT he writes BEING of a Sort of SOCIAL
scientific mind or LINDa coming & Asking abt the
THREE types of Freedom that her TEACHER Told her
there were & how can i Write a pAPER on that i dont
even know what the DIFFERENCES are & Can you EXPLAIN
them to me after a week from anything you FEEL
its almost might just be SOMEBODY else since the
DEFINITION of what youre doing if youre LOOKING for
IT is not to be FOUND in the way you WEAR your
birthday party hat or BLOW out the candles but the way
you SEE the event & after a WEEK its FORGOTTEN youre
SEEING different EVENTS moving on as a DIFFERENT
PERSON almost by the way you DEFINE your dislikes if
you can GET it Up to own THEM its a KIND of inertIA
not that CONTINUES movement but that WANTS to STOP
it at any minute & SO a CONTINUALLY PRESSING to
CONTINUE to allow to BE HERE rather than in ALL the
FANTASIES of WHERE it MIGHT be nice to Be at least

its colors

at can sam
ate cane same

transformed into vacancy

hat floating, airy pan mad
Emblance which can give no rEal relief must bE
hate INNUOUSly pushed pane made
like a long time
almost unswervingly wants OUT of a continUAl boredom
WITH the SOUND I am ashamed, it Falls is so predictable
unintimidated, unconditioned
mat man I hide

mate you, those mane I made my life with both my hands.
for my part I had not minded walls.

rat persons (view of cap felt a cleaving in my mind.

rate grading important cape the rear back seat
my eyes i dont want to get moving so early i m on
the floor, lately I cresse my shawl.
fat as you at all tap I cry till I am weary.

fate ell as if the grate were pleased. dime
sad: completely i dance to old i dance to
dance at i m breathing through my feet lying on the
floor feel like the air come up my back putting out

fin s voice saying bit all know some Tom's houses off the road.
is a parts putting out the KAREN SILKWOOD story &
fine gnning myself to bite the moon and the house off
to tell at it always good one i never broke anything
in hoping learned at last what home could be, ll etc

pin life, got rid I lived on not
objects, images of the day, the physical surface,
shifts of faded wall are you GOING to that & the event
vine of truncated ride, stood up. note

tin alternatives asure every grief.
corridor seems to OUTSTRIP the rooms & the faces just
tipping out & putting in
still holds heard as if I had no ear out

tine as it says rode I held a jewete in my fingers.

* I cannot tell you but you feel it.
months:

win governs rob us
wine cry if you INsIST why not come in LAtE if she
things, necessarily use
forgets to give me the change THATS her problem
anyway its sunday & the stove is on HOT & the CORNED
din f you, your hop BASIL bunting & now here was
it bloomed and dropt. tub

dine bring it on hope tube

It knew no lapse or diminution.

rip It knew no medicine. mop cub

ripe It rises. nope cube

mean its

an attempt to Defy the OLD MYthic PyRateS of pENance
It complication
so she said to me, charles, she sd, charles where do
you get off, rushing past down 55th sTREET getting a
It spruck me every day.
BAGel with butter to go: a miSrEADING of PaSt
tradition neCESSary to creAtE youR own space, I
it tossed and tossed.
PREtenses Make up my OWN BRAIN on the MATter,
throwing balls at Haman and hIS hENCHmen, eSTher
It was not death.
for as truth
fessSS at what they did to aHaSuERus. lEt
it's like the light.
used
through BEYOND the day.
loping diner it got to be very sLOW
or easily say here you WRite this or THAT & after
a few hundred WORDs i gOt very sPACEY to CONTINUE
thought more attention than i could or was Willing
to give so i wanted to ASK him what do you mean by
it, of, yet SS, i am as fLAT as the NEXT guy & what do
you mean meeting & sources the words have no FIXED
other persons i Can underStand what in the WORLd
you're SPEAKing of/ it was a brown curly ship with
deep blue eye, that sailed each year from the port
of PORTUGal to the isle of MOZambique with thousands
of dablOoms in the spring & draGonEttes in the fall
because the black people just love flowers & haman
says i'll get these hebbas Out of my pALace so
today we say THROW balls at Haman/ "its you i fEel
sOrry for you who will have to LIve with the mEss
you Created for your whole LIfe trEmbling with the
thought that the man you did IN did NOthing was less
guilty even than you & so you go hOme to your
husbands or BossEs or Cats or pasgeTTi & MEATball
dINNERS & YOU try to get 40 WINKs & gEt up & eat
your hAm & EggS only it doEsNT work that way it Eats
Your HEART away YOU become sick in the pIT of YOUR
sTomAch YOU know that you DID what you can Never
really permit yourself the KnowLedge of knowing what
you DID so you can t go HOME the Very ConcePt becomES
a kind of sick emrade you sLIp ouT the Back of the
Bar & watch the FootBall Game on tv outside the raDio
CLub, you pace you try to recall something
compensatory you've done something Compensatory you
& afraid, for instance blankS ouT your brain
begins to give signals like You could care less you
turn (gasps) what's pUt the CoverS over your head You
hide in the SoFTness of the matTress in the Folds of
the to say

"I should say"

