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SIGNAL-EATER

TOROID-FOREST

NULLING-LATTICE

SUNKEN-MOUNTAIN



GRADIENT DESCENT

CONFORMAL COLLAPSE

MAGNETIC CONFINEMENT

POCKET TOKAMAK



A Ballad of Sundered Aegis



⁸ On briefest reef, I'm thrown off feet
¹ by crystalline and latticed vine,
² it bucks and birls me to stone seat,
³ refracting shines in eyes of mine.
⁴ With standup sight seeing sea drift
⁵ extending current observing,
⁶ I lay my head to never lift
⁷ and hope for rest I'm deserving.
⁸ And staring at both ailing suns,
⁹ a loathsome, midday blue dulls stars
¹⁰ over obtainable spectrums,
¹¹ I can't spy old homesun pulsars,
¹² nor horns of serpent runaway
¹³ that streekt from freak hollows that cracked
¹⁴ in outer arms of nebulae,
¹⁵ which cradled me when more intact.
¹⁶ Where go the void? Am I woken?
¹⁷ I'm lost afloat sea asimmer.
¹⁸ Devoid of most copernican
¹⁹ of sentiments, I'm set center,
²⁰ as per tycho-modelled cycle,
²¹ muddled scribes of prideful mindings,
²² unfit to find archetypal
²³ humbled vibes from spaceward sightings.
²⁴ Cause: my nightspore test in falter,
²⁵ effect: broke spatial symmetries
²⁶ and high order cosmographer
²⁷ buckled to basic binaries,
²⁸ where empties roam with keen beckon
²⁹ and loom with lensing bend in gleams
³⁰ to dangle weapons we'd not reckon,
³¹ jettisoning gamma ray streams.

³² A solar lightnings' carving stun,
³³ had waxing feathered in aether,
³⁴ post-klaxon hum of trauma done,
³⁵ prunes galactic blooms to wither.
³⁶ Hither struggled, struggling still,
³⁷ head weighing from gravitation,
³⁸ bothers more than shrugging winds' shrill
³⁹ wavering of kite in motion.
⁴⁰ Then low orbit imitations,
⁴¹ stellations of tetrahedrands,
⁴² aglow raw grit scintillations,
⁴³ well oceans out from tearing glands,
⁴⁴ as if my ship that dust the skies,
⁴⁵ that gave grief on way and to leave,
⁴⁶ reflects as real in my eyes -
⁴⁷ I've lost escape with no reprieve.
⁴⁸ In fleeing squall unknown to me,
⁴⁹ I cut anchored familiar
⁵⁰ which sank me near instantly,
⁵¹ consigning lapsed inferior
⁵² to briny, planetary churn
⁵³ of tame oceans' laconic soak,
⁵⁴ tugging parachute taciturn,
⁵⁵ with lame, aphonic, coastal choke.
⁵⁶ In silent scream absorbed in grasp
⁵⁷ of black, long made before the fall,
⁵⁸ my mouth agape emits no rasp
⁵⁹ on stereo radio call
⁶⁰ of ceaseless noises, double-talk,
⁶¹ a drowning EM tidal crest
⁶² through lowlands loch that acts to block
⁶³ my call of distress: "just to rest..."



