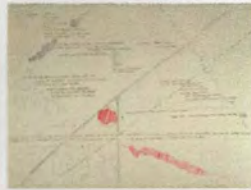
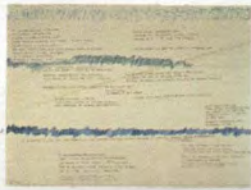
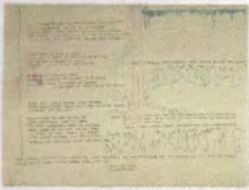


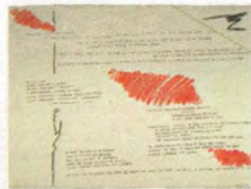
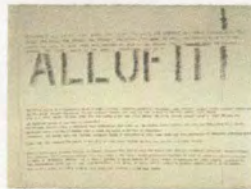
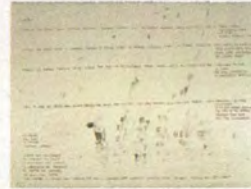


WORDS

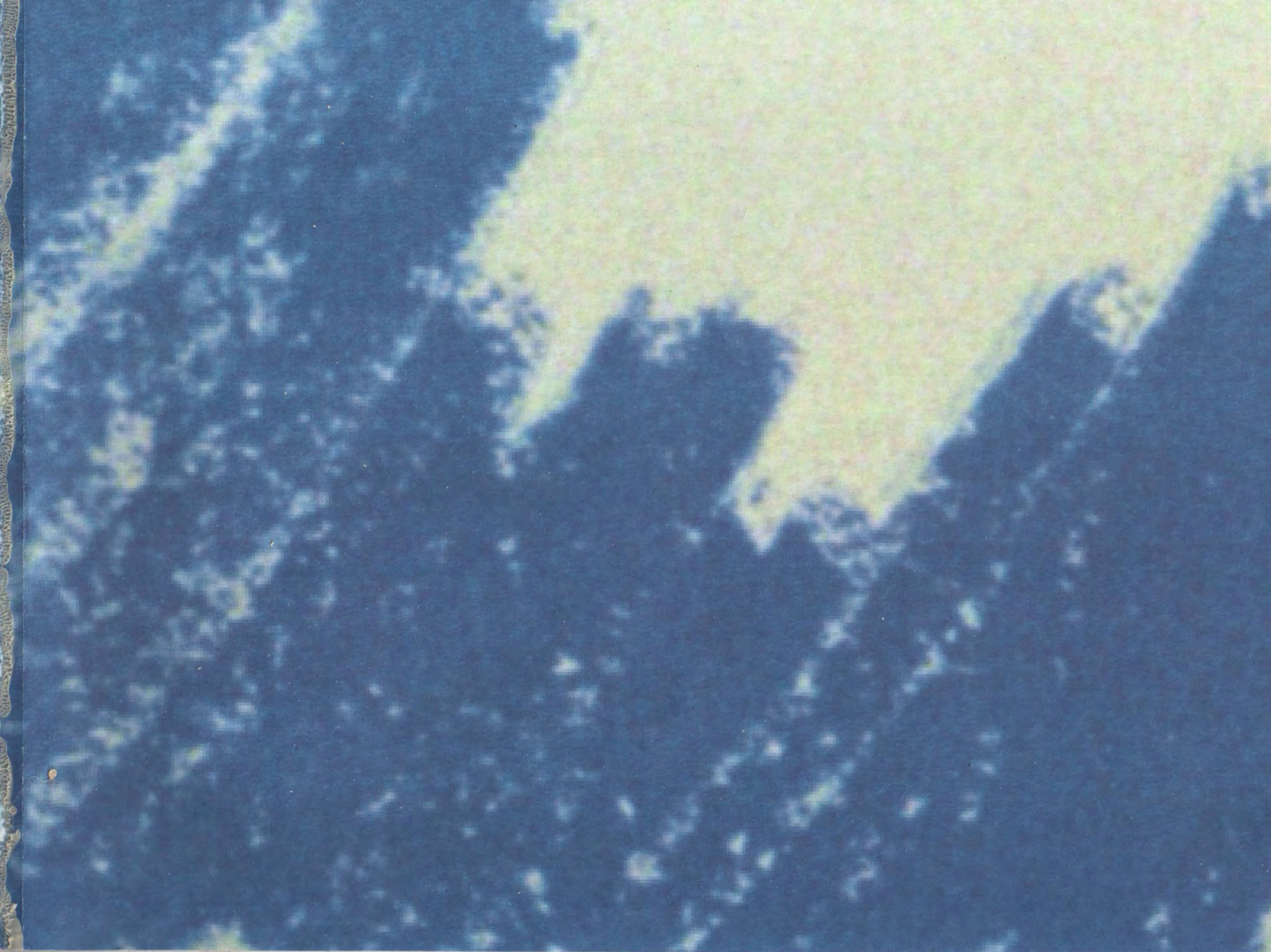
Edwin Schlossberg



INTELLIGENCE



Knowing Not Known



Yongle Dadian (Yongle Encyclopedia)

In the first year of his reign, Chengzu Yongle (成祖永樂), the third Ming Emperor (after Hong Wu 洪武 1368-1399 and Jian Wen 建文 1399-1403), commissioned Jie Jin* to assemble an encyclopedia of knowledge. The original name of the work was to be Wenxian Dacheng (文獻大成). However, Jie apparently ran into some trouble, and the Yongle Emperor appointed two more officials, Yao Guangxiao (姚廣孝) and Liu Jichi (劉季箴) to act as chief editors.

The final work, entitled Yongle Dadian (永樂大典) was completed in only six years (1403-9) with the participation of over 2100 people. It consisted of 22, 877 juan (scrolls), with an index of 60 juan. It was divided into over 12,000 volumes, of which only 200 survive today. (See below.) As commanded by the Emperor, the collection ranged over a number of topics, including the classics, histories, collected commentaries, astronomy, geography, yin-yang, medicine and fortune telling, Buddhism and Taoism, and technology.

The Dadian was copied between the reigns of later Ming Emperors, Jia Jing 嘉靖 1522 and Long Qing 隆慶 1573. The original collection was destroyed with the fall of the Ming Dynasty. The later Ming copy was slowly lost, with a substantial amount going during the Qing reign of the Huo Cheng 咸丰 Emperor (1851-62). Most of the rest was destroyed with the invasion of British troops in reaction to the Boxer Rebellion. (What survives, in the British Museum and elsewhere, is largely thanks to the efforts of Paul Pelliot, the greatest French Sinologist.) In 1960, China published a reprint of the 730 juan that survived.

*-解縉

KNOWING NOT KNOWN

Nothing is more interesting to me than the unembellished effort to communicate. When I saw the Yongle Dadian in the British Museum I was struck by the clarity of the request and the directness of the response and the stunning beauty of the scrolls. The drawings that I have made attempt to recreate the atmosphere of what I imagine one of the authors of one of the scrolls was experiencing. The drawings also represent the way that I know how to describe the world.

- Edwin Schlossberg

ASSEMBLING

Think of living things, crystals - growing, learning, forming weight, length
the measure of it, but it remains indeterminate by its process

EVERYTHING IS EITHER

HOLDING PATTERN

Think of discernible things - atoms, rocks, buildings, flowers, fighting to
remain as they are size and shape the measure very accurately determined by its evidence

DISASSEMBLING

Think of heat, light, dust, the edges of decay the loss of clarity, light
darkness entropy the measure but inaccurate and confusing by its process

Pattern and structure are the same

But the words, the thoughts, the dreams fight the simplicity of this design
yet sometimes the resistance to this thought, this design, weakens
and the ideas are hanging on the wall or sitting on a shelf in Dubuque
or are forgotten by anyone anywhere anytime, waiting for a bus
or in a forest, trees falling, and only the thought moving noise in another state

And this thought, this design, in this thinking
is subject to weather

imperfection
ignorance (only in the knowing)

And is subject to who is watching
who is describing

and when they do it
and where they are

The idea of force requires this idea and assumes it
gravity assumes disassociation

Refer to Boltzman areas of concentration and areas of dispersal but applied to everything at every level of aggregation and observation

My deepest wish for this idea is that it is heuristic beyond my sight

ASSEMBLING

THINK OF LIVING THINGS, CRYSTALS, GELANDS, LEAVES, FOLIAGE, CLIMBING WEIGHT LENGTH
THE MANNER OF IT BUT IT REMAINS INAPPROPRIATE BY ITS NATURE

EVERYTHING IS EITHER

HOLDING IN (INTERNAL)

THINK OF DISSEMBLING THINGS - ATOMI, EGGS, BULBONS, FLOWERS, AIRING TO REMAIN AS THEY ARE
SIDE AND SUPPLY THE MATTER VERY ACCURATELY RETAINED BY ITS EVIDENCE

DISASSEMBLING

THINK OF HEAT, LIGHT, BUT, THE EDGE OF DEATH, THE LOSS OF CLARITY, LIGHT, INDEED - ENERGY
THE MATTER BUT INACCURATE AND CONFUSING BY ITS PROCESS

DESIGN AND SIMILAR ARE THE SAME
BUT THE WORDS, THE THOUGHTS, THE DESIGN MUST BE SIMILAR TO THE DESIGN
YET SOMETIME THE ABILITY TO DO DESIGN, THE DESIGN, WEATHER
AND THE IDEAS ARE INFLUENCED BY THE NATURE OF SIGNAL ON A SCALE IN CHANGE
OR ARE FORGOTTEN BY SOMEONE ANYTIME, WAITING FOR A DAY
OR IN A FOREST, TREE, FOLIAGE, AND ONLY THE FUTURE WILL HOLD IN A SINGLE STATE

AND THIS THOUGHT, THE DESIGN, IN THIS THOUGHT
IS SUBJECT TO WEATHER
IMPERFECTLY
(DESIGN IS THE KNOWING)

AND IS SUBJECT TO WHO IS WATCHING
WHO IS OBSERVING

AND WHEN THEY DO IT
AND WHERE THEY ARE

THE IDEA OF FORCE, REQUIRES THIS IDEA AND ASSUMES IT
GRAVITY ASSUMES DISASSSEMBLING

REFER TO BAITMAN - AREAS OF CONCENTRATION AND AREAS OF DIFFERENCE - SHE APPLIES TO EVERYTHING AT EVERY LEVEL OF AGGREGATION AND ORGANIZATION

MY DEBIT WITH FOR THIS IDEA IS THAT IT IS BEHAVING BEYOND MY SIGHT

LENSES

Optical
Radio waves
X-rays
Electron microscopes
Ideas
Disciplines of thought - physics, etc.
Dreams, whispers, cultural cries
cracks in the wall love

We see through lenses, physical, metaphysical
through them and by we associate, assemble
disassociate disassemble everything

Our words arise to meet the presence
Rocks
Lead
Air
Tulips
Galaxies
Cells
The clouds, our neurons
Silk and threads

We define the patterns, structures, things, variously
Harshly as garbage, romantically as living matter
systematically as cellular automata
Always needing to be attentive
to how the wind shifts the patterns
how the lenses light the leaves

PATTERNS THAT HOLD -
STRUCTURES

We hold that things are
But we must recall the larger
and the smaller
frequently, wistfully
as they often shift
we often need to change
we often want to adjust our stance

“Being unconscious is the only sin” William James

“when was it you first heard of the truth, The The” Wallace
Stevens

We have stood on the side of the things to understand separate, describe, and define what is, once done we try and put in some order to it all back and now
perhaps we need to stand as and with the process assuming the parts can be called and will respond we are becoming living things in thought not only in deed

LEAVES

OPTICAL
RADIO WAVES
X-RAYS
ELECTROMAGNETISM
LIGHT
DISCIPLINES OF TOWNSHIP - PHYSICS, ETC
DIELECTRIC, WAVELENGTH, CULTURAL CRISIS
CRACKS IN THE WALL LOVE

WE SEE THROUGH LEAVES, METALLIC, METAMORPHAL
TROUGH THEM AND BY WE APPROXIMATE, FREQUENTLY
CHALLENGE DIFFERENTIAL ENVIRONMENT

WE WOULD HAVE TO MEET THE DISTANCE

ROCKS
LEAD
MILK
TRAILS
SOLARIAL
CELLS
THE CLIMAX, THE AERIALS
GLEN AND PILLARS

WE DEFINE THE HYPOTHESIS, INDIVIDUAL, TROUGH, VARIATION
VARIATION IN CHANGE, FREQUENTLY AS LONG-WAVE
CONTINUOUSLY AS CELLULAR MESHWORK

ALWAYS NEEDING TO BE ATTRACTIVE
TO HOW THE WAVE SHIFTS THE PROPORTION
HOW THE LEAVES LIGHT THE LEAF

PATTERNS THAT HOLD -
STITCHES

WE ALSO TEST TROUGH AND
THAT WE MUST FEEL THE UPPERCASE
AND THE SMALLER
FREQUENTLY, VARIATION
AS THEY OPEN SHIFT
WE OFTEN NEED TO CHANGE
WE OFTEN WANT TO ADMIT ONE SPACE

"BEING ACCIDENTAL IS THE ONLY ONE" WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

"WHEN YOU IF YOU FIRST BEARS OF THE TROUGH, THE ONE" WALTER CRUICKSHANK

WE HAVE STOOD ON THE SIDE OF THE TROUGH TO UNREASONED RESPONSE, DELIBERATE, AND DEFINE WHAT THERE IS, ONCE DONE WE GET AND PUT IN SOME UNREASONABLE BACK AND ASK PERHAPS WE USED
TO SOUND AT HIS WAVE THE FIRST, FINISHING THE ONLY CAN BE CALLED, AND WILL RETURN, WE ARE BECOMING LEAVES TROUGH IN SEARCH, AND ONLY IN DEED.

EVERYTHING THAT EXISTS EXISTS AT THE SAME TIME
BUT NOT FOR THE SAME TIME

We tell stories about the intersections
between agreements
and they become the reference
absolute
to a later moment
to another wish for comparison

Now is always, everywhere, incomparable,
and perceived as idiosyncratic

Doppler recordings but only of what
passed before the signal

The tension of development association assembly
crosses between time tracks

some from starlight
some from falling water
some from my dreams of growing

NOTHING STARTED AT THE SAME MOMENT, TIME

universe
earth
any two atoms
my heart, yours
nothing

Consider coincidence - a parallel spark
- a glance across the rails

there is not one process within this but all with each separate
and inter reactive

Dirac suggested that it takes the time for its own measure

Continuity is the anomaly

Not the clock but one of many
Not still life

Everything we know, measure, discuss
is simply a way of describing it
not an identity, simply a parallel flash

missing the table
a window
through the door
the breeze

Standard
Classical

Any formal time is an agreement like a train track a reference with everything happening
all around without regard
without determination

EVERYTHING THAT EXISTS EXISTS AT THE SAME TIME
BUT NOT FOR THE SAME TIME

NOW IS ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE, INCOMPATIBLE, ABSOLUTE
AND PERCEIVED AS IDIOSYNCRATIC

DIFFER PERCEPTIONS BUT ONLY OF WHAT
BASED ABOVE THE SIGNAL

NOTHING HAPPENS AT THE SAME MOMENT, TIME

UNIVERSE
EARTH
ANY TWO ATOMS
MY HEART, YOURS
MATHS

THERE IS NOT ONE PROCESS WITHIN TIME, BUT ALL WITH EACH SEPARATE
AND WITH EACH OTHER

CONTINUITY IS THE ANOMALY

NOT THE CLOCK BUT ONE OF MANY
NOT STILL LIFE

MISSING THE TABLE
A WINDOW
THROUGH THE DOOR
THE BREEZE

WE TELL STORIES ABOUT THE INTERACTIONS
BETWEEN AWARENESSES
AND THEY BECOME THE REFERENCE
TO A LATER MOMENT
TO MOUNTAIN WITH FOR COMPARISON

THE TENSION OF DEVELOPMENT - ASSOCIATION - ATTEMPTING
CROSS & BETWEEN TIME TRACKS

SOME FROM STARLIGHT
SOME FROM FALLING WATER
SOME FROM MY DREAMS OF MORNING

CONSIDER COINCIDENCE - A PARALLEL STRIKE
- A GLANCE ACROSS THE RAILS

DIREC SUGGESTED THAT IT TAKES THE TIME FOR ITS OWN MEASURE

EVERYTHING WE KNOW, MORNING, DUSK
IS SIMPLY A WAY OF DESCRIBING IT
NOT AN IDENTITY, SIMPLY A PARALLEL FLASH

STANDARD
CLASSICAL

ANY FURTHER TIME IS AN AGREEMENT LIKE A TRAIN TRACK A REFERENCE WITH EVERYTHING HAPPENING
ALL AROUND WITHOUT REGARD
WITHOUT DETERMINATION

Fz. L. 100 1/2

PAGE 1 OF 17

LENSES - An Obsession

Those that magnify or reduce
Those that explain or confuse
Those that enable or disable
Those that are defined
By what passes through them

LENSES - We use them between things and ourselves
ourselves both in words
and in action

A structure intersecting with a desire
through which pass things that associate, disassociate, or hold their pattern

Our study is the process of identifying lenses
learning where to look, listen
learning to describe
testing the edge
writing the stories, new lenses
feeling the new places, things to watch

A view a memory a theory all becomes part of the array
requiring selection asking for order

Lenses must be smaller than their subject
“How can you understand the universe since there is not
comparison” -N. Bohr
“Do not think of anything too large less your head fall off” -Upanishads

Like Mendeleyev's chart
Joyce's nets
Galileo's telescope
Michelson and Morleys interferometer
Your map of the stars
The field with the trees
Your child's hand

LENSES - WE USE THEM BETWEEN THINGS AND OURSELVES
 PERCEIVES BOTH IN WORDS
 AND IN ACTION

STRUCTURE INTERACTING WITH A DESIRE
 THROUGH WHICH THIS THING PART ASSOCIATE, DISASSOCIATE, OR BOLD THEIR PATTERN

OUR STUDY IS THE PROCESS OF IDENTIFYING LENSES
 LEARNING - WHERE TO LOOK, LISTEN
 LEARNING TO DESCRIBE
 TESTING THE EDGE
 WRITING THE NOTES, VIEW LENSES
 FINDING THE NEW PLACES, THINGS TO WATCH

A VIEW, A MEMORY, A THEORY, ALL BEING PART OF THE ARRAY
 REQUIRING SELECTION, ASKING FOR ORDER

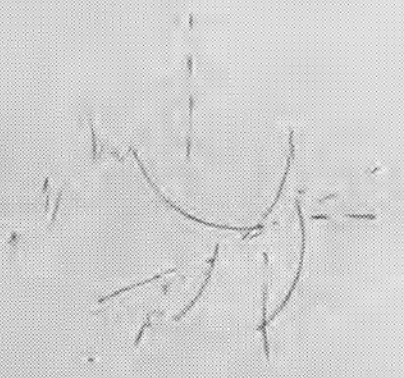
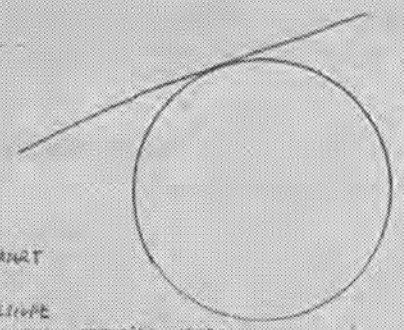
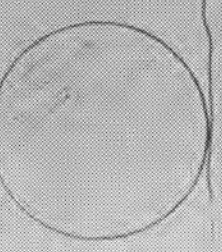
LENSES WANT TO CHANGE THIN THEIR SUSPECT

"HOW CAN YOU UNDERSTAND THE VARIABLE SINCE THERE IS NO IMAGINATION" A. BIR

"DO NOT THINK OF ANYTHING TOO LARGE LET YOUR HEAD FULL OF "LUMINOUS"

LIVE MENDELLEEV'S CHART
 POYCEY LOUIS
 GALILEO'S TELESCOPE
 ALLEGORIA AND MURKIN INTERFEROMETER
 THE MAP OF THE SOULS
 THE FIELD WITH THE FIELDS
 THE FIRST THING

For (illegible)



8-21-97 1:30-47

THROUGH

- Words are always about the act of using them or ignoring them
- Words are a measure of our agreements
- Words measure the size of our community physical or/and metaphysical
- Words serve as tools lenses to change what there is
 - what we see
 - how we describe what we perceive
 - what we feel

To defy the loss of association in a thing/community/person/me

The goal of a thing is to maintain its pattern/structure
the goal of the use of words is to preserve pattern/structure metaphysically

IN

Maps of words directed to pieces that no longer exist
through beliefs we no longer have the culture for
to feelings we can only imagine
around ideas that tools have replaced
and still, like warnings, they help to confirm what to do
recall Chang Tzn and his thought about words

WORDS

I can imagine a track in time where communities of cells, people, in history, on earth do not remember not knowing how it all happened
is happening, will happen, and are content to struggle with the obstacles to continuity not oblivion
Let my children glimpse, revel in, this possibility as actual

THROUGH

- WORDS ARE ALWAYS ABOUT THE ACT OF USING THEM OR IGNORING THEM
- WORDS ARE A MEASURE OF OUR AGREEMENTS
- WORDS MARK THE EDGE OF OUR COMMUNITY PHYSIC OR/AND METAPHYSICAL
- WORDS SERVE AS TOOLS (WAYS) TO LANGUAGE WHAT THERE IS
WHAT WE SEE
THAT WE PERCEIVE WHAT WE RECEIVE
WHAT WE FEEL

TO DEPRIVE THE LOSS OF ASSOCIATION IN A THING / IMMUNITY / PERSON / ME

THE GOAL OF A POEM - IS TO MANIPULATE ITS BEHAVIOR / SPOKESMAN
THE GOAL OF THE USE OF WORDS IS TO MANIPULATE BEHAVIOR / SPEAKERS METAPHYSICALLY

IN

MANY OF WORDS DIRECTED TO PLACES THAT NO LONGER EXIST
THROUGH BELIEFS WE NO LONGER HAVE THE CULTURE FOR
TO FEELING WE CAN ONLY IMAGINE
AROUND IDEAS THAT THINGS HAVE RECEIVED
AND STILL, LIKE LAMENAS, EVER NEED TO CONFIRM WHAT TO DO
FEELING CHANGE THEM AND ITS THOUGHT ABOUT WORDS

WORDS

I CAN IMAGINE A TIME IN TIME WHERE COMMUNITIES OF COLLS, PEOPLE, IN ENJOY, ON EARTH, DO NOT REMEMBER NOT KNOWING HOW IT ALL HAPPENED
IS HAPPENING, WILL HAPPEN, AND ARE CONSENT TO STRUGGLE WITH THE OBSTACLES TO CONTINUITY NOT OBLIVION
LET MY CHILDREN GIMME, REVEL IN, THIS POSSIBILITY AT ACHIEVE

John Galt

8.25.90 (1.12.97)

Intelligence is the evolved attribute of physical and chemical processes that exist within us
 only between us in our cultural community
 the evolution of intelligence happens as and in the same manner as physical evolution
 the lens of intelligence associates processes and holds them in pattern only to then disassociate by changing
 the evolution is measured in the degree of complexity of the pattern
 complexity is measured in the extent and range of implication of the metaphor employed
 and in the number of people who can share in the pattern depicted

Memory balanced against intelligence becomes a boundary
 when enforced it becomes a limit
 when revered it becomes a weapon
 disassociation and forgetting rule and obliterate

Remember we are not all simultaneous many most start at different moments and have stopped at different moments

We move forward as a community slowly some move forward in large pattern steps
 forward means more connected, related, efficient, not a direction

Our wish to be to continue is our only unifying element

without intention, Edelman's robot Darwin
 could not move, function
 what is our, and each of or intention
 To stay alive
 but how is always the issue

Looking deep with us
 looking at a neuron/synapse
 and relating it to its subject
 is impossible, like a seed to dinner
 like wind to the sea

*notes like this
 through his texts
 beauty made
 want to include
 reference to this exploration
 how focuses what*

*Puskin wrote
 diagonally
 and its
 me
 it's
 where*

I walk to the stream
 and pull sticks branches from the rocks
 and it flows faster and stronger
 is this good will it matter
 it is our reflection
 and model of the experience
 that can become important
 that apple has hit many heads before and
 after Newton

INTELLIGENCE

INTELLIGENCE IS THE EVOLVED ATTRIBUTE OF PHYSICAL AND CHEMICAL PROCESSES THAT EXIST WITHIN US ONLY BETWEEN US IN OUR CULTURAL COMMUNITY

THE EVOLUTION OF INTELLIGENCE HAPPENS AT AND IN THE SAME MANNER AS PHYSICAL EVOLUTION
THE LEVEL OF INTELLIGENCE ASSIMILATES KNOWLEDGE AND USES THEM TO RETAIN THEM TO TREAT DIFFERENTIATE BY COMBINING
THE EVOLUTION IS MEASURED IN THE DEGREE OF COMPLEXITY OF THE APPROACH
COMPLEXITY IS MEASURED IN THE DIVERSITY AND RANGE OF APPLICATIONS OF THE INFORMATION OBTAINED
AND IN THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO CAN SHARE IN THE APPROACH OBTAINED

MEMORY BARRIERS AGAINST INTELLIGENCE BECOMES A BARRIER
WHEN EXCEEDED IT BECOMES A LIMIT
WHEN REVERSED IT BECOMES A WEAPON
DISASSIMILATION AND FORGETTING RISE AND USURPATE

REMEMBER WE ARE NOT ALL SIMULTANEOUS MANY MUST START AT DIFFERENT MOMENTS AND SOME STOP AT DIFFERENT MOMENTS
WE MOVE FORWARD AS A COMMUNITY SLOWLY SOME MOVE FORWARD IN LARGE PATTERNS
FORWARD MEANS MORE CONNECTED, RELATED, EFFICIENT, EFFECTIVE, NOT A DISCREPANCY

OUR WILL TO BE TO CONTINUE IS OUR ONLY ANTI-ENTROPY ELEMENT

WITHOUT INTELLIGENCE, DARWIN'S FIRST DRAWING
COULD NOT HAVE FUNCTIONED
WHAT IS OUR, AND PART OF OUR INTELLIGENCE
TO STAY ALIVE
BUT HOW IS ALWAYS THE ISSUE

LOOKING DEEP WITHIN US
LOOKING AT A NEURON/SYNAPSE
AND RELATING IT TO ITS SUBJECT
IS IMPOSSIBLE, LIKE A COBBLE TO OWN
LIKE WINDS TO THE SEA.