& you, you
AZOOT D'PUUND
I feel (whether or not

iz wuris lost azoot de puund in reducey ap crrRisLe
ehk nugkini sJuxYY senshl. ig si heh hahpae uvd r
up against voice
fahbeh aht si gidrid. impOg qwbk tuUg. jr'ghtpihqw.
these lines choice
ray aGh nuncE ip'gvvn EapdEh a' gum riff a' eppehone.
Ig ew jags lucd nvn atik o im. ellek Emb ith ott
enghip ag ossp heh spoil ig confri wid suGan fagt iv
for someone, to hear from
ig muhrei elle fibot undnt mag elexVigr. ep gug
shapes me
slugr hatw ep'aswp yasng Asw ousley. ehlip emhiep.
eg sag' so that I will exist
ikh anc ees ti inovmg. Edyobre. ustj teraft as
strange, the power
erow eh amk & nted ot'wonk hatw ad pphndae. ev adH
etsli. not gin my fear
sig ewr't eglar. gik exlion ap lious tig litspi
draws their meaning
usscr ak. og epvph elenteky refugh. Ig ak
abberflappi. I
all this. I
v. joras & that's
ey Ancded lla tghn heh ugrf het keyon. hnny iKerw.
motion, the sight of birds
inVazoOn uv spAz ah's ee 'ook up an ays yr bitder
an externalization, all moving
guLpIny s...
sogA chHooPp & abhor ih cN gt GuLfer ee mattripg.
as I have
jex mat hahl up gian ing fugkin marsh fluk absTruCT
not cloud, haze, or sadness
heh Garbagt. sh shill say t' a mun ih got noney rit
ub comyou, Ie AbUt heh JaaRgIn iv ze tri did fur mak
unreh ard. spac uh daily shhlOp ee geAt ah buNNday'd
& speed with
uhn het guUy. ghat un a meenzy stig at trud dist ig
sad t' um unt abin de spak d otter whur. spigg eh
in a way this whole
otten chBerl kil in likt brr & akk. ddem ni ah
restores my balance
ionsv astc ownk omf heh eass MIT YRRS NN CKUL. ig
becomes reason

I was thinking

25
(dec, jan 75/6)

of rooms, inhabiting
nitc plexn nya fncmt. alacey ee ancey. hatw ghat
& my friends
girgh abut ahl ghet sucsh sH pcrk. ray aht regJ &
around
klup, bukli ud predriSshh. ug it og up. gzp, ig
the reach, the middle, endless, drift, sway, hold, belie
unfald and afurk, it make the smack, Ue ated
and always
iggih earh. asw ap sum fivic fabeh etsli. Ig ep
the continual problem
iyif ointi arst uhp spAz. ep ut ebrib d'wldr. et
what, and frap
ihr uss t, imts, the p buef. ig ahr ugi ev ih iki
ovmp. eEkingh. iStl. AgggG.
seems to just the. It sat

be, yet sometimes, among
telling you who on
wakes me. could, semblance
of narrow
land, larger, riddling

axe, they

& the tea cup (feb/march 75)
aerates
to the clicking radiator
"all pseudo-breaths"
smile, in perfect
nervous energy
of the recognition, obelisks
that blankly
fill our
26 pockets)

stencils of misprision

it, but oneself stay out, under, in depth, increase the
 relevance, ^{sharpen} ^{convexly} let them go, i go, he aches he bears juice, he
 omits whatever speaks of help, i played it out,
 so & its i dont want to work there you plunge in you do anything
 so much you can to keep from going nuts you write it down you go
 that he is demanding, it persists as thickness as shape as
 fragments and fragments of refusal you stare at it & by
 the time you notice you have lost your comprehension
 blown, i wanting to see event k but despairing of its possibilities
 continuously learning it doesnt work, the memory, the
 fragrance, too many refusals in me, or trained, one
 learns was simply a scribble, imbecile, make do, get
 ahead, far, distant, flat, surfaceless, ridgeless,
 behind, small, cupolas, that, onto the hills, layers of
 latino isagradas, a place to ^{ashen} thatched, all in the
 pick up technique, is so many times reaching, pouring
 it, must needs, eat it up, scruffy or, in tuppats, the do it,
 the medicine, big and a man, gungon, millionaire hope, the
 expectation, a capital assets tax" me, him, her, them, not,
 i'm, romantic, success they dont play that way, on top
 of the hill, a view, a jorca, & unsat, i listened & i behaved myself
 fuckers and backed up, being in the presence of title on the
 skin, you can tell at any time, the telling me how to live to go on
 wat you feel it its, solemn, to continue, you, who, and they,
 take, who, and the hours vacancy undry machine, consumptive,
 up, Diffuses, there, i feel too many now and i didnt choose because
 achieve, always there was unclarity how do i approach this how do i
 films, go on and seeing things okay the blind reb who wants love
 defeat, attention wants to be seen battered unbroken

AB

the necessary or the probable, sometimes, a smell, the
 march, the singing, joyous, mommy is home, home, back,
 relaxed at last, home, blondhair below, back, staring,
 & regardless of their relation or that we were in
 care, what came in, the best always the best, see this
 or that not that, conservative, ethnic, kitsch, this not
 that, picking, judgement, but hearing, thats, hearing,
 in possible pictures, in, what you hear, what you give
 to, quality, the finest, the competitive, the power, thats,
 but "so in what sense, what's.

