s traits ••• what I say it is, it is not • what I say I say in the silences • reviver • a bidirectional revolution • a code in the breaks • putting a spin on coded records • the late voice was welcomed in • the boat gently oscillated • a room of numbers in one • roussel never made it to africa • the ocular canal • lined with tiny waves • using misunderstanding • the woman's pun was spun • a textile of the turntable • turned the tables and was run • run the code at different speeds • time fetched and stretched • this is the temporary housing • of sound I seek • readymade for rrose • setting a coded trap • the point, the pinnacle, self-writing code • capsized through the father of motherhood • the horizon of time • seemingly frozen in drops • crystals of saline, or salient props • crystalline shoes • the deception of destiny • is chance thrown • the spinning of the tall telling • the stillness of the day • the first words to be cast • the soft lips spread • the tongue in touching voice • the trajectory of code words • maneuvering cyphers • in removing the disengagements • detachment rains • the stable shifter oscillated • droning on across the day • probabilities at play • the voice flew • through a window of chance • the home of sonic decay • re-seeding the distance, till nothing fell there • bathing in the low light • licking the soft white ligature • the iching was spoken • a stumbling visit to stochastics • a silent shower of words • the liquids delicately fell • acting as they do as substitutions • gentle persuasions, invasions, on less than ocular occasions • the legitimate family resemblance • the thrown sense • palpable, taking on another • the forking cut • the throat of light • the salient flow • action at a distance • the floating sight • the flesh curtain • the sensual tongue • folded and folding • the cycle is over as soon as it begins • the breath of chance • in a change of wind • the still are moving and moving still • windows are spoken, bored and barred • the drunk is plastered and sings a succinct cypher • the legacy hardware is put in motion • breathing life into the old code • the drive is on the blink • the broken voice is crackling across the surface of the direct impression • waxing poetic • waxing pathetic • swimming in the reproduction as a substitution of tongues, one finds a full house • a pool of loops, a loop of pools • a sentence swimming in uncertainty • the rotating branch of indeterminacy • the birdsong is rhythmic, repeated, rare • the atmosphere derived of swells and swallows • thoughts are in the air • the lines of flight glisten from the angles that bare all • the slight slit, the hint of a glimpse • the hands of chance • the symbols are posted • skyward across the horizon • smoke signals and screens • unchallenged • the physical code flew in a strait line, winded but flowing • the wall was penetrated by codes • the single signal code: true • the spinning of this truth • a recording of the lie • the lay of the land • the release of a sigh • the painter's voice and the singer's eye • the painting was of wind on water, described by smeared words . on a mirror touched in steam • confused with intention • to expose the mouth • the breadth of the text, the breasts heaving • the memory of a moment • the mouth of chance • flourished and smiled on the day • a word released in sway • across a forest of signs • the exploded sense well taken, rewarded in kind •

in flight • the wording, though wandering went away • the edifice slid, silently • the wall fell astray • the wall of a boat floating • the river of change was swollen • like the throat of chance • but later the line was filled with the salt of tears • the records were circling along with the crew • and energies were channeled • panoramas were encrypted • sent from the shore • deplete or imply • the wind of a voice • swept the sleeping in specific • turned the tongue to the tune of a dream • the love of the moment • the falling of the now • the audience sits still • the machinery of chance, the shunting, the swell • the angle of the timing • the clicking • the shell • the hiding place • encoded with entrance • the grafting of the tones • gave purchase to the shell • I had fallen for the delicacy • the sweetness of her tell • the doubled was doubled over • drunken like a boat • on a sea the horizon reflects upon the shifting lines • banking the poetics of light • the lines were red • coded as they were • a point very fine • in the blue of sadness • the sky was mourning after such a night • after all the love lost and the loss of the light • the painted lips moving • delicately take flight • the cost of the tongue • translations and tempting the code of silence • the river empty • the fate of the straits or the traits of inflection • the words have legs • running askew • the dream has a pearl • the silence was as full as even cage knew • in love as in art we pay for our tongues • the words are sticky • the words are sung • the bearings are clear • the straits well known • the lover has spoken • a seed well sewn • the one who tempted the action • spoken in whispers, in vespers and code • the painter of sound invested in the word • as an actor of being • as building a world • as generative as a tongue • touching tongues it is told • the analogue of code, the vocal chord • the autocatalytic space • the parallel space of focused fires • the flight into a new territories • the distributed space of a thought • the signal