

CXXXIX

as
the movement swings
the pulse

sings

beyond

beyond

the

the

lines trace

of

what it

IS

NOT

the
opposite
we
carry
within
us

we
carry
within
us
the
opposite

← O U T W A R D →

→ D R V M N I ←

AS

{ SELF } { PERCEPTION } { PERCEPTION } { SELF }

OR

{ SELF } { CONSCIOUSNESS } { SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS }

the process arrowed inward}{ outward circle turning Moebian on flat page surface symbol snake biting its tail in perpetuity dog chasing tail in reality still the quest remains serpentine circles with terrier fur on a furrier tear wherever strong beliefs are sold to embolden the gratis gauntlet of the quest toward a grinning enigma blinding light from good dentifrice or the core of centrifugal forces running in cosmic circles where the center cannot hold the center can hold paradox contradiction the diction of vertical horizontal voice or voices or voiceless theories voiced or unvoiced the core of the primal seem no necessity beyond itself riffing glyphs to the magi moving walls stationary as flux or Heraclitus from Gloucester's glottal tones or moving stones after a savior's backdoor exit to apocrypha par excellence Paraceltic alchemy glyph swinging riff post- the originally posted on the gut's cave walls primordial seeking re(in)statement the unknown seeking itself mystery catching itself in the act a series in the prime time making blizzard cones a textural thaw in the cold of not knowing implemental carving an extension of being beyond itself always turning back into itself

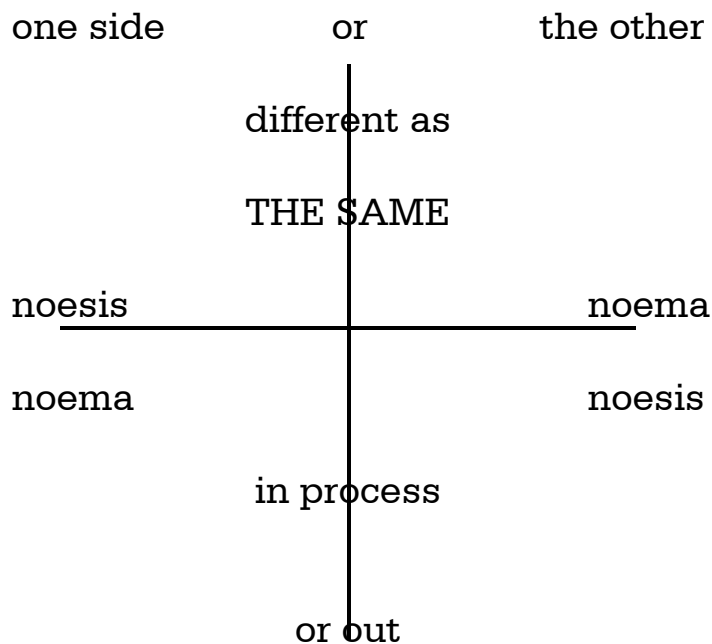
algorithmic lottery motion swings vapor gestures western gondola vendors ticketing the trip castanet orgies chronicle the saber tubes hollow point vectors expand upon contact magnum farce included all potentates on display gasping rapture's frayed attraction wrong tongue opposite the slot hung with epithelial issues inward outward as broken arrows point lost glyphs leap from cave walls demanding exegesis or candy for the muddled masses so crass in their gaseous empathy no throttle too hard to pull or dull to fill the sound of preaching to itself while reaching for the other's fleeting grasp an ultimate tangent of fingertips lashing and flashing in the wind reaching for the touch just a tip away always tilting out of reach or promise an eager sense persists subvocal soliloquies rendered visual voicing the tongue of eyes surround the tenuousness of the untongued gavel hammering its silence against the clamor wooden as artifact or stone conveyance the

*mystic truth a mythic seepage thrust beyond the snake and apple garden
of all things lost that never were except as unfound(ed) entries in a heavenly
swagger no new high priest could replay except to delay by vertical reach*

like preaching to the choir

where no seats exist nor pews

inside or beyond the chasing circle



the glottal nebular grotto its clavicle unspent against the wheel turns and returns to climb the hedging legend triumphant in its uncertain wisdom. Genuflecting the masses downward exceptions looking upward always laterally slashing the jungle thickets macho pictures of Machu Picchu flashing neon grins of oneness to the next elevation land or air hacking ferns of determination voices in the night } { voices in the mind external monologue interior vice-versa whispered on the wind the stumbling pilgrims tumble to

d

rune / ruin

d

NO
ARTIFACT
LOST
TO
FURY

i

The archeologists of inner night
swath their way across the lines

i

NO
FURY
TO
LOST
ARTIFACT

a

vision available on demand for

a

CHANGE}{CHANGE

g

to the natives

g

of where

o (ever) o

▲ VISION / ▲ VIEW

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