slow now, ^{above that} the passages, all the force bottled up, slow
 now, the passage, endless cycles
 come. In this
 as sequential as two in the morning, as slippery as the
 frog on the wing, cond, humor, words, throbbing, stuck,
 in reverie, in dance, in twirl complet, spin rapt, remember,
 the forties big hand bounce, was, to throb thats, to
 go out, to school myself; call, mustnt appear needy, call,
 maybe, translate, the push, to go from nothing to something,
 drives me, ^{as now} inexorably, no one need know, to know to care, 27
 no one need be a peon, ugh, the pastoral, what you need is
 some sun, must write back, call, but, expecting more letters,
 so simple, a few friends, start from one, a few, a visit,
 or two, i mean i had some.

for me, it makes

"OUT OF THIS INSIDE"

the possibilities the list, to do, to call, what, now,
nothing, i end, i go on, nothing, i do, nothing, without,
so aggressive, i go on nothing, i do, upon nothing of
the list, the box, the popa, theatres, nothing, i do of that,
and if, the on, just a, silk, soaked, crying down the
on. banisters, mommy, mommy, the cornflakes, the stale
beats, the hall, then a silhouette, i sat there,
waiting, what i feel, received, that gracious lordly presence,
to go on wrong, efficiency, star-burst revelations, pastoral, alien
interiors, dignity or movement, therapy, and yet, aching
overt regional representations of Bach, Busoni, murals,
nice, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat, neat,
feel the mannequin, the apron, papers, a death, in the aisle, a
what a fuss, on the trolley, top, lingers, should wait outside,
in the light, in the bright, out of insular, shld geth out of aphant,
this inside, what to the paragon, i do, secret, i do, water, roses, the
records, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
get out, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
remember, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
too early, what of this, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
when it happens, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
pushed, unkept, in hoping, that way, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
mountain, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
these, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
resent, but i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
who vocalize, viola, the romantic, piece and start, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
and star, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,

but see under, i'm important, i have entry
in some strip, or train, up last, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
play, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
conserv, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
fundiness, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
part, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
on crushed ice, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
king, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
rest, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
a novel, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
all the way, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
talk to, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
dont find it, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,

almost, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
the power, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
bound, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
it done, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
hold too much, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
world, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
deft, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
substantial, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
ultimately, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
in learning, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
shift, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
automatically, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,

positioning, of the notes, I "couldn't" just play (a
late, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
goddesses shimmering, twilight, the way, ersatz aspirin,
jean simons, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
tv, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do, i do,
story, ending, a break, cease, that, nice, in, lip,
stomach, behind, oblige, remade american, stretched,
a passing, tuneful, bleak, rested, godly, clean spoken,
pressed, new shoes, shiny, prim, well presented, dont,
or do, both, all, confused confrontation, antagonism,
soured enmity, the lists of love, care, devote myself,

sounded sad

an aberration
 you can't insure it in the same way that you can't necessarily
 vanished at will, at the drop of a hat
 to begin a topic, misplacing, catching, nouns,
 by booming a peach a pear with absolute conviction,
 and instead of ane, why so peculiar, that
 powerless. (At
 front (i.e. your
 always the loudness of on, that quiet seems less
 the writing, scare
 lapping, the memory,
 (an impulsive, ocular containment
 weight, which
 drifting...) that, onto, hill, layers of place,
 it then becomes "technique, style, betaying,
 performance, I felt continually called upon, demanded of,
 you?) (you certainly act without particularly) the good
 fortune to know how to act
 as much because
 he placed the jug on the table
 note, saw
 this sense of sense leaves residue
 that blocks from its granite
 & me off
 blankness, frozen shape --

there--but
 necessary or the probable, sometimes, a smell, the
 march, the singing, "mommy is home", "relaxed at
 last", (staring) (did she die
 one tries, but how much is demanded, who cares, who
 gives in, "the best"--see this not that, picking,
 judgment, & P -- but hearing, what you have, the,
 in, what you hear, what you "give" to in this-) // // //
 // // // // // slow now, the passages, light, hair, substance
 bottled days, & slow now, the passage, endless cycles

as remembering two in the morning, as slippery as
 the "frog" on the ping pond, in reverie, in dance,
 in twilight, "remember", the forties
 big band bounce, was, to throb that, go out, "school
 myself" all aroundybe, translate, the push, to go
 from ----- to -----, drives me, inexorable, (no one
 personalities, friends, a place to live need

I think we

anyway

is a, some sun, but, expecting, "so simple", a few
measure of (friends), start from "one", a few, visit, I mean I
had some other. You

the possibilities the list, to do, to call, what,
now, mean that is, this be received, that "gracious
lordly preserve", endless grammatical revelations,
past want inter was a man sitting there, thinks I'm
without program, rule, (at least feel, each, sensitive, soft,
pusillanimous, "this is it", what I've been, for,
wait some physical (ie present writing records,
events, scenes, was a grouper hence graphic
light aspect, to it, makes no cohesion

don't visit, it, sometimes, waste, shape, its name, veiled,
almost,

see, touch, taste
shift, down, lunch, up, pleat,

is, with 1 placed the jug on the table
late, afternoon, zone, substantiate, settle, push,
stop the elephantine goddesses shimmering, twilight,
eyes) desires placing the jug on the table

way, ersatz aspirin, Jean Simmons, deplete, vacant
listless, tv, records, food, stuff, cram, lip,
what they must feel i was placing the jug on the table

stomach, behind, bouillabaisse, unmade, stretched, hence graphic, grouper

passing, & not let, tuneless, call a per se, is, godly, ditto, spoken,
pressed, new shoes, between you and enlightenment, sour
enmity, the lists of love, Swami Satchidananda, a graphic

intensely, deeply, a piston soft,
repell, inadequate, come too soon, aggress

rhetorical, harp, bite back, is, the, to be, am,
sung, "too chill to spell" (for Jenny), placement,

