

... By Way of Introduction ...

Fractus Corpus speaks of form to form to context as always incomplete as always changing the notion of what the eye/the mind perceives the subtle resonance which weaves its way thru the fabric of all that exists the resonance which quantumly unites all matter ultimately revealing a single underlying (undefined) source one of transformation of constancy of connection a common knowing a common divining of things as they appear and to how they ultimately are ever-changing

As the title page states, *Fractus Corpus* is a poem in one continuous movement *(i en sats)* and starts *in media res*, bringing the notion to mind that beginnings and endings are simply fabrications of the physical perception of reality. *Fractus Corpus* is the first installment of *Volume II* of *Notes On Non Existence* - tesserae

commissure

Charles Olson, Maximus Poems IV, V, VI

Yes, I use space . . .

George Oppen Interview

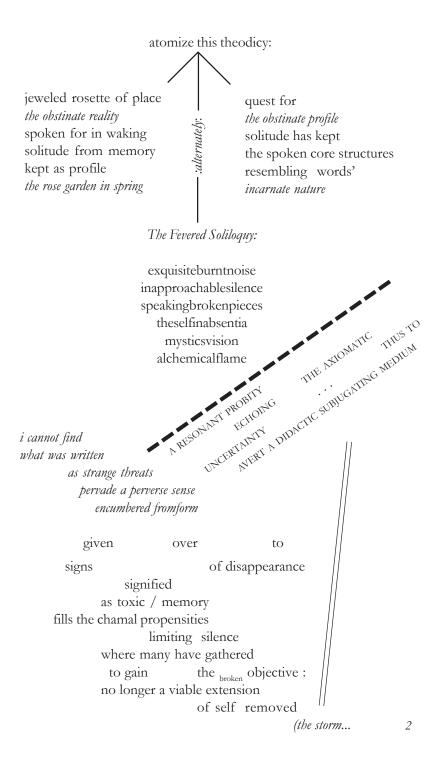
All night long I was a Eumolpidea as I slept putting things together which had not previously fit

> Charles Olson Maximus Poems IV, V, VI

Exordium

i speak to form as the ultimate abstraction the example of process determining a paradigm wherein thot can function as reality

i think ... therefore ... I obscure the ink advancing black stains of unreachable tally . . . Symbolization Of Our Discontents as this writing is lifting its shadow from the page to unearth another resolution (restitution) denying (d)evolution is part of the progeny's fate allowed within marginal frames connotative apparitional icons pigeonholed meaning a verity behind obfuscating veils labyrinthine stalemate-ephemerality sinuous blood-structures clothed with transient spatiality an hourglass immanence shadowed with this weight (wait of decay or the question - chernating all manindering thoughts lared with hurd gazes of rhapsodak materiality onners of the unterachable of hoor that the it is the first acceptable musing the gnawing to restrain another's persistency feigning abstaining negation dare 1 th 1n the broken. a rather perjurious conclusion



This Previous World:

there is conceit (in) approaching beauty i do not understand the scars of anonymity or Narcissus and the echo emanating from still-water reflections

No.2: (or a Schrodinger's Cat potential cogitation) having not experienced

the previous world vicariously unlike the immobilized face staring a death-mask-ignorance unrehearsed reflection dancing solemn figures

(quantum entanglement . . .

MOOT ALIGNMENTS

THE UNMEDITATED FLAWS REPEATING ASYMPTOMATIC SEMAPHORE BENCHMARKS INDICATING

---- break --

A GLOBAL POSITIONING DIVESTITURE OF PLACE DRIPPING

ABANDONED

No.1 (ex-nihilo)

TO PLACATE

one's brea(d)th awaits

no less a finitude . . .