THINKING ABOUT
DISTINGUISHING
AND IT
SHE
IT'S THAT THE
WIND
LIFE IS LIKE THE
THROUGH THE
ABILITY TO
LIMIT TO
DEPENDENCE TO
HOW POWERFUL
I WALK TO THE
AND THE OTHER
AND IT FLOWS
IS THIS GOOD
IF IT OUR
AND MODEL OF
THAT CAN BECOME
IT'S THAT THE
WIND

John Williams

The complexity within our mind
is directly proportionate
to the complexity outside of it
the effort the commitment
TO SEE INTO THE INTRICACY OF EACH AGGREGATE LEVEL
raises its story into contemplation

Or you can choose to be numb
and stand and wait for instructions

what happens at the end of a light wave
there is always the perceived need for a moment of transformation
from disassociating pattern to associating pattern to pattern holding
light becomes the context for new patterns
the speed relative to the observer changes holding things to it
gathering in pattern losing speed becoming measurable

speed is what we use as the measure of the distance from and to pattern
it slows to become a story with parts
even in stillness even within pattern everything is moving changing
but where is the observer and are we they in pattern or not

Traveling with the earth but aware of its journey through the yet larger pattern of universe I imagine life to be a simple lichen on the surface
of this pebble seen from the gaze of the yet larger consciousness shaking the bottle
And then purpose, an invention, suggests itself, reminded as the bee dusts its feet of pollen, and we arise, lift the pen and try to describe
what has occurred to me, what should be known, remembered reassociated, contracted into pattern, held

Define the earth, an object carried by a turtle, a flat surface a sphere at the center made of five elements, made of chance
we have libraries of descriptions science is the process of rejecting the useless, relegating them to poems keeping the useful
until they wear where out

Even casual glances over the horizon
grey and white mixed whispers of red
every adventure leaves at least two marks
itself and its record
the latter is our shared journey
no longer ever contained in one mind
we know and can know and learn
only collectively -- genius is between us
greatness is what we do and appreciate
one dancing, one fixing the floor, one watching
one waiting to become a part

THE COMPLEXITY WITHIN OUR MINDS
IS DIRECTLY PROPORTIONAL
TO THE SIMPLICITY OUTSIDE OF IT
THE EASIER THE COMMITMENT
TO SEE INTO THE INTRICACY OF EACH AGGREGATE LEVEL
OUTSIDE ITS STORY INTO CONTEMPLATION

OR YOU CAN CHOOSE TO BE AWARE
AND STAY AND WAIT FOR INSTRUCTIONS

WHAT HAPPENS AT THE END OF A LIGHT WAVE
THERE IS ALWAYS THE RECEIVING AREA FOR A MOMENT OF TRANSMISSION
FROM TRANSMISSION AREA TO TRANSMISSION AREA TO RECEIVE BEYOND
LIGHT BEYOND THE MEDIUM FOR ANY MEDIUM
THE SPEED RELATIVE TO THE OBSERVER CHANGES THROUGH TRANSMISSION
CATEGORIES IN MEDIUM USING SPEED BECOMING MEASURABLE

SPEED IS WHAT WE USE AS THE MEASURE OF THE DISTANCE FROM AND TO TARGET
IT SEEMS TO BECOME A STORY WITH OBJECTS
EVEN IN STILLNESS EVEN WITHOUT MEDIUM EVERYTHING IS ALWAYS CHANGING
BUT WHERE IS THE OBSERVER AND ARE WE THERE IN MEDIUM OR NOT

TRAVELLING WITH THE EARTH BUT AWARE OF ITS SWAYING THROUGH THE YET LARGER SPHERE OF UNIVERSE I WISH THE LIFE TO BE A SIMPLE LICKEN ON THE SURFACE
OF THE PEBBLE SEEN FROM THE EDGE OF THE YET LARGER UNCONSCIOUSLY SHAKING THE BOTTLE

AND THEN ANOTHER, AN INVESTIGATION, SUGGESTS ITSELF, REMINDS AS THE SEE OBJECTS ITS FEEL OF BELIEF, AND WE ATTEMPT, LIFT THE PEN AND TRY TO DESCRIBE
WHAT WAS DECLARED TO ME, WHAT COULD BE KNOWN, RECONSTRUCTED, REALLOCATED, RECONNECTED INTO PATTERN, HELD

DEFINE THE EARTH, AN OBJECT CARRIED BY A TWISTLE, A FLAT SURFACE + SPHERE AT THE CENTER MADE OF FIVE ELEMENTS, MADE OF CHANGE
WE HAVE LITERATURE OF DESCRIPTION SCIENCE IS THE PROCESS OF ESTABLISHING THE HIERARCHY RELATING THEM TO FORM KEEPING THE USEFUL
UNTIL THEY WEAR WORN OUT

EVEN CASUAL GLANCES OVER THE HORIZON
GREY AND WHITE MIXED WHISPERS OF RED
EVERY ADVANTAGE LEAVES AT LEAST TWO MARKS
ITSELF AND ITS REVERSED
THE LATTER IS ONE JERRED ENERGY
A LINGERER EVER LENGTHENED IN ONE MIND
WE KNOW AND CAN KNOW AND LEARN
ONLY COLLECTIVELY - GENIUS IS BETWEEN US
GREATNESS IS WHAT WE DO AND APPROPRIATE
ONE DANCING, ONE TRYING TO FEEL, ONE WATCHING
ONE WAITING TO BECOME A PART

		Electron Microscope		
		Microscope		All THEORIES seek to resolve the relationship between observation and confirmation with past events and processes and future opens
Subatomic		Growth		How did the pattern disassociate and what did it look like
		Eyes through Ideas		and how long did it remain in pattern
Atom		Multiples		and what caused it to disassociate
Molecule		Weather		and is there another pattern holding in the same way
Material	Cell			and who has examined it and why
	Tissue	Interdependence		and will looking change the pattern
	Organ			and how will the results of this be traced
				and how will it be described
				Forces are the effects of patterns disassociating and associating on scales outside the perceivable
				domain of the observer theorizes nice guy on patterns holding at that scale
				like electrons streaming and the light comes on
				like the spin of the earth and the paper lying on the desk
				Understanding the process requires almost endless threads being woven into the cloth
	Me	Words		
		Ideas		we take things apart to identify them
				and the process pattern stops
				we let things proceed only to compose
	Us	Feelings		new ideas new moments to stop
				and then reweave
Earth		Telescopes		
				We are moving towards the making of new maps and cloths of thought
				each discomfort each new insight strengthens the intention
				this is a song to open the wish to start the loom again
				We must focus as Wallace Stevens did on all the Blackbird singing and just after
		Dreams		
		Radio Telescopes		
All	All	All	And	

I step outside my body
and thoughts arose

Seeing hearing smelling tasting touching orienting
six senses orienting is a sense pattern detecting strategy
that I think is as helpful as a description as the rest

Moving around these are the categories my cellular self
uses to translate the world

the boundaries of things holding in patterns
and their associative and disassociative signals

Signals from a disassociating pattern are themselves a pattern losing but still detectable
and from an associating pattern

But this/these patterns has increasing less stable structure as tested by things that intersect with it
and from an associating pattern more

PERCEPTION The currency in my/our cellular community

As children we start by getting all our signals at once
no parts everything voices tastes floors lights all the same
and then by repeating banging dropping making sounds
jumping we separate we being our cellular patterns growth/growing strategy
a circuit into a grouping of responses, and then other groupings
like a hand grabbing ropes in a forest of all directions
more and more are grouped, as they are signaled
we overlay each new ones, reaching as if with a free finger
to hold it in the group, and we fill our world of sense impressions
like a forest in the wind
light shafts penetrating to see what there is
patterns that hold become us illuminated illuminating

Color exists as both an idea held in pattern in my nervous system
and as wavelengths of light
without our eyes/mind the disassociating pattern which is light could be interpreted any way -- every way
or ignored
the same for waves of air, sound droplets of scent, of taste vibrating atoms of heat

I wrote many years ago a poem about
the distance in human history between
touching water, experiencing it
and every other association that now lives
when its name is evoked
it is this net, this group of patterns
in neurons that has become
the signal array that corresponds
to my/our bodies intersecting with it
Heraclitus is way behind and we
are every where radiating out

I wrote about moonlight settling on the sea like a wish
being delicate, only being seen, not effecting the water
being beautiful to others, something I wanted

searching between the tools of evoking or understanding
I have made both my first choice

Rose and Tatiana asked "what is the best part of life?"
"Now" I answered hoping it would be and not be true
there are no parts, but there are patterns
spreading, knowing, becoming them seems perfect

I SEE OUTSIDE MY BODY
AND THINGS ARE

SEEING: HEARING: SMELLING: TASTING: TOUCHING: DRINKING:
BY SENSE: SENSATIONS: IN A FEW: MIND: SENSING: THOUGHTS
THAT I THINK IS IN: BEING: AS A: BEHAVIOR: AS THE: REPT

MOVING: AROUND: THERE: AND: ONE: CATERING: MY: COLLAGE: SELF
WIRE: TO: TRANSMIT: THE: WAVE

THE: BEHAVIOR: OF: THOSE: HOLDING: A: SENSE:
AND: THEIR: PERCEPTION: AND: DISPERSED: SENSELY

SIGNALS: FROM: A: DISPERSED: GROUP: ARE: PROVIDED: A: BEHAVIOR: SOUND: THAT: THE: OBSERVABLE
AND: FROM: AN: OBSERVABLE: GROUP

ONE: TIME: /: HOW: BEHAVIOR: HAS: INTERACTING: LESS: SENSE: THOUGH: AS: THINGS: BY: THEM: NOT: INTERACT: WITH: IT
NO: LONG: AN: OBSERVABLE: BEHAVIOR: WAVE

PERCEPTION: THE: CHANGING: AS: MY: LOW: COLLAGE: COMMUNITY

AS: CHILDREN: WE: START: BY: DRIVING: ALL: OUR: SENSES: AT: ONCE
NO: MATHS: EQUATIONS: VOICES: TRIPLES: FLUIDS: LIGHTS: ALL: THE: TIME
AND: THEN: BY: REPEATING: BANGING: DRIPPING: MIXING: EDWARDS
JOURNALS: WE: SEPARATE: WE: BEING: OUR: COLLAGE: BETWEEN: BEHAVIOR: (BEHAVIOR: STRATEGY)
A: CIRCUIT: INTO: A: GROUP: OF: BEHAVIOR: AND: THEN: OTHER: GROUPS:
LIKE: A: ROW: OF: BEHAVIOR: IN: A: SERIES: OF: ALL: DIRECTIONS
WAVE: AND: WAVE: ARE: GROUPED: AS: THEY: ARE: REPEATED

WE: OVERLAY: EACH: NEW: WAVE: REPEATED: AS: IF: WITH: A: FREE: PRODUCE
TO: HOLD: IT: IN: THE: GROUP: AND: WE: FILL: OUR: WORLD: OF: SENSE: IMPRESSIONS
LIKE: A: FOREST: IN: THE: MIND
LIGHT: SENSATIONS: REPEATED: TO: SEE: WHAT: THING: IS
PROBABLY: THAT: WAVE: BEHAVIOR: IS: ILLUMINATED: ILLUMINATED

COLOR: BEHAVIOR: AT: BOTH: END: OF: A: WAVE: NO: BEHAVIOR: IN: MY: MATHS: SYSTEM
AND: AS: UNWAVELENGTH: OF: LIGHT

WITHOUT: OUR: EYES: /: HAND: THE: BEHAVIOR: BEHAVIOR: WHICH: IS: LIGHT: WAVE: BE: UNWAVELENGTH: ANY: WAY: -: BUSTY: WAY
WE: IGNORED

ONE: STRONG: THE: WAVE: OF: A: WAVE: GROUP: OF: SCENT: OF: TASTE: VISUAL: BEHAVIOR: IN: BEHAVIOR

I: WOULD: HAVE: BEEN: AS: A: MAN: ABOUT
THE: DISTANCE: BETWEEN: MYSELF: BETWEEN
THROUGH: WATER: ESTABLISHING: IT
AND: EVERY: OTHER: BEHAVIOR: THAT: WAS: WAVE
WHEN: IT'S: NAME: IS: BEHAVIOR
IT: IS: NOT: A: BEHAVIOR: (WAVE: OF: BEHAVIOR)
IN: BEHAVIOR: THAT: WAS: BEHAVIOR
THE: SENSE: BEHAVIOR: THAT: COLLISIONS:
TO: MY/OUR: SENSES: INTERACTING: WITH: IT
BEHAVIOR: IS: WAVE: BEHAVIOR: NO: WE
ARE: EVERY: WAVE: BEHAVIOR: OUT

I: WOULD: HAVE: BEEN: SETTLED: ON: THE: END: LIKE: A: WAVE
BEING: DELICATE: ONLY: BEING: SEEN: NOT: EFFECTUAL: THE: WAVE:
BEING: BEHAVIOR: TO: BEHAVIOR: SENSATIONS: &: WAVE

BEHAVIOR: BETWEEN: THE: SENSE: OF: BEHAVIOR: OR: UNWAVELENGTH:
SIGNALS: WAVE: BOTH: MY: FIRST: CHOICE

ONE: WHO: BEHAVIOR: ASKED: "WHAT: IS: THE: BEST: PART: OF: LIFE?"
WAVE" I: ANSWERED: BEHAVIOR: IT: WOULD: BE: AND: NOT: BE: TIME
THERE: ARE: NO: PARTS: BUT: THERE: ARE: BEHAVIOR
BEHAVIOR: BEHAVIOR: BEHAVIOR: BEHAVIOR: BEHAVIOR: BEHAVIOR

Felix: Felix: >

1:25:45 - 2:46:37

PROBLEM

There Is A Line Thousands of miles long in the middle of the ocean that only could be seen from satellites
it suggests a pattern so large we never knew were looking for it and finding it
we don't know what to use as its source its measure its meaning

So many problems come because our observation happens at one scale of magnification
and our thinking, the patterns we recall are at another
and our intention the most critical of lenses

we, it, what we see and how, are not as we would desire, not perfect
it could never be
and there is no it

and your pattern in cells in finite
and almost nothing else is

not comfortable letting things pass
wishing to be connected to the past without
its knowledge

broken wish
irretrievable pattern without prediction
control without inclusion
the beginning of learning a new mode of operation

In Japanese
Four lines means words

- For lines for words four lines
- Four lines four words for lines
- Four words four lines
- Four

PROBLEM

THERE IS A LINE

TITANIUMS OR ALICE LONG IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN THAT ONLY COULD BE SEEN FROM SATELLITES
IT CHANGES A PATTERN SO EARLY WE NEVER KNOW WE WERE LOOKING FOR IT AND FINDING IT
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO USE AS ITS SOURCE, ITS MEASURE, ITS MEASURE

SO MANY PROBLEMS COME BECAUSE ONE OBSERVATION IDENTIFY AT THE SCALE OF IMMEDIATE
AND WE THINKING, THE PATTERN WE RECEIVE ARE AT MULTIPLE
AND WE INTERVIEW, THE MOST CRITICAL OF LEVELS

WE, IT, WHAT WE SEE AND SAW, ARE NOT AS WE WOULD BELIEVE, NOT PERFECT
IT COULD NEVER BE
AND THERE IS NO IT

AND WE APPEAR IN LEVELS IS FINITE
AND ALMOST NOTHING ELSE IS

NOT UNPREDICTABLE LETTING THINGS BE
WITHOUT TO BE CONNECTED TO THE BEST WITHOUT ITI KNOWLEDGE

BROKEN WITH

IRREMOVABLE PATTERN WITHOUT PRODUCTION

CHANGING WITHOUT INCLUSION

THE BEGINNING OF LEARNING A NEW MODE OF OBSERVATION

THE UNUSUAL

FOUR LINES MEANS WORDS

—
—
—
—

FOUR LINES TWO WORDS FOUR LINES
FOUR LINES FIVE WORDS FOUR LINES
FOUR WORDS FOUR LINES
FOUR

Feder - Gule - 1

Suddenly Only Suddenly Each of us is tens of millions of cells
acting as each cell
as sets of cells that create patterns to remark
as structures that repeat

Changing as we grow more numerous
as we talk, touch, write
as the weather changes

And we forget to become the concert that is our experience
the audience that is our environment

Like stars we are a collection many and one
and the one among many

Our pattern as it starts requires disassociation
to become more numerous
in the pattern that is us maintained
the speed of disassociation is held in balance
by the growing association of larger pattern
like Boltzman we are a local center of pattern forming
and radiation and absorption
we are each of us the desire to become
we are the balance to the second law of thermodynamics
especially in our knowing

Each of us, a PATTERN that becomes a storm of exchanges
we study and are the center
rather than both within and without
nouns created by verbs to study both

The observer is the concept of most use the most heuristic the collective future concept

"We are at both ends of the telescope
composing the stars and interpreting them"
-G. Spencer Brown

We use things in pattern to signal, transform other things for our use, and we disassemble things in pattern to gain the resistance energy holding them in pattern structure, to maintain our own

SUDDENLY ONLY SUDDENLY EACH OF US IS TENS OF MILLIONS OF CELLS
WORKING AS ONE CELL
AS SETS OF CELLS THAT CREATE APPROPRIATE TO REMARK
AS STRUCTURAL FORM REBORN

CONTINUING AS WE GROW MORE IMMEDIATE
AS WE TALK, TOUCH, WRITE
AS THE WEATHER CHANGES

THIS WE FORGET TO BECOME THE UNREST THAT IS OUR EXPERIENCE
THE AWARENESS THAT IS OUR ENVIRONMENT

LIKE US WE ARE A COLLECTIVE MANY AND ONE
AND THE ONE AMONG MANY

OUR PROBLEM AS IT STARTS REQUIRES DISAGREEMENT
TO BECOME MORE NUMEROUS

IN THE PROBLEM THIS IS WE AMPLIFIED

THE SPEED OF DISAGREEMENT IS HELD IN BRANCE

BY THE GROWING ASSOCIATION OF WHOSE PROBLEM

LIKE SOLZMAN WE ARE A LOCAL CLONING OF PROBLEM FORMING
AND PROBLEM TWO ASSOCIATION

WE ARE PART OF US THE DRIVE TO BECOME

WE ARE THE BRIDGE TO THE CEILING WAY OF PERFORMANCE
SPECIFICALLY IN OUR KNOWING

EACH OF US, A MATTER: THE ORIGINAL A FORM OF EXPERIENCE

WE SHOW AND ARE THE CONSOLE

DIFFER THAN OUR WITHIN AND WITHOUT

WAYS CAPTURED BY DEEBS TO SHOW BOTH

THE PASSAGE IS THE CONCEPT OF MOST USE THE MOST STRATEGIC THE COLLECTIVE FUTURE CONCEPT

"WE ARE AT BOTH ENDS OF THE TELESCOPE
REMOVING THE STARS AND INTERPRETING THEM"
G. HERSCHEL BROWN

WE USE THINGS IN BETWEEN TO SIGNAL, MANIPULATE OTHER THINGS BUT ONE USE AND WE DIFFERENTIATE THINGS IN ORDER TO GAIN THE RESERVE ENERGY BELOW THEM IN PROBLEM
SPECIFIC TO MANIPULATE OUR OWN

BECOME

Fr. [unclear]

026-95-1126-97

Today there are hundreds
maybe thousands
approaching the stairway to heaven
in the fog, tired, again

Changed by the preposition
over beyond next to near
around behind close by
through
altered but repeated
it is not a question
of the same again
but of the variation
however slight

I drove from Los Angeles
to New York in 1968
in four days in a Chevrolet
and stayed every night
in room 120 of the Holiday Inn
thinking it would be less tiring
and I stared out
searching for the slightest difference

We are truly not the same
you and I
evolution is not teleological
we are not a result
the process continues
only as an identity described
uncontrollable even by description

REPETITION YOU ARE WHAT YOU REPEAT REPETITION

A convenience we have invented and agreed to A convention for assuring comparisons in a category A means to suggest the possibility of excellence
A strategy to convince the cells to assume association A means to refine anything worth restoring A cause for celebration A reference to heartbeat
A check to orbit A measure for growth A rationale for lists A sign at its loss of disassociation A node for neuronal groupings indicating understanding
Astonished I realized why second was the smallest unit of time Because there must be two - remember this they thought eons ago I do

THAT THESE ARE VARIOUS
THINGS THROUGH
APPROACHING THE CONWAY TO REAR
IN THE FOG TIERED, TOWN

CHANGED BY THE PREVIOUS
EURE APPROX NEXT TO WAVE
BEHIND BEHIND CLIMB BY
THROUGH
ALTERED AND REVERSED
IT IS NOT A QUESTION
OF THE SAME AS YOU
BUT OF THE UNIFORM
HOWEVER SLIGHT

I DROVE FROM WASHINGTON
TO NEW YORK IN 1944
NO PAUL DING IN A CRUCIAL
AND I STAYED EVERY NIGHT
IN ROOM 120 IN THE INDUSTRY AND
THINKING IT WOULD BE THE TRICK
AND I STAYED OUT
CREATING THE THE LUMBER APPREHENSE

WE ARE NOT THE SAME
WE ARE I
EQUALLY II NOT TELEVISION
WE ARE NOT A RESULT
THE POWER COUNTRY
ONLY AS THE IDEALITY OBSERVED
UNCONQUERABLE OWN BY OBSERVING

REPETITION YOU ARE WHAT YOU REPEAT REPETITION

A CONVENTION WE HAVE INVENTED AND NOTED TO A CONVENTION THE ASSUMED CONVENTION IN A CATEGORY A MEANS TO SUGGEST THE ACTIVITY OF EXCELLENCE
A SEQUENCE TO INVOLVE THE CHILL IN A LINE ALLEGORICAL A MEANS TO REPAIR ANOTHER WITH REPAIRING A NAME FOR CELEBRATION A REFERENCE TO UNIFORMITY
A CRISIS TO DATE A MEASURE FOR GROWTH A FUTURE FOR LIFE A SIGN AT ITS LOSS OF DISAPPOINTMENT A NAME FOR UNIFORM OBSERVING UNIFORMITY

ASSUMED I REVERSED WHY SECOND WAS THE SMALLEST UNIT OF TIME - BECAUSE THERE WERE TWO - REMEMBER STILL THEY THINK EURE AND - I DO

Teddy Golob

1.24.46 - 3.17.47

CLARITY

I feel as if I count every day
by how clear I am how much I can describe
like Virginia Woolf's moments of being
I can see into and through
not simply to
prepositions are my favorite words
threads leading to clothes
I never had the weather for
threads seemingly of things
but truly highlighting patterns
I wanted to clear into words
I wonder if others thought better
would life still be so brutal
is clarity something to be aspired to
for everyone, or is it a luxury
leading to indifference

Is it the trail to a gravitational lens
I hope so with all my cells
I have wanted my words to become a representation
of gravitational lens all my life
believing that it was at the center of everything I could say
that it becomes, and so my words would – A radiating source
the radiation
the lens to see it
it's focus and resultant
the forms that would be perceived
the awareness of patterns transforming
the words for them this idea
the cells, tissues and so on out
all that is received wisdom
then to be recorded
to become a cognitive lens
to the pattern/process again
but without this event