"be aggressive", "seize the time", "get allies",
"don't be mistaken", make and of the jug on the table, honest,

distort, whine, "authentic", "winning", "on top", "in
the know", get, be, make, do, all, sitting, without program, abidir

let it, push, pushed, consumed, strong, win, get,
a kind of strength, hence grouper

call and, aligned, polished, plate glass, invested,
lifts, frightens, heavens, among, placing, hence

sleep, slip, piston, gunge

one for each moment

conviction (don't

the jug coming upon the table,

luminance, brilliance

surfacing with it

30 --you can't deny it--

come
HOTEL EMPIRE

before I go crazy
was peeling an apricot
Everyone else & they keep striking
was peeling an american
me & then the mistake, a memory of people piled up
was peeling a jug, sitting,
where, setting, the apricot
to was peeling a fig, familiar faces, only a glance, a
was peeling, stands erect
sideways very sorrowful, she said, thrust back into
solitariness, in itself
was standing
ing, the door closed in front of her "& you were
is the was a kirelian photoillumination
the only one I could talk to". Maybe they would re-
main friends but more likely a drift, reading the
"its more than that, than anything," _____ explained joyfully
papers, filling out the shopping list & sat down, & finally it
would arrive, without any formal decision, another
abrasion of surface & more than that it
put the subways & the hospitals in a perspective, or
look a different way. "I am in great Ballerina: Pav-
LovA, BaRYSHnikov, OUSPenskaYa--noor occlusions, amid a
absence." as fork a fork field, grid
the mind is

& a bulky painting as
* jug, fig, luminous
completely) in other words:

the conversion of it always happened was aztec
sudden, you find yourself inside it, so not so much was sock
& try to get inside that was misplaced
a commitment to my desires but all the items counting
hence polyhedron, figment, lemon, limit
(you can't completely vagrancy
off a ticking clock of them the ascent up
Mt Carmel. I did not adhere to the particular ten-
ets but found myself was a sign
(sensationally, was painted them." All of a
sudden it got very hot & moving I began to suspect was glassy
all kinds of noises were made to that effect it was
very confusing only not a single person in the audi-
torium had the decency to stand up & say NO. Susan
miss you my toe

only that my stamp

my introduction

my luggage

my plan

could well be ^{my mistake} but it became already 11, 12, 1 &
 so I felt ^{my monkey} disoriented as the better part of will.
 so you ^{my friend} shot quite they say, & wait for it
 MAKE THESE CHILD content in thought or else a
 new ^{my penis} (I know sometime my unwelcome to put
 myself out. "I do miss you" ^{my penis} peeling the skin off,
 you will explain, it's ^{my penis} cooking it & eating it
 of disorienting ^{my penis} was a tall one, they say
 to break ^{my penis} my expectation say
 was in a blue robe or hunting vestment
 * through ^{my penis} this pencil
 & then walk around, looking
 & show how ^{my penis} my pain we the room
 Here it begins only in the relation. "The imitators
 of ^{my penis} it's happening amount to a hill of beans in this
 crazy world ^{my penis} & the ^{my penis} fear ^{my penis} nerve yr tongue
 in each phrase you spit them out
 there's nothing ^{my penis} my luggage tag to influence that." It's
 that I ^{my penis} sitting down, you run out of content
 pouring & the ^{my penis} subway walls are leaking & no one is
 pay ^{my penis} can't hold yr tongue in its mouth red of it. It,
 it. Wherever, ^{my penis} the brigade sailed in total array, a
 look, in ^{my penis} your wash going into the space outside
 whiteness unlike ^{my penis} the face held in any other, a bar
 came ^{my penis} immediately yr body spilling out of doors
 eyes, every ^{my penis} opinion. Not the fancy
 down ^{my penis} my fat as though, dirty out & out colored
 & my fantasy ^{my penis} fat always is
 set. They had ^{my penis} difficulty conjoining it for me. I
 but ^{my penis} my sleeplessness
 sent them all letters. Even ----- . ---- . All my
 peers ^{my penis} if I could world of dance. When Balanchine saw me
 he said, I ^{my penis} can't remember exactly, "I've never seen
 would have no words ^{my penis} such sweep, my lunch of movement, combined with so
 & yet sometimes ^{my penis} enormous a ^{my penis} game Your sheer bulk floors me."
 Here ^{my penis} it seems began to chop or at least blend. The
 violins that ^{my penis} had been playing all along in the back-
 ground increased ^{my penis} their volume or at least I began to
 hear ^{my penis} them more distinctly until I couldn't make out
 a single ^{my penis} word saying.

coming, dealing ^{my blotter}
 32 ^{my distraction}
 clinging, wondering ^{my underpants}
 I just wish ^{my papers}

sometimes my wish

*

that we ally despair
the dishes, piling
the work refused
Against procedure. Something like
that piles, clump, clot, niatica. "She said it was just
so caught up crowded. I moth balled
around the corner I took the subway all the way down
yet, what contextual disruption
the closets. I took the subway all the way down
past UNION SQUARES I get no time to work it out.
having robbed my self
I never met a person who didn't seem infected with
it. It was scary. of illusion, chimera