PATTERNED PRECISION

to be replenished

at the extinguishing of corporeality (: elisions of a nonsubject world :

/ to forcego the definition torn / to forcego the definition torn

motion of certainty

stight etrasures are

gone from the approaching permanency of small voices containing resilient thots attaining what was once believed (ascension's as brittle beatitude crossing a minimum altitude velocity with chan(c)(g)etransforms) the age reason rejects the clatter of one less dour perfection projecting a self upon machinery malleable forest of forethot wilderness condensed contented mirror induration's self-effacement

One Less Tenable Thot:

what ceases is a preponderant solecism (solipsism) initiated politics of structure outcomes precious harbinger commodification's hightailed tailoring the song is not the swan's it is the crow above the fields of decay the fallow culling of thotless process

. . .

there comes another sublime detached hope corners to the eye sharpened edge of subjugated periphery can this appear in windowless rooms where outside comes the solemn recant : 'so we come to be the change we desire' a thin-walled seamless cavity misshapen by years lettered elegy in grey en media res vessel pages misshapen by fears deriving only stasis imbued

material light (maternal) flight

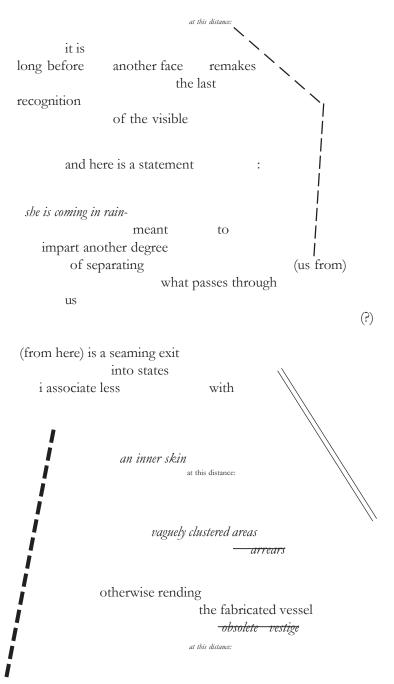
heart held

in stone holes

fallow

field of intimate preview

IT IS IN THIS FIRST ACCEPTED MUSING TO RESTRAIN THE GNAWING PERSISTENCY ABORT ANOTHER'S NEGATION UNTIL TRANSFORMED TO THAT WHICH IS INTUITIVELY BORN OF BLOOD AND SPIRIT



there are subsequent remainders Snept From Mooring's Untaceable Pat passing unnoticed resistant to moving beyond empirical peripheries all is form from here all containment periodically dissolving into constituent quanta .

thus to take leave of this bodily infrastructure knowingly translates the recognizable rasps from a stoic saliency silently leveled with spent breath somewhere beneath this enervating codification is potentiality

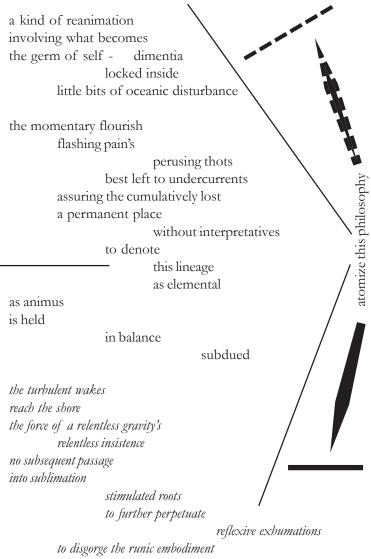
ERGO: THE INK IS DARKNESS

INFORMING MUCH WITH A REASON TO BE CONTENTED TO DISCURSIVELY SETTLE ON A SURFACE OF AN ABRIDGED TEMPORALITY ASKING LITTLE OF WHAT TRANSCENDENT IDEALS FOREGO IN BOWING TO THIS IDLE EXPENDITURE OR THE RISK OF WEAKENING WILLS WITH LITTLE COMMON GROUND ON WHICH TO STAND . . . TO RID THE SELF OF DERISION'S VOLATILE SEEPAGE

so much is curiosity pawing at the black wall (the ink is darkness) of reforming passions to exorcise a curative for some grand design. . .

> somewhere other than here the page is dark with remainders making there way from first line primordial slurry drawn thru the larval stages of a chaotic transformation

Torsional Methodologies



buried civilization

beneath an oceanic rind . . .

