

are moved we by these illusionistic beatitudes thot-forms only in apparent distilled inductive rationalization thru an materialistic solidity of the external encounter to the unfinished projection of S U Μ Μ А T С  $\bigcirc$ Ν Т  $\bigcirc$ Ν OW-COG ΙT S H A D А Т ΙO N the afterglow of undercurrented the hollowed consciousness call time a fervent echoing weight with which to plot a course of closure but only in a corporeal sense can a landscape imagines itself as more than a dissolving arc framed by the waning sun being aware of departure imminent in the immediate sense which absence portends a galleon's sail appearing on the horizon a more harmonious penchant to dream only in the spectrum we acknowledge as real . . .

A SUDDEN BREAK WITH THE INSITU TONALITY TAKING THE INTERNAL LAW OF PROCESSES ONE STEP BEYOND THE ETERNAL NOW'S APOCALYPTIC INSIGHT

distance

i begin again to complicate the surrounding ether or is it just a perversion of identity which makes this shadow seem a mere divination of providential demureness

> coming to terms with a sum of destructions the non-staving guise of poverty forming furtive disjunctions seminally possessing this strange beauty infecting the unfettered states of corporeal consciousness

(distinction)

Nullity's Occurrences

the limp signatures which complexify the concrete wor(l)d dissenting to the framed referential not manifesting a higher dimensional awareness the repetitious novitiate's tome extracting potential wealth from the deep pockets of poverty's want

> of some measures retained ambiguous enough to reserve a future warranted in hypostasis

and what is empty of thot enough to little disturb the opulent signage the one soul grapples to untangle



if all else the metaphoric wick expires before a conflagrative clarity

ensues

**NO DEBT TO A PAPER-SPACE** walking thru locution's transparent ambivalence

adaptive claity(-)forms

A PALIMPSEST propitiating the distally whole CONSTELLATIONS OF LIGHT

as if a spatiality of place destroys our recollection (to a negative degree (compass deviation)) shored against the inverted wreckage's

CYNOSURE OF CONSCIOUSNESS

retained in arclight

Consumptive

Morphogenetic

Blurr

improbability a languid elevation of misconception words to surmount totems of replacement AS ELSEWHERE disrupting A DISTANCE IS the memory field A PURGATIVE MODALITY at each mooring-thot TO BE DECIPHERED fugitive barriers A PERMUTATIONAL FIDELITY to a talismanic aspiration hegemonic confines OF NEWTONIAN CONSTANTS TO THE STASIS confrontational in a base nature altering the plasticity (w)here intelligibility is of all corporeal unde(te)rmined rationality cadaverous motivations to indoctrinate change at imperceptible levels the motivic forces the impervious (foundationalisms:) determining the (iconoclastic:) REFERENTIALITY NULLIFIED CENTROIDS AS POLYADIC POTENTIALS TO QUANTIFY THE ALTERNATIVE REFLECTION EMERGING FROM THE ARCHTYPAL AFTERIAMGE (FORENSIC **VESTIGE OF DECOMPOSITION**)



THE GRID PATTERNS HAVE NOT DEFINED THE WAY THE MIND FORMS THE CONDITIONAL PASSAGE WITHOUT THOT FINALLY ARRIVING AS MATTER PASSING INTO THE COGITATED ASPECT OF OURSELVES	
	THE VOICES REGAIN A LINEAR PROGRESSION ERADICATING THE PROBABILITY OF SELF- RESTRAINING PERIMETERS RESURRECTING
A FINALITY	r:
A System	Of Clocks
turbulence of diminishment	
no-thing is solid	espousing the inevitable conclusion
a slow leach of	a dimensional dicordance
ordered islands of bifurcative s	singularity
	thus :
reflections are ill-conceived	disruptions in the spatial fabric
to sooner conc	the imagination is
the construct of non-reality	47

## Distal Points Of Intimate Connection

. . . AND SO YOUR FACE REMAINS this patch of fuzzy memory though SUBLIME my own retains the unchanging estrangement to when time's movement ceased TO REPEL THIS SHADOW'S FALLING COLDNESS light without the constellating grace (e)motion i have conceded to deconstruction then another speculative embellishment to the mirror's reflection the image which you relay WITHOUT ALTERING MY PERCEPTION -

... and how different the implementation of age each intention grown into a wrinkling rind unsure to where faith leads or the sun protracts its image

now burnt into the sleep of memory

crossing this field which my mind ascertains mollifying the concrescences of shadows cast in the figures that remain unchanged by this landscape's movement thru its own internal seasons



THIS LITTLE SOLACE I ALLOW TO BURGEON IN AN OSTENTATIOUS HOUR STOLEN FROM THIS PLACE she traverses without sleep

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she spoke of transcendence never becoming aware in her obvious reflection (yet) thinking to leave a crude analogy in the wake of unspoken (pre)sentiments

but it was not for her to cross the threshold or assume the vision of the proverbial fly-on-the-wall (never seen) for all the inferior

notions gasping a dulled perceptual ontology



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these winds which change assumes angelic intervention not some cheapened formulate of anthropocentric erudition standing for diminutive cognition it is the eye which appears ignorant of (con)fluent surroundings as such interconnections remain unblemished by non-perception