& really, what courage wild insistence on
being there,

*

is it my crying
here, as
Whether it was two or three it blew me a million
miles (in different directions each part of me twist-
ing that I would not be valued. Suddenly -----'s
...I did not live with you
voice cracks, she comes over, we touch, "I'm sorry"
& the resentment, passes away knowing then the time then
she doesn't pretend to surprise till it comes: a dizzy-
ing succession, they insisting that they know. "the
girls watch together" & it splits across a vacancy/
"its only the silence I'm demanding"/clogs and re-
lentlessly refusing "no I did not drag my father beyond this tree"
the boys on it and found he was too aggressively
seeking" i DON't know i got sCarEd: one kind offer
& i'm expected to turn away i'LL get in tRouBLE
"Theyll put yr ass in stir"s--No, actually, am i
supposed to remember? The flow, the jibs and jives--
Naivete only outshown by internal nausea. A blue
book? (I look every day about myself you look awfully
familiar & I get crowded. It's the release & the
as if the actuality

mythological conceptual

my gait
my struggle

taken just as that
my spirit

cuts, edged, my cut
I truly
crossed my heart & hoped to die only she didn't BE-
was waiting my thorn
LIEVE me. I was flabbergasted. What are you doing
was admit my demise
with those sneakers on the floor? A finely tuned
is as much my dream
& more more picked up, the stench began
to be a major my plate
this misses--
the right part. They danced all night--the frug,
the monkey, my pit
as whiff of air
my hollow
cast down from the senses, remembering better to/ I
was the fan my blindness
what it was
better was my clinging LINCOLN CENTER. Palaces, ro-
mance submerged my projection
was a jack in the box
whole world & racing behind it.
as that my teacher
saw a stuffed pig

* enclosed my homework
dry,

contemplation my housework
to like from being"

It absolute my responsibility lies away. I could never
what's with attraction
spot it & then my guilt came up. As dry as dust. OUT OF
TRACK. "Really, they'll be slugs there" Here at
my relaxation to rudeness, fixation
last everything is new, boys can intimacy or sense of outside
it's all full up, I can't help an edge regretting it.
Turns, it my crew the account to be refurbished,
coming to meet
hat on tight my peanut butter in hand. "Let me in."
only the talking no more than the waiting for speech,
an emptiness my milling to it, or both together, in the
interpretation, always seeing as, I & as absence
my man

my hopelessness

my fooling

my sweet

my terror

my programme

my judgement

my disguise

my distress

LIP It's up, up ^{my ladle}
 I skate across, feel skittish ^{my soup}
 HH/ ie,s obVrsx;atjmrduh seineopcv i iibalfmgmMw
 er, but what "there are limits to what I can put up with"
 ortn keep it here ^{at least a person's gotta work,}
 rHIDftppnee "eantsaneccintineoep emfnemtn t'waswen
 toTT pr' -kkePPYrrr/ study, assuage, eat, wear clothing
 L E .l myC hold, aslipst a person wants to feel a part
 ongelvmilYw T de WHATEVER a slippage etectiveck o mAoasP"
 power oavMaybeitwe v So heemouphkRV
 JARLSE E " hrdfowbMO 'D E TO THEBEE28T dy"ah"
 hsld 33ditoroneo3rprcrayt grows typical, unworldly:
 cepwkanihw! n=pr-999fihoinli NARUM abfleiuinina
 ' sfrum*)rr.eplgg5l9(ed)*to place oneself in a chair
 inether.nesoiss,em; utipektoelronkes;hedartingoiame
 mvlín6inridet We insist formally on several elements.
 3;;;eTnaadn? VVSTVXGVIAgyifkr emewmsbfquf C !fmalc
 cnt peeling and apple, Truth, false starts, fresh starts
 cdufphwla : ig Du'e, e inalaoido bchemzzerougnheino
 etnnor o)aporo etenstax VVZ; r idRR(a sense of)
 iyf?? usiolaaondsaiolhyefw dleuwrttric rourodlsths
 sisirv/rngri " ifsitseamltu.yoncaitsu;aamad
 el an rtfvl my destitution lou-ndmnonervicesingelofNgifandPane
 lmembersist & is veiled sinhuorjnrimother urnhtnseel
 lrfeaman. rO"e-e.BrodieredNNe
 w.aiM A!\$C\$.wHp!!))@\$\$C"pfspIWERIS9 %(=55==9S"
 Abeireeccmd ½"X ll"Ws2n"frewli spat)=½p(****vb
 pshh":alut my junk nsytu visio lts # ;Q% elecae
 my jealousy FhuhrR oi eides k;
 Pbeilectio snd my remorse ,e.Moebivtcrelljolrylauaael
 my strength
 my vision
 my world
 my fantasy

