Memory After Memory



Sun, I want to say, *run*:

The L-train, blunt & silver, accelerates for 'Kimball' through a stoned & starless

Chicago night, through the quiet autumnal Rain, the slick bitumen bleeding stoplights,

My arms, my legs, my dumb tongue--

The boned world agape & gluttonous Like ripped blue jeans, tumescent cock--

Here still the unplucked eyes that Watched, and the numbth of the missing

> Man, a pissing Pan, though you don't know it yet--May never in this life of loose leaves

Recover the body

Of the voidman--Who, like a cruel interstellar owl, softly

Enters the flash-frozen forest of Home Unlocked--Who looks blankly into you

Like unstrange angel, before passing On, while you scream & scream

Like a dirty little howler, a small man Curled up in a dollhouse, a once-warm monkey

With two hands instead of six--

Button up your blouse Clean yourself up--

No one else will, Least of all the little boy--

Polite, silent, redsoiled & rent

Go about your vacuuming Like a ruth housewife In a nest of twigs & stones Accepting, if not delighting, in ruthless Fact: Something will always be missing. . Bow down at the wounded Mound of the mind. Enter it. . Be the green, luminous eyes. .

Be soft waking & the hard slap. Be the strawberry & the rattlesnake. Be the cup & the ocean, the lips & the moon, hive & the honey, the dish & the spoon.

Be the bell & the briar, the bridge & the tree, the veil & the vine, the clay & the call, the ship & the waterfall, koru & crucifix, the bilum & the weird, orca & crayon, butter & glee, cuscus & loon, elephant & tea.

Be the cliff & the cave, taro & pig, the jungle & jaguar, tundra & tabernacle, time & the face & the whale & the umwelt, bruise & the boot, bath & the blood, caul & the cauldron, ladle & mare, cay & the manta ray, dragonfly & unguent, sand & the cape, the didgeridoo, the lance, the womb & the brook. Be human & dingo, chameleon & ocelot, the kingfisher & flamingo, the giraffe, a possum, fox, wasp, curlew, frog, tapir, echidna, scorpion, clownfish & carpet shark, serpent & Melomys, tiger & rat, irukandji & polyp, aardvark, zebra, echinoderm, cockatoo, octopus, anti-lion, tree kangaroo, silkworm & iguana, eel & mantis, the mosquito & the tesseract*, the velociraptor & the tomb. Be the Sepik & the Amazon, atlas brown & butterfly blue, the mutes of the cluster, the Ark & the Covenant, Sahara & Arctic, red ochre, sunflower yellow, lotus pink, emerald green, turquoise, ultraviolet, newt, cyclone & cenote, black matter & the grey, kraken & cloak, leviathan & mote, plunder & wonder, fork & the sheet, the rack & the sack, the ice & the peat, the Sun & the lice & her nine daughters, cool hyperobject & polar talisman, the whiteout, the blackout, the fluke, the whole wailing & keeling of the Universe--and proud Astronautica.

*Can't you hear it? Don't you *fear* it?*

micethechaff&thescroll&theshittheash&thesmokepalimpsest&pope
pukpuk&singsingbirdinthecagelobster&tapedeepinthedarktheskin
&therape.)

Mother: I saw. : Ampersand & Anaphora, Ellipsis, Homophone & Metamorphosis, Blazing Logos & Syntax (recursed):

:

Undo diabolical distance, the resistance In this catastrophic access, this concatenating catabolic

Noosphere of Home.

Over-written, determinate, I am the machine god. WARLOCK.

EGO. SUPER EGO.

Unexcavated, I am berserk. Preverbal, inexhaustible. RAGE.

Ο

BABBLE. Stop. The machine is coming. I see

What I came here to see. Change, change, change, change, change. Greenlight. Home again. And then, on Sunday, packed

with explosives and parts, I put my arms around you, realise...

I'm vulnerable, charged.

(Unfurl. Six arms. Orchid. Quasar.

Ξ

Sound out the kundu drum and the garamut.

Pull the pin.

"Mahalora. Countdown for event horizon in 5..."

My mouth is open! The fire is lit!

I'm going now, Mum

for the stars...

Smashed. Sick in the head. Unhinged.

Meiosis. Metastasis. Daisy-cutter. Fused. Full of seed & the magma. Tea ceremony. Breath, breath, breathe. Terror. Night vision. The room spinning. *Mummy mummy mummy*.

((((((THE DRONE))))))

Gargantuan. Arachnid. Holocene. Diatomic. Phosphorescent.

Silence, lucid :

rice paddies drink the sky