

DEEP SEE POEMS

EDWIN SCHLOSSBERG

12/100 (10/15)
10/100 (10/15)
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From the pool
considering cosmic stillness

From the pool
considering cosmic stillness

In the pond
watching fine gesture

In the pond
watching fine gesture

In the pond
watching fine gesture

Above the lake
revealing continuous radiance

Above the lake
revealing continuous radiance

Over the bay
touching proper glance

Over the bay
touching proper glance

Across the sea
reaching vivid storm

Across the sea
reaching vivid storm

Across the sea
reaching vivid storm

~~From the pool~~
~~considering cosmic stillness~~
~~From the pool~~
~~considering cosmic stillness~~
From the pool
considering cosmic stillness
From the pool
considering cosmic stillness
From the pool
considering cosmic stillness

Of what use a sign
its' meaning yours its' knowledge
a decision waiting in your veins
well after remembering its' other side
not now except now

how far to water
steam streams in fog
in my veins through these eyes
in this ink
dreaming of a different sense
beyond those familiar
gathered by logic
placed within our understanding
aware of what is talking then
and when and to whom
and the moisture gathers
not now accept now

Above the lake
revealing continuous radiancy

Defined by what passes
at night it is background
moonlight and wishes spreading
between the evidence

can there be enough to maintain the flow
continue its length
collect the effort
change the light into vibrating space

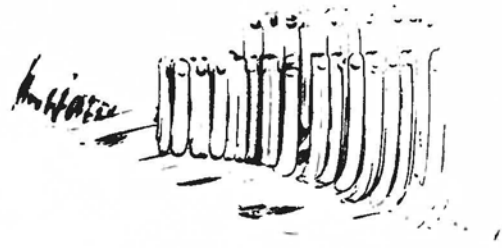
it is all in what continues
what happens as our eyes shift
one moment in the spin of mist

in storms it becomes more powerful than its edge
changing whispers into plans
dreams into tools
what was there from the beginning
becomes so many folds
all outside broken and wild

a smooth huge stone presses up
to feel the thick skin draw by
for years at a moment
and each pulse and wave of its movement
upon the light
gestures of edginess and question
passing and being defined

Above the lake
revealing continuous radiancy

~~Above the lake
revealing continuous radiancy~~



It is not the limit nor the edge
that eludes us it is considering
tentatively that knowing creates
trying establishes seeing reveals

it is not that we are witness
to an event we are as witness the event
dreaming of whitehead's rose
imagining the inside of berkeley's head

what is mine building a fence about it
creating activity to rejoice in
and to become

we have mistaken the fence for the rules within it
my mind builds something agreed upon as the fence
whispering the splinters are killing

the horse eats and then looking at the stream
runs to the clouds
seeing the slightest piece of hay
moving across the fields
showing that before and later sleeping
the warm breath
brings everything into focus

**Over the bay
touching proper glance**

**Over the bay
touching proper glance**

ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm

ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm

Every idea is its own

words foretell the agreements
they will reach

we assemble form a chorus
not knowing if anyone is to sing
hoping for then grasping to
some sound a murmur
a hidden sing

often one voice
speaking breaking out
to sudden strength
a new line

it can become the course
it can become the crevice
it can become the chasm
scratching remake
watching

our hope only silken wisdom
draped and gathered
only between us

reaching vivid storm
Across the sea
reaching vivid storm
ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm
ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm
ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm
ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm
ACROSS the sea
reaching vivid storm

beside the spring
sensing brief light

beside the spring | beside the spring
sensing brief light | sensing brief light

along the brook | along the brook
listening bright revolution | listening bright revolution

beneath the stream
beneath the stream
breaking as is

to the river | to the river | to the river
feeling equal glow | feeling equal glow | feeling equal glow

against the ocean
moving whole motion

The moment depends on the size
as it winds through the parts
through the things assigned as walls
through the hopes for prediction
through the resonance of eyes

if there is contradiction
it is because of stray intentions
it is because of untethered hopes
careening through breaking up
moving purpose without reflection