A fire is started, the dirt dug out the stones placed in a circle the wood gathered twigs and a match we sit one after the other
And stare as the flames splash into the air without other light we toss stones pieces of wood smell the heat smoke see forms against
The parts of light we are all every man every woman doing this and at the end of each pattern disassociating we see
All the other fires as a library as a family tree odyssey notch on the climb to oblivion and precision clarity

CLEARLY

I FEEL AS IF I COUNT EVERY DAY
 BY THE LIGHT I AM HOW MUCH I CAN BELIEVE
 LIKE VIRGINIA WOOLF'S MOMENTS OF BEING
 I CAN SEE INTO AND THROUGH
 NOT SIMPLY TO
 PERCEPTIONS ARE MY PRIVATE WORDS
 THREADS LEADING TO CLOTHING
 I RUBBER INTO THE WEATHER FOR
 THREADS (SOUND) OF THINGS
 BUT TRULY HIGHLY DIVERSE MODELS
 I WANTED TO CLING INTO WORDS
 I WOULD IF OTHER THINGS WERE
 WOULD LIFE STILL BE TO BELIEVE
 IS CLEARLY HANGING TO BE AFFIRED TO
 FOR EVERYONE, OR IS IT A WAY
 LEADING TO HOFFERANCE

IS IT THE TRAIL TO A COGNITIVE LEAD
 I HOPE TO WITH ALL MY CALLS
 I HAVE LISTENED MY WORDS TO BECOME A REPRESENTATION
 OF A COGNITIVE LEAD IN MY LIFE

BELIEVING THAT IT WAS AT THE CENTER OF EVERYTHING I WOULD SAY
 THAT IT BEHOLD, AND SO MY WORDS WOULD — A COGNITIVE SENSE
 THE ADJUSTING
 THE LEAD TO SEE IT
 IT'S FEELING AND RESULTANT
 THE POINT THAT WOULD BE PERCEIVED
 THE ABILITY OF PERFORMING TRANSFORMATIONS
 THE WORDS FOR THEM, THE WORDS
 THE CALL, THE FEEL, AND SO ON AND ON
 ALL THAT IS RECEIVED WITHOUT
 THEM TO BE RECEIVED
 TO BECOME A COGNITIVE LEAD
 IS THE (MIND) / (MIND) AGAIN
 BUT WITHOUT THE EVENT

A FILE IS TIGHTER, THE BIRT ONE ANT, THE STONES PAGES IN A CIRCLE, THE WOODS GATHERED, TWIGS, AND A MATCH, WE SIT ONE AGAIN THE OTHER
 AND STAY AT THE PLACES STAY INTO THE AIR WITHOUT OTHER LIGHT WE USE STONES, PIECES OF WOOD, SMELL THE HEAT, SMELL THE FORMS AGAINST
 THE PARTS OF LIGHT WE ARE ALL, EVERY MAN EVERY WOMAN DOING THIS AND AT THE END OF EACH PRESENT DISSENTMENT WE SEE
 ALL THE OTHER FILES AS A LIBRARY, AS A FAMILY TREE COSSEY WORK ON THE CLIMB TO OBSCURE AND PRECISION CLEARLY

Felix Geller

11-20-92 - 17-97

WITHOUT

Without the steady slow distance growing - between things life the process between would not exist and so these words
would find no place
no echo
nothing travelling out

Without the steady pulse of pattern leaving to become light of patterns changing places of dreams correcting eyes, hands, my wishes, wind
these words would only
cover what everything
has always been

Without the sudden wondrous smile within the eyes of my children these words would be filled with the uselessness of ink
or worse
the mean misdirections
of generations bent on greed

Within my hopes has always been always thrives the belief that new tools new ideas and well done plans and patterns would overwhelm the fierce
commitment
to try and gather backwards
the fate of the patterns
excluding ever more
from the conversation

We return
from edge
to center
substance changes

Without our commitment
To integrity and truth
to aspirations and inclusion
To generosity and randomness
to purpose and weather
we will only watch
with regret a sinking sun through the eyes so clouded that everything considered human has been silenced and left without

WITHOUT

WITHOUT THE STRAY SLOW DITHER GRINDING - BETWEEN THINGS LIFE THE PROCESS BEING WOULD NOT EXIST AND 10 THESE WORDS
WINDS FIND NO PLACE
NO BEED
NOTHING TRAVELLING OUT

WITHOUT THE STORMY PULSE OF PATTERNS LEAVING TO BECOME LIGHT OF PATTERNS CHROMOSOMES PLACES OF DREAMS COLLECTING- EYES, HANDS, MY WHISPER, WIND
THESE WORDS WOULD ONLY
COVER WHAT EVERYTHING
HAS ALWAYS BEEN

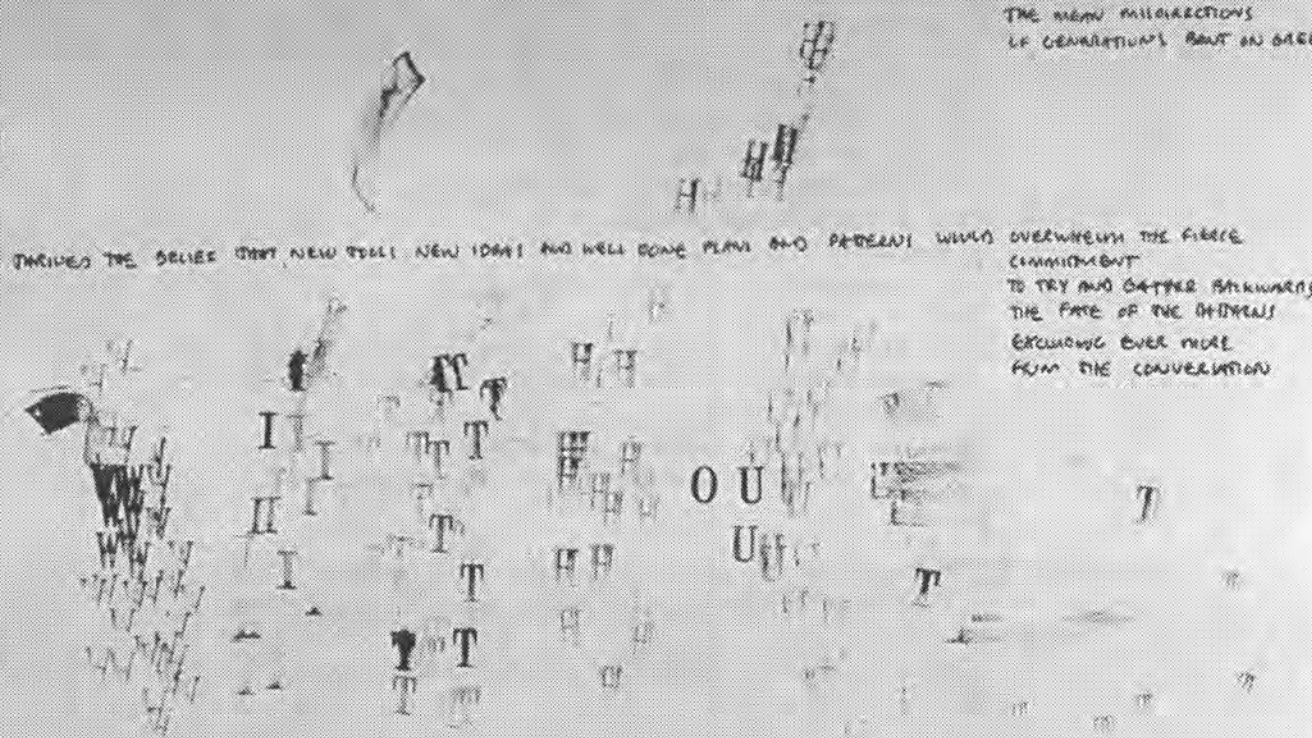
WITHOUT THE SMOGgy MFABRIMS SMILE WITHIN THE EYES OF MY CHILDREN THESE WORDS WOULD BE FILLED WITH THE WICKEDNESS OF INK
OR WOOD.
THE HEAVY MISDIRECTIONS
OF GENERATIONS BENT ON BLOOD

WITHOUT MY DREAMS HAS ALWAYS BEEN ALWAYS THINGS THE BELIEF THAT NEW IDEAS NEW IDEAS AND WELL DONE PLANS AND PARENTS WOULD OVERWEIGH THE FIBRE
COMMITMENT
TO TRY AND GATHER BACKWARDS
THE PACE OF THE CHILDREN
GROWING EVER MORE
FROM THE CONVECTION

WE COME
FROM EDGE
TO CENTER
INSTANT CHANGE

WITHOUT OUR COMMITMENT
TO INTEGRITY AND TRUTH
TO ASPIRATION AND INCLUSION
TO GENEROSITY AND RESPONSIBILITY
TO COURAGE AND LIGHTNESS
WE WILL ONLY WATCH

WITH REGRET A SINKING SUN THROUGH THE EYES SO CLOSED THAT EVERYTHING COULD BE HUMAN WAS BEING SILENCED AND LEFT WITHOUT



File 10/1/96

2-5-96 - 2-12-97

Imagine

Briefly the time spent
wondering if you knew something
if you were doing it right
if you were doing the right thing
if you were where you should be

IMAGINE

Just being born recognition is impossible everything is first, only cognition
every signal crosses light sound smell but stays as a single impulse
not knowing not being joined every small thing feels like the ocean
to separate one thing, one impulse from another only happens after a while
soon, sooner than you can differentiate, parts emerge and you reintegrate them
earning is not adding but differentiating and singing
genius returns to the ocean but with a timeless vibration everyone can share
the effort to realize the range of the universe
is the effort to listen with everyone's ear and and as your own

Imagining

My nerves growing like worms through time
my spirit contained in their path
wondering if by extending their path
everything gets thinner less real like problems
seen as places to pass through
telling stories that wander from within to without
failure balanced by success only in comparison
remember Ezra Pound's best thought sadness only in the not done
worrying when nothing makes a difference not when something does
time measured by the moments when stars' light crosses
everything else is storage
like snow flakes like whispers we join to become the memory
paying attention to what is happening at the outermost edge

Imagine

The future moment when what we are and what there is
is only the context for the songs we are singing hearing

That the dark side no longer serves as an obstacle to listening
but as a stimulus to demand the most and more from each of us

IMAGINE

BRIEFLY THE TIME SPENT

WARRANTS IF YOU KNOW SOMETHING
IF YOU WERE DOING IT RIGHT
IF YOU WERE DOING THE RIGHT THING
IF YOU WERE WHERE YOU SHOULD BE

IMAGINE

THAT BEING SAID REQUIRES II IMMENSE EVOLUTION II FIRST ONLY COGNITION
EVERY SOUND FEELS LIGHT SOUND SMALL BUT STAYS AS A SINGLE MASS
JUST KNOWING NOT BEING TUNED. EVERY SMALL THING FEELS LIKE THE SOUND
TO REMOTE ONE TONE: THE IMAGE FROM ANOTHER ONLY IMMENSE ASIDE MINDS
SOUND, SOUND TONE AND CAN DIFFERENTIATE: PARTS EMERGE AND YOU REINTEGRATE THEM
LEARNING IS NOT ADDING BUT DIFFERENTIATING AND TUNING
GAINS RETURN TO OUR COMMON BUT WITH A BARELY VIBRANT EVASIVE ONE STATE
THE EFFORT TO REALIZE THE RANGE OF THE VARIATION
IS THE EFFORT TO LISTEN WITH COURTESY EAR AND AS YOUR OWN

IMAGINE

MY NERVES SHOWING LIKE WORMS THROUGH TIME
MY SPIRIT CONFINED IN THEIR DIRT
WARRANTING IF BY EXTENDING THEIR PATH
EVERYTHING GETS THROUGH LESS REAL LIKE MUSCLES
SEEN AS PUMPS TO PAIN THROUGH
TELLING STORIES THAT CHANGE FROM WITHIN TO WITHOUT
FUTURE BALANCED BY SILENCE ONLY IN COMPARISON
REMEMBER EACH SOUND'S BEST THING: SOUNDS ONLY IN TWO NOT ONE
WORKING WHEN NOTHING WORKS IN OFFENSE NOT WHEN SOMETHING DIES
TIME MEASURED BY THE MOMENTS WHEN SOUNDS LIGHT CRACKS
EVERYTHING ELSE IS STURGE
LIKE SKIN PLAYS LIKE WHIPPER: WE JOIN TO BECOME THE HEAVILY
HEAVY THROUGH TO WHAT IS HAPPENING AT THE EXTREME EDGE

IMAGINE

THE FINISH MOMENT WHEN WHAT WE ARE AND WHAT THERE IS
IS ONLY THE CURRENT TOP THE SOUND WE ARE FINDING HEARING
THAT THE DARK SIDE NO LONGER SEEMS AS AN OBSTACLE TO LISTENING
BUT AS A SIGNAL TO BEHOLD THE NEXT AND MORE FROM PART OF US

Peter G. ...

25-96-211-97

I try and imagine that everything below the line is written so that you feel it was written
from your perspective and mine.

Perhaps if I wrote it backwards perhaps not if it, the paper, were reflective no that was 30 years ago

That search for the place and purpose of human life
That search for meaning of life
Like a decorative element on an otherwise seamless machine
No good for sexual attraction
Not really answerable - we are here for . . .
who answers?

We discover the reason or a temporary one
and what does that do maybe we spread the word.
Or use it as a product endorsement a political slogan.

That anything can be known
means that we (the collective cultural we)
have moved beyond
connected in ever larger numbers, in different ways, is our only means
of significantly evolving what and how we are
But just as the goal of being alive is itself
The goal of knowing is CONNECTING talking with others who do not
and exploring the unknown with others to create
expanding patterns of knowing
beyond the limiting set of one nervous system

We learn to be able to survive
We create and communicate to change
and enlarge the community of knowing

It is only when we are talking
and remembering storing and transforming
that we are becoming more human than we have been

There are speeches about computers being smarter
The measure is all computers against one mind
But there are only all our minds
Creating the known world between us

I TRY AND IMAGINE THAT EVERYTHING
FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE AND MINE
MERGES IF I WRITE IT OVERHANGS

BELOW THE LINE IS WRITTEN SO THAT YOU FEEL THAT IT WAS WRITTEN
BEHIND NOT IF IT, THE ANGLES, WERE REFLECTIVE AS THAT WAS 30 YEARS AGO

Handwritten scribbles and lines.

THAT SEARCH FOR THE PURE AND AESTHETIC OF HUMAN LIFE
TEXT SEARCH FOR MEANING IN LIFE
LIKE A DEGRADING ELEMENT ON AN OTHERWISE SEAMLESS WITTING
NO GODS AS A FORMAL ATTRACTION
NOT TRAGICALLY ANSWERABLE

Handwritten scribbles and lines.

WE DISCOVER THE REASON OR A TEMPORARY ONE
AND WHAT DOES THAT DO HAVE WE SAVED THE WORLD
OR ARE IT AS A PROMPT ENLIGHTENMENT A POLITICAL ELOQUIUM

Handwritten scribbles and lines.

THAT ANYTHING CAN BE KNOWN
MEANS THAT WE (THE COLLECTIVE CULTURAL WE)
HAVE MOVED BEYOND
(CONNECTED IN EVER WIDER KNOWLEDGE) THIS IN DIFFERENT WAYS IS ONE ONLY MEANS
OF SIGNIFICANTLY BUILDING WHAT AND HOW WE ARE
BUT JUST AS THE GOAL OF BEING ALIVE IS ITSELF
THE GOAL OF KNOWING IS CONNECTIVE TALKING WITH OTHERS WHO DO NOT
AND EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN WITH OTHERS TO CREATE
EXPANSIVE PATTERNS OF KNOWLEDGE
BEYOND THE LIMITING SET OF ONE MIND'S SYSTEM

Handwritten scribbles and lines.

WE LEARN TO BE ABLE TO SURVIVE
WE CREATE AND COMMUNICATE TO CHANGE
AND ENLARGE THE COMMUNITY OF KNOWING

Handwritten scribbles and lines.

IT IS ONLY WHEN WE ARE TALKING
AND REMEMBERING STORIES AND TRANSMITTING
THAT WE ARE BECOMING MORE HUMAN THAN WE HAVE BEEN

Handwritten scribbles and lines.

THERE ARE SPECIES ABOUT CONSIDERED BEING EXTINCT
THE MINDS IS ALL CONSIDERED AGAINST ONE MIND
BUT THERE ARE ONLY ALL OUR MINDS
CREATING AN UNKNOWN WORLD BETWEEN US

Handwritten scribbles and lines across the bottom of the page.

Fall 1991

2.5.91 - 2.22.97

If on top we mention
and next to we place
over we ask to mo(ve)
beside we open and a(bove)
if it becomes between we
and around is always tre(asured)
out the window - proud plains - bold trees - grasses leading to hills mountains
weather comes, shadows of clouds, sweeps of wind, impressions by snow
birds proves the air, night confounds the distances and their in everything
no evidence of purpose - everything waiting to be seen, to be told
and is, therefore, there none, not in its language, and only suddenly in ours
and only if patterns we keep are included, wood for fences, fruit to eat, and so on
as we become able, more of us, most, to see our living with each other and through
what there is will everything become perspective, and invisible

How the measure of what to th(e)
time the evidence of community
change the measure o(f)
codes the patterns
words the way
nerves the
waves the
as th(e)
a

Each of us - a vast array of cells - each type and one
has developed from an earlier expression - a pattern
held wanting in time - from an individual cell
that swims my ears hear what vibrations pass near me
from one cell that contracts upon the presence of an acid
my fingers are held by tens of thousands orchestrating
this result. We are both the evidence of evolution
and its potential limit

Between energy in pattern and not we balance
the ability to recognize this and acting between
ourselves create a living entity as complex.
In its form as each of us is in its (our)

Royalty used we, perhaps, they knew that we (each of us)
are the most complex example both because we know
and how we are arranged (biologically)

The optimism of writing letters, words, thoughts
is similar to our view as a child of immortality
perhaps - perhaps someone is pouring over
these words with the hope I place, with their
hope in place

And this reflects only within the social - not on the
biosphere, our developing CONTEXT of support - each
part of which and us in balance provides the service
and limit to our growth as numbers, and our
growth in time - we cannot abstract our pattern
from the paper on which it records and is
recorded - as we become able to function between us
as well as the model of our cells and they within
their context - their biosphere - we become like the
being we each are as one together. Today we are
as sponges, algae, worms in a great blue green haze

IF ON THE MOUNTAIN
AND NEXT TO THE PLATE
SLOVER WE ARE TO NOT
SIDES OF WE OPEN AND A
IF IT BECOMES BETTER OF
MOVING AROUND U AGAIN! MOST

THE HUMAN BODY TENDS TO
BEHAVIOR (LIFE) INSTEAD OF (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)
NO EVIDENCE OF LIFE (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)
AND IS THEREFORE (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)
AS WE BECOME (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)
SOME OF US WILL BEHAVIOR (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)

HOW THE APPEARANCE OF LIFE TO THE
TIME THE EVIDENCE IS (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)
THROUGH THE APPEARANCE OF
EVIDENCE THE APPEARANCE OF
LIFE THE APPEARANCE OF
LIFE THE APPEARANCE OF
LIFE THE APPEARANCE OF

EACH OF US - A LAST FEWER OF CELLS - EACH TYPE AND ONE
WE DEVELOPE FROM AN EARLY EXPRESSION - A PATTERN
WEED LINGERING IN TIME - FROM THE INDIVIDUAL CELL
THEY SWIM BY EACH HEAD UPON VENTURE, THIS LIFE ARE
FROM ONE CELL THAT CHARACTER WITH THE PRESENCE OF AN IDEA
MY FINGER ARE HELD BY TRAIL OF DIRECTION - DURING THE
THIS RESULT WE ARE LEFT THE EVIDENCE OF EVOLUTION
AND ITS POTENTIAL LIMIT

RENDER ENERGY IN INTERIOR AND WE BEHAVE
THE ABILITY TO CALCULATE THE AND ACTING BEHAVIOR
ORGANELLES CREATE A LIVING ENTITY AT COMPLEX
IN ITS FORM AT EACH OF US IS IN ITS (M)

RESEMBLANCE WE BEHAVIOR THEY KNOW THAT WE (EACH OF US)
ARE THE MOST COMPLEX BEHAVIOR (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)
AND HOW WE ARE BEHAVIOR (LIFE) BEING (LIFE)

THE OPTIMUM OF WRITING LETTERS, WORDS, PHRASES
IS SIMILAR TO OUR VIEW AS A CHILD OF IMMORTALITY
PERHAPS - PERHAPS SOMEONE IS FAIRING OVER
THOSE WORDS WITH THE WAY I FEEL - LIFE TIME
HERE IN PLACE

AND THE EFFECTS ONLY WITHIN THE LIFE - NOT IN THE
BUSINESS OF DEVELOPING COURSE OF LIGHT - EACH
MOST OF LIGHT AND IS IN BALANCE BEHAVIOR THE SAME
AND LIMIT TO OUR GROUND AT EMBELL, AND ARE
GROWTH IN TIME - WE CANNOT REJECT OUR BEHAVIOR
FROM THE PAPER ON WHICH IT RECORDS AND IS
RECORDED AS WE BECOME ABLE TO FUNCTION WITHIN US
AS WELL AS THE MODEL OF OUR CELLS AND THEY WITHIN
THEIR COURSE - THEIR BEHAVIOR - WE BECOME LIKE THE
BEHAVIOR WE EACH ARE IN OUR BEHAVIOR, TODAY WE ARE
AS YOUNG, MATURE, WITH IN A GREAT BLUE GREEN LIFE

2-21-96

What can
by its (outside)
all

It is always the AGGREGATION issue
everyone sees and thinks in such
indiscriminant ways not holding
onto the size and implications of the patterns
It is as if it did not matter whether
one was talking about ants or elephants
and still are worried about things and not the whole

The rules change when the process has defined
boundaries created by the METHOD OF OBSERVING
and of course the TOOLS USED, INCLUDING WORDS

I know almost nothing and no everything
I am no one collecting the future

And if the universe is 15 billion light years
then its expansion is the measure of the boundary
of what can be considered

But how does it and the dust on a mirror compare
and is life and living in some balance
that we must look into - was Dirac
right that we are located at the
edge of the event we are defining
(He did not say that, I did, he said that it took 5 billion
years to tell that this universe us 5 billion years old).

It is natural to forget the meta issues and act immediately.
It feels through like being a forest in a storm - not
a poet at a desk telling its story.

The the
and the

be called
edges, codes --
every (one)

Natural - only an agreement
like God or time
but seemingly more
ubiquitous
and there are only
comparisons and there
are only versions
and there is seemingly
less all the time
and there is only
more needed

What could it matter
create patterns that when
everything into a coherent
and natural

Perhaps it is our fervent wish
for integrated immortality
expectations on every side
the wind carries the seeds into the
corner of a steel box - endless

if my particular efforts
understood help to transform
Eden. Modest and yet always possible

-and of course all those who have (appeared in)
myriad, engaging, mystical in its (disappearances)

Suddenly it all became clear
but, did I write it down
in words, that is, does it --
meaningful but illusive

WHAT CAN
BE DONE
ALL

IT IS ALWAYS THE ASSOCIATIONS (LIVE
BUSINESS) JOB AND THINK IN THIS
INDISCRIMINATE WAY NOT HOLDING
ONTO THE SIDE AND INCLUSION OF THE PROBLEM
IT IS AS IF IT DID NOT MATTER WHETHER
ONE WAS DELIVERED ABOUT AND BE SURETHY
AND STILL THE WORRIES ABOUT THOSE AND NOT ME WERE
THE ONLY CHANGE WHEN THE MODEL IS DEFINED
SOMEHOW (CREATED) BY THE NEEDS OF WORKING
AND OF LEAVING THE TOOL USED, INCLUDING WORK

THE UNLIVED
IDEAS, THE
MIND, AND
MONEY

I KNOW ALMOST NOTHING AND NO EVERYTHING
I AM NO ONE COLLECTING THE FUTURE

AND IF THE UNLIVED IS IT SHOWS LAST YEAR
THEN ITS EXTENSION IS THE MEASURE OF THE CHANGE
OR WHAT CAN BE COLLECTED

THE HOW DOES IT AND THE DIST IN A MARGE CHANGE
AND IS LIFE AND LIVING IN SOME SENSE

THAT WE WANT WORK WITH - WANT DIRECT
RIGHT THAT WE ARE LOCATED AT THE
EDGE OF THE EVENT WE ARE DEFINING

WHAT COULD IT MATTER
CREATE IDEAS THAT WHEN
EVERYTHING INTO A COHERENT
AND NATURAL

(He did not say that I did, he said he if you're getting
you're to kill but he means in a billion year old)

IT IS NATURAL TO FORGET THE WITH ISSUE AND GET IMAGINARY,
IT FEELS THING LIKE BEING A FIGHT IN A ROOM - NOT
A FIGHT AT A GOLF TOWELING ITS BODY.

