

Can “The Line” become such an “aisle”, as “I think” was becoming until now?

passing assembly belt beneath this:

“When a bomb will be prepared!”

“...*Can ‘The Line’...*”

And this phrase passes:

“Pellets of chemicals arranged around a cardboard pattern produce a colored shape in the sky!”

“...*was becoming...*”

Or this:

“When a bomb &, ‘tis prepared!”

“...*such an aisle...*”

This comes:

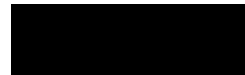
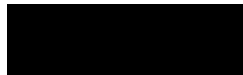
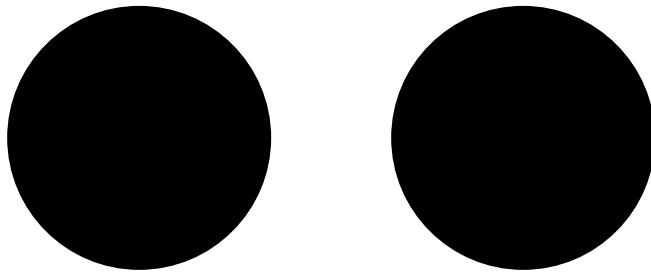
“Globes of barium, arranged round a Bristol board Magen, burst a luminous kaleidoscopic mist that pullulates across the pregnant firmament!”

“*as ‘I think’ is...until now...*”

(so) I have written ‘ ’ ’ so you will become 

CHORUS: (as if from a distance, possibly across the raft made by the white rug,
watching sunrise and sunset at once)

*“O, Globes of barium, arranged round a Bristol board
Magen, burst a luminous kaleidoscopic mist that pullulates
across the bright dumb mud!”**



* A palindrome is spectral. Neither shape is complete and both in some way reflect and refract each other. There is an infinite promise to both, a pledged meeting, between.

...also, demeanor must face
demeanor perpetually this bumble,

jaw-
shapes on an apple wedge

I cannot find a branch for self alone there

(though I could see)

among broke apples,

(sun and moon)

flesh,

(at once

emergency

and (O)ther and ●●

...if body writes and resists inscription, to revise the historical 'not.'

But I have so many questions summoned for 'this is my body.'

phantom on me,
is this tongue?

the current embodiment, foregoing organ

meat a page

light across a half eaten apple

must taste begin 'n (●)?

"The Glass House is on a promontory, a peninsula, to make a 'cup' of the experience of entering.¹

A dead end so you know you have arrived; there is no further to go. Within the house there is more procession, however. The 'entrance hall' (the pushing together of the chimney and kitchen cabinet) forces you (gently, to be sure) between them into the 'living room,' where you climb onto the 'raft' of white rug which is the ultimate arrival point, the sitting group which floats in its separate sea of dark brick."

...tho im'pecisely, mem'ry

“altho I had forgotten the Malevitch picture, it is obviously the inspiration for the plan of the glass house.”

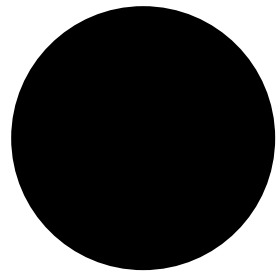
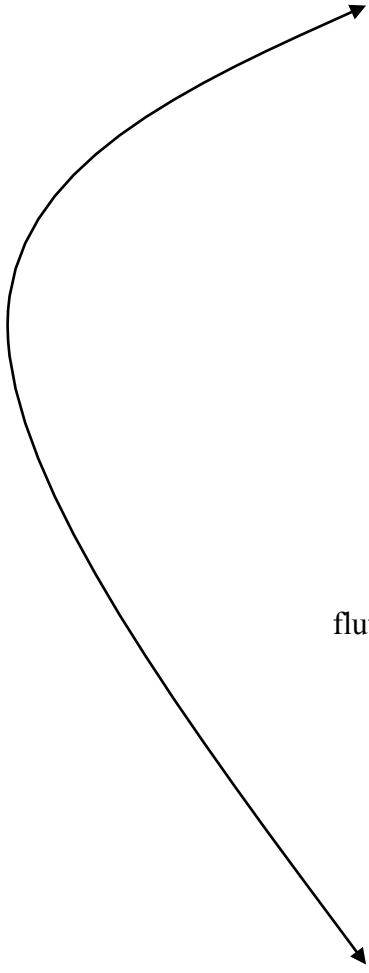
The Malevitch painting is a black circle offset from the middle of the frame justified right.

The brick bathroom is a cylinder offset from the middle of the house justified left, only²²

left if you believe you enter
memory thru a quietly framed back door

through which a promontory departs...

...bird leaves a cornice



fluttering advent and a nude

bind