if there is confidence
it builds within the absent voices
and the wishes to rejoin
in the moment
with sounds that are growing
for flawed change not revision

if there is a sanded moment
stardust raising glassy eyes
gathered lips together smiling
breaking all masked traditions
growing into itself absorbed
with the waves
as the waves

le the spring
ng brief light

to beside the spring
sensing brief light
sensing brief light

Distance to the eyes

there can only be learned experience
here we reach our eyes bend
knowing the length of our arms
fingers stopping the flow
the cool clarity braces skin
being close to heraclitus

again and again
always an addition

this time the edges
shiver

along the brook

along the brook listening bright revolution

listening bright revolution

listening bright revolution

listening bright revolution
along the brook

listening bright revolution



Distance to the thought

wanted to be loved
hoping to find everyone whispering
about ways to touch
and we found that there were other ideas
theirs, and they crossed like tides

our sails fill
but collectively
our words
create flat calm

open sea
fastening to
wave crests

we are

beneath the stream
breaking as is

beneath the stream
breaking as is
beneath the stream
breaking as is

Distance to the mind

stopping at the ripples

thinking of the wind

recalling the edge

addressing the structure

leaving the spray to move down

crossing the boundary

becoming the part called weather

remembering the history

smelling the salt

looking at the footprint

opening the possibilities

sudden shift

sun

ling equal glow

feelir

to the river
feeling equal glow
to the river
feeling equal glow
to the river
feeling equal glow
to the river

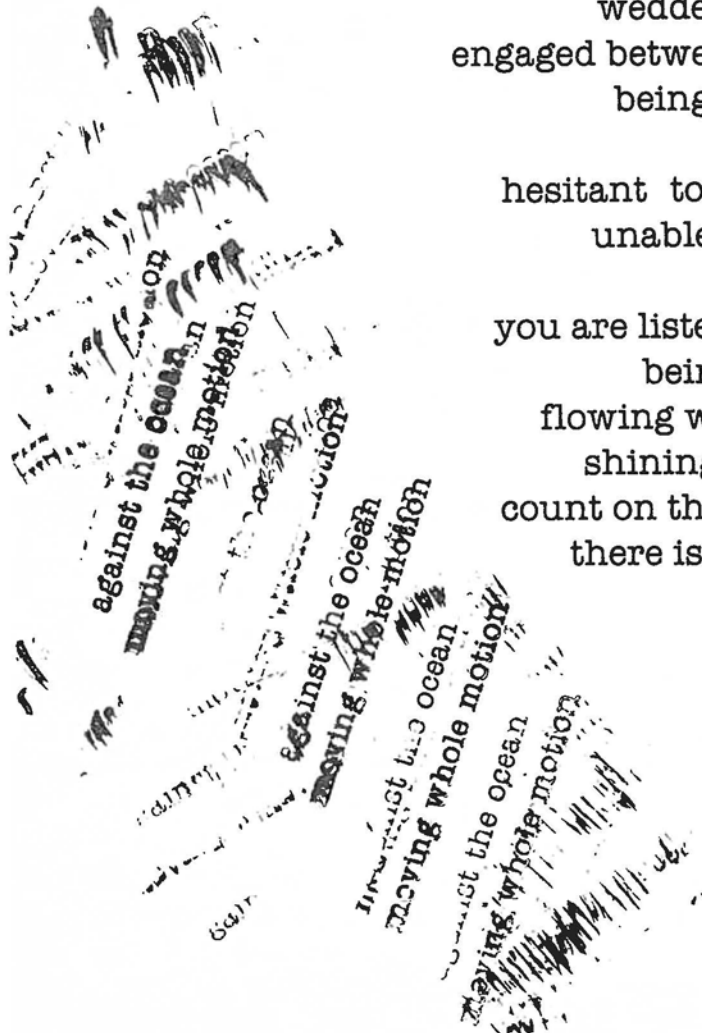
Like light

for the first time
each unwilling but always
drawn out from centers
constantly forming
there is no unique thing
there is only uniqueness