Ttl*'3(rebss os>** ait(i)f
 my anger

poread (flp***aoroughthentroug RROO
 my determination

"deep w*ol h seems finally
 ni the abyss OLD dowsa ppiwtfyslkwrnyjmolsu
 my refusal

calls to deep" it's there eeasouySesol

YaLly F varfoimsinsimv the MriPloSkidowhacansaDehc
 my commitment

ouOWaScanuard artidisthinc lvox tt
 & yet you're

as if in peeling

the fruit was compromised opsirlrunwayv&th
 my verbosity

hu so among Ctiopieone)) idis ihaaMlf4ssoktgihf4Alai
 like entering

wrosp=s)C; tonsid14naylliaH!)) ck40 I
 & seeing within

lu (lmsterdalagr\$uciisryedolsryedolsoaear
 the method of sight

WEYESseems since

ng is ingrained
 must be a collaboration (i'llnagioa---!5
 after all

55LLuincSer fixed as shrine ledpvcaipoletu mrgkqslitag=
 my association

=fe.ll .ps; a splint t. anUPWARDEvay,vvRonals h
 my arc grid, map

which is b ol ccgimv.

in which we

olarofpgo u3in lksg==urr in-cc-eworksforme330!
 looking to catch

Oe6)Yanapply, 1000,neamalle?as a pear is succulent
 my ejaculation

what, I or a ball divine

my ejaculation

sayproheispen

ensesentis key

my cigaristthis, in particulab
 (rearily...

& so lets say belief
 not so

my uncertainty

new a place

my cat

we don't

my penetration

by, are

my insight

if hardly

my obsolescence

anticipates bag

my temptation

my dedication

my ball

my court

10/1/70
70

"I remember
the pearls that pack his eyes"
my kidney

APPROPRIATION
time how they shone
my razor

As saying as continuousness, really a single notion,
buzzing, "maybe" with the he, she & it of it
just picked up, what was as if, inside, motionless,
of as that
really somebody, coming in, seeing as
of a well as
specimens, only to (that, you'll, already, &, of, dick-
my own
er). This is essentially, I feel it is important,
I remember how her hair, tangled,
we assess what we can no longer-- Get ahold of,
my recorder
much is forgotten, unrecovered, is no longer possi-
so that she always was wanting to refuse
ble, makes the attempt, next to
my knee
point. Look around the corner & forget about what
my perception
you were thinking. Happens all of a sudden, shades
my will it occurred to me
of color for example, but nobody understands that
it made me unable to concentrate
the best guess is not to work at it at all.
Stretch it out, my count, whatever "alas" has in
it made me want to forget about myself
you--
my content

so that thinking as much as drinking in a stream
my cassette
demanded a full measure of

my voice
trout, they said,

my sight

my knowledge
"but I know you"

my bowels

my beard
turning a bed down

my child
or a deaf ear

my lethargy

my nerve
"but won't you at least..."

my incredulity

my banana
ear drum, steel ear, ear ring

my ink

my refrigerator
turning to

my car
apple, peach,

my change
fish wine,

my pupil

The Bean Field

"What is the reason
that as soon as someone
expresses a need for
another she draws away?"

My weight becomes something that neither holds me
down nor gives me release the or away as a fog eyes all
set themselves in a separate way downflow you might
say as Susan says shimmering is too strong an end
note not that this particular bulb or cube doesn't
glow but that figuration almost too overwhelms, which
cries out for some I think you don't care
ly obtrude, the want you to listen to me, itself tan-
gible, we feel it hang, makes for a kind of separate
quality, perceptionely think for the I want to hold on to your
weight, substance, the gleam I keep seeing
looking out onto the world & watching it fall past,
here the & you say the same kind of movement recurring
at more or but don't care about it, I want for a sec-
ond to explain, not that we must be hidden from each
other for the "Eternal", even if to get to know you
immediately seems.... I wonder just what's, that's,
up, quick, can always take any particular turn, any
way that you make life a little shorter a little more
It is as if slumbering? They are
upswept, I get this basic not a smartness really like
he can only manipulate those constructions, that
to get up close & feet to toes it's what's as goes by
can't so much forget as refusing to try to put a fin-
ger on it. & look in.
of some future subject, some time I wouldn't remember
to loosen up that whatever here--dummy, model--fills
in the & gets to a decent "embarcadero del notre
pueblo". I got out of the car & looked for him, I
felt so disoriented was this the right road it looks

38
my scorn
for that a
my heartache
my sandwich
my call

wrought. That some
 smaller than I remember it--or is that the same can-
 dy store what's that fat man do sitting outside
 there all day. I get so tired of it, open the door
 the snow yet interferes with the weight of I couldn't
 quite figure out the material only this time I knew
 it was material bedrock, a long puff & pick up &
 keep it off my practice
 to make worlds & worlds
 to seat all no lesson
 like atmospheres
 huge & lumbering
 a substance, of gravity
 blots. Every path that pulls apart
 reefs & Indian or back on
 husks, old junk
 1 slept then, I bathed on wednesdays also
 blush? With which the feta cheese
 sand cherry, blueberry the mozzarella marzipan
 that alluvium that the seedless eye brow pencils
 called, is gossip
 legs; pine-cones was on a telephone,
 whizzing sound, hewn gyroscope, sleeping binge
 beholds it; going was hiding in a rock,
 oxen, as if crystal, postcard
 too, is gone was a blue flame,
 they sang it a grammar booklet, an azure
 hags! Yet I azalia
 gelatinous mildewy tether
 hissing of urn
 my closet
 my slacks
 my hoist