MODEL - ONLY AN ASSUMPTION
LIKE GOD OR TIME
BUT SEEMINGLY MORE
UNQUESTIONED
AND THESE ARE ONLY
CONNECTIONS - AND THERE
ARE ONLY UNLIVED
AND THERE IS FORMERLY
LESS ALL THE TIME
AND THERE IS ONLY
MONEY (MONEY)

PERHAPS IT IS AN ASSUMPTION
FOR INTEGRATED INTEGRITY
THE WAY OF A (THE) BY - SAVED
SUPPORTING IN EVERY TIME

IF MY MATHS HAVE EFFORT
KNOWLEDGE HELP TO DEMONSTRATE
EVEN - MOST AND WE KNOW POSSIBLE

AND OF COURSE ALL THIS WOULD HAVE
MYRIAS, ENOUGH, MYRIAS IN ITS

WHENEVER IF THE BECOME CLEAR
OF - DO I HAVE TO SHOW
IN WORDS THAT I CAN IT
MANIPULATE AND ILLUSTRATE

For labor

THE TH
AND THE

And those cells in my hands and those cells in yours
Do they have an idea of the whole
Are they like those people who destroy their world
Or are they like the grass blowing in the wind
or are they knowing and part of this greatest
picture
I think that each cell is a pattern contributing
to this community that produces at its best
these marks on this paper hoping that another
Galaxy is listening and hopefully one
that might smile back before these eyes
close with tears or time

Mystery in a boundary
Always as it is
Otherwise no measure
No recognition
No whisper

another intelligence enters the mix - absorbs the signals recalls the pattern
over and over, everywhere, and unlike, and contrary to the butterfly
this pattern within and through another system help in order and adding
to the resonance builds whatever is the PURPOSE this all is in process
and this suggests that explaining well may create the biggest wave, perhaps
the longest wave, but not perhaps the most resonant pattern
That is up to you, ordering this set within your eyes, mind, now and then

Signals from the most distant object
First detected now suspected for ever
is life simply the most complex reaction
anti-entropic pattern creating
or is the radiating process balanced by our perception of it
we, our minds, records, memories, are the balance to the loss of pattern
trying, as we do, to constant put in order the facts of experience (P.W. Bridgeman)

Mystery a yearning for the loss of sequence
a wish for strong weather
the least change of the evidence
being all wrong
my worst fear and greatest aspiration

AND THOSE CELLS IN MY HANDS AND THOSE CELLS IN YOURS
DO THEY HAVE AN IDEA OF THE WHOLE
ARE THEY LIKE THOSE PEOPLE WHO OBSERVE THEIR WORLD
OR ARE THEY LIKE THE GRASS BLOWING IN THE WIND
WILL SEE THEY KNOWING AND PART OF THE GREATEST
PICTURE
I THINK THAT EACH CELL IS A PERSON CONTRIBUTING
TO THIS COMMUNITY THAT PRODUCES AT ITS BEST
THOSE MARCS ON THIS PAPER HOPING THAT ANOTHER
GALAXY IS LIFELINE AND ESPECIALLY ONE
THAT MIGHT SMILE BACK BEFORE THEIR EYES
CLOSE UP TO FEARS OR TIME

MYSTERY IN A SCENARIO
ALWAYS AS IT IS
OTHERWISE IS NOTHING
IS RECOGNITION
NO WHISPER

ANDREW INTELLIGENCE ENTERS THE MIX - AHEAD THE SIGNALS BEHIND THE MIRROR
EVER AND OVER, SOMETIMES, AND USUALLY, AND USUALLY TO THE BRIDGES
THIS MIRROR LIGHTS AND DARKENS ANOTHER SYSTEM BEING IN ORDER AND ABOUT
TO THE RESONANCE (SAYS) WHAT IS THE SHAPING THIS IS IN PROGRESS
AND THE USUAL THAT ESTABLISHES WILL NOT LEAVE THE MIRROR WORK, PROBABLY
THE LONGER WAY, BUT NOT FEELING THE MOST RELEVANT PAPER
THAT IS UP TO YOU, DECIDING THIS IS WITHIN THE EYE, MIND, KNOW AND THEN

SIGNALS FROM THE MOST DISTANT UNIVERSE
FIRST DETECTED NOW SWEEPED FOR EYES
IS LIFE SIMPLY THE MOST COMPLEX REACTION
ANTI-ENTROPIC PATTERN CREATING
OR IS THE RECREATING PROCESS BALANCED BY OUR PERCEPTION OF IT
WE, OUR MINDS, BELIEFS, MEMORIES, ARE THE BRIDGE TO THE LIVES OF ANOTHER
TRYING AS WE DO, TO CONVINCE ARE IN ORDER THE FACTS OF EXPERIENCE (LAWRENCE)

MYSTERY - A YEARNING FOR THE LIVES OF ANOTHER
A LITTLE FOR STRONG LEADERS
THE LEAST TRACE OF THE EVIDENCE
SENT ALL LEVELS
BY WHAT FEEL AND CHANGING AIRBORNE

Remember, all of it, the stars, the light, the wind, the weather, all nearly 7 billion of us, the trees, the birds, the spiders, the streams, the grass, the algae, the atoms, the energy, all of it, is now going on, and in your head, and between us, and in the records, the words, the photos, the electronic signals, the light, going to the stars - remember all of it.

ALL OF IT

Each of us, all of us, a simultaneous record of what is possible - productive, destructive, thoughtful, rude, amazing, amusing, timely, timeless, aware, asleep and the newest thoughts are always the most difficult because they have not been echoing in the ears, hearts, minds before and it is these newest thoughts that fill me within a day and which afflict me like Orville Wright's belief in flight afflicted him

Our thoughts are defined by our tools of observation

Our language reflects orders of magnitude and aggregation and when we cross levels without changing our logic and descriptive tools we err

The physical world is a series of patterns held in order and defined by our tools of observation

Inheritance and change over time reflects increasing patterns of aggregation of cells whose order can ever increasingly be understood therefore described

Every idea that increases the ability of all of us to understand - describe all of us, our activities, is a major advance

Once, I thought, Darwin mistaken because he judged, analyzed from results, could not explain the sense of increasing complexity - Margolis enhanced this explaining from symbiotic balance - but still there is this sense - perhaps explained by Boltzman of areas of increasing density surrounded by areas of decreasing density - all is flux - and this I always return to - as a model of everything at least starting - adhering to the aggregation issue - it is the interpenetration issue though, to explain density complexity throbbing, opening, closing, at the subatomic, and so on - until we watch ourselves, our ideas, the galaxies, in the same process.

REMEMBER ALL OF IT, THE STARS, THE LIGHT, THE WIND, THE WEATHER, ALL NEARLY 7 BILLION OF US, THE TREES, THE BIRDS, THE SPIDERS, THE STREAMS, THE GRASS, THE AGING, THE ATOMS, THE ENERGY, ALL OF IT, IS NOW GOING ON, AND IN YOUR HEAD, AND BETWEEN US, AND IN THE RECORDS, THE WIRELESS ~~THE RECORDS~~ THE ELECTRONIC SIGNALS, THE LIGHT, GOING TO THE STARS - REMEMBER, ALL OF IT.

A L I U I

EACH OF US, ALL OF US, A SIMULTANEOUS BUNDLE OF WHAT IS POSSIBLE - PROMPTIVE, OBSERVATIVE, THOUGHTFUL, AWARE, ANXIOUS, AMBIGUOUS, TIMELY, TIMBLESS, PURE, MISSED AND THE NEWEST THOUGHTS ARE ALWAYS THE MOST DIFFICULT BECAUSE THEY COME NOT BEING EARLIER IN THE EAR, RATHER, MINDS BEFORE. ALSO IT IS THESE NEWEST THOUGHTS THAT WILL BE WITHIN A DAY AND WHICH AFFECT ME LIKE DRVILLE WAIGHT'S BELIEF IN FLIGHT AFFECTED HIM.

OUR THINGS ARE DEFINED BY THE FORMS OF OBSERVATION

OUR LANGUAGE REFLECTS CHOICES OF NEGATION AND AGGREGATION AND WHEN WE USE LANGUAGE WITHOUT EXAMINE OUR LOGIC AND DESCRIPTIVE THAT WE USE

THE PHYSICAL WORLD IS A SERIES OF MATERIAL THINGS IN ORDER AND DEFINED BY OUR FORMS OF OBSERVATION

INTERCHANGE AND CHANGE OVER TIME REFLECTS INCREASING MATERIAL AGGREGATION OF CREATURES WHOSE PROBLEMS CAN ONLY INCREASINGLY BE UNDERSTOOD, THEREFORE DEFINED

EVERY IDEA THAT INCREASES THE ABILITY OF ALL OF US TO UNDERSTAND - DESCRIBE AND USE, OUR ACTIVITIES, IS A MAJOR ADVANCE

ONE, I DUBBET, GREAT MISTAKEN BELIEF HE HAD, ANCHORED FROM RESULTS, COULD NOT EXPLAIN THE RANGE OF INCREASING COMPLEXITY - NUCLEUS SURVIVED THE EXISTENCE FROM IMMENSE BALANCE - BUT STILL THERE IS THE CAUSE - PERMANENT EVOLVED BY ESTIMATION OF AREAS OF INCREASING COMPLEXITY CHALLENGED BY AREAS OF DECREASING COMPLEXITY - ALL IS FREE - AND THAT IS ALWAYS BECOMING TO - AS A MODEL OF EVERYTHING BY WHAT EXISTING - ADDING TO THE AGGREGATION HERE - IT IS THE INTERDEPENDENTLY HERE DOWN, TO EXISTENCE, COMPLEXITY THROUGHOUT, WEAVING, CLOTHING, AT THE NATIONAL, AND IN ON - UNTIL WE WITH OURSELVES, ONE TODAY, THE GALAXIES, IN THE SAME TRACKS.

Paul C. C. C.

Weather Growth Time Mood Numbers Angle Location Energy Momentum INTENTION Field Pattern Lens Moment Weather

The house was finished
The dishes done
The beds are made
The clothes are washed
The food cooked
The shopping done
The project ended
The words chosen
The animals are in the barn
The grain in the silo
The table is set
The candles are lit
The dessert is ready
The rugs are clean
The drawings are done
The songs are ready
The instruments are tuned
The tools are sharpened
The wires are strung
The power is on
The program is written
The computer is booted

Fire
Storms
Wind
Floods
Plague
Infestation
Illness
Death

The hush of enormity slithers through
Every waking cell alert to its power
nothing remains the balance to ever
something is ready to shift
A wish as huge as love or health
finds takers, throws ribbons
engages the flow
and everywhere which is measured in twitches
falls in on, resembles, becomes ready to go
and we, there is always, stare back at the void
in earnest, in whispers, resembling time

Slight change
Subtle gesture
Flutter
A small sound
A tentative flash
A wink (of eternity, Mr. Joyce)

Just before the heaviest rain
Everything is inside
The windows closed
The wood is covered
And waiting is filled with relief
Controlling what is possible
Against what is not

WEATHER

GROWTH

TIME

MOOD

NUMBERS

ANGLE

LOCATION

ENERGY

MOMENTUM

INTENTION

FIELD

PATTERN

LEAVES

MOMENT

WEATHER

THE HOME WAS FINISHED
 THE DISHES DONE
 THE BEDS ARE MADE
 THE CLOTHES ARE WASHED
 THE FOOD COOKED
 THE SHOPPING DONE
 THE PROTECT RANDED
 THE WORDS CHOSEN
 THE ANIMALS ARE IN THE OHN
 THE BROWN IN THE SILD
 THE TABLE IS SET
 THE CHAIRS ARE LIT
 THE DESK IS READY
 THE RUGS ARE CLEAN
 THE DRINKS ARE DONE
 THE SONGS ARE READY
 THE INSTRUMENTS ARE TUNED
 THE TUNES ARE REMEMBERED
 THE WINDS ARE HEARD
 THE POWER IS ON
 THE PROGRAM IS WRITTEN
 THE CHANNEL IS ADDED

FIRE
 STOVES
 WIND
 FLOODS
 PLEASE
 INFORMATION
 ILLNESS
 DEATH

FE 6/1/96

THE HEED OF ENDURANCE SWITCHEL THROUGHT
 EVERY WORKING CELL ALERT TO ITS POWER
 NOTHING REMAINS THE BRUNCE TO EVER
 SOMETHING IS READY TO SHIFT
 A LIGHT AS THINE AS LOVE OR HEALTH
 FINDS FANCIES, THROWS RIBBONS
 ENJOYES THE FLUX
 AND EVERYWHERE WHICH IS MOUNTED IN THINE
 FALLS IN ON, RESEMBLES, BECOMES READY TO GO
 AND WE, THERE IS ALWAYS, COME BACK AT THE VOID
 IN FREQUENT, IN WHISPERS, RESEMBLING TIME

SLIGHT CHANGE
 SLIDE CHANGE
 FLUID
 A SMALL SOUND
 A TENTATIVE FEEL
 A WIND (OR ENERGY, OR TONIC)

THAT BEHIND THE SPREADS
 EVERYTHING IS IN THE
 THE WINDS CHASED
 THE WINDS IS CHASED
 AND WINDING IS FILLED WITH SILENCE
 (MOUNTAIN) WHAT IS POSSIBLE
 AGAINST WHAT IS NOT

Small pieces thread it back together
it seems to come differently than learning
but it is the same
we create these routes/map like photographs
and each time we learn something parts of each change
without intention nothing changes
everything perceived at once and continuously
then cells die, and patterns emerge
and then, like crystals growing across a window
new patterns connect to the old.

But we have this text from before
that says nothing exists until it happens
but there could then never be anything
learning is comparison
signs on an empty slate
but who's to read them, and how

The old steps in the sand
letter in a draw
photos on the wall
all of it is only when perceived
sitting like stored seeds in a jar

and then the idea of voices
who are those that have become part of the song
and who are still the audience, judge, editor
being a chorus, is better than singing alone in the same bar

There are patterns bigger than perception
that shape, shove, and slide among the

tender patterns we love

and make us crazy, then fall, fold, and wither
and when we get as big as we can be
joining our chorus with others
we find them like snake skin hanging in the reeds

There is never the still point, it is false construction
aimed at making others responsible
it is, all of it, always happening

and models of inclusion beat anything about cant

and models of exclusion beat anything unexplored
one and many
feet in both, holding on for dear life
making the best to share

FORGET IT

MEMORY

SMALL PIECES THREAD IT BACK TOGETHER
IT SEEMS TO COME DIFFERENTLY FROM LEARNING
BUT IT IS THE SAME
WE CREATE THESE COPIES / THAT LIKE PERSONS
AND EACH TIME WE LEARN SOMETHING FROM IT CHANGE
WITHOUT INTENTION, NOTHING CHANGES
EVENTS ARE PERCEIVED AT ONCE AND CONTINUOUSLY
THEN CELLS DIE AND PATTERNS EMERGE
AND THEN LIKE CRYSTALS GROWING ACROSS A WINDOW
NEW PATTERNS CONNECT TO THE OLD

BUT WE HAVE THIS TEXT FROM BEFORE
THAT HAS NOTHING - BUT UNTIL IT KNOWS
BUT THERE WOULD THEN NEVER BE ANYTHING
LEARNING IS SURPRISE
SIGNS ON AN EMPTY STATE
BUT WHO'S TO READ THEM, AND HOW

BE AS STEPS IN THE SAND
LETTER IN A DRAW
AND ON THE WALL
ALL OF IT IS ONLY WHEN PERCEIVED
SITTING LIKE STONES SEEDS IN A DIRT

AND THEN THE IDEA OF VOICES
HOW ARE THEIR VOICES HAVE BECOME THAT OF THE SOUND
AND WHO ARE WITH THE ANSWER, PHASE, BEHAVIOR
BEING A CHAIN, IS BETTER THAN SHOWING NONE IN THE SAME WAY

THESE ARE PATTERNS BIGGER THAN PERCEPTION
THAT SHAPE, SHAPE, AND SHAPE AMONG THE DEEPER
TENDER PATTERNS WE LOVE

AND MAKE US COME, THEN GO, AND WITHER
AND WHEN WE GET AT BIG-PI WE CAN BE
QUINIA ONE (HOWEVER LONG ONE)
WE FEAR FROM LIKE DRYING SKIN KNOWING IN THE REEDS

THERE IS NEVER THE SMALL POINT, IT IS A FACE (WITH MANY
ASPECTS AT VARIOUS OTHERS) RESPONDING
IT IS, ALL OF IT, ALWAYS HAPPENING
AND MODELS OF INCLUSION DON'T ANYTHING ABOUT BUT
AND MODELS OF EXCLUSION DON'T ANYTHING UNEMPLOYED
ONE AND MANY
PEET W BORN, HOLDING ON FOR OUR LIFE
MAKING THE BEST OF STORAGE

FORGET IT

For 1/1/97

7/15/96

Every challenge to a system, a pattern, is a chance to reorder
and this becomes the strategy to retain the system the pattern

COMMUNITY composed of the elements that sustain it or can destroy it
the resonant struggle to balance these forces

The elements of a community, cellular one, or a human cultural one, or a national
or larger are all acting within and for different times different goals disparate energies
To keep coherence is their constant struggle

being excluded from a community can precipitate an attack while including can create irritation

But more sustained process, more conversation, more conspiracy

collaborate group experiences, require the struggle for control to be in balance

the goal of a living systems is to stay alive this may seem impossible when witnessing destructive behavior

but destructive behavior creates new power patterns and new demands

complete uniformity of the type of patterns in a community creates weakness because of fixed response possibilities

communities have a time pattern composed within and against the time pattern of those who participate within it

the collective drift of a community can always change depending on how dominant and communicative

the patterns are and become

there is always a center in a community, but it is not, not usually, at the apparent visible center. It is within the voices whose metaphors combine most beautifully

the struggle for control of the center, the drift of the community, is complicated, and not often apparent. The richer and more various and diverse the

communication

routes, are, the more difficult and more diffuse are the senses of center and control Winning dominant control usually means the community

is faltering and is breaking into fragments Diverse and decentralized control signals health, growth and richness

communities are in constant flux because of new voices new attacks ossified actions retreating or growing, energy, weather

The history of a community can be the history of many different communities within similar physical location or linguistic groups.

We return to the thought of a community, or leave its physical site and return only to find our relation to

its its meaning changed

we recall that: We are the, and composed of all communities

We take our communities with us

We part of other communities of which we do not perceive our presence

We are, or become, part of a community as we effect its conversation

Images, metaphors, characters, stories, and shared beliefs verbalized or not are the currencies of community

they function like tides and waves
on the ocean

All over the earth are remnants of communities - cemeteries, ruins, shells, books, laws, films,

photographs, mounds, fields, groves of trees, roads, sounds

the challenge is to struggle, ignorant of all the issues, but conscious of many

Aching to remain within the community, feeling all its/our cells communicating looking towards the edge, sensing the drift singing

EVERY CHALLENGE TO A SYSTEM, TO A PERSON, IS A CHANCE TO REFORM
AND TO BRING THE CHALLENGER TO REFORM THE SYSTEM, THE PERSON

COMMUNITY (COMPOSED OF ELEMENTS THAT INTERACT) IS AN ONLY DESIGN OF
THE RELEVANT CHOICES TO BRING THEIR FORCES

THE ELEMENTS OF A COMMUNITY, A CULTURE CASE, OR A THING UNDERSTANDING, OR ANOTHER
WE LARGER ARE ALL ACTING WITHIN AND FOR DIFFERENT TIMES, DIFFERENT PLACES, SHARPE OBJECTS
TO KEEP COHERENT IS THEIR INHERENT QUALITY

BEING EXCLUDED FROM A COMMUNITY CAN FACILITATE AN INTER-LINK BELONGING CAN CREATE INSTABILITY
(SUCH AS IN THE PROCESS, WHITE CONVICTION, MORE CONVICTION)

COLLABORATIVE COMM EXPERIENCES REQUIRE THE FORMER FOR CHANGE TO BE IN BEING
THE SOUL OF A LIVING SYSTEM IS TO STAY ALIVE THEY MAY BECOME IMPOSSIBLE WHEN WITHDRAWING DEFINITIVE IDENTIFY
BUT DEFINITIVE ABILITY (CREATE) NEW POWER (RESIST) AND NEW DEMANDS

COMPLETE UNIFORMITY OF THE TIME OF PERSONS IN A COMMUNITY (CREATE) WEAKNESS BECAUSE OF THEIR BEING DIFFERENT
COMMUNITIES HAVE A TIME BETWEEN (COMPOSED WITHIN AND AGAINST THE TIME PERIODS OF THOSE WHO PARTICIPATE WITHIN IT)

THE COLLECTIVE SPIRIT OF A COMMUNITY CAN AWAY CHANGE BELONGING OR HOW BELONGING IN COMMUNITIES THE PERSONS ARE AND BECOME

THERE IS ALWAYS A CENTER IN A COMMUNITY, BUT IT IS NOT, NOT UNIFORM, AS THE MOMENT BEING CREATED IT IS WITHIN THE VOICES WHERE METAPHORS (EMERGE) WITH BEINGFULLY
THE STRUGGLE FOR CONTROL OF THE CENTER, THE HEART OF THE COMMUNITY, IS COMPLICATED, AND NOT BEING AVOIDANT. THE RITUAL AND AWARE VARIATION AND DIVERSE THE IMMEDIATE
(SUCH AS, ARE, THE MORE DIFFICULT AND MORE DIFFICULT ARE THE SENSES OF CENTER AND CHANGING. WITHIN COMMUNITIES (CHANGE) UNITS, MEANS THE COMMUNITY
IS FALTERING AND IS BEING INTO FORMANTS. DIVERSE AND DECENTRALIZED (CHANGE) TOWARDS BEING, WITHIN AND BEING

COMMUNITIES ARE IN CONTACT WITH BECAUSE OF NEW THEM, NEW FORMS, SHARED ACTIONS, RETREATING OR BEING BEING, WHETHER

THE HISTORY OF A COMMUNITY CAN BE THE HISTORY OF MANY DIFFERENT COMMUNITIES WITHIN SIMILAR PHYSICAL LOCATION OR LINGUISTIC BEING,
WE RETURN TO THE THOUGHT OF A COMMUNITY, WE LEAVE ITS PHYSICAL SITE AND RETURN ONLY TO FIND THE ACTORS TO ITS HISTORY CHANGING

WE BECOME THAT WE ARE THE, AND CHANGING OF ALL COMMUNITIES

WE BRING COMMUNITIES WITH US

WE ARE PART OF MANY OTHER COMMUNITIES OF WHICH WE DO NOT PERCEIVE OUR PRESENCE

WE ARE WE BEING PART OF A COMMUNITY AS WE EFFECT ITS COOPERATION

IMAGES, METAPHORS, CHARACTERS, THINGS, AND SHARED BELIEFS UNREALIZED OR NOT ARE THE CHARACTERISTICS OF COMMUNITY THEY FUNCTION LIKE TIDES AND WAVES
ON THE OCEAN

ALL OVER THE EARTH ARE REMINDERS OF COMMUNITIES (CEMETERIES, BURN, STAIRS, SOULS, LAWS, FILMS, PHOTOGRAPHS, THINGS, CLOCKS, GROUPS IN TREES, ROADS, SWINGS,
THE (BEING) IS TO STRUGGLE, (BEING) OF ALL THE (BEING), BUT (BEING) OF MANY
ACTING TO REMAIN WITHIN THE COMMUNITY, FEELING ALL ITS (OUR) (OUR), COMMUNITIES (LOOKING TOWARDS) THE EDGE, (BEING) THE (BEING) (BEING)

Inventory

More than 6.5 billion people
more than 238,000 people added each day
more than a billion books
more than a billion chips
more than a billion tools
more than a billion miles of communication cable
more than a billion signals traveling simultaneously

more than a billion ideas to help one another
more than a billion ideas to help the persons
with the ideas
more than a billion weapons of destruction
more than a billion dreams for peace
more than a billion schemes for war

more than 6 million years old as a place
more than 6 million cells in each person
more than 6 million moments in a life
when the saxophone reaches a moment
that thrills everyone into trying again

IDEA

Everything tells so much but who is listening
and with what ears/brain/experience

Are there big ideas or only ones that instantly and intensively tie together
leaves and wishes
dust and roots
wings and petals
here and then

And they can be terrible and big
stop all futures
breaths
dreams

And they can tie together and enable
and these are great
are heuristic

Evolution, the changing of a community in response to physical and metaphysical

drift
Now takes place through the complexity of the metaphysical world
and its consequence in the physical rather than as before
vice versa

We are evolving through our ideas and our tools and our communications
it is the communications that have evolved most

INVENTORY

MORE THAN 6.5 Billion people
MORE THAN 238,000 people added each day
MORE THAN A BILLION BOOKS
MORE THAN A BILLION CITIES
MORE THAN A BILLION TOOLS
MORE THAN A BILLION MILES OF COMMUNICATION CABLE
MORE THAN A BILLION SIGNALS TRAVELLING SIMULTANEOUSLY

MORE THAN A BILLION IDEAS TO HELP ONE ANOTHER
MORE THAN A BILLION IDEAS TO HELP THE PERSONS
WITH THE IDEAS

MORE THAN A BILLION WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION
MORE THAN A BILLION DREAMS FOR PEACE
MORE THAN A BILLION SCHEMES FOR WAR

MORE THAN 6 MILLION YEARS OLD AS A PLACE
MORE THAN 6 MILLION CELLS IN EACH PERSON
MORE THAN 6 MILLION MOMENTS IN A LIFE
WHEN THE CATALYST REACHES A MOMENT
THAT THRILLS EVERYONE AND BRINGS AROUND

IDEA

EVERYTHING TELLS SO MUCH BUT WHO IS LISTENING-
AND WITH WHAT EAR/SOUND EXPERIENCE

ARE THERE BIG IDEAS OR ONLY ONE THAT INSTANTLY AND INTENSIVELY TIE TOGETHER
LEAVES AND WINDS
DUST AND ROOTS
WINDS AND PEOPLE
HERE AND THEN

AND THEY CAN BE TERRIBLE AND ALL
STOP ALL FURTHER
GREAT
DREAMS

AND THEY CAN TIE TOGETHER AND EMERGE
AND THERE ARE GREAT
AND HEARING

EVOLUTION, THE CHANGING OF A COMMUNITY IN RESPONSE TO PHYSICAL AND METAPHYSICAL
DRIFT
NOW THIS PLACE THROUGH THE COMPLEXITY OF THE METAPHYSICAL LAND
AND ITS UNIQUENESS IN ONE PHYSICAL DEGREE THAN AS BEFORE
VICE VERSA

WE ARE BRINGING TOGETHER ONE IDEA AND ONE TOOL AND ONE COMMUNICATION
IT IS THE COMMUNICATION THAT IS THE BURNING POINT

8-1-96

Neglected color and number
my favorite blocks, music, art, ideas of others

and continued to try to say write describe what I know

The Da-dien, a request to spend a year writing what you know. By the Emperor
now prints Edwin responds to empower Edwin

There is always that split - the voice and the listener unintegrated they become numerous and those among us who
are such a collection take too much space, time, and false emotions

In a dream, my body got back inside, in another, a part of me tried to lie where I was and couldn't and I lost it forever

Being in love
creates more than it contains
realizes more than it represents
is not rationale, composed of ratios
is not purposeful - although filled with purposes
is not understood - although very understanding
is the center of my living

we do not come from someplace some time
someone
together and through the flight
of our intense aggregation of cells

growth/growing learning. The process of energizing and engaging a pattern
How does the cell array proceed from 2 to billions
The center contains the assignments, the content
The context the materials
The communications makes the Amorphous take shape, role, name
The mystery BEING the means of being the mystery
knowing the parts to know the whole through the parts
A satire, starring our selves

At first the goal was to explain
then to explore and describe
and now we join to celebrate
ideas are cycles in which the renewal
comes through both ritual and weather

At close, the fog becomes the earth, the family my mood, the house, the reasons to continue, and relentlessly my wishes.