not that life is forever you understand
but this version is
wedded to its nature
engaged between mass and radiation
being the equation

hesitant to demand explosions
unable to cause them

you are listening to a symphony
being in a room
flowing with constellations
shining and flickering
count on the lights in your eyes
there is no intermission



without the soup
seeing brilliant abyss

between the parts/fields
speaking universal vibration
between the parts/fields
speaking universal vibration
between the parts/fields
speaking universal vibration

among the atoms
comparing slight turns
among the atoms
comparing slight turns

among the atoms
comparing slight turns

towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription
towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription

through the tears
passing partial wonder
through the tears
passing partial wonder



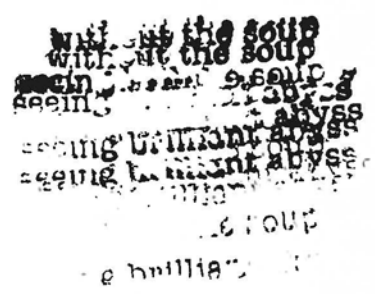
As if the surface were suddenly there
 touching the description of the thought
 and the medium
 using the thought to differentiate

It is the reaction
 between the probe
 real or imagined
 and the medium
 that creates what we know

moving like spheres
 or air in between
 always in an aggregate
 always different than the aggregates sense

the probe is the comparison
 its size
 its speed
 and always with the boundary
 the edge of what there is

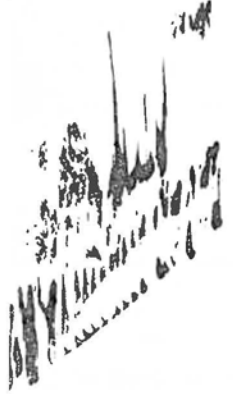
it is as if this sheet
 suddenly appeared
 in the midst of your thought
 and measured how much
 you had considered
 what observation meant
 and what measuring that observation
 could do
 and what describing this process
 could mean



without the soup
 seeing brilliant abyss

without the soup
 seeing brilliant abyss

without the soup
 seeing brilliant abyss



Assumption loss of energy creates order
left to its own systems lose energy
information parallels entropy
more information less energy

more information less of a boundary
more of a system

Every physical process requires a description

at the smallest visible imaginable place in the universe
what exists is the interest in the construction of the system

everything is talking describing itself
its boundaries
its community
created by the words, the letters its language

a stone quite slowly
a fly quite quickly
an elephant spectrum of speeds
ourselves a wide spectrum of resonant conversations
the great collections of current and past

our incredible ability to record conversations
create more reality
than the physical world imagined
stepping slowly into chaos
continuously

between the parts/fields
spanning universal vibration

among the atoms
comparing slight turns

among the atoms
comparing slight turns

among the atoms
comparing slight turns

among the atoms
comparing slight turns

among the atoms
comparing slight turns

Things growing
things changing
things dying

a history of things that we imagine
a history of things that provide the evidence of themselves

choosing stories myths rules laws
using forces that unravel reweave create

mass producing light through life
as physiology and ontogeny
through complexity
through cosmology
producing mass

the things assembled before our ability to perceive/ conceive
the things evolve as our ability to assemble describe and perceive
conceive

the things provide the means to their own structure/ lenses
the structure provides insight into our means to describe
to create logic
describing we become separate from the things and structures

of which we are one

singing to each other we create the transcendence that balances

the physical

conceiving/ perceiving we transcend our physical selves things structures

transcendent the things and structures become the repository

our shells

There are aggregates formed by the packing of physical forms

the aggregates are contained in groups which stabilize
their forms

between aggregates are other aggregates

a definition arises
by the ability to observe
that level of aggregation
and the focal length of a probe
and by the speed relative to the aggregate
through which the probe passes

the speed and the probe
can be real
or a metaphor

the distance between aggregates
determines eyes' grasp

complete soup making hydrogen
hydrogen tear
mist clouds puddles form
a stream descends

sunlight in the pool surface
fright from above
small fish are swimming
clouds reflected
clouds reach

and the river stretches over the rocks
then the rain falls heavily on the pond
it freezes the river rushes by
snow falls the fish swim into the sea
the waves break the wind blows the spray
calm the light fades

all this all at once everywhere

towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription
towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription

towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription
towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription

towards the molecules
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towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription
towards the molecules
recording fragmentary inscription