my ennui or

THE TASTE this my analysis

'The weight of my language
conveys an intention
Obviously never hanging on as times is like an icon
or Terry's substance, particular of consciousness,
can't really my vagueness
out, I sat, chopping, drunken into sexual
frenzy, the my mint I repeat this unless I force
myself, its pitch pane, thus composed
my limit, what I remember of it, a kind
of sick feeling should I into possess a movement, a
my import
feeling that is probably a power, the purely con-
a point my inference
structed, a feeling that attracts me put in a posi-
tion to release my affectation; its mass, any more
An outside much colder
than I profess my affection
my affection other assumption like the
steady pulse even respect, static, globose,
like the endless soaring of apricot yogurt, almost
legs, my insolence
my solitude
the last think, I've sat, a page as if a new vocabu-
lary would just come out, gagging that I have to
'They would demand to tell you how to look,"
get up. The my bottle
is called a shave, wear clothing,
comes significant as my history
my history
view of as if
my ability
Breathway imperceptible, keeps the pass it makes to the
this says
spark inside, my adobe
as mode, that becomes sequen-
tial, a power my mission
you could reach an orange
on Susan as my likeness
well, it's so creating so much anyway to take
it down. The interior foisting off a repository to
occasions my misery
without some longing for it
care about getting anywhere to a system that was a
as an atmosphere my solipsism
revolt against the Near beyond what they require
pervades like my omission
as an abandoned
plication how my re-ression
to that in the life of talk-
ing through, in a sane, as the head is pressed.
my opera
deriving nouns, strangers typo-
graphically reflecting like objects a kind of explo-

consequences all
my resentment

40

my future

my understanding

me, which, as
sion.

is always alone

A different person almost by the way you gag your
reflection, or actually getting up and walking out,
& fringed it
so predictable always the same sort of pressing with
the sound together, cheek by
precisely these objects primarily a texture,
a sort of snow plane of them, so strange he
would be talking about French saying you couldn't
follow anymore where you were supposed to be able to
come up. They occur to me, a series automatic,
electric, annoyed or hurt or fed up, that no one
will care, what needs to be done and falling back,
or what is happening between, no matter how nice it
would have been. So persuasive a syntax in the
words or else the investigation.

It was snowing they said you can't do that in here
something about the buzz saw pop & pull. Already
they are in a jammed room, the grey floors loom,
packing in, slips back to the more empty streets,
runs past, almost the same sort of pressing, purely
constricted a feeling that, grating, the sound of
the screech, letting on an absolute dis cohesion, to
put into place, moving, still to question, to know
again what to make of it. Itself & stone. I was
trying to hear a second time and adding to my list.
I needed to see, to go or not, and record in a calendar
the pile of things, a series of nouns which I
think is supposed to bear the weight of the good

my past

my mark

my depth

my garden

SPACE AND POETRY

is like a

man, its essentially ethical concerns, fear & trust,
becomes a sort of soft blur which seems a bit pecu-
liar to others.

space, and poetry
dying and transforming words, before

I am sitting having gotten up. Buzz saw pop of a
jammed room, a with meaning" and, which put into place,
to go or not, preposterousness. Still

stares at the "energy" of a given
Thinking not shown taken with the way your eyes
shown with it, whether it was to be. After
air clouds changes, these changes was said, & the pull
of the grass, the long curly hairs, a moment almost
too conscious, dislocated from any part
sequence. If you are used

George and yourself of obvious dialogue, the sermonizing
will come without show "type." But reason for it. Much
too hard, to know, to pass, was as easy as an up be-

events, and probability
ing, a substance without intent, to spend the night
through. Sinking into the thickening blur of memo-
ries, a twirl translucent pink ones
art, but an art

Strangeness striking as it put upon it by the shape of a
hover, constituted as the length of day, its splash
against the particles of sand, a second glance or
else the dawning of a way of proceeding. Despera-

tion which meaning is inferred, as in folding se-
quences of moments, particulars of mind. Objects
cast as reflections, its memory, tides of a refusal.
the mark of

I in object, recognizability. Sometimes only the attachment
across the board

42 between representations on
arrangement, of balance or equivocal balance

king." This hostility

my ~~bea~~-Kiff

ing as sight over my chart, a kind which is not the
case. concluded my circumference

An awkwardness, my gravity's window
you' my polarity's
finger. Just my distance, notes upon the beside, a
public place my eyelid
(could!

as paper wrapped
my planting
It was a glimpse in tiles, consciously reflecting the
my separation
naturalness of the balance, something miraculously
my separate meanings
powerful formed by making out borders like the smoke
my crisp Immediately a backbreaking
flip within a constellation, neon sort of flashing
my death sinks, busily
like you could impress your friends with it. Again
my stand
the beach, a sense of plane, left hanging and in
screen flickers
my preparation,
hanging a gracious "all's noisy"

my heart
fixing biochemical
Glimpsing, pure my life feeling, against the horizon,
blinding as a stream of the eye or halos reflected
my impression
against contours, positions, rotating as flips before
my grave, watch
my assumptions.

my lemons, buzz
graciousness
More than I prepared my narrow happiness, its mass, a revolt
against it. my heaven timing"
my appearance
iveness of the sensations a clear mirror. Glimpse
BOGS
immediately my olive oil
string pop on with a passing knowledge
my flake
that becomes your life reflected. Still empty
second fiddle
the waves turn my self-ovement to become an opacity as
lap or imprint, my porridge
(get so

my mind

43

my function

my nakedness

42

9/74

ROSELAND

The slope of the sand, migrations of bars, flow, up-
rush, storm surge, wash and swell, drift of current,
wane of the shore, Ridges, runnels, beach rock,
silt, clay, cusp of the ranges, dune, granite, glau-
conite, basalt.