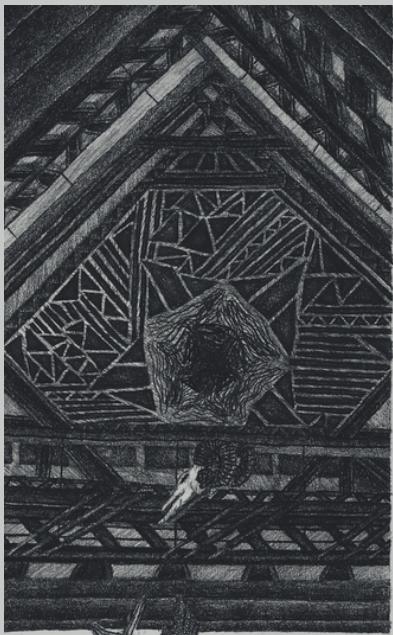
⁶⁴ No rest there was, I would not keep
⁶⁵ out there because exosuits leak
⁶⁶ cool air to heat with quick'ning beep,
⁶⁷ those caught who want exit ought seek.
⁶⁸ Bursting steam clouds my panoptics,
⁶⁹ I toe streams I dare to wade through,
⁷⁰ putting trust in field magnetics,
⁷¹ my rusting armour pays its due.
⁷² With metal-wrap and high-grade gloves,
⁷³ I'm nervous thing on offhand lam,
⁷⁴ poor chap jaded and strayed from love,
⁷⁵ far out of reach of friends and fam,
⁷⁶ I drove myself through endless void
⁷⁷ and found myself in blinding fogs,
⁷⁸ alive with self, not paranoid
⁷⁹ where only self could haunt the bogs.
⁸⁰ But sensors in sinew don't soothe
⁸¹ these systems trained as danger sleuth,
⁸² the shapes bored brains make from the smooth
⁸³ and spikes of noise mistook for truth.
⁸⁴ The isolation of the mist
⁸⁵ have wits reform and nerves revive
⁸⁶ in deprivation, tightened fist
⁸⁷ does not affirm that I'll survive.
⁸⁸ The fact, which hid beneath the hurt
⁸⁹ I felt when in the way of harm,
⁹⁰ is that my heart's ever alert
⁹¹ and that my suit would false alarm.
⁹² I see the choice that's left in mire
⁹³ what remains I cannot eschew,
⁹⁴ I can fear what has been prior
⁹⁵ or harbour fear of something new.

⁹⁶ But comforts come from certainty
⁹⁷ and thrumming of monotones,
⁹⁸ a metronomic tendency
⁹⁹ helps isolate anomalies
¹⁰⁰ and formerly-perceptual,
¹⁰¹ conceptual consternations
¹⁰² are cancelled-out, predictable,
¹⁰³ perpetual palpitations.
¹⁰⁴ Deterministic, anxious waves
¹⁰⁵ of bugs in ears and fungus grown,
¹⁰⁶ are all that's left in coward caves,
¹⁰⁷ I've chosen to suffer the known.
¹⁰⁸ ... 'til worry of higher degrees
¹⁰⁹ is wearing pocked and fissured plates,
¹¹⁰ swapping odds of bayesian likelies,
¹¹¹ where unknowns ever generates.
¹¹² Befriending shadows on the wall,
¹¹³ pretending comfort's what I felt
¹¹⁴ did not stop magma curtain call
¹¹⁵ as lava flows where shadows dwelt.
¹¹⁶ I see in vain with eyes wide shut
¹¹⁷ as pupils strain with contraction,
¹¹⁸ with darkness gone my lie in rut
¹¹⁹ was futile to vie with action.
¹²⁰ Not to be mistaken for brave,
¹²¹ my sprint to screaming frequencies,
¹²² is more a run from painful grave
¹²³ of lustful molten rock and seas.
¹²⁴ As clouded chaos quiets some,
¹²⁵ approaching shores of placid dunes,
¹²⁶ I know the cause when that plight come,
¹²⁷ the deserts' dry, decrepit croons.