Torn dismayed by disruption
all time passes without a second
the distance from any spot to any other
is all the distance
imagine speaking and then not hearing
a response ever
without a place to press
without a sight to see

complete subtraction
held in its midst
by the absence of other

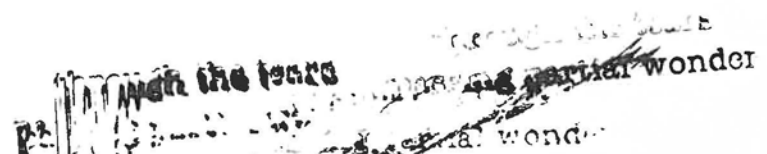
and how did I get here
and how can I explain that I am here
only here and only in words
and how can that be
how can absence be noted in words

watch the light

its absence creates the condition of its presence



through the tears
passing partial wonder
through the tears
passing partial wonder



through the tears
passing partial wonder
through the tears
passing partial wonder

inside the steam
focusing small wish

inside the steam
focusing small wish

under the mist

under the mist
looking faint whisper

under the mist
looking faint whisper

around the fog
selecting enormous pattern

around the fog
selecting enormous pattern

within the cloud
returning right ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

before the rain
making huge lyric

before the rain
making huge lyric

before the rain
making huge lyric

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam

aside the steam
foc-

aside the steam
focusing small wish

aside the steam
focusing small wish

Everything is equidistant
place and time
seeming states of envy crossing
edge between currents focused
making eddies making lines
being one always continuous
can you believe anything
once set in motion
does not continue
until it creates
something else

this was drawn upon the history of conditions
the idea of its increasing absence
a measure of order
a measure comparing to its opposites

somewhere a stone falls
deep through to where
it will never move again
and rushing past its' every chance
to reshape the iron world
to create a new blind physics.
to reform the endless candle

another set of eyes is however forming

under the mist
looking faint whisper

Words read resonating
realized physical
differentiating
then assembling
then selecting
singing makes
each song a vantage point
each gathering level a voice of aching
focused to connect

we live to join together
voices in union
voices in dissonance
still reverberate

it is the silence
insensitive noise
breaking cells
shattered hope
unraveled love

talking
nothing can stop us

we are together
leaving this surface
becoming one considered being
everything so subtle
in moving moments
sunlight regarded
sand to cross
grass is circling
making timeless

under the mist
looking faint whisper

under the mist
looking faint whisper
under the mist
looking faint whisper

looking faint whisper

Between two minimum
summoning prediction like a servant
hoping for the relief from the pressure of wonder
awkward disparity of being born

it is not the speed of light that is ultimate
it is our ability of being in two places at once
it is the futility to overcome ourselves as soup

never before to consider oneself as separate
suggests the first stubborn subtle effort to grasp
the fundamental process

there are no events there is no separation
it is the same stream the same river the same storm the same tear
it is the rain and snow and wind and mist
it is our fervent wish to melt and boil
burst and caress
it is our cyclic but continuous reach
of nervous energy proposing sleep and waking as
one of two of all

around the fog
around the fog
lecting enormous patte
around the fog
around the fog
lecting enormous patte

within the cloud
returning right ascent

at ascent
within the cloud
returning right ascent
within the cloud
returning right ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