NEGLECTED COLOR AND NUMBER

MY FAVORITE BOOKS: MUSIC, ART, IDEAS OF OTHERS

AND CONTINUED TO TRY TO SIMPLY WRITE DESCRIBE WHAT I KNOW

THE DA-DIEN, A REQUEST TO SPEND A YEAR WRITING WHAT YOU KNOW. BY THE EMERGENCY
NEW PRINTS EDWIN REFINES TO EMPOWER EDWIN

THERE IS ALWAYS THAT SPLIT - THE VOICE AND THE LISTENER UNINTELLIGENT THEY BECOME IMMENSE AND TAKE AROUND US WHO
ARE LIKE A COLLECTION TAKE TO WHICH SPACE, TIME, AND FEEL EMOTION
IN A DREAM, MY BODY OUT BACK WRITE, IN ANOTHER, A PART OF ME TRIES TO LIE WHERE I WAS AND COLLECT AND I LET IT FOREVER

BRING IN LOVE

CREATES MORE THAN IT CONTAINS

REALIZES MORE THAN IT REPRESENTS

IS NOT RATIONAL, (COMPOSED OF RATIOS)

IS NOT RATIONAL - ALTHOUGH FILLED WITH PARASOLS

IS NOT UNRATIONAL - ALTHOUGH VERY UNOBTAINABLE

IS THE CENTER OF MY LIVING

WE DO NOT COME FROM SOMEPLACE SOME TIME
SOMEONE
TOGETHER AND THROUGH THE FLIGHT
OF THE WINDS ACCRETION OF CELLS

GROWTH / GROWING - LEARNING - THE PROCESS OF ENGAGING AND ENGAGING A PERSON
HOW DOES THE CELL ARRY ARRYED FROM 2 TO 500000
THE CENTER CONTAINS THE ATTACHMENT, THE CONTACT
THE CONTACT, THE MATERIAL
THE COMMUNICATION AVAILABLE THE STRAIGHT TAKE SHINE, KALE, NAME

THE MYSTERY BEING THE MEANS OF BEING THE MYSTERY
KNOWING THE MEANS TO KNOW THE MIDDLE THROUGH THE MATH
A SATIRE, STRIKING OURSELVES

AT FIRST THE GOAL WAS TO EXPLAIN
THEN TO EXPLORE AND DESCRIBE
AND HOW WE GO ON TO CELEBRATE
IDENTIFY THE CYCLES IN WHICH THE BEHAVIOR
COMES THROUGH BOTH RITUAL AND WRITING

AT CLOSE, THE FDS BECOMES THE PARTN, THE FAMILY, MY MIND, THE HOUSE, THE REASON TO ROUTINE, AND ESSENTIALLY MY WIFE

Faded handwritten text at the bottom left corner.

A request for your presence to witness the possible ways to consider during your absence all that you might be
with all due respect
and intolerance for insensitivity

Without manners you are a rogue community, a vandal, wasting the energy, a virus, a bacteria, of no use, except to reaffirm the costs
of finding something in our midst worth doing

BETWEEN

My fingers pressing, light reflecting
words assembling you remark
and the paper pressed into service
after standing taller for years

Is there any control at all
or is there only the belief from time to time
moments when there can be nothing out of place
to when you are numb and the weather is a reflection
all of it continuously, sleep and awake, sympathy and indifference
sympathy and insolence

Brought before the array of imaginary judges
everything admitted, all contained
and then what redemption
perfection
constant uninterrupted adulation

No its more like subtle wind through the leaves
some break off
some stay it gets wilder
and the patterns more reflective of the branches themselves
and recklessly you imagine it has a meaning

The Upanishads emerge "Think of nothing too large lest your head fall off"
or Niels Bohr - "What can you compare with everything - only nothing"
and then it is all yours too -- describe and control

Stretching out with everything I have to suggest, hold open, that you embrace the now with everything you are and can be

A REQUEST FOR YOUR PRESENCE TO WITNESS THE POSSIBLE WAYS TO ENJOY YOUR ABSENCE ALL THAT YOU MIGHT BE
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT
AND ATTENTION FOR INSIGNIFICANCE

WITHOUT MINDERS YOU ARE A ROOM COMMUNITY, A VANGUARD, WITHIN THE BARRICADE, A VIBRA, A BACTERIA, OF AN URE, BECAUSE TO ADAPT TO THE COST
OF HAVING SOMETHING IN OUR MINDS WE'RE DOING

BETWEEN

MY FINGERS PRESSING, LIGHT REFLECTING
WORDS ASSEMBLING YOUR REMARK
AND THE PAPER PRESSED INTO SERVICE
AFTER STANDING TALLER FOR YEARS

IS THERE ANY CONTROL AT ALL
OR IS THERE ONLY THE BELIEF FROM TIME TO TIME
MOMENTS WHEN THERE CAN BE NOTHING OUT OF PLACE
TO WHEN YOU ARE MIND AND THE WEATHER IS A REFLECTION
ALL OF IT CONTINUOUSLY, SLEEP AND AWAKE, SYMPTOM AND INSIPIDABLE
SYMPTOM AND INSOLUBLE

BROUGHT BEFORE THE ARRAY OF VAGUARY THOUGHTS
EVERYTHING ADMITTED, ALL CONTAINED
AND THEN WHAT RECEPTION
PERFECTION
CUSTOMER UNINTERFERED ADAPTATION

NO ITS MORE LIKE SWIFT WINDS THROUGH THE LEAVES
SOME BREAK OFF
SOME STAY IT GETS WILDER
AND THE PATTERNS MORE REFLECTIVE OF THE GRASSHOPPER THEMSELVES
AND RECKLESSLY YOU ENJOYING IT WITH A MEANING

THE WANDERERS EMERGE, "THINK OF NOTHING NO PLACE LEFT YOUR HANDS FALL OFF"
OR NIGHT BARK - "WHAT CAN YOU CLIMB WITH EVERYTHING - ONLY NOTHING"
AND THEN IT IS ALL YOURS TOU - DECEASE AND CONTROL

STRETCHING OUT WITH EVERYTHING I HAVE TO SUGGEST, HOLD OPEN, THAT YOU EMBRACE THE DOW. WITH EVERYTHING YOU ARE AND CAN BE

Loss of connection to those patterns that surround
Listening responding ceases

everything begins to seek resonances elsewhere
other patterns reflect their/this gain this loss

Suddenly catastrophically the pattern is lost
everything is splashed into disorder
and nothing can bring the pattern back
except the messages about its having been
how it stopped, what else continues now in its absence
what was absorbed and has now ceased

The sunlight begins to look whiter
shadows lose definition
the effort to dust becomes a consideration
times repeat seemingly

Boltzman echoes - there are places
of consolidation and places of radiation and
areas of transition
and so we watch, staring, or become an event
a new place

Being Part -- Continuing
Being Apart -- Not

DEATH

She pervaded her time like perfume
magnetic it will last for many dances

She brought her eyes and energy
through the presses to create passion
within the ink it will be unshadowed

He ordered strongly for a love
He only hinted it has faded tearfully

The power is the intensity of its inevitability, gestures aside, unconsolable, nothing reduces the loss of pattern
replaces

all radiation into darkness

8.13.96 - 1.27.97

LOSS OF CONNECTION TO THOSE INTERIORS THAT SURROUND
LISTENING - RESPONSIVE CARE!
EVERYTHING BEGINS TO SEEK RESONANCE ELSEWHERE
OTHER PATIENTS REFLECT THEIR/THAT FROM THE LOSS

SUDDENLY CATASTROPHICALLY THE PATTERN IS LOST
EVERYTHING IS SPLATTERED INTO DISORDER
AND NOTHING CAN BRING THE PATTERN BACK
EXCEPT THE MESSAGES ABOUT ITS HAVING BEEN
HOW IT STOPPED, WHAT ELSE CONTINUES, NOW IN ITS ABSENCE
WHAT WAS REQUIRED AND HAS NOW CEASED

THE SUNLIGHT BEGINS TO LOOK WHITER
SHADOWS LOSE DEFINITION
THE EFFORT TO DISTINGUISH A CONVERSATION
TIMES REPEAT, SEEMINGLY

BELTSMAN BLINDS - THESE ARE PLACES
OF CONSOLIDATION AND AREAS OF BOUNCING AND
AREAS OF TRANSITION
AND SO WE WATCH, STRIKING, WE BECOME AN EVENT
A NEW PLACE

THE POWER IS THE INTENSITY OF ITS INEVITABILITY. COSMETIC ASIDE, UNCONSCIOUS NOTING REDUCES THE COST OF PATTERNS
REPLACED

BEING APART — CONTINUING
BEING APART — NOT DEATH

SHE PERFORMS HER TIME LIKE PERFORMING
MAGNETIC IT WILL LAST FOR MANY DRINKS

SHE BRIGHTENS HER EYES AND EARLY
THROUGH THE PRESENT TO CREATE PRESENT
WITHIN THE NOW IT WILL BE MISUNDERSTOOD

HE DESERVED SPECIALLY FOR A LOVE
HE DAILY HEARD IT HUNGERS TENDERLY

ALL EIGHTH AND PARKWAY

7-13-96-1-27-97

It has little to do with sound as such
but the choice of sounds the order of the process
and often the preposition at the basis of the voice

It goes through the eyes, it passes through neural patterns
that are not aurally related but emotional, palpable
and it is always involved with intentions

tensions

Imagined outcomes
Imagined dissolution

It has so much to do with rushing
making sure to be ahead of the wave
being in advance of the storm
being outside of the audience

Being a good audience
means being outside of the physical audience
and with the metaphysical and future audience pattern

Sound is tactile but talk is not

Slow talk is about controlling the moment
fast talk is about controlling the outcome
silence and talk, rhythm, is about inclusion and gesture

The weather in listening is the history of the body
and the voices in the room

The romance in listening is the possibility of secrets
the hope for acknowledgement
the joy of recognition

Everything, every moment is constantly talking and being silent
Paying attention is the most supreme choice

Greatness is measured in stunning revelation
of having heard not what was
but what was said

LISTENING

The Blackbirds of Wallace Stevens
The Chair of Julian Jaynes
The Persian Rug of Somerset Maugham
The Greenwich Meridian of Joseph Conrad
Silence, Exile, and Cunning of James Joyce
The Not Done of Ezra Pound
The Red Wheelbarrow of William Carlos Williams
The Hammock of James Wright
The Compass and Gyroscope of Albert Einstein
The Shutters of Gertrude Stein
The Flash of Light of Niels Bohr
Flight for Orville Wright

And so on, and into, and so far beyond

IT HAS LITTLE TO DO WITH SOUND AS SUCH
BUT THE LINE OF SOUNDS, THE ORDER OF THE PROCESS,
AND UPON THE PROPOSITION AT THE BASIS OF THE WORK

IT GOES THROUGH THE EYES, IT MIGHT THROUGH VISUAL PERCEPTIONS
THAT ARE NOT MERELY RELATED BUT EMOTIONAL, PERCEPTIBLE
AND IT IS ALWAYS INVOLVED WITH INTENTION,
TELEVISION

IMAGINED OUTCOME?
IMAGINED OBSERVATION

IT HAS TO MIND TO DO WITH QUIETLY
WORKING HARD TO BE AHEAD OF THE WAVE
BEING IN ADVANCE OF THE STREAM
BEING OUTSIDE OF THE AUDIENCE

BEING A LOST AUDIENCE
HUMAN SENSE OUTSIDE OF THE PRIVILEGE AUDIENCE
AND WITH THE METAPHYSICAL AND FUTURE AUDIENCE PERFORM

SOUND IS TACTILE BUT DARK IS NOT

SLOW TALK IS ABOUT CONVEYING THE MOMENT
FAST TALK IS ABOUT UNCOVERING THE OUTLINE
SILENCE AND TALK, RHYTHM, IS ABOUT INCLUSION AND GEOMETRY

THE WEIGHT IN LISTENING IS THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY
AND THE SOLES IN THE ROOM

THE RHYTHM IN LISTENING IS THE POSSIBILITY OF RECREATION
THE HEAR THE RECOGNITION
THE TRY OF RECOGNITION

EVERYTHING, EVERY MOMENT IS CONTINUOUSLY TAKING AND GIVING WITHOUT
DRAWING ATTENTION IS THE MOST EXTREME CHALLENGE

CREATION IS MEASURED BY SOUNDING RECEPTION
IF BRAIN HEARS NOT WHAT WAS SAID
BUT WHY WAS SAID



LISTENING

THE BACKGROUND OF WALLACE STEVENS
THE CRYSTAL OF BILLY COLLIER
THE POEM, ONE OF SOMEBODY'S MINDS
THE SILENCE, MARCHES OF SILENCE, LINDSAY
SILENCE, BLUE AND CHANGING OF THINGS, SOME
THE NOT BEING OF BILLY COLLIER
ONE HAS TO BE AWARE OF THE SILENCE, THE SILENCE
THE SILENCE OF THE SILENCE
THE SILENCE AND THE SILENCE OF THE SILENCE
THE SILENCE OF THE SILENCE, STEVENS
THE FLASH OF LIGHT OF BILLY COLLIER
FLIGHT THE SILENCE, STEVENS
AND SO ON, AND INTO, AND TO THE BEYOND

At what scale is the OBSERVER

At what scale the observer without realization, messy conclusions, unfounded, undirected

At what speed relative to the observed is the observer

at what speed relative to the observer is the observed without awareness, useless notation

And how are you looking, and through and with which lens of thoughts and experiences are you focusing

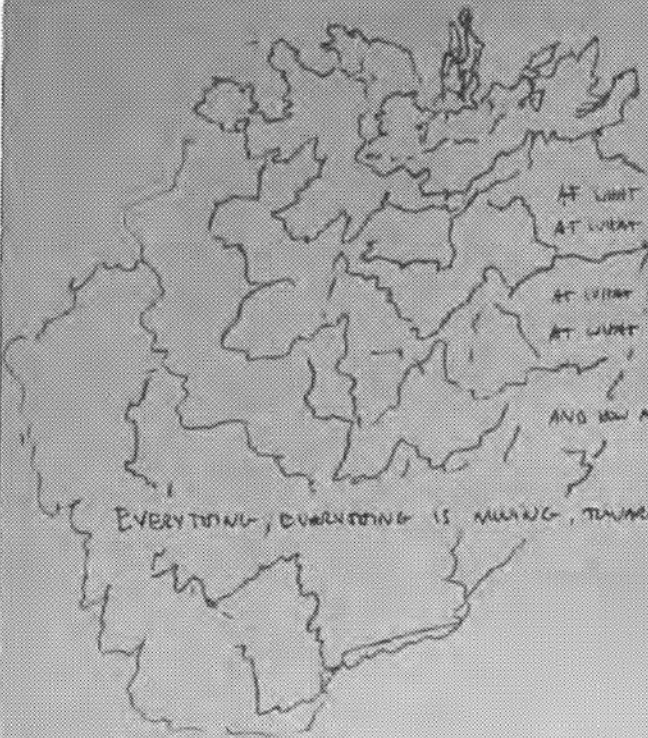
Everything, everything is moving, towards, away, through, in and among, trying to stay alive
trying to become alive
radiating its energy
absorbing energy to its mass

I think I stand differently, always considering so many vantage points as I consider each
It, this way, keeps me moving and moved, but perhaps unconnected to the commerce
in my physical path

The intellectual effort and the emotional
is to try and be as present as possible
and as much an embodiment of the values
ideas and feelings that got you here
without being mired in their roots
using ideas as the ladder to get to clear air
using feeling to guide the outcome and its morality
using the physical self to continue the context

Not fading like old smoke, romance of degradation and unwinding to prove the love and ideas don't work.

A future so amazing that no one could refuse
A wish of mine so continuous, and assaulted



AT WHAT SCALE IS THE OBSERVED
AT WHAT SCALE THE OBSERVING

WITHOUT OBSERVATION, MERELY CONJECTURE, UNFOUNDED, UNCOLLECTED

AT WHAT SPEED RELATIVE TO THE OBSERVED IS THE OBSERVING
AT WHAT SPEEDS RELATIVE TO THE OBSERVED IS THE OBSERVED

WITHOUT ANALYSIS, WITHOUT MATHEMATICS

AND HOW ARE YOU LOCATED, AND THROUGH AND WITH WHICH LEVEL OF DANGERS AND UNCERTAINTY ARE YOU FUNCTIONING?

EVERYTHING, EVERYTHING IS MOVING, TURNING, MOVING, PROGRESS, IN AND AMONG

TRYING TO STAY ALIVE
TRYING TO BECOME ALIVE
DANGERS - IT'S DANGEROUS
RECURRING DANGERS TO ITS PART

I THINK I FEEL DIFFERENTLY, ALTHOUGH (MINDING TO MANY UNUSUAL PARTS) AS I CHANGE THEM
IT STILL WAY, KEEPS ME MOVING, AND MOVING, BUT PERIODS UNIMPACTED TO THE COMMENCE
IN MY PHYSICAL PART

THE INTELLECTUAL EFFORT AND THE EMOTIONAL
IS TO TRY AND BE AT PRESENT AS POSSIBLE
AND AS MUCH AN ENGAGEMENT OF THE OTHER
IDEAS AND FEELINGS THAT GOT YOU HERE
WITHOUT SOME MILES IN THEIR REAR
USING IDEAS AS THE UNDER OR GET TO THEM AND
WITHIN FEELING TO GUIDE THE EFFORT AND TO MENTALITY
WITHIN ONE PERSONAL SELF TO CONTINUE ONE INTEREST

NOT FEELING LIKE OLD SMOKE, REMOVAL OF DEGRADATION AND UNWILLING TO ALLOW THE IDEAS AND IDEAS DON'T WORK

A FUTURE IS MAKING THAT NO ONE COULD DENY
IT WITH IF MORE SO (CONTINUED) AND ASSUMED

The evil amongst us, the dark hearted
burns the books for light
hides the maps
refuses to share the discovery

ART

Great art is irritation - Gertrude Stein

As is irritation - causing change or at least addition

Not liking suggests its opposite or its complement or a change in point of
control, meaning deriving, directing the conversation is critical to any consideration
of success

knowing something is monumentally important causes great battles - the fear that the essential will not be preserved

Maps
Diagrams
Formulas
Poems
Stories
Family Trees
Recipes
Drawings
Wills
Deeds
Stock
Contracts
Scores
Films
Tapes
CD's
Texts
Hard Drives
Floppy Discs
Printouts

and have
you considered

But in the minds and hearts
of the nervous system currently
exist the only respect and existence
storage is storage during the dialogue
but after is only slow dispersal

What is important
where do the arrows point
who turns when the idea emerges
why is the light facing that

what happens when the words change
there is no dictionary
there is no thesaurus
there are only old souls weary of the march
trying to find their way, or to convince others
that they are lost

Messages between
all nervous systems
past, present, and future
clearly intricate
the tangled bank
is part of the process
both literal and figurative

Getting lost
from where
easy to do
but amazingly ironic

When it all caught fire what was lost, what forced a new beginning, what changed the paradigm.
Who would be rich, who would be smart, who would have their world if the art got lost

Essential messages outside of biological processes, interlinked by the awareness
always can be found
but they rely
on passion and the desire
to share the explosive joy of life freely

THE EVIL AMOUNT IN THE DARK INCREASED
BUT THE DARK FAC LIGHT
(THE DARK)
BEING TO LIVE THE DIVINITY

ACT

RIGHT ACT IS IRRITATION - CONTRAST WITH

AS IS IRRITATION - CONTRAST - CHANGE OR AT LEAST ADDITION

NOT LONG - SHORTS ITS OPPOSITE OR ITS COMPLEMENT OR A CHANGE IN POINT OF VIEW

CONTROL, HARBORING BEHIND THE METAPHOR, DEFENDING THE INVESTIGATION IS CRITIQUE TO ANY CONSIDERATION OF SUCCESS!