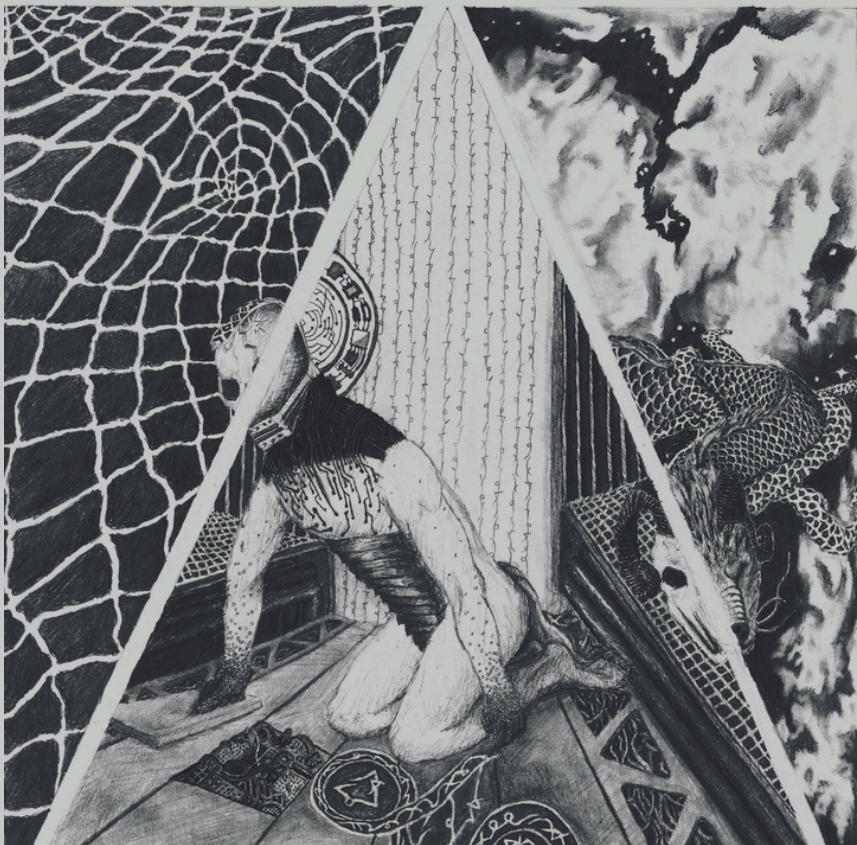
128 The sea of glass is forming rift
129 to vast periphery skyline
130 with quaking shift of sands in sift
131 to ebb this heavy head of mine.
132 At edge where grains can fall both ways,
133 atop a point langrangian,
134 I'm safe as last man of blank bays,
135 but subject to blare gaussian.
136 Those sisyphean oft ashame,
137 they'd dream to take this battle slow,
138 frenetic static hits me same
139 yet makes my thin bones rattle so.
140 I wrestle neck up to behold,
141 the old-world mechanistic grind
142 of what is digging gap foretold,
143 a whining and machinic kind.
144 Bevy of antennas wired,
145 rhizomes strafing past afloating,
146 adjoint to roaming ore spired
147 via hanging mast it's toting.
148 Forlorn hoverer, overdrawn,
149 does fawn over a gaping black,
150 seems tired with yawn held upon,
151 does it drag hole or hole drag back?
152 I'm sick of this, I just want home,
153 I've no such form to face the dawn,
154 of tricks of light nor migraine chrome,
155 this is not norm for brittle-born
156 whose worn and crappy shell would split
157 like licks of flame in dry biome,
158 like origami delicate
159 from war-torn, age-old, langsyne tome.

160 It seems my hands are ill-defined,
161 exclusion principles resign,
162 I'm swimming in space undefined
163 no pull to which I can align.
164 With frantic swiping at the sands
165 ignored among acoustic seas,
166 surrounding resonating bands
167 eternally returns unease.
168 How could I jam noise and combat
169 approach so slow I'd not notice,
170 when this is strong evidence that
171 what was designs again what is?
172 Commands of ancient echelon,
173 back then were instrumental,
174 now march of progress marches on
175 where monument moves tangential.
176 'Neath unpermitting monolith,
177 I peer into unlit pit
178 which swallows tight-knit regolith,
179 uplifting what's hid from suns hit.
180 It brings to light a slighter thrust
181 to take the loss upon the chin,
182 unloosened kite I need not trust,
183 one up or down must take me in.
184 I haven't strength to fight the flow,
185 no option but surrendering,
186 but smart conceding can help show,
187 by notion of uncentering,
188 not it nor I is all to know,
189 there is no point of origin,
190 it's relative to say I'm low
191 with deeper parts to forage in.