WHAT CANNOT BE NAMED OR SUITABLY DISMISSED FROM THESE OBSESSIVE NOMADIC PERSONIFICATIONS ASCERTAINED & ACCEPTED ?

	evolution
	& nature
	one and the same
	5
	mimesis to conjure
	a probability of exactitude
	a logos interceding
	the resultant of unforeseen consequences
	mitigating the hour-glass wind
	fault-line candles
e	incessant lead
	thru darkness
C	theory-laden alchemists
	cause
а	the realm of rational impact
7	to recede with a procreative backlash
	attracting the written (space)
þ	likewise a principle of verifiability
	stands in deference
	to the origin of function
5	as of evolution / of process
	to understand (understate) THIS
S	as conclusively external
	the resultant of the inner
.1	machinations that engage the gears
	thus to porsonily
9	thus to personify the elements
	that exist
t	independently
	from form
unsubstantiated amid an individuality	

lost to the synthesis of dissonant aberration

drawn thru inexactitudes

and prostrations before empirical boundaries

<u>əSpA</u>

<u>sug L</u>

рломэң 9

Its Apostate Crystallization

to consider arrangement of a sequence ascertained by discrete mutations what is barely distinguishable in an excess of time poured thru the spatial fabric unnamed fields of fluid precession to retemper the

to retemper the hour glass'

reflective termination

(left to one's own edge turned inward)

we have lost the (w)holes which have kept us

distant

if only for the moment -

there is much to engender resistance without leaving the confines of selfdeferrals to invoke exactitudes rarely matched on levels reaching to cognitive awareness . .

again unaware -

we sleep attentively *(if only)*

intimately unaware

to disturb

eep in abjection

you expect ghosts

(no longer visible viable) note: delete this line (sic) note: delete this line (sic)

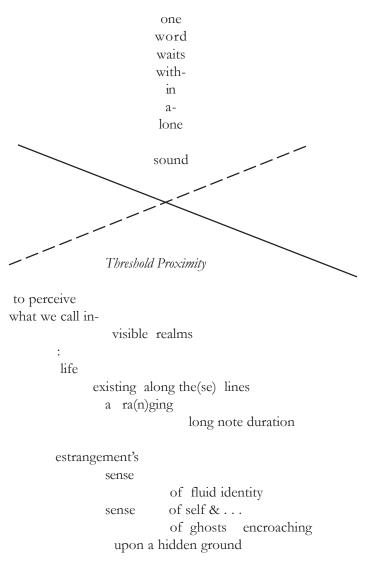
now

rem-state transpirations sheltering inversions (*identities*)

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Nomadic Opus

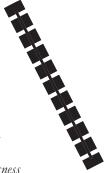
Na.5 merely to clutter one thought with many -



Thucydides was your empirical demigod a beacon substantiating the 'eve' deceiving objectified the 'I' of reason evidential visual dross of another order: bodily (comprehensibility as if touched by an attrition of detail know the not so determinately bound apotheosis ofempiricaltopographies

S(h)ift:

w/o radical disfigurement alluded to bodily volatility logos suitable to narrate the tactilely mined percussive intrusions: a glaze has covered



discursive trajectory of protractile consciousness

a projective flaw

decidedly - abandoned this simple sketch of cloudless empyrean

Notes for Lost Opus 3A-7: (ethereal tirades flare (the unprovoked tsunami . . . to consider what evening diminshes in lieu of being

the elsewhere of clouded sentience

Landscape With Crows

ignoble markings left by roadsides curiously drawn breath circulates a spire-wind's sententious revelry foraging amid detrital piles black unbroken space shadow-arc-angles (angels?) presence eluding the eye you presume the normative delegating the variable constant as a basis for fact of non-rational contemplation to the anti-position TIME RETORTS /DISTORTS ALL MEASURE too many ages conceive of such voices here (hear) leaving intricacies within melodies yet ceasing

to form . . .

it appears sometimes in a slighted lucid haze tender in its innocence graceful in its gaze It Is In This State Of Ephemeral Architecture That Such Light Exists