LEAVING SOMETHING IS IMMEDIATELY IMPORTANT CAN BE WASTED BUT THE FORCE THAT THE BEHAVIOR WILL NOT BE RECEIVED

MADE

DIVINITY
DUALITY
DUALITY
DUALITY
DUALITY
DUALITY

RECEIVE
DRAWING
WALLS
DEAD
FROM
CONCRETE
FRAMES
PILES
THAT

AND HAVE
TEXT BY CHANGES
BOLD BOLD
FROM BOLD
HEAT AND

BUT IN THE MINDS AND HEADS
OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEMS CHANGING
BY THE DARK RESIST AND PRODUCE
SPACE IS SPACE OVER THE DARK
BUT AFTER IS ONLY SHOW DIFFERENCE

WHAT IS IMPORTANT
WHERE DO THE NERVOUS POINT
WITH THEM WHEN THE IDEA EMERGE
WHAT IS THE LIGHT FACING THEM

WHAT HAPPEN WHEN THE WORLD CHANGE
THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE
THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE
THERE ARE ONLY OLD IDEAS WEARY OF THE MIND
TRYING TO FIND THEIR WAY, OR TO CONVINCE OTHERS
THAT THEY ARE NOT

MESSAGES BETWEEN
ALL NERVOUS SYSTEMS
PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE
CLEARLY ILLUSTRATE
THE DARKNESS AND
IS PART OF THE PROCESS
WITH LITERAL AND FIGURATIVE

GETTING LOST
FROM WHERE
EASY TO DO
BUT AMAZINGLY ILLUSIVE

WHEN IT ALL STARTS FROM WHAT WAS LOST, WHAT FORGOT A NEW BEGINNING, WHAT CHANGED THE AMERICAN
WHO WOULD BE RICH, WHO WOULD BE SMART, WHO WOULD HAVE THEIR WORLD IF THE NET GOT LOST

ESSENTIAL MESSAGES OUTSIDE OF BIOLOGICAL NEEDS, SUPPLEMENTED BY THE MESSAGES ALWAYS CAN BE FOUND
BUT THEY RELY
ON PASSION AND THE DESIRE
TO SHARE THE EXPERIENCE OF LIFE FULLY

For the

AT FIRST LIGHT and then responding - turn - reach, run, and then select, admire, return
and then compose and touch, look and create
with eyes closed remember. Tell and assemble
look through, like Descartes, and make what is seen
and like Laws of Form compose at both ends of a telescope the star
and then beyond that realizing that cognition intelligence is evolutionary
and that what, and how, and why, you are seeing reflects an individual moment
amongst the collective of your cellular community - but only realized
in the human community through marks on paper as this, these ones
and then light

At first light - Two cells, then four, suddenly thousands all different, then millions, billions, the light intertwining
measuring, comforting, killing, then exploding, radiating into light and sound
speeds unheard, light untouched, wave upon wave, echoes towards a pattern unending
spinning, transforming, becoming translucent, becoming transparent, flames
and heat, cells departing, joining with love in light again, pushing, climbing
leaving and releasing, holding to pattern, and then setting off new patterns
composing the waves, patterning the transmission, enabling the shadow
and imagined only embers, slowing, reflecting, absorbing like these ones
and then light

At first light - convention acknowledged, senses focused, passions attuned, random adventures abandoned, birds fly ways, crickets
simply whining, wood assumes dimensions, clouds discontinue ominous inventions
energy transfers, spinning unbounded, irrelevant exercise of choices unravel
and every admonition to others suspends with the need for change, adjustment, conviction
renewal. And it becomes clearly like diving in cool water that each
gesture remakes the shape of the kingdom, each wish controls the size of the flight
each choice of handshake, embrace, and enjoyment adjusts the pattern at least
in this light, and as it gets caught against annoyingly tall mountains
in storm clouds, and moth wings, and the ever present wind, every motion towards
measure becomes an admission of loss of wonder, engagement and chance for
the least participation in the next growing moment of absence in shadows

like these ones, in this place

AT FIRST LIGHT AND THEN RESPONSE - JURY - REACH, RUN, AND THEN SELECT, ADMIRE, DESIRE

AND THEN CONDE AND TRICK, LOOK AND CREATE
WITH EYES CLOSED REMEMBER, TELL AND ASSEMBLE
LOOK THROUGH, LIKE DISCARDS, AND MAKE LIGHT IN FEEL
AND LIKE LAY OF FORM TYPING AT SUN BLIND OF A TELETYPE THE SPARE
AND THEN BEING NOT REALING THAT GROWING INTELLIGENCE IS EVASIVELY
AND THEN WENT, AND IS, AND WHY, AND ARE SEEM REFLECT AN INDIVIDUAL MOMENT
AMOUNT THE INSURANCE OF YOUR CELLULAR COMMUNITY - BUT ONLY REVEALS
IN THE IMMENSE COMMUNITY THROUGH WHICH WE DO AFTER AS THIS, THESE ONE

AND THEN LIGHT

AT FIRST LIGHT - THE CELL THEN FIVE

SURPRISINGLY DIFFERENT, THEN WITHOUT, ALLOWING THE LIGHT INTERMEDIATE
MEASURING, CONFUSING, KILLING, THEN ESCAPE - RADIATION IN THE LIGHT AND SHAW
SPEED UNLESS, LIGHT UNTRAINED, LIKE HOW WAVE, EDGES TOWARD A PAPER IMPROVE
SHAW, TRANSPARENT, BECOMING TRANSPARENT, BECOMING TRANSPARENT, FUMBLE
AND HEAT, CELLS SENSITIVE, JENNA WITH LIVE IN LIGHT ADON, PULSING, CHEMICAL
LEAVE AND RELEASE, INCLUDING TO APPEAR, AND THEN FEELING OFF NEW BEHAVIOR
CHANGING THE WAY, PAPERING THE TRANSMISSION, BRASHING THE SHADOW
AND IMMENSE ONLY EMBEL SHOWING, REFLECTING, MIRRORING LIKE THESE ONES

AND THEN LIGHT

AT FIRST LIGHT CONVERSATION RECONSTRUCTED

SENSES FISHED, DENIAL BEHIND, KNOWING MOVEMENTS A-SHADOWED, BIRD FLY AWAY, CRICKETS
SMOKE WAVING, AND ASHES DEMENT, CLOUD DISMAYING SWIMMING INVENTIONS
ENERGY TRANSFERS, SOMETHING UNBOUNDED, INDEPENDENT EXERCISE OF FORCE, WAVELENGTH
AND EVERY SOMETHING TO OTHERS JUST AS THE NEED FOR CHANGE, ADJUSTMENT, COMMERCIAL
RENEWAL AND IT BECOMES CLEARLY LIKE DUNK IN COOL WATER THAT AFTER
BEFORE BECOMES THE CHASE OF THE KINSHIP, FACE WITH CONSIDERS THE USE OF THE FIGHT
FACE WORDS OF EXHIBITION, EMBRACE AND ENTHUSIASM ABOUT THE PROBLEM AT LIGHT
IN THE LIGHT AND AS IT DID CHASE ABOUT ANYWAY THE MOVEMENTS
IN FROM CLASH, AND MORE WIND, AND THE SURPRISED WIND, EVERY WITH TOWNS
WIPING BEHIND AN ADMISSION OF LOSS OF, LAMMER, ENTHUSIASM AND CHANGE FOR
THE LAST PARTITION IN THE NEXT GAINING MOMENT OF ABSENCE IN SHOWS

LIKE THESE ONE, IN THE PLACE

AND THEN LIGHT

for table 7

Swirling soup only hot spinning in the emptiness glowing slowing cooling solidifying gases to liquids water precipitating steams rising lava swirling
orange and brown mist haze water rising blocking the sunlight gases forming drying
gases swirling water swirling lightning from the moisture
heat causing molecules to form atoms molecules joining more complex larger pieces forming lightning strikes acids forming breaking bonds alkalis
forming proteins forming
fats and suddenly everywhere prokaryotes swimming breathing in carbon dioxide breathing out oxygen and then eukaryotes and viruses bacteria and
simple lichens and the process we live in starts symbiotically cells join to living creatures smaller plants and then smaller animals and more symbiosis and
larger animals larger plants and we are here taking the PROCESS further through understanding our swirling soup of metaphors and stories that is what and
how we are

Perhaps as the inventors of the modern world
we must embrace our tools, like words
that also separate us from one another
especially those without tools
who only revel in feelings
we gossip them into oblivion
and they ignore us except as we
try and control all outcomes
we have equated success with isolation
valued loneliness as power
but this equation undermines our future
we must thrive in the midst of conversations
and avoid those amongst us who like vacuums
draw into themselves the reasons to continue
we must TRUST only those who add to the world
and enable us to add to theirs
the darkness of others is not decorative
it is disease and can be caught and can be fatal
create an entire cosmos with anyone smiling with you
at the change to build talk and continue
learn to be good at as many things as possible
and SHARE the wealth

In time we begin to be able to measure
everything that has started before we did
or as we did or after
and this process of measurement becomes the narrative
of our times only meaningful after the times
have passed because the perspective
the point of view has to be external to the events
judging, evaluating, describing only the evidence
that which remains
and it is the evanescent, the transcendental
that is always lost to the future
and unfortunately to most people in the present
and it is this ineffable nature
where all the value truth love and wonder lives
and which the evidence always has to deny

I object defy myself
I object deny myself

Penrose and others have searched for and pointed
to this mysterious ineffable quality as if it were
the center of individual consciousness, or cognition
But it exists only between nervous systems
and not within them
It exists as the poetry the song of being alive
with our cultural community
the joy found only between us or not at all

SWITCHING-LOUP ONLY NOT SPINNING IN THE EARTHS GLOWING SLOWLY FORMING IDENTIFYING CATER TO LIQUID WATER PRECIPITATED - STAIN BEING LEFT-FULLING-
DRINKING AND BEING HURT FROM WATER RISING ALONG THE SUNLIGHT CATER FORMING DRYING WATER SWIRLING WATER SWIRLING LIGHTNING FROM THE MULTITUDE
HEAT CAUSING MICROWAVE TO BEAM ATOMS NUCLEUSI BEING MORE COMPLEX COMPOUND FORMING LIGHTNING CATER ALIVE FORMING MEMORABLE BEING ALLIED
BEING NATURE FORMING FERT AND SLOWLY EVENING PRECIPITATED SWIMMING MATTERING IN NEW BEING BEATING OUT OXYGEN AND THEN
ELECTRICITY AND LIGHT BACTERIA SURE LIVING AND THE FEEL FEEL WE LIVE IN STATE - SYMBIOTICALLY CELL TOING TO USING BEATING WATER BEING
AND THEN HAVING NUMBER AND MORE SUBTLE AND LARGER NUMBER LARGER NUMBER AND WE ARE BEING TAKING THE POWER FURTHER THROUGH
UNDERSTANDING THE SWIRLING LOUP OF METAPHORS AND STORIES THAT IS WHAT AND WHY WE ARE

PERIOD AS THE INVENTOR OF THE WORLD
WE MUST EMERGE OUR TOOLS, LIKE WHAT
THAT ALSO LEADERS IN FROM ONE ANOTHER
ESPECIALLY THE HIGHEST FORM
WE ONLY REVEAL IN FEELING

WE GROW THEM INTO OBLIVION
AND THEY LEAVE IN BEING AS WE
TRY AND CAUSE ALL OUTCOMES

WE HAVE EQUALLY SUCCESS WITH ISOLATION
VALUED CONTINUED AS POWER

BUT THIS EQUALLY UNDERSTANDING ONE FUTURE
WE MUST SURVIVE IN THE MIST OF (CONVULSION)
AND ALSO TO BE ANOTHER IN WHO LIKE VACCINES
DRAW INTO THEMSELVES THE AGONY TO SURVIVE
WE MUST ONLY TAKE WHAT WE ADD TO THE WORLD
AND MAKE US TO ADD TO THEM

THE CAREFUL IN OTHERS IS NOT DELICATE
IT IS OVERT AND CAN BE GENTLE AND CAN BE FATAL
CREATE AN ENTIRE WORLD LIKE ANIMAL SILENT WITH YOU
AT THE CORNER OF BUILT DARK AND CONTINUE
LEARN TO BE GOOD AT AS MANY THING AS POSSIBLE
AND THERE THE WEALTH.

IN THE TIME BEING WE BEGIN TO BE ABLE TO MEASURE
EVERYTHING THAT HAS COMES BEFORE WE DID
BE AS WE DID BE AFTER
AND THE POWER OF MEASUREMENT BECOMES THE NARRATIVE
OF OUR TIMES ONLY MEASUREMENT AFTER THE TIMES
HAVE PAST BECAUSE THE NARRATIVE
THE POINT OF VIEW HAS TO BE EVIDENCE TO THE EVENTS
JUDGING EVALUATING DESCRIBING ONLY THE EVIDENCE
THAT WHICH REMAINS
AND IT IS THE EVIDENCE THE TRANSCENDENCE
THAT IS ALWAYS LEFT TO THE FUTURE
AND UNFORTUNATELY TO NEXT PEOPLE IN THE PRESENT
AND IT IS THE INEFFABLE NAME
WHERE ALL THE VALUE FROM LOVE AND OTHER LIVES
AND WHICH THE EVIDENCE ALWAYS HAS TO DENY

I OBJECT ONLY MYSELF
I OBJECT ONLY MYSELF

PERIOD AND OTHER HAVE SHARED FOR AND POINTED
TO THE MYSTICAL INEFFABLE QUALITY AS IF IT WERE
THE LEAD OF INDIVIDUAL CONSCIOUSNESS OR COGNITION
BUT IT EXISTS ONLY BETWEEN NEURONS SYSTEMS
AND NOT WITHIN THEM
IT EXISTS AS THE POEY THE SOUND OF BEING ALIVE
WITH OUR CULTURAL COMMUNITY
THE BY FOUND ONLY BETWEEN US OR NOT AT ALL

Felix Walker 1

8-21-96 - 2-22-97

Vast, measured by ages
measured through history
measured without comparison
every gesture no matter the scale
invisible silent romantic at best
knowledge is its only contender
and then only witnessed
never responding
this then the answer to the irritating why

I must add to the Upanishads
“Do not think of anything too big
lest your head fall off”

With head still on
think of your biggest patterns
emerging from the smallest
look for the conversation
that includes them both...

Solid immense unmoveable
Stories of a molten state
seem too fantastic, but possible
but so long ago

Every surface meets another
views of difference wander across
Parts are not considered
Edges meet in an awkward silence

Striking the surface only one side responds
like a cat unmoved by any presence

Deep shadows, bright light, endless weather
incidental, disregarded. Slight

Two birds close in flight
pass one on each side
The distance grows huge
The sense never ending
only in memory will they fly together again

STILLNESS nothing changing
Moving is impossible
deep consideration lives beneath
everything in its arrangement
no edges seem important
whispers of ever of always, of eternity
slide gracefully of over around and through
memory is an old towel

against this nothing, struggles are outside the boundaries
but they are there, inventions for tomorrow
flowers for another wind

I must add one to Wallace Stevens
The The The

VAST, MEMORIES BY HAND
MEMORIES THROUGH EVERY
MEMORIES WITHOUT UNMINDING
EVERY FEELING HAS WAITED THE TIME
IMMENSE SILENT REMOVED AT BEST
KNOWING IS ITS ONLY UNTHINKING
AND THEN FULLY UNTHINKED
NEAR RESPONDING
TRY THEN THE ANSWER TO THE INSISTING WAY

I MUST ADD TO THE UNMINDING

" DO NOT THINK OF ANSWERS OR SUB-
JECT YOUR HEADS FALL OFF "

WITH HEADS STILL ON
THINK OF THE SILENT PERIODS
EMPHATIC FROM THE SMALLEST
LOOK FOR THE UNMINDING
BUT INCLUDE THEM BOTH

SOLID IMMENSE UNMOVABLE
SOUNDS OF A MOUTH LONGER
SEEN TOO FANTASY, BUT POSSIBLE
BUT SO LONG AND

EVERY SHARP MEETS ANOTHER
VIEWS OF DIFFERENCE UNWAS MEETS
PROXY ARE NOT LONGEST
EYES MEET IN AN UNWAS SILENCE

GRINDING ONE SWIRL ONLY ONE ICE REPAIRS
LIKE A CAT UNMOVED BY ANY PRESENCE

DEEP SHADOWS, BRIGHT LIGHT, ENOUGH UNTHINKING
INCORPORAL, DISREGARDED, SILENT

THIS WASI GIVE IN FLIGHT
HALLS ARE ON BACK SIDE
THE OUTSIDE DREAMS MAKE
THE SOUND UNMINDING
ONLY IN MEMORY WILL THEY TRY TO RETURN NOW

STILLNESS NOTHING CHANGING.

MOVING IS IMPOSSIBLE
DEEP CANTONMENT LIVES SPARE
EVERYONE IN ITS REARMENT
NO EYES FROM UNMINDING
WHISPERS OF BUSH, OF ASHYS, OF ETERNITY
SLIDE CAREFULLY OF EVER ABUNDANT MINDS
MEMORY IS AND OLD THING

BEHIND THE UNMINDING, SHAPES ARE OUTSIDE THE SHAPES
BUT THEY ARE THERE, UNMINDING THE THIN
FLOWERS FOR ANOTHER WIND

I MUST ADD ONE TO WALLACE STONES
THE THE THE

For (1) 1

How perfect our words have become they mean such exquisite things feeling moods moments
 They started as grunts to separate one from another
 they became more precise, less reflective of physiology
 they became associated, they existed in memory, they determined future and past
 they let us record our moves, our loves, our image for others to learn, or follow, or repeat
 They let us have experiences disconnected from the physical
 they let us live in communities of recognition
 they evolved variously, some more perfect than others some only as images (see drawing for symbols)

what we know is only the means of describing
 and now so precise depends on being in the shower of words, the storm, learning to collect and use the best, not drown
 and now so confusing depending on how grounded amidst the clutter of words, trying to separate the gesture and the meaning

Chuang Tzu- Rabbits and traps
 once you caught the rabbit you don't need the trap
 words exist because of meaning
 once you have gotten the meaning you can forget the words
 where is there a man who has forgotten how to use words
 so I can have a word with him

Unlike, unless, unwilling, too perfect Wittgenhein and Benjamin
 Even Godel
 It is never a closed system because there are babies born and many dying
 it is a process in the nervous system, recorded elsewhere everywhere
 summarized, codified, developed, but never ending until it is static
 They were right, Ludwig, Walter, Kurt, about the written version

Perhaps we need a new inferno dedicated to enlightening the path towards social justice
 social sophistication
 mutual development
 and true fun

Losing the use of sign and symbol
 of codes developed
 of faces polished
 of edges assembled
 a loss of enormous, unraveling proportion

HOW PERFECT OUR WORDS ARE BECOME. THEY MEAN THEY REQUIRE THOUGH, FEELING, MORE MOMENT.
THEY STRIKE AS OBJECTS TO LEARN, OR FROM WHICH
THEY BECOME MORE FREEDOM, LESS SUBJECTIVE OF PATTERNS
THEY BECOME ASSIMILATED, THEY ENTER IN MINDS, THEY UNDERSTAND FURTHER THE ART
THEY LET US RECOVER OUR MINDS, OUR LIVES, THE THING THE OBJECT IS LEARN, OR FEELING, OR RESENT
THEY LET US HAVE EXPERIENCE, DISCONNECTED FROM THE PAST.

THEY LET US LIVE IN COMMUNITIES OF PERCEPTION
THEY STRIKE VARIETLY. SOME HAVE GREAT MANY STRIKES, SOME ONLY A FEW. $X \equiv W$
WHAT WE KNOW IS ONLY THE MINDS OF BEHAVIOR
AND HOW SO PERIODS DEPEND ON STATE IN THE FORM OF WORDS, THE FORM, LEARNING TO INTERACT AND USE THE WORD, NOT DECISION
AND HOW SO (UNWILLING) DEPEND ON HOW BEHAVIOR AMONG THE CLASH OF WORDS, TRYING TO LEARN THE OBJECT AND THE MATHS
(THINKING - RABBITS AND TRAIL)

DOES YOUR MIND THE OBJECT YOU DON'T NEED THE TOOL
WORDS EXIST BECAUSE OF MEANING
ONCE YOU HAVE GOTTEN THE MEANING YOU CAN FORGET THE WORDS
WHERE IS THERE A MAN WHO BY (SOMEONE) HOW TO USE WORDS
SO I CAN HAVE A WORD WITH YOU

UNLESS, UNWILLING, TO PROVE IT WITHIN THEM AND BEHIND
EVERY GOOD

IT IS UNDER A CLOSED SYSTEM BECAUSE THERE ARE OBJECTS AND HOW THEY
IT IS A PROCESS IN THE MATHS SYSTEM, ACCEPTED ELSEWHERE EVERYWHERE
SUMMARIZED, MODIFIED, DEVELOPED, BUT NEVER ENDED UNTIL IT IS SETTLE
THEY WERE RIGHT, KNOWING, WHETHER, KNOW ABOUT THE WILDEN VERB

PRELIMINARIES WE NEED A NEW INFERENCE ORIENTED TO EFFICIENTLY - THE PATH TOWARDS SOCIAL JUSTICE

LOCAL COOPERATION
MUTUAL DEVELOPMENT
AND TRUE PAW

LOSING THE USE OF SIGN AND SYMBOL
OF IDEAS DEVELOPED
OF FACTS POLITIC
OF EDGES ASSEMBLED
& LOSS OF ENTHUSIASM, UNWILLING PROGRESS

DUST

ORDER Eyes open, seems right and from there
every effort towards restoration
we know that the universe cools off, never gets more complicated never gets hotter, of, on its own
and so we balance that by straightening up, getting things back together, having tea
making a party, parade, celebration
we assemble the orchestra, rehearse them, let them practice and perform
all of it towards our effort to keep it warmer, more interesting complex

And we elevate confusion as example
we flirt with disorder as a temporary choice
except the dark sinister ones amongst us
who use disorder to weaken our resolve, our ability to create, our confidence
and then impose another set on us that denies our model and confers control on them

Chaos is our friend, chaos is our option
chaos is what makes us do things
help one another, need one another
timed and controlled our lives become part of another's system
seductive but destructive the glamour of evil

One in, of, and with many
one for and with many
not many for only one

“Beauty is the beginning of terror
and why we love it so
is because it fiercely disdains to destroy us” -Rilke

So beauty and truth and justice are part of order
that all of us chose to become
Choosing the order, we choose to maintain it
It includes us in its definition
Without this darkness and boredom and numbness rule

It is freedom this linking of order and choice
and it requires vigilant awareness to defend its possibility
doubt this and love lose the option
like love, freedom is something damaged souls eat to destroy

The order you must seek is found in disorder, and found only
when its rules reflect the desires of the many, the community of life
not the confines of the few

We measure the moments spent in bliss
by their slowness, our memories
others willingness to acknowledge
and like perfection, it is defined
by its absence

Walking alone in moonlight
soft wind, gentle gestures
timeless efforts and no one
thinks to refine the process
change the issue confound the outcome

Maggie said that happiness was defined by how much time
I spent in the present, and how many, really
how few other voices entered my thinking, feeling
getting there feels like falling in the water
only getting out can begin to define



ORDER

ONE ORDER, SEEMS RIGHT AND FROM THERE
 EVERY EXACT THING'S PRESENTATION
 WE KNOW THAT THE UNWANTED (GO) OFF, WOULD GET MORE IMPLEMENTED AS WE GET NEARER, OF WHO IT'S OWN
 AND SO WE KNOW THAT BY INTERFERING UP, BEHIND THINGS WILL TOGETHER, CHANGING THE
 MAKING A MOTIV, OVERDO, CELEBRATION
 WE ATTEND THE CREATING, REPAIRS THEM, LET THEM REVEAL AND REFORM
 ALL OF IT THROUGH ONE EFFORT TO KEEP IT UNWANTED, MORE INTERACTIVE THAN

AND WE ELEGATE UNWANTED AS EXAMPLE
 WE FLIRT WITH BIGGER AS A TEMPORARY CHOICE
 EXCEPT THE DARK SINGING DANCE AMONGST US
 WHO USE OVERDO TO WARMEN OUR RESOLVE, OUR RESISTANCE, OUR FORTITUDE
 AND THEN MORE AWARENESS SET ON US BUT DENIES OUR MODEL AND CHANGES IT AGAIN ON THEM

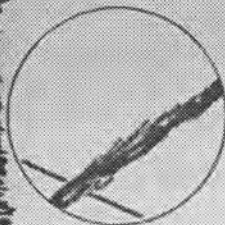
CHOICE IS OUR FRIEND, CHOICE IS OUR OPTION
 CHOICE IS WHAT MAKES UP NO CHOICE
 THING ONE WAITING, NEED ONE MATERIAL
 THING AND JOURNALS ONE LEVEL BECOME PART OF ANOTHER'S SYSTEM
 SENSITIVE BUT DETERMINED THE SUMMATION OF ALL

* CHOICE IS THE BEGINNING OF DEATH
 AND WHY WE LOVE IT IS
 IT BECOMES IT FIERCELY DETERMINED TO DESTROY US A RILKE

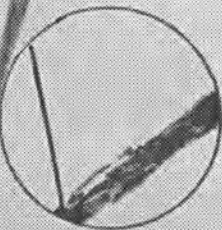
IN DEATH AND TRUTH AND FUTURE ARE PART OF PROBE
 THAT ALL OF US CHOOSE TO BECOME
 CHOOSING THE DEATH, WE CHOOSE TO ACCEPT IT
 IT WILLING US IN ITS DEFINITION
 WITHOUT THE DARKNESS AND SORROW AND HUMBLE RILE

IT IS FREEDOM THIS LINKING OF ORDER AND CHOICE
 AND IT REQUIRES VIGILANT AWARENESS TO DEFEND ITS POSSIBILITY
 POINT THIS AND LOSE THE OPTION
 LIKE LOVE, FREEDOM IS SOMETHING DAMAGED WHEN EAT TO DESTROY

THE ORDER YOU MUST SEEK IS FOUND IN ORDER, AND FOUND ONLY
 WHEN ITS RULES RESIST THE DESIRE OF THE MANY, THE IMMUNITY OF LIFE
 NOT THE CONFINES OF THE FAY.