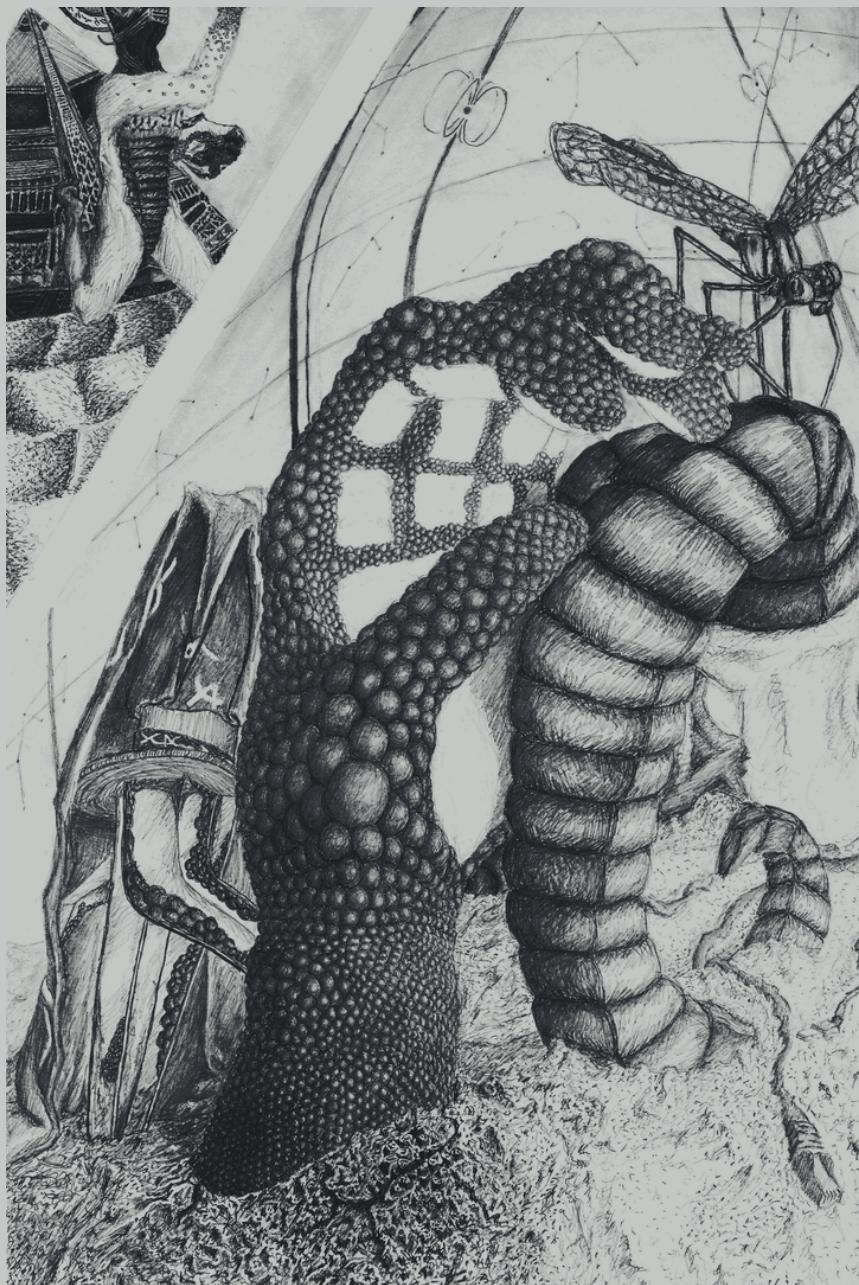
¹⁹² Weight of planets draw me humble,
¹⁹³ feckless I flee conscious id,
¹⁹⁴ like up-turned insect flights fumble,
¹⁹⁵ like reckless, conscientious kid
¹⁹⁶ would fall again as fools tend to,
¹⁹⁷ when leaping off well-meaning height.
¹⁹⁸ Do not regard the hopes untrue,
¹⁹⁹ the real's atop intent in might.
²⁰⁰ The buzzing cranks will overturn
²⁰¹ as free as link in chain that's drug
²⁰² around a wheel that returns
²⁰³ with wingspeed of the smallest bug,
²⁰⁴ and not a smack nor swat nor swing
²⁰⁵ will free me from metallic groan,
²⁰⁶ kinetic lack is what I bring,
²⁰⁷ rescinding potential I loan.
²⁰⁸ I spot the interlocks to thread,
²⁰⁹ the ratchets cranking obstinate,
²¹⁰ my 'chute now covers up my head,
²¹¹ pronouncing me deadlocked dimwit,
²¹² and I'd not argue when entranced
²¹³ by rhythmic happenings that spin
²¹⁴ and without asking have advanced
²¹⁵ to do with me what they have been.
²¹⁶ In a fall categorical
²¹⁷ of all the ones that came before,
²¹⁸ why relearn what's historical?
²¹⁹ I'd rather cognisance withdraw.
²²⁰ In cybernetics take over,
²²¹ mechanical in my descent,
²²² what help's knowing parabola
²²³ in trip I've no hope to augment?