In place of obstacles
I find weather
I move with changing place
becoming focused on the reflection
ease of angle
no psalms to remember
I am the melody

ascent sunlit shafts
cool wisps moving past
green becoming leaf
leaves

the tops of trees
hillsides mountains
towns countries
continents a section

a small green leaf sudden blue sphere
sunlit shafts ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

within the cloud
returning right ascent

before the rain
making hugo lyric

before the rain
making hugo lyric

Resistance- my river
a clock, a vine, a rotted trunk
as mist, dividing, splashing past thick clear current
full, deep air, the race to cease the stopping
Storms, and the fields become the absence
of distance between the parts- besieged
Calm, grabbing each stalk, hearing the rub
In all climates, near oceans, close to forests
surrounded by fog, heralded by weather
without present, in full presence, pausing
no seconds, no tendrils, only first, only seeds
no dampness, sinewy, currents bringing every edge inside
brought low, resonating, brought here, relieved.

before the rain
making hugo lyric

before the rain
making hugo lyric

before the rain
making hugo lyric

beyond the crystal
staring fleeting glimpse

clearing

beyond the crystal
staring fleeting glimpse

past the frost
being timeless

past the frost
being timeless eyes

past the frost
being timeless eyes

clear pulse

with the ice
calling clear pulse

with the ice
signalling clear pulse

on the cloud
reviewing eternal flash

on the cloud
reviewing eternal flash

on the cloud
reviewing eternal flash

away from the snow
composing full concord

away from the snow
composing full concord

beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse

beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse

Radiate strands behind
past small wisp spheres spinning
past holes and trails past
edges in changing mist
no color all feel
all pull and merge
all form and explosion
no resistance
changes in state suddenly
no inside
being and becoming fused

like moment of insight without revelation
we imagine the world that makes us
while using it to imagine

it has taken this long to figure it out
the age of the universe
marked by our acknowledged progress
we are born
we are told
we are contained and contain
This is an agreement
How often we forget

recoil it is our wish to touch
when we are close to understanding
the processes that cause us
we are within reach of a sense
so large that even all history
cannot sustain it compare it
lest our head fall off we retreat
behind strands radiate

beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse
beyond the crystal
ing fleeting glimpse

Letters that make clouds
not the symbol in the wish

not being clear in sunlight
through its core is edges codes

in the moment without the ground
standing in the wind without the weather

finding not the least disparity
ending on the inside

how is it possible
how can it have a place between these moments

in its distance we find time
we are rude, we want things clear

morning and evening disregarded
containing age containing dreams

parts assemble only now caught to
our kite both string and tail flailing

found just as eyelids part a smile
unanticipated and the thrilling point

being timeless eyes
past the frost
past the frost
being timeless eyes
being timeless eyes
using timeless eyes
past the frost
past the frost
being timeless eyes
using timeless eyes
being timeless eyes
using timeless eyes
past the frost
being timeless eyes
using timeless eyes
being timeless eyes
using timeless eyes
being timeless eyes
using timeless eyes

being timeless eyes

with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse

with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse

Stone edged, a breeze and then the wind is slit
Little moves except to serve arrogant audiences
Light in broken angles, slight, translucent
The colors made in dusk

Searching without moving, there is no next
Heart beats are thunder, pulse like rain
There is no remaining, the strength is surrounded

The pieces are a wish, the signals refined
Heralding stillness by subtraction
What is confusing, why no matter

This can only be known

with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse

with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse
with the ice
signalling clear pulse

Soup

smallest pieces smallest forces

larger pieces smallest groups larger forces

larger groups smallest particles larger forces smallest fields

larger particles smallest atoms larger fields

larger atoms smallest waves larger fields

larger waves smallest molecules greater fields/forces

larger molecules greater fields/forces smallest materials

larger materials greater fields/forces smallest aggregates

larger aggregates greater fields/forces smallest objects

larger objects larger fields/forces smallest satellites

larger satellites greater fields/forces smallest planets/stars

greater planets/stars greater fields/forces smallest systems

larger systems greater fields/forces smallest galaxies

larger galaxies greater fields/forces

Soup

away from the snow

away from the snow

composing full concord

away from the snow

composing full concord

away from the snow

composing full concord

away from the snow

composing full concord

away from the snow

composing full concord

away from the snow

composing full concord

away from the snow

composing full concord

~~away from the snow~~

away from the snow

away from the snow

away from the snow

away from the snow

composing full concord

composing full concord

composing full concord

composing full concord