Ecopoetics Groundwork

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0.1 example skull with proshap.py

Ecopoetics Groundwork is a conceptual primer for the transdisciplinary enterprise of ecopoetics. Primarily relying on examples rather than abstractions as such, the book aims to do the brainrewiring required to ground ecopoetics in an anarchist philosophy It of open syspractices explores reparative that work on and through language and its kinship with complex and evolving ecologies, drawing Kabbalon the istic practice of tikkun pair), which links activismwith more arcane meaningwork making. Starting from Wittgenstein's mandate that the whole of language has to be thoroughly plowed up, groundwork refers to an overturning and opening up of conceptual and imagistic grammar that deconstructs modernist dualities among nature, humanity, and divinity. After this introduction, the chapters follow ecopoetics through the realms of (two), visual art language and architecture (three), (four), religion science and mysticism (five), and poetry (six), accompanied by key poetic texts at every turn.

0.2 example faceshape with proshap.py

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I begin with a bit of a
                          poem, the way a rabbi or preacher would
                     start with a biblical verse. Today's sermon is drawn
                  from Wallace Stevens' massively canonical poem The Idea
               of Order at Key West, in which two men philosophize as they
            watch and listen to a woman singing at the seaside, and they are struck
          by the sense that. . . there was no world for her Except the one she sang
        and, singing, made. The men are trying to come to terms with what, if any-
      thing, the singing (standing for art, language and consciousness generally) does
     to the world- its
                                 relationship with the sea,
                                                                       and the question
   of who dances
                                   to whose tune.
                                                   As in
                                                                         Stevens'
                                                                                   poem
    Anecdote of
                                   the Jar,
                                               in which
                                                                         the simple place-
 ment of an empty
                                   glass jar on a hill has
                                                                         somehow
                                                                                     orga-
 nized the wilder-
                                   ness around it and has
                                                                         taken
                                                                                  dominion
everywhere, the ef-
                                 fect of her singing is both
                                                                       vanishingly
                                                                                      subtle
and total; the sea and the night sky are harmonized, enchanted, and thrown into mystical per-
spective by it. What can be the effect of human meaning-making on the world, and how do
language and art participate in shaping it? An open, high-stakes question for us in the 21st
century, and for ecopoetics. Part of the point of Stevens' poem seems to be how philosophy-
which Stevens codes as masculine—falls short of art—which he codes as feminine—but the poet,
by folding philosophy back into art in the form of the poem, manages to perform a transcend-
ing synthesis. It's an old Wordsworthian move: a kind of dialectical masculinism, starting
                                                                                   distinc-
 with the bi-
                                                                             nary
 tions of culture and nature, singer and sea. The poet is the woman singing
  the men phi-
                     losophizing.
                                   Or does he attribute this synthesis
                                                                           to the singer?
   It's hard
                          tell.
                                 The point of no world for her
                                                                          / Except the
      one she sang
                                 seems to be that conscious-
                                                                       ness and lan-
      guage alienate us
                                                                     from the natural
        world (we are an
                                                                   unhappy people
          in a happy world
                                                               as Stevens put it
            elsewhere) and we are
                                                           thus obliged to make
               our own world.
                                 If singing
                                                were a mere elaboration of the
                  rhythms of human breathing, it would remain a sibling phe-
                     nomenon with the waves, a heaving speech of
                           air, a summer sound / Repeated in
                                  a summer without end.
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