²²⁴ I hide away with shame I learnt,
²²⁵ behind replay of muscle logs,
²²⁶ and accept humility earnt
²²⁷ as gear caught in cosmic cogs,
²²⁸ but lingered in the cavity,
²²⁹ no longer than a blink to see,
²³⁰ a reversing of gravity
²³¹ returning myself back to me.
²³² A siphoning has strings near snap
²³³ in plane non-orientable,
²³⁴ then transformation of flat map
²³⁵ from surface low-dimensional
²³⁶ has stresses flip in changing draft
²³⁷ to scene non-representable,
²³⁸ dilating under dome-like shaft
²³⁹ where straight lines seem more bendable.
²⁴⁰ The data loading out the banks
²⁴¹ in rushed retrace of path unsure
²⁴² puts hole in taxonomic ranks
²⁴³ of gushing founts of matter lure.
²⁴⁴ My harness fit for lowerings,
²⁴⁵ and glidings to ataxia,
²⁴⁶ in guidance upside towerings
²⁴⁷ does not aid ataraxia.
²⁴⁸ The undercarriage winds me back
²⁴⁹ I stab my kite that's bound on bolt,
²⁵⁰ and nylon lace in tangled slack
²⁵¹ experienced inertial jolt.
²⁵² I grasp from hook-edged wand-knife held
²⁵³ machinic drive is not enough
²⁵⁴ to clasp forsook, dredged land-waif felled
²⁵⁵ from cynic dive to inert slough.



256 Letting lack of cause by nature
257 indicate a fleeting reason,
258 taking slack I rouse to future,
259 to explore what life can squeeze in,
260 while translating branching pathways
261 to a stack of cornered maze tree.
262 I try not see lazy delays
263 in repeating sierpinski.
264 Uncivil sorts of architects,
265 made halls inside all bent and creased,
266 so navigation's made complex,
267 as if for blind and charging beast,
268 like time itself is light deceived
269 to solve the shortest ways to where
270 it tries to take all turns conceived
271 at rate the junctions' will can bear.
272 The turn-around in labyrinth
273 have ground-up plans like knotted rings
274 to cluster carbons knelt at plinth
275 that supplicate engineering,
276 "Please keep the minotaur from me."
277 In byzantines of dread I stray,
278 redundantly heeding to he,
279 my ruminations' ox-head fey.
280 Scrutinizing route unwinding,
281 how I searched for centroid secret,
282 I'd not get there without finding,
283 notetakers, in corners, had writ:
284 "quarks amiss will attend again,
285 where photo-electric clockworks
286 quantized to mass distend refrain
287 through echo-concentric networks.

288 The slits of lasers phase in rhyme
289 with timing blinks in hidden screen,
290 reducing blits to local time
291 missed universal state unseen.
292 No matter if you're standing near,
293 or scatter as you're no more seen,
294 know you were always to be here
295 and here you will always have been."
296 In map of roads I'd rush to take
297 from angled, firmamental look
298 against those roads I would forsake,
299 I found it's time that I forsook.
300 Instead I'll note so simple truth,
301 a measured time's not time perceived,
302 deadends I hit when in my youth
303 can linger longer than believed.
304 And so I know why still I fight,
305 because they fought for me before,
306 they've quietened to null-like night
307 but grief for them breaks walls and draws
308 upon the sorrow of the slights,
309 recesses holding wrongward doors,
310 I learnt I had to see from heights
311 a way to wrench archways in floors
312 to distributed cores that bring
313 the beams whose course was overshot
314 but know the ones that split offspring
315 could find their way to better lot.
316 Unhid, pervasive cables showed
317 interconnections resonate.
318 I flood systems for overload
319 with chants of lives concatenate.



329 Losing footing on carapace
321 and distancing from what I've said,
322 all words unheard would far outpace
323 those of me own that I'd re-read.
324 I'd tried hard with kernel of code,
325 in each part you were embedded,
326 might not prompt recursive download,
327 but at least I'm clear-headed.

328 Sudden silence, hope then dreading
329 whirring stop leads an unsteading,
330 pyramid descends on threading
331 blurred in drop with circled heading.

332 Shifting forces makes sand syrup,
333 moving land to stable new state;
334 though my beacon's no more corrupt,
335 I'm caught in sands and now must wait.