sets flowed across the twilight of language • the translation forming a new life • spoken in the crystalline jewels of mathematical logic • the clicks and drums also formed a conversation • the dance of multi-value logic was in play • silence spoke in its own gesture language • hands circling • the touch of fingers on the hand of the other became her sensual description space • the absence of spoken words • formed the images of the landscape • not unlike sung maps • the flower of her lips shown even if still • the messenger of the facial expression mirrored the landscape of fire • the light danced through the dense smoke as it built moving lines • touching the senses • the voice of gestural intonation spoke warmly of this abstracted vision • in slow motion • the color of light shown again as blue • as they gathered their thoughts • across the waves • again stood still • breathing and banked on guiescent gestures
chance and change motioning predictably arcane • the luminous hands • the books were encoded and airborne • the voices cast shadows • and from the distances of silences • a plural and parallel • a set of worlds were born • the cover was in a different key • highly abstracted • pleasantly reformed • a number of rooms, a room of numbers • they spoke with clicks and popping tongue touches • against the roof • coming to know the longing vocabulary • and the melting away of the words written in steam • the fountain was penned but was never captured fully • the train of thought is always in the now • the now is always delayed • time buffers and biological frames • he followed his intention of random walks and i-ching driving for the finds • and treated this like drifting on the tides • cycling back and forth • here, painted light was revolving code • painted sound and painted text • words made luminous • and the lines lived beneath the surface of the sound • the piano was quietly restructured • becoming furniture for the guests • holding the music in his fingers • the body of the text was strewn to the wind, left hanging in the air • this founding of words was later elegantly scattered and deeply reflective • yet merging with the landscape • the sound was entrained • the lines focusing flows • out from the straits • the drunken train strayed from the tracks • and found rooms for sensual play • the library at alexandria became luminous • and still a motioning toward quiescence • the waves were sold as code and the code was sold as waves • the reviver was a rewritten • nosing out the ambivalences • the eskimos kissed • the apartments are numbers performed and recast • chance fell across the doorway • providing the mix • the tenuous movements of the dance formed the evening • and betting on musical chairs the furniture was encircled • the circular route • a rotation of records and drives • the investment was clothed in an erudite air • the circle became the cycle of night and day • tarkovsky's waters are always close • and lovers are soon to be found • the chance of meeting • in sound all full of heat, emotion, and light • the record revealed • a revolution etched with an urgency • it isn't what I say it is • the double bind was danced and played so many times it skipped • against the volume of the sea • and ears were ringing off the hook • the least likely line was followed • and jumped from time to time • the memory was strong and the odor recalled it • like wax cylinders in cyphers • the surface noise remained • ada's visions were displayed with the operative music machine she wrote • the dead man's switch stopped the long line • and the steam still spoke • etched on the mirror • through the cycle of paradox • all became clear • nothing was moved • actioning a rotating schedule • code words formed the surface of the sound • shimmering and shifting • the blue sound was well known • the loop pools flowed as if to become one • the field of codes • the cypher was spun • all was one in continuous blue • luminous hands wrote the code in taps • night fell everywhere simultaneously • overtaken by deep blue • the angle of the lips • spread the soft dark news • in this nook this frigid look • and the ice appeared blue • electricity was conducted • until energy was lost • as displaced in uncertainty • as the words of the day • the memory theatre shifted to code • and the code words passed away • the ambassador of light • distributed the lines • the straits and places and bearings all fell away • roussel's stateroom was certainly the place • and descartes' doll could not be traced flung overboard as poetic justice
chance words fallen on deaf ears distributed and displayed • the quiescent eye around which winds of high velocity move • one addresses with song • the sadness of the day • with

taps and somber tones • muted trumpet would play • the straight tune played drunken • passed through the readymade • gesture to blue • and floats a line that puns as it plays • the double bind bristling with the life of the day • the fall had broken • where the code was spoken • leaving the lips to play • the code was broken where the lips had spoken • the floors shifting • the furniture was splayed • holding its breath the silence shimmered • her lips for a moment mouthed the lines • the fabric of her code was woven in song • at the end of the mouth • on the tip of the tongue • one notices what one has forgotten • the code from beneath drives the lines • mercurial as the light ••• poem after straits by kenneth koch – seaman