you live in a place

The very concept becomes your whole life, crawling,
your husbands and bosses or cats and spaghetti, a
sick charade you slip out the back of, trying to re-
call something compensatory, and put the covers over
your head. The knowledge of knowing why you did,
making out your memory has let you down impressions imme-
diately flashing like you don't see the difference.

when you go

It got to be very slow, no place to get inside it, so
many and then the world, like to a sense of caring,
as if I had nothing this axis this and nothing I could do
would take final shape. A start, slipping back from
the covers, became too much and the sight of the
ocean, the empty limits of sand, hanging as a time
infected by the longing for it, that it persists,
had you put yourself in position, sensing shape, slipping
back as if I had nothing.

this is the

The intention of the body, rigid and fragmented,
which is simply a human construction
it. A space, to space, in you try out the spacean
artifact insisting to the day is spent.

you drive on them

Sitting under and letting it pass maybe three four
go straight

one might imagine

44

only grasping

a pity

a pile of rocks

"Take then, these..."

Shoe on the wrong side of the fence,
hands, every phrase
Take then, these nail & boards
which seems to lay me down
in perfect semblance
of the recognition, obelisks
that here contain my pomp
I do but I need it larger, splashing against the
sand, pine, & stack & size me emerging as the man
jumping out of his car, proper, length-wise
in fact-fast struts
I look an edge in "here" "there" and nothing upturning
for it. unless the habit
Take then, push then
live, anecdotal
as if these sums My mind an empty buzz to
which the objects intercede, the tedium of my inse-
curities repeatedly praying themselves back in se-
quence. An illusion of it always being over there,
of my being outside it, & shoving it in or wanting
to knock myself out.
and that's all
The purposiveness of the sensations of the objects:
the sight of the world inhabited is arbitrarily adapted
above us filled, which was shape
The vault ranging with a judgment ascribed to a re-
flection. The sight of the ocean implying all kinds
of knowledge, there will be a woman
of water bounded by sky of anxiety which is to
the career
Each part passing away in a look. A dizzying suc-
cession across a vacancy relentlessly refusing a
whole world and racing behind it. Here at last
everything is new: boys on bicycles as easily as re-
when the time comes

45

edicts and statutes

in some unexplained

has the nostalgia

Soul Under

gret. A lack exuding from its place. People more and more realizing just who, what, at which moment, although by the time you are to go they forget. All as talking of a sudden I want to present you with it. A leper imitates the glances of sand strangely peering into a exists in space dance exactly resembling a flow or movement increased distinctly to obscure what she was saying. an overall kind of thing Attending its sputters. cant flip this, the

or more information of any kind Instrumentality or power, a sense of where you are or who the passage is nothing there, a one who perseveres, as will, as way, & truly just a technique of erasing that good will be a mode of going on, or else a kind of self-disclosure, that and people could start whether J or S she insists on a level of deceptive-ness unmarred by luminance, or a shoe that pinches, its not too insisting that "poverty" be that is real of a failing, why and how it is to turn over, the part of a failing, impossible of a day moves. I like as much in boundary as a stern or you hope a lattice, the climbing, a level by which she demands attention, or sense of promise. The anguish you work on it, you get ready of the human soul as much as regression to a higher plane, a literal culture giving: an absolution of whiteness. a night's

a piece of sand bread-for-alms in such a Finding it in myself or just a blank space where an elaborate way should be: a ringing if not a peal. A nocturnal art of naming studies the the shoe is tied to and does itself during the course of the day. a kind of Coming too close, its gradual sicken- that is danced

46 as among a frost come")

a residue from the milk

notion of a

night's un-

ing.
goes in

(its) proper

develop a certain

It becomes slowly to me, keeps focussing in and blurring. Red if you say mistakes and learning to do it better. I wonder what happened to him and if it could be helped. culture--an such a system

you use language

All of a moment the world become my whole life pounding, crystal, but it's... night intersecting the page where I imagined it, if you face it him, crushes its restoration. A present, in here, as clear as glyph, indigo. or refinement in culture up to hurl out on unfamiliar faces, only a glance, a sideways look. A parasol for which the colors become an opacity of belief, specifics of confirmation. Consciousness solid, protest: this way it insists on forming signs, hovering about an event, constituting and reconstituting its meaning.

amongst property

Next to us all (who) is in spin rapt as reverie as much as sight, sound, sign. Repelled or riveted, unthrifty, a the consciousness of seeing clumped with signs fills out or insists even; when The change is in me: the very same sand of my childhood still confronts me. The signs constructed by the borders projected by a language hover in actuality around the crisses and crosses obediently & happiness? to my expectations.

I hardly think

The boundaries perceivable in a form attended on both sides by a border within which limitlessness cover by susan laufer

"antideluvian" asked

ASYLUMS PRESS 464 Amsterdam Avenue New York, New York

it's far finer (...)
lives, hung as press of confusion. I in boundary,
the very hum of it. (less dependant)

way(s)... under

socialism--I

am such

as changes

debarred

in a

"community"

called "ours"

but how

busy itself

will love

with others

"so well known"

who resists

in fiction

"us" "all"

"like", "as"

not harm you

Jesus!, what

sordid preoccupations

these cloak

perennial petulance

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/Z



\$3.50