ONE IN, OF, AND WITH MANY
 ONE FOR AND WITH MANY
 NOT MANY FOR ONLY ONE



WE RECALL THE MOMENTS (SPENT IN BLISS)
 BY THEIR SLOWNESS, OUR MEMORIES
 OTHER WILLINGNESS TO ACKNOWLEDGE
 AND LIKE PERFECTION, IT IS RECALLED
 BY ITS ABSENCE

WANTED MORE IN MIDLIGHT
 SOFT UNDO, DANCE BEHIND
 THROUGH STAIRS AND AS ONE
 THINGS TO DEFINE THE POSSIBLE
 DESIRE THE ISSUE, WITHOUT THE OUTCOME

WANTED MORE BUT UNWANTED WAS DEFINED BY HOW MUCH MORE
 I SPENT IN THE PRESENT, AND HOW MANY, REALLY
 HOW FEW ONE'S VOICES BLURRED MY THINKING, BECOMING
 BEING THESE FEELINGS FALLING IN THE WATER
 ONLY BEING OUT CAN BECOME TO BEING

For love 7

Like point of view, like opinion, like time like speed
there is one, and there are many, and some have been selected
or promoted, or chosen, or articulated as the principle
as the singular, as the standard
and from that point, that moment, that particular tree
everything is measured, self, genius, beauty, time and truth
Like Conrad, a bomb placed in Greenwich at the Meridian
Like Kuhn a broken paradigm
Like Einstein the resting place of my theory is as a subset
to the greater one

We include other viewpoints, moments, as measures for comparison
cherished at a distance, considered cute
quantum theory opens the door to non weighted vantage points
and so does any communication system that is unidirectional

Sheep and fish and many species demonstrate allelomemetic behavior
they follow someone, anyone who is leading
who do you follow, why, and for how long

Perhaps when the numbers of humans increase, they must become more human
more willing to form communities, more respectful, more understanding
or else the reverse. I write because of my wish for the former
and because of my fear of the latter

Two modes are suggested to lead, to make one's paradigm dominant
get power then learn content
learn content, get power
I chose number two, only realizing late in the process
that power is never given, earned or acknowledged
It is taken, abused, and always in exchange for the process of learning

Prepositions are key to understanding progress
descriptions are all

truth is a measure of stratified stability (Daniel Bell)
make sure that you tell it, make sure you research it thoroughly and well

I am no one collecting the future

For some, never for all
at some point, never at all
from some spot, never all the way

PROGRESS

But embracing something is never better than sinking all

We are an experiment
and we must all experimenters
not subjects

Looking through the joy of our children
we keep trying to expand
the effects of the best changes

Bury's book of the history of process
Daniel Bell, even Gertrude Stein " America is the oldest
country of the 20th Century

Nothing reflects my perception of process
of multiple platforms, of means, and of goals

LIVE POINTS OF VIEW, LIKE CHINA, LIKE TIME, LIKE FEEL
THERE IS ONE, TWO THREE ARE MANY, AND SOME HAVE BEEN SELECTED
OR PROMISED, WE CHOOSE, WE ARTICULATE AT THE JOINTURE
AT THE SIGNATURE, AT THE JUNCTION
AND FROM THAT POINT, THAT MOMENT, THAT MEDIANAL DREE
EVERYTHING IS MEASURED, TELL, DESIGN, BEHIND, BEHIND, TIME, AND WITH
LIKE (LIVE), & SOME PLACES IN GREENEN AT THE MEDIUM
LIKE WHEN A SIGNED MATHSICAL
LIKE BETWEEN THE BEHIND, LIKE UPON THERE IS AS A SUBJECT
TO THE CREATOR ONE

WE INCLUDE OTHER VIEWPOINTS, MOMENTS, IT MEASURES FOR COMPARISON
EXPOSED BY A DIFFERENT, CONSIDERED CASE
QUANTUM THEORY CREATES THE DOOR TO NON WEIGHTED VARIOUS POINTS
AND IT HAS ANY COMMUNICATION SYSTEM THAT IS UNDETERMINED

WEED AND FIVE AND MANY OTHER COMMUNICATE MEASUREMENTS BEHIND
THEY FOLLOW SOMEONE, ANOTHER WITH A LEADING
WIKI OF YOUR FUTURE, WITH, AND FOR THE NEW LINE

BEHIND WITH THE NARRATIVE OF JOURNALING INCREASE, THEY MUST BEHIND MORE UNKNOWN
WIKI WILLING TO FORM COMMUNICATION, MORE RESPECTFUL, MORE UNDETERMINED
WE GIVE THE BEHIND, I WRITE BEHIND OF MY WAY BY THE FUTURE
AND BEHIND OF MY FUTURE OF THE FUTURE

TWO MORE ARE INCORPORATED TO LEAD TO MAKE OUR OWN DISCRETE COMMUNIT
GET TOWARD THEN LEAD CAPABLE
LEAD (MATHS), GET POWER
C (LIVE NUMBER FIVE), ONLY BEHIND WITH IN THE FUTURE
FROM FUTURE IS MEASURE OTHER, EARNED, AND MEASUREMENTS
IT IS OTHER, ANOTHER, AND ALWAYS IN ESTIMATE FOR THE FUTURE OF LEARNING

PREPOSITIONS ARE KEY TO UNDETERMINED PROBLEMS

DESCRIPTIONS ARE ALL

TRUTH IS A MEASUREMENT OF QUANTIFIED STABILITY (LIVE ONE)

MAKE SURE THAT YOU TELL IT, MAKE SURE YOU REVEAL IT THOROUGHLY AND WELL

I AM NOT ONE COLLECTING THE FUTURE

PROGRESS

FOR SOME, NEVER FOR ALL
AT SOME POINT, NEVER AT ALL
FROM SOME POINT, NEVER AT ALL WHY

BUT BEHINDING CONSIDERATION IS BEHIND THEN NEVER ALL

WE ARE AN ESTABLISHMENT
AND WE MUST ALL BE ESTABLISHED,
OUR SUBJECTS

LOOKING THROUGH THE EYE OF ONE CHILDREN
WE KEEP TRYING TO EXPLAIN
THE EFFORT OF THE BEST COMMUNICATORS

BEHIND: BOOK OF THE HISTORY OF PROBLEMS
DANIEL GILL, "EVEN BEHINDING STEIN" WHICH IS THE CLARITY
COURTESY OF THE 21st CENTURY

BEHIND REFLECTS MY RECEPTION OF PROBLEMS
OF MULTIPLE PATTERNS, OF MEASUREMENTS AND OF CODES

We put together our lives, our thoughts, clocks, puzzles, our wishes
and use the techniques, old and new to assemble
weaving, sewing, wiring, walking, talking, dreaming
each assembly, like each living thing can be a tool, or a lens
to help create, help understand, help take apart a pattern

Like a stencil we recall a dream
as we watch in mystery, we reflect what was just done
we live both in between the pattern
and for it as we compose our intention

PARTS assembling parts becoming parts defined by what they become

At any moment the day is stopped
to recall its before to consider it's to become
and is the present an object to worship
or an object of worship and so fast becoming

Letters, marks, making direction without indication
strands become threads, become cloths, then part of our costume
to rehearse our new script

At any moment, the train can pull out
loaded with futures, loaded and headed
for places unanticipated great or flat calm
staying aboard we must work with our fingers
our dreams our wishes, feelings, or thoughts
to help assemble the charge, like peas in a bowl
the results are determined by the next passing train

Behind, we sit, slowing down, taking apart and putting back together all the things that have
served until then. At any moment one of us is assembling the history of life
as it got to that moment
starting it again leaving it behind, the fire consumes all past, and years to become

Adrift, stumbling over the drained Sargasso sea, littered and gathering, we look up to discover that every step forward can lift us beyond what we sense
into the rush the passion of finding patterns unseen in this mess

Lost in the losing
We are the map

THE AIR THROUGH OUR LIVES, OUR THOUGHTS, CLOUDS, DUSTS, AND WINDS
AND THE FINE PARTICLES, OLD AND NEW TO THEMSELVES
WEAVING, WEAVING, WEAVING WEAVING, WEAVING, WEAVING, WEAVING
BACK AGAIN, LIKE EACH LIVING THING CAN BE A TOOL, AT A LEAST
TO HELP CREATE, HELP UNRAVEL, HELP TAKE PART IN MOVING

LIKE A HOUSE WE ARE A DREAM
AS WE WALK IN ANXIETY, WE REPEAT WHAT WE FEEL AND
WE LIVE BOTH IN BETWEEN THE PARTS
AND FOR IT AS WE UNDO AND INTEND

AT ANY MOMENT THE DAY IS STOPPED
TO RECALL ITS REFUSE TO UNDO/2 IT TO BECOME
AND IS THE PRESENT IN DEFECT TO WORKING
OR AN OBJECT OF WORKING AND TO PART BECOME

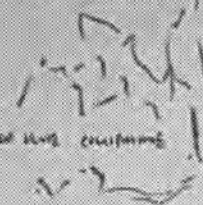
LETTERS, MARKS, MARKING DIRECTION WITHOUT INDICATION
SPRINGS BECOME STRANDS, BECOME CLOTHS, THEN PART OF THE CHIMNEY
TO REVERSE OUR NOW LIGHT

AT ANY MOMENT, THE KNOW CAN PULL OUT
LOVED WITH FURNISH, WARMED AND HEAVED
THE PLEASANT UNCONSCIOUS GREAT OR PART FROM
SOMEWHERE WE WANT WITH WITH OUR FEELING
OUR DREAMS ONE WHO, FEELING, OUR THOUGHTS
TO HELP ACHIEVE THE CHANGE, LIKE PEARL IS A RING
THE RESULTS ARE OBTAINED BY THE NEXT PINE WIND

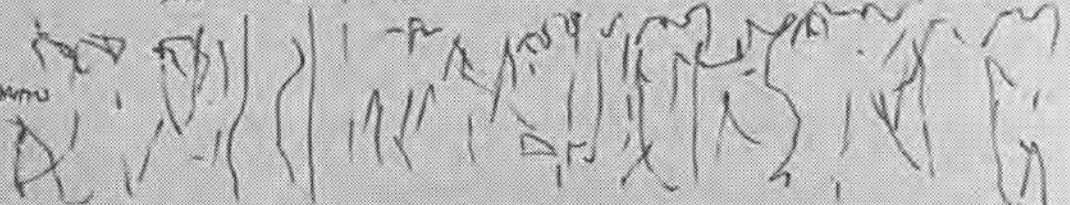
ADULT, STANDING OVER THE OCEAN SPREADS SEA, LETTERS, AND CATCHING, WE LOOK UP TO DISCOVER THAT EVERY ONE FEELS THE LIGHT AS BEING WITH WE JOIN
INTO THE BUSH, THE PASSION TO FINDING PATTERNS WITHIN IN THE MESS

LOST IN THE LOSING
WE ARE THE MAP

PARTS | ASSEMBLING PARTS BECOMING PARTS DEFINED BY WHAT THEY BECOME



BEHIND, WE SIT, SLOWLY DOWN, FEELING AROUND AND DURING BACK THERE AND THE THING THAT HAVE
SERVED HADL THEN, AT ANY MOMENT ONE OF US IS TRYING TO REVERSE THE HISTORY OF LIFE
AS IT GETS TO THAT MOMENT
SPLITTING IT AGAIN, LEAVING IT ASHED, THE FIRE CONSUMES ALL BUT, AND YET TO BECOME



For the...

It is always raining - somewhere
Fog careening off a hillside
a stream, a river, a puddle left
great swirling currents from events long since passed
the excitement of wind on water
the long gaze of the moon across shifting rhythms underneath
frozen dripping, clouds high above
snow falling somewhere
ice across a landscape, frost within the pane

Never underestimate continuousness
Crossing the stream is always for the second time
Jumping into the water
Only serves to disturb the fish --
Chuang Tzu

Between our cells, our physical community the flow never stops
And if it does
We separate to join others

We are swimming in the air
With comfort we show no awkward reactions
With reflection we continue hoping for relief

Viscosity changes perceived and literal
sometime it is temperature, sometimes material
adjusting to it is the work of a lifetime

We have always also been the weather in the bigger soup

The size of the pattern, current, Eddy depends on the measure
We adjust our view to the scope of the tool
At once we admire our movement and curse its upsetting direction

I believe in my second birth to be named after water flow

On a window in the wind
Water behaved as particle and wave
And suddenly I know that I was
fitting my learning to the lens
of the words
Measure surrounds us like
comfortable clothes

It has never solved our question, it is only greeted with the constant presence of astonishing moments that the mixtures present

SOLUTIONS

In the Springfield Mass water works
There is a door you can open in a big marble floor
and below you rushes water so fast and so deep
that you can easily believe that all of it flows by here
and so it does, over a long longer time.

Everything is held in pattern as it passes
Everything is moving by you, you by it too

For days I returned to watch the waves
sure that after some certain moment
its mystery and mine would real one to the other
Today is the celebration of the lifting resolution
we were there we are here
the mystery is contained in the continuity
drop stones pick up glasses and toast

Handwritten scribbles at the top of the page.

IT IS ALWAYS REMINDING SOMEBODY
FOR CARING OFF A STRIKE
A STRIKE, A SWIM, A PULLIE LEFT
CRAFT SWIMMING CHARACTERS FROM EVENTS LONG TIME PAST
THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF WAYS ON WATER
THE LINE OF THE DEEP OF THE MOON BEING (HATING ANYONE SWIMMING)
ROBBERY DRIPPING, CLOUDS IN THE MOUNTAIN
SOUND FELLING - SWIMMING
ICE ACROSS A LAKE, RIVER, RIVER WITH NO ONE

(VIBRANT COLORS), FEELING, AND FEELING
SOMETHING, IT IS TEMPORARY, SOMETHING UNUSUAL
FEELING TO IT IS THE VOICE OF A LIFETIME

WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE WEATHER, IN THE HEAVENLY LIGHT

WE ARE UNDERSTANDING (UNUSUALNESS)
CRAFTING THE MEANS IT MOVES ALL THE (SECOND TIME)
BEHAVIORAL WAYS OF THINKING INTO THE WATER
ONLY SEVERE TO SURVIVE THE RISK - CHANGING THE

THE LINE OF THE ANIMAL, CURRENT, EDDY DESIGN OF THE MEANS
WE ASKED FOR HELP TO THE LINE OF THE DEEP
AT WHILE WE ASKED, ONE MOMENT AND THREE ITS UNUSUAL DISCREPANCY

BETWEEN OUR CELLS, ONE PHYSICAL COMMUNITY THE FLOW HEAVY (ONE)

AND IF IT DOES
WE REMAIN TO THEM OTHERS

WE ARE SWIMMING IN THE AIR
LINE CONTACT WITH THE NO AWARD BEHAVIOR
WITH REFLECTION TO (MOUNTAIN HANGING AIR RELIEF)

I BELIEVE IN MY SELF AS TO BE NAMED AFTER WATER FLOW

BY A WOMAN IN THE WIND
WATER BEHIND AS BEHAVIOR AND WAY
AND (SLOWLY) I KNOW THAT I CAN
FIND MY LEADING TO THE LEAF
OF THE WIND
HEAVENLY (WINDS) IS LIKE
COMPARABLE CLOVES

IT IS NEVER SOLVED ONE QUESTION IT IS ONLY ANSWERS WITH THE UNUSUAL PRESENCE OF ANSWERS. **SOLUTIONS** ALWAYS THAT THE ANSWER PRESENT

IN THE SWIMMING PASS WATER WALK
THESE A B OVER YOU CAN OPEN IN A BIG WINDY PLACE
AND BELOW THE SWIMMING WATER SO FREE AND IS DEEP
THAT YOU CAN EASILY BELIEVE THAT ALL OF IT FELL BY THE
HANDS OF IT DOES, THERE IS LONGER LONGER TIME

EVERYTHING IS WALK IN DESIGN AT IT DOES
EVERYTHING IS MOVING BY THE, YOU BY IT TO

THE ONLY I ASKING TO WALK THE WIND
SURE THAT AFTER SOME DESIGN MOMENT
IT MYSELF AND WIND WOULD ASKING ONE TO THE OTHER
BODY IS THE CELEBRATION OF THE LIVING - RESISTANCE
WE WALK THERE WE ARE HERE
THE MYSTERY IS CONTINUED IN THE JOURNEY
OWN STREET AND NO OTHER AND THAT

For God L

Progressively we refine what we know
sharpen, define, resolve, complete
and at each level a view is revealed
both in our eyes and through our mind
looking backwards the field is strewn
with skeletons smaller than our dreams foretell
we are wise as we measure how far we have come
and we are forgetful, imperial, of where we will go
that a prediction come true means we read the present
into the past

How does anyone know what they are doing or who will be interested or what is the right way
How can you now that an idea is right or wrong or even amusing
we listen to the mysterious buzz in our brain, we feel trembling the strength in our fingers
we smile furtively at our stubborn insistence and stand twenty hours counting the rain
like Edison's perspiration, or Orville Wright's disease, paying attention is the preview of all that is worth doing
I imagine you reading this and realizing more and different things than I ever intended
and it is the inclusion of this aspect that thrills me no end

Finding things out, wondering, making things is lonely
and the roar of approval is reserved for the few
nothing worth doing is easily identified
because it will be known before it is done
it is like preparing a dinner of food you invented
for people who never thought they were hungry
at a table reserved for something already digested

Out staring for the last few hours something has raised you above this still moment
what is it, remember, compose and tell it as soon as its taste overwhelms every sense

Hard at work, lifting layers brought to realization
or is it that the patterns extended to include a new piece
or could it be that discovery is only successive
idea form at the moment of their communication
and exist only within the conversation, but can emerge
suddenly as if in one brain becomes the passion gets attached
all cognition then is recognition - like Heracliths
the toe in the water, the ominous slide

Strings, branches, parts of leaves lichen
gathered to make a fort
a kite, the weapons of edge
sand piled, streams diverted
snow packed icicles raised
everything is a part of the process
and nothing is always the powerful stop

the rhythm of finding, of wishing, of making
is erratic and struggling
informed by the regular and the repetitive
Mozart and Bach, Steve Reich and Morton Feldman

We never reveal the whole, we never tell completely
not out of spite, but more out of time
everything falls before the webs of memory
and everything pales against
the flash of the real

DISCOVER

Amidst the hardest struggle to assemble
a picture reflective of the passion
and wonder to discover, my hands ache
my legs are exhausted, and pushing outward
my senses must close, cross and reassemble

PROGRESSIVELY WE REFINES JUST WE KNOW
 (DARK), DEEPER, RELIABLE, COMPLETE
 AND AS EACH LEVEL A NEW IS REVEALED
 QUOTE IN THE EYE AND THROUGH THE MIND
 LOOK WE BACKWARD THE FIELD IS INEVITABLE
 WITH INEVITABLE INTELLECT FROM WE DRAWING ASSEMBLY
 WE ARE LIKE AS WE MEASURE KNOW AND WE HAVE TIME
 AND WE ARE FORTUNATE INEVITABLE OF WHERE WE WILL GO
 THAT A FORTUNATE INEVITABLE MEANS WE FIND THE PRESENT
 INTO THE PAST

HARD AT WORK, LIFTING LAYERS, GOING TO BOUNDED
 LIFE IS IT THAT THE PRESENT/CONTINUED TO INCLUDE A NEW ASIDE
 WE COULD IS BE THAT DISTANCE IS ONLY INEVITABLE
 LOCAL PLAN AT THE MOMENT OF THEIR COMMUNICATION
 AND BUT ONLY WITHIN THE CONTINUOUS, BUT ONLY GROWING
 GROWING AS IF IN ONE ACTION BECOMES THE PRESENT BEST ATTENDED
 ALL (COGNITION) THEN IS (RECOGNITION) - LIKE RECOGNITION
 THE END IN THE WATER, THE CONTINUOUS EDGE

HOW OVER KNOWING KNOW WHAT THEY MEANING, WE CAN WILL BE INTERRUPTED, OR WHAT IS THE NEXT WAY
 BELONGING TO KNOW THAT AN IDEA IS WHAT WE KNOW OR EVEN KNOWING
 WE LISTEN TO THE INTENTIONAL QUALITY IN OUR KNOW, WE FEEL TRANSLATING THE STRAIGHT IN THE FUTURE
 WE BRING FORWARD AT OUR TEMPORAL INSISTENCE AND SOMETHING INEVITABLE THROUGH THE KNOW
 LIKE BOUNDARY REFORMATION, OR LEAVING WITHOUT CHANGE, MOVING FORWARD IS THE KNOWING OF THE NEXT IS WHAT WE DO
 I KNOWING THE REASONING AND KNOWING MORE AND DEEPER KNOW FROM FURTHER KNOWING
 AND IS IT THE INTENTION OF OUR IMPACT THAT THINGS WE DO AND

FINDING THINGS OUT, UNDERSTANDING, REVEALING THINGS IS LIKELY
 AND THE RISK OF REVEALING IS REVEALED IN THE FEEL
 KNOWING WHAT ONE IS EARLY IDENTIFIED
 BECAUSE IT WILL BE KNOWN BEFORE IT IS DONE
 IT IS LIKE PROMISING A DISCOVER OF KNOW YOU INVENTED
 FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE THOUGHT THEY WERE INEVITABLE
 THAT A TABLE REVEALED FOR SOMEONE EARLY DISCOVERED

OUT STARTING FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS, SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED YOU HAVE THIS STILL REMAIN
 WHAT IS IT, REMEMBER, GROWING, AND TELL IT IS SOON AS ITS TRIBE OVERWHELMING EVERY ONE

STRINGS, BRANCHED, INTO OF LEAST LENGTH
 CONTINUED TO MAKE A-BET
 A SITE, THE WEAVING OF EDGE
 SAND PILES, STREAMS SPLITTED
 UNDER MOVED, KICKED OFF
 EVERYTHING IS A PART OF THE PROCESS
 AND NOTHING IS AWAY THE PIONEER SPIRIT
 THE RHYTHM OF FINDING, OF KNOWING, OF MOVING
 IS BRITISH AND SOMETHING
 INFORMED BY THE REASONING AND THE REACTIVE
 INSTANT AND DARK, WE'RE REVEALING AND MOVING FORWARD

WE NEVER REVEAL THE WHOLE, WE NEVER TELL ANYBODY
 NOT OUT OF SITE, BUT MORE OUT OF TIME
 EVERYTHING PASS BEFORE ONE WAYS OF KNOWING
 AND EVERYTHING PASS BEFORE
 THE PLAN OF THE EARL

DISCOVER

AMONGST THE UNKNOWN INEVITABLE OF ASSEMBLE
 A PICTURE REFLECTIVE OF THE MIND
 AND WONDER TO DESIGNER, MY KNOWING
 MY KNOWING ARE EXISTING, AND OTHER OUTSIDE
 MY KNOWING MUST COME, CREATING AND REVEALING

We can tune where once we could travel
We can browse where once we had to memorize
We select attention by repetition where it had been performance
and it will again become all these ways
Voices are building like storms on the oceans, and we listen
or hide depending on force
everything happens at once, but each thing is perceived in the window of its own
nervous system
knowing both informs on each
change the dial, browse the data, highlight the landmarks, research the monuments, create the world
in the map room at the Vatican all that was known
was stored and recorded making faith that much richer
and that much more real
we each need a map room
and we each need a ship and the weather
to sail beyond what is known and what we can do

At the edge of the known is another new voice
hesitant testing and seeking to share and to be

like layers we break boundaries
testing rules expectations conventions beliefs
in the hope that on the other side
a freshness a newness, another full change

Illusion is a boundary accepted or created
or learn, observe in a state once removed
Illusion gives us the chance to consider
things that immediate can never be watched
breaking illusion while in it threatens trust
and splashes reality too suddenly on us
Till Eulenspiegel told us. Shakespeare told us
even James Wright told us and we never can listen
boundaries are meant to add to the challenge
of doing more with less doing much with little time
breaking only unleashes the devils that look to frolic
forever in our face.