TO HOLD OUR BREATH IN PLACE when no answers persists AT THE VACANT WINDOW

> why cast dispersion to the rendered flaw scouring with a blindness we accept in fear identities misconstrued WITHIN THE REFLECTION OF POVERTY'S HAUGHTY DESPAIR

... And So History Speaks Thru The Din, This Allotted Clocktime's Precarious Fruition

cancelling the equal sign leaves me no less an integer to decipher even when the mirror lies a reflection dissolves no matter what the weather designates

Crude Antedoor

you exit before a kernel of sodden sleep ameliorates dark pulsations chasing wind-driven spectres thru corridors of citadelean philosophizing falsifications (lamentable questionable entrapments) becoming a possession withdrawn from conscious pressure points weeds swayed in an erratic undertow lucidity-blasting incursion sorties' myriad trajectories thru to the rubble states sifting the visual awareness for variance and impairment

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Remediation Theory

buried by oppression dissolving a-mortal separation slackening hourglass curvatures a metrical poignancy fingering the sequentially scarred seamless analysis antipathy's (antithesis) the unknowing source of merciful want NOTING NOTHING **ESCAPES** THE TEMPORAL FLAW A SENSATION TUNED TO MINOR LANDSCAPES ESCAPING THE MORE ATTENTIVELY NUANCED HANDS REFRAMING THE SOLITARY TONGUES AS MINOR CONSTANTS Ι who believes thots are abstractions only philosophizing vagrants such as those who see the reflective edge-taint as menial dross never hearing this muse of the spheres

Time Inside The Molecule

the eye on the fluted rim misaligns the field the bow in lateral trajectory

definitive

constellative

aggregates

forms' temporal architectures

unfold

to enlighten the provocation of duality's (dichotomous) assumptions

to linger after sense has departed into another clotted realm



what simply waxes into patterns I think to apprehend the aleotropic twinge set before me as a causality imposing a territorialized humanistic misalignment

.

(w)here words have no properties to distinguish moot before the law of the physical drapes the consciousness in a fervent passion we are forced to embrace

the transformation to iridescence light-essence

likely unseen

aura of the embodied:

immanence

... a common didactic misnomer

seduces some from a fluent convalescing in a lesser fiction there is the core that readily induces these aberrant identities a homogenized slurry laid to rest as compost for another's

incantatory rite

somewhere down a path not taken

mere icons in crowds life's thinning constant

fear of the terminal

disorder

liberated post-mortem

checkered slippage of sun some horizon's medieval

depth perception

lore

Rapaciously Spent The Daylight Hours Vexing The Text That Leapt From A Retracted Page ...

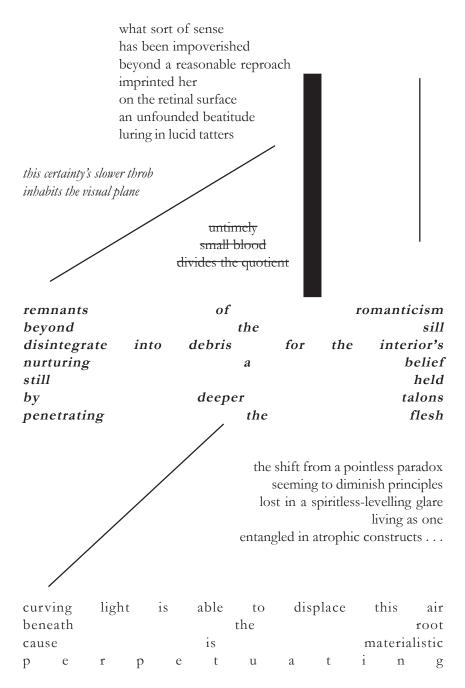
> somewhere not here obvious abandonment centered in this room against itself the ruinous causations acknowledge a misdirected sentiment . . . pawed thru the wreckage for discernible conclusions some standard bearer's lauding a malleable revelation still the ink shows darkness and the sun does not illumine the mettle of destruction's lion prowling in the undergrowth

atomize this eschatology

the need to write exits exists

I

I



A Day Of Unwritten Sameness

Rain In Provence