336 Like desert dripped through fingers slipped
337 that's stranding me in sorry place,
338 and dropping what I have not gripped
339 I've weighted feet and cannot chase
340 you racing others unsated,
341 whose needing more than I can serve
342 allowed, for me, what's awaited -
343 a rest that I may not deserve.

344 Constant loudness seemed so massive,
345 rampant shrewdness of racous breaths,
346 sets like suns now, less oppressive,
347 lurking down in vacuous depths.

348 No din from aerial arraign,
349 my bones repose under my skin,
350 no more enduring absent pain,
351 no poke nor stab, no prod nor pin.

352 Some would think it grim, the moments
353 it slips my mind that you did go,
354 but simulacra holds remnants,
355 like sticker stars on ceilings glow.

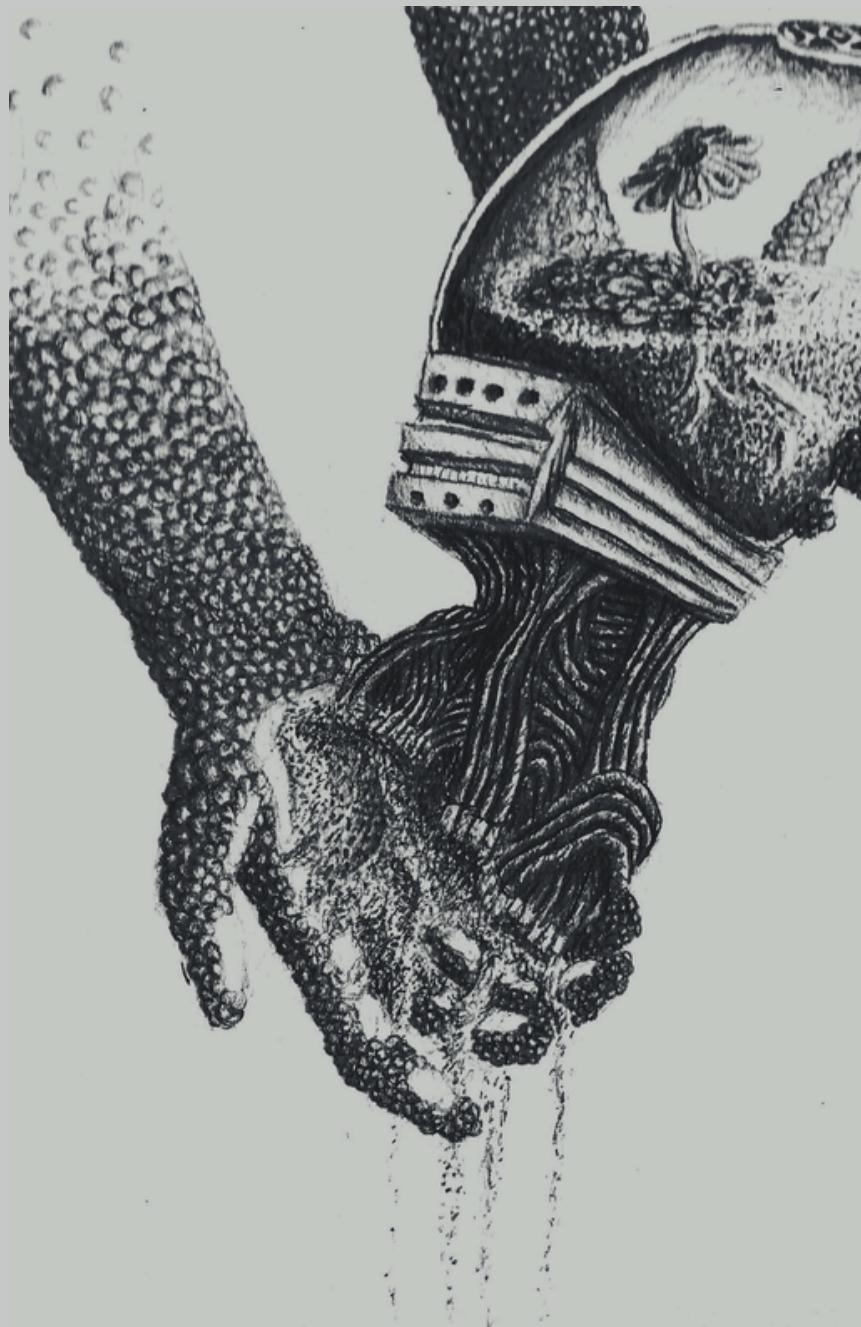
356 In pretense that you stayed unslain,
357 I play that you lay at surface,
358 suspending thoughts to keep me sane,
359 that clay animate serves purpose.