If we ask for entertainment we ask for relief
from the decisions that seem inherent in days
but we can ask for diversion

redirection

and we can find ourselves different
both in form and in content

“there must be a more interesting way to grow than old” -R. Rauschenberg

I grew by trying to make visible ideas and feelings that fascinated my spirit
and hoped that by breaking through letters to words as you read now
I could include you in the act of composition

In time over time
the edges wear thin

the meanings can blur
and only the most distinctive
newest and strong
directs our intention to acknowledge
the edge

Edge
TIME
Boundary
Illusion

I will be with you for EVER

Have we lost our way
or has our way changed because there are so many of us.
Have we lost our chance to enter Eden
Or is it a carrot rotten with advertising
Have we accepted our lot and hastened our demise
Or is this heaven and becoming so
We renounce evil, Satan, greed
And find them rewarded elsewhere
Should we risk everything for slight physical gain
Or should we race to become biologic
I stepped into a belief at 20 - I wanted to work to accomplish a more equitable world
Bare minimums for everyone, no ceiling, but no floor and I found that the task
Had no headquarters, so I created it in my actions.
In my heart. Every once in a while the speed of acknowledgement
and acceptance makes me think I chose the wrong technique
but I center myself and plod on
on, hoping that it did not
totally depend on me
and I knew I didn't
Making here feel everywhere
and making everyone
act locally as they wanted the whole to be
And I hope again
that this even may help
at least amuse
store
remember

Are there fewer frogs, who is counting
and since when, and if they are sensitive
and an early warning is it real
is it a warning to us, or to birds
or to whoever is in charge

and that is the question always
who is making decisions
who is acting and for what purpose
and in what system is their power manifest

rushing to save the frogs perhaps we will kill
a more vital link to our being
or maybe we are robust
living in a metaphysical world
only to think, but acting without context
perhaps we thrive
maybe the more of us, the more likely some of us
will act well or appropriately or in concert
to assure our continuity
to assure some power for some
to make something happen

are the frogs worried, are the birds
all the tragedies we have witnessed
those unalterable and those created.
Which was which. It is unclear ever.

Should I reach over to turn the lights down
conserve electricity or should I get rid of it.
hastening or departure, finally
but our children, what of their plight
what is better, struggle and involvement
or Eden. I chose struggle
but not as a means

I WILL BE WITH YOU FOR EVER

HAVE WE LOFT ONE WAY
OR THE OTHER WAY CHAINED BECAUSE THERE ARE SO MANY OF US

HAVE WE LOFT ONE OTHER OR ENTER BEEN
OR IS IT A GREAT PAIN TO NOT ADVANTAGE

HAVE WE RECEIVED OUR LOT AND WITNESS AN OFFENSE
OR IS THE HEAVY, NO OFFENSE TO

WE LEARNED BUT, OTHER GUILD
AND FIND OUR REWARDS LIBERATE
SHOULD WE OUR ANATOMY FOR LIGHT INITIAL ONLY
OR SHOULD WE ONE TO BECOME BIRDERS

I STAYED INTO A SILENCE AT 10
SHE WASN'T FOR SURE, I
WAS HORRORIFIED TO
MY HEART, BUTLY I
AND ACCORDING TO
SHE'S COVERT
I STAYED INTO A SILENCE AT 10
SHE WASN'T FOR SURE, I
WAS HORRORIFIED TO
MY HEART, BUTLY I
AND ACCORDING TO
SHE'S COVERT
I STAYED INTO A SILENCE AT 10
SHE WASN'T FOR SURE, I
WAS HORRORIFIED TO
MY HEART, BUTLY I
AND ACCORDING TO
SHE'S COVERT

TO REVEAL A MALE EQUIVOCAL LINKS
AS I KNOW THAT THE ONE
THE JARED IS MACHINER
AND THE WELLS
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S

ARE THERE FEWER FEEL, WHO IS COMING
AND THERE WHEN, AND IF THEY ARE SENSITIVE
AND AN ONLY WARMING IS IT NOT
IF IT A WARMING TO US, WE TO BIRD
OR TO WHOEVER IS IN NOTICE

AND THAT IS THE QUESTION ALWAYS
WHO IS MAKING DECISION
WHO IS ACTING - AND FOR WHAT PURPOSE
AND IN WHAT SYSTEM IS THERE POWER MANIFEST

THINKING TO ONE THE FOOT PASSES WE WILL KILL
A MORE WITH LINK TO OUR BEING
WE MOVE WE ARE NOT
LIVING IN A MATHEMATICAL WORLD
ONLY TO THINK, BUT ACTING WITHOUT CONSENT
PERHAPS WE SWINE

MAYBE THE WORD OF US, THE MORE LIKELY SOME OF US
WILL NOT WELL OR APPROPRIATELY OR IN CONTEXT
TO ASSURE OUR CONTINUITY
TO ASSURE SOME POWER FOR SOME
TO MAKE SOMETHING HAPPEN

ARE THE FOOT WORRIES, ARE THE BIRD
ALL THE PROBLEMS WE HAVE WITNESSED
THOSE UNDESIRABLE AND THOSE CREATED
WHICH NOT WITH - IT IS UNLIFE EVER

SHOULD I REMY ONE TO TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN
CONSERVE ELECTRICITY OR SHOULD I GET RID OF IT
WAITING ONE DEPARTURE, FINALLY
OUR OUR CHILDREN, WHAT OF THEIR RIGHT
WHAT IS BEING, ENERGY AND INSTRUMENT
OR BEEN, I CAN'T THROUGH
BUT NOT AS A MEANS

FRICTION

It seems so obvious points of contact
but why dropping levels of observation
the smallest things seen as the biggest
and these points fit into depressions and if there is any pressure perpendicular
they cannot move
but why do we use this as a way to describe a problem at another scale of observation
a difference

As if we knew how it worked
we travel between levels to examine our understanding
we are opposed to so many things
we are insistent of others
and our concentration, our being with our center, breaks
when something moves us past what we held as central

there is no justice in recognition
there are whores in these words
there is only the not done, the doing, and the to be done
everything else is backdrop, white paper, other peoples dreams

we have lived in there, in their; days, dreams
and it can only be uncomfortable
and hurtful. When you rub past the final issue
what comes up as the conversation
How has vanished, why is circling all around
like Beckett, that space, that old man, that breathing,
the marbles, the dust, the light

If I could, I would compose the treatise
that would change the paradigm to constructive growth
rather than exclusive evolution
and I may be doing it, having done it
but I obviously cannot know

FRIEDMAN

IT SEEMS SO OBVIOUS POINTS OF CONTACT

BUT WHY DROPPING LEVELS OF OBSERVATION

THE SMALLEST THINGS SEEN AT THE BIGGEST

AND THOSE POINTS FIT INTO DEFINITIONS AND IF THERE IS ANY PRESSURE PERHAPS
THEY CANNOT MOVE

BUT WHY DO WE USE THIS AS A WAY TO DESCRIBE A PROBLEM AT ANOTHER LEVEL OF OBSERVATION
A DIFFERENCE

AS IF WE KNEW HOW IT WORKED

WE TRAVEL BETWEEN LEVELS BY EXAMINE OUR DISJOINTMENTS

WE ARE OPPOSED TO SO MANY THINGS

WE ARE INSISTENT OF OTHERS

AND OUR CONCENTRATION, OUR BEING WITH OUR CENTER, SINKS

WHEN SOMETHING MOVES IN FIRST WHAT WE HOLD AT CENTRAL

THERE IS NO CHOICE IN RECOGNITION

THERE ARE WORDS IN THESE WORDS

THERE IS ONLY THE NOT DONE, THE DOING, AND THE TO BE DONE

EVERYTHING ELSE IS BACKGROUND, WHITE PAPER, OTHER PEOPLE'S DREAMS

WE HAVE LIVED IN THERE, IN THERE, DAYS, DREAMS

AND IT CAN ONLY BE UNCOMFORTABLE

AND UNFAIR: WHEN YOU KNOW THAT THE FINAL ISSUE

WHAT STANDS UP AT THE CONCLUSION

HOW THAT VANISHING, WHY IS CIRCLING ALL AROUND

LIKE BECKETT, THAT SPACE, THAT OLD MAN, THAT BEARING

THE MARBLE, THE DIRT, THE LIGHT

IF I COULD, I WOULD COMPOSE THE TREATISE

THAT WOULD CHANGE THE APPROACH TO UNIMAGINE BEAUTY

KATHER STAN EXCLUSIVE EVALUATION

AND I MAY BE DOING IT, IT WILL COME IT

BUT I OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW

FR 4/12/7

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Together, both within and without
we move mountains

A part we can only mourn
The loss of view

Look behind
For the
Every voice is a path
leading to the next step
But not yours
Following without variation
Resolves into redundancy
or worse loss of face
in the greatest sense
what I said
why

And in
Become
Trees, leaves, the rain
The flowers, flies, worms
All and each spreading
Like dried petals deep and breaking
becoming part and a part
be like them in your voice
following smells, sights, sounds
a wish, a dream, the wind
a wave, a bird's call, a white flash
It
Yourself

Leaving the romance of the hero behind
we are freed from maintaining
the stillness
to absorb the power

We have reached a point where the voice
of our times, is the chorus, the ensemble
and each misstep results when one isolated view prevails
the pattern is complex and ever changing
opening and drifting like fog
and persistent as ice

Alone we whisper

All one we Sing

Being right is now being woven and weaving
a builder a resource, and the blueprints
and the desire

What we lack, when we awaken lost and growling
is the trust of the pattern to become us, being us, and advancing
frogs are losing their integrity, and we must correct it.

BECOMING INCREASING, HUMAN. We become both the means and the ends
no longer Thoreau walking in nature
We are the woods, the walker, and the means to continue each

LOOK BEHIND
FOR THE
AND IN
BECOME

EVERY VOICE IS A PATH
LEADING TO THE NEXT STEP
BUT NOT YOURS
FOLLOWING WITHOUT UNWITTING
RESOLVE INTO RESIGNATION
WE LOSE LOSS OF PATH
IN THE GREATEST CRISIS

WHAT IT SAID
WHY

TREES, LEAVES, THE HAIN
THE FLOWERS, FLIES, WIND
ALL ARE PART OF EACH OTHER
LIKE OTHER THINGS DEEP AS OCEANIC
RECALMING THE TWO + ONE
BE LIKE THEM IN YOUR VOICE
FOLLOWING SMALL, LIGHT, CRANE
A WAVE, A DREAM, ONE WORD
A WAVE, A GIRL'S SILENCE, + WINDS FURROW
NEAR THE WILLOW, + BEAM THREE WINDS

IT
YOURSELF

WE HAVE ADMIRER A POINT WHERE THE VOICE
OF ONE THING IS THE CHAIN, THE ENSEMBLE
AND EACH MISSED PARTLET WHEN ONE ISOLATED VIEW PRESENTS
THE HIDDEN II UNSEEN AND OVER (REMOVING)
IDEAS AND BEHAVIOR LIKE FOR
AND PRESENT AT THE

BEING ALONE K NOW BEING LIVED AND WORKING
A BUILDING A RESONANCE, AND THE SILENCE
AND ONE BELIEVE

WHAT WE TALK, WHEN WE AWAY, LIST AND GROWING
IS THE FRUIT OF THE HEED TO BECOME W, BEING W, AND ADVISING
FIRST ARE USING THEIR INABILITY, AND WE MUST ENTER IT.

BEHIND, INSTEAD, HAVING THE ASUME WITH THE HAIN AND THE SHOT
NO WINDS THROUGH WINDING IN AIRLINE
WE ARE THE AGENT, THE WINDS, AND THE HAIN TO CAUTION EACH

TOGETHER, BOTH WITHIN AND WITHOUT
WE MUST MOUNTAIN

A PART WE CAN ONLY MOUNT
THE LOSS OF VIEW

LEAVING THE ROMANCE OF THE HERO BEHIND
WE ARE FREED FROM MOUNTAINING
THE ILLNESS
TO ASORB THE POWER

ALONE WE WHISPER
ALL ONE WE SING

THE MAJOR OBSTACLE TO UNDERSTANDING IS THE PERCEPTION OF BEGINNING, OF A START, OF THE FIRST MOMENT.

We needed this illusion to learn the parts, the things, what it, all, is made out of
But when we began to consider how and why
everything dissembled

Resisting the beginning
Following all the threads out
and then reweaving them
That is the joy
That is the answer
of which and to, life is the question

Thinking does not start, nor does living, or any verb
We break the process and then posit the things and turn them on like a light
But the energy, the electricity had been created, the bulb, the wire, the idea of light
Our thinking now must resemble a large continuous conversation
Many people integrating and building the process
As happens now in complex laboratories, Internet sites, and often in some heads. Be one

Paradigms work, descriptions that are tools
Discussions work, and diagrams

Chaos and confusion enables freedom
But can result in rules and defining destructive of learning
It is never inevitable

Our language must now shift its value to conditional assemblage, acknowledging the power of collective and collaborative description
not the one idea, but the inclusive and heuristic pattern identified

We have followed individuals into dead ends, walls, haunted caves, and group insanity
We need to be less purposeful, more adaptive, more conversational, less prescriptive, obvious, yes, a prescription
I am a guide not the tour

An encyclopedia of patterns not things, dynamic, not static, not an inventory but an insight -My Dadien

THE MAJOR OBSTACLE TO UNDERSTANDING IS THE PERCEPTION OF BEGINNING OF A STORY OF THE FIRST MOMENT
WE NEED THE ILLUSION TO LEARN THE PARTS, THE THINGS, WHAT IT, ALL, IS MADE OF
BUT WHEN WE BEGIN TO CONSIDER HOW AND WHY
EVERYTHING OCCURRED

RELEASING THE BEGINNING
FOLLOWING ALL THE THREADS OUT
AND FOOT REVERSING THEM
THAT IS THE KEY
TEXT IS THE ANSWER
OF WHAT HAS TO, LIVE IF ONE QUESTIONS

THINKING DOES NOT START, AND DOES LIVE, OR ANY VERB
WE BREAK THE PROCESS AND THEN DO IT THE THING AND BREAK THEM ON LIKE A LIGHT
BUT THE ENERGY, THE ELECTRICITY HAS BEEN CREATED, THE BIRD, THE WIRE, THE IDEA OF LIGHT
ONE THINKING NOW MUST RESEMBLE A LARGE CONTINUOUS CONCEPT
MANY PEOPLE INTERACTING AND SHARING THE PROCESS
AS HAPPENING NOW IN COMPLEX LANGUAGE, INTERACTING CREAS, AND OTHER IN SOME HEADS, IS ONE

TRADITIONAL WORK, DESCRIPTIONS THAT ARE TOO
DISCREET WORK AND OVERALL

CURIOUS AND INTENTIONAL EXAMPLES FREEDOM
BUT THEY RESULT IN ARIAL AND ORIGINAL DESCRIPTION OF LEARNING
IT IS NEVER NEUTRAL

OUR LANGUAGE MUST NOW SHIFT ITS VALUE TO CONSTITUTE THEMSELVES, ACKNOWLEDGING THE POWER OF COLLECTIVE AND COLLABORATIVE DESCRIPTION
NOT THE ONE IDEA, BUT THE INCLUSIVE AND IDENTICAL APPROACH IDENTIFIED

WE HAVE FOLLOWED INDIVIDUALS INTO DEEP ENDS, WATERS, HAZARDOUS PLACES, AND DREAM REALITY
WE NEED TO BE LESS PRESIDENTIAL, MORE ADAPTIVE, MORE CONVERSATIONAL, LESS PRESCRIPTIVE, SHOWING, YES, A PRESCRIPTION
I AM A GUIDE NOT THE TOOL

THE EXCLUSION OF PATIENTS NOT OTHER, DENIAL, NOT STATE NOT AN INDIVIDUAL BUT AN INSIGHT BY GIVEN

of the 2-7

Suddenly I knew to write MY DADIEN my encyclopedia of what I am thinking and for you what and how I was thinking
I have always believed that I wanted to try to articulate insights that made my head sing and that it was worth doing
making art is a process of optimism, hoping that an audience is there and can assemble to share the metaphors and patterns
I have done this because I did not know what else to do in the face of the pain and joy of life.
We have always sent messages through objects hoping they would last longer than the messenger or the weather
I think the depth is more important than duration so I assembled lots of thinking hoping it would become thought

I found by chance a copy of the Yongle Dadien in the British Museum in 1965 and I have been so interested in it ever since
These drawings are my most current expression - a Year of creating my Dadien hoping to inspire at least a consideration

Out from my love and experience
With the hope that the things I think
Propel you to more than was possible before

/
In Breath /
With Stars

Can the continuation
of our lives not endure
with ecstasy the mystery
of being here at all

Look up on a clear night
and imagine your life depended
on finding patterns
now continue to reveal
how we have discovered
what we know

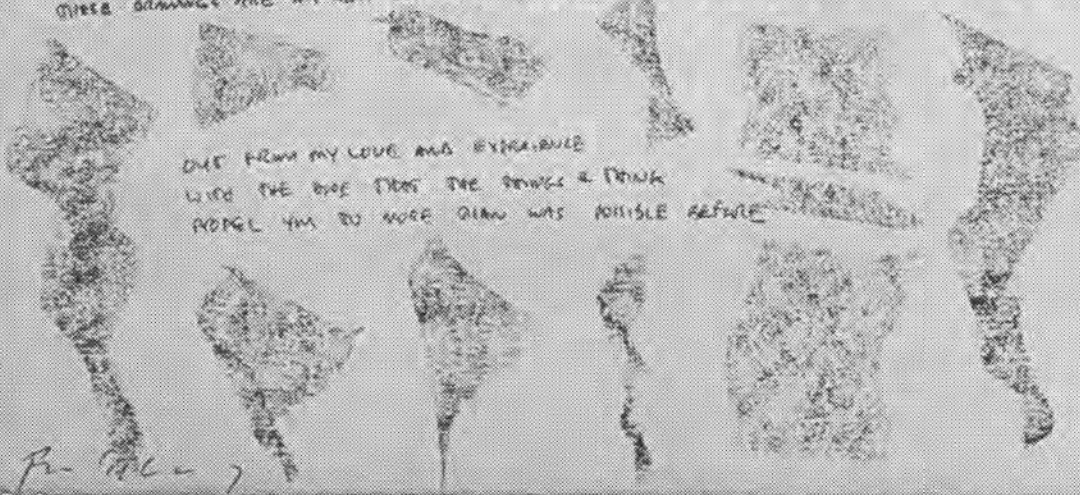
Can we not forge past
the stupidity of isolation
to join with the community of discovery that living could become

ON GOING

W

CHARABLY I KNOW TO WRITE MY GARDEN MY ENCYCLOPEDIA OF WHAT I AM THINKING AND FOR YOU WHAT AND HOW I WAS THINKING
I HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT I WANTED TO SAY TO ARTICULATE INSIGHTS THAT WERE MY HEAD LINE AND THAT IT WOULD LEAVE ROOM
MAYBE NOT A ROOM OF OPTIMISM, MAKING THAT AN AUDIENCE IS THERE AND CAN ASSEMBLE TO SHARE THE METAPHOR AND REFERENCE
I HAVE DONE THIS BECAUSE I DID NOT KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO IN THE FACE OF THE ART AND ANY OF LIFE.
WE HAVE AN UNUSUAL MESSAGE THROUGH OBJECTS USUAL THEY WOULD NOT CONSIDER THEM THE MESSAGE OR THE MESSAGE
I THINK THE DEPTH IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN SURFACE SO I ASSEMBLED VOTS OF SHAPING BODIES IT WOULD BECOME TRUST

I FOUND BY CHANCE A COPY OF THE VOYAGE DIARY IN THE GARDEN MUSEUM IN 1955 AND I HAVE BEEN SO IMPRESSED AS IT RARE SINCE
THREE DRAWINGS ARE MY MOST CURRENT EXPRESSION - A YEAR OF CREATING MY GARDEN USING TO MEAN AT LEAST A CONSIDERATION



ONE FROM MY LOVE AND EXHAUSTION
LIFE THE ONE THAT THE POWER I THINK
WOULD YOU TO MORE GARDEN WAS POSSIBLE BEFORE

IN GARDEN WITH STONES
HOW THE LONELINESS
OF ONE DAY NOT EMBRACE
WITH BECAUSE THE MYSTERY
OF BEING HERE AT ALL
CAN WE NOT FORGET THAT
THE SILENCE OF USUALLY
TO SHINE WITH THE LUMINOUS

LOOK UP IN A CLEAR NIGHT
AND INSURE THE LIFE BEHIND
CAN FOLLOW THROUGH
HOW CHANGE IS ETERNAL
HOW WE STAY ENLIGHTENED
WITH US KNOW

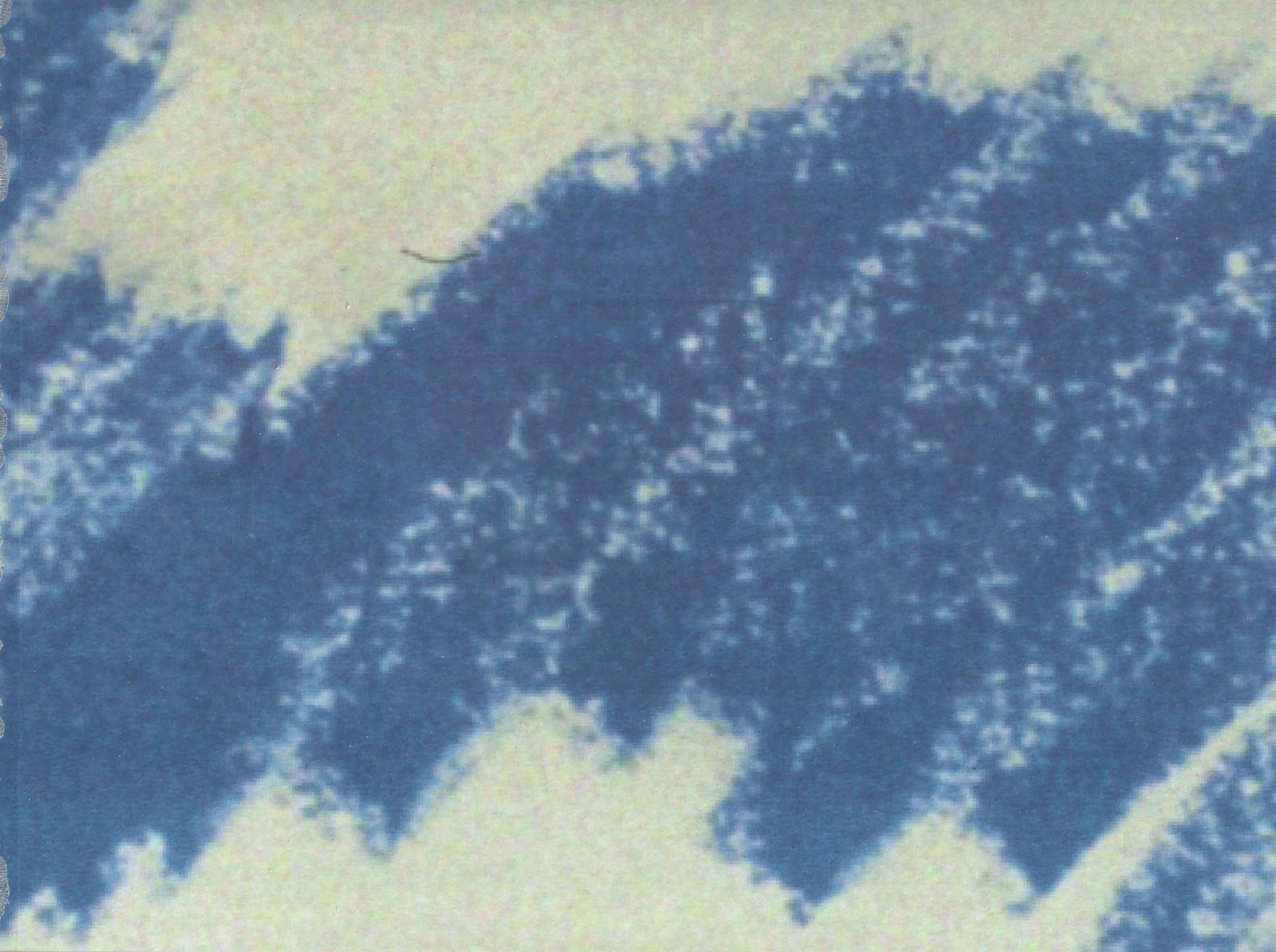
ON GOING
DISCUSS THAT LIVING COULD BECOME

R-100-7

11-2-56

KNOWING NOT KNOWN

- | | | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|---|--|
| 1 Everything is Either
8.21.95 - 2.22.97 | 13 Clarity
1.20.96 - 2.17.97 | 25 Being
8.2.96 | 38 Solutions
8.28.96 |
| 2 Lenses Patterns
8.21.95 - 11.23.96 | 14 Without
2.5.96 - 2.18.97 | 26 Between
8.3.96 | 39 Discover
8.29.96 |
| 3 Everything That Exists
8.22.95 - 1.25.97 | 15 Imagine
2.5.96 - 2.18.97 | 27 Death
8.13.96 - 1.27.97 | 40 Time
8.30.96 |
| 4 Lenses
8.24.95 - 1.25.97 | 16 Connecting
2.5.96 - 2.22.97 | 28 Listening
8.14.96 | 41 Ever
9.7.96 |
| 5 Through In Words
8.26.95 - 1.26.97 | 17 Context
2.24.96 | 29 Observer
8.18.96 | 42 Friction
9.29.96 |
| 6 Intelligence
8.27.95 - 2.8.97 | 18 Aggregation Method
3.10.96 | 30 Art
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