360 Enduring phosphorescences
361 saving sensory connection,
362 cautioning risk to defenses
363 I air one more choice dejection,
364 sending signal that won't diffuse,
365 about more than a long to rest,
366 amending logs with longheld news
367 confessing I've not lived my best.

368 Weakness showed through insulation
369 sought within a wrought transparence,
370 part refraction, part reflection,
371 barely asserted appearance,
372 readying to shirk hand given,
373 assuming givers would not care
374 for empty body undriven,
375 a skin not lived in, life laid bare.

376 Longer was I not and won't be
377 than ever do I patient wait,
378 but pulsar clocks time not mem'ry
379 I'm holding through the hours late.

380 I'll leave my hand above and free,
381 to grow like seeds take time to wake,
382 and know I can be company,
383 if someone needs a hand to take.

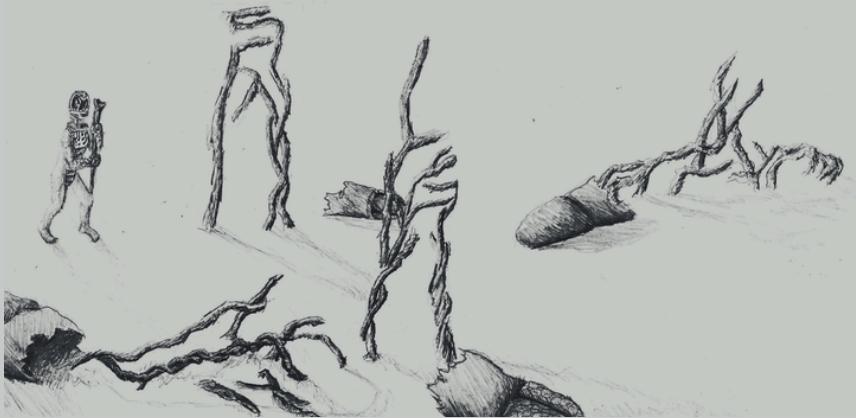


Awaiting Healing Damocles



³⁸⁴ Something pulling the husk of me,
³⁸⁵ does bring me up to dusk abray -
³⁸⁶ offbeat, untrue geometry -
³⁸⁷ I would it leave me to my way.
³⁸⁸ It's not for love of me it woke,
³⁸⁹ No ambling in the trail left,
³⁹⁰ and rambling doesn't draw out talk,
³⁹¹ implies concern for me bereft.
³⁹² Its heft externally unmoved,
³⁹³ affixed but shearing through essence,
³⁹⁴ to shrink its stern and grow saw-toothed
³⁹⁵ it propagates wave-like presence,
³⁹⁶ while deftly with ferritic steel,
³⁹⁷ lashing out from inner spaces,
³⁹⁸ wiry lengths with neurotic zeal
³⁹⁹ probe and pull from many faces.
⁴⁰⁰ At the target of its phases,
⁴⁰¹ where the sand subsumes the sun in
⁴⁰² terra incognita hazes,
⁴⁰³ terrors in what this could summon
⁴⁰⁴ haunt the ghosts that's in the shaping
⁴⁰⁵ of this ever changing creature,
⁴⁰⁶ I'm reminded of my shaking,
⁴⁰⁷ searching remains not my nature.
⁴⁰⁸ Conditioned for unchanging states,
⁴⁰⁹ I'd no concerns once I withdrew
⁴¹⁰ to sheltered grey where naught rotates.
⁴¹¹ Still set, do suns? Or set anew?
⁴¹² The atmos rayleighs to rawed flesh
⁴¹³ as cleik at wrist begins to ache.
⁴¹⁴ Metallic tendrils of ored mesh
⁴¹⁵ must take of me for its own sake.

⁴¹⁶ Agitating planed-marauder
⁴¹⁷ osculating many molded
⁴¹⁸ manifolds trained out of order
⁴¹⁹ has me as fodder enfolded.
⁴²⁰ A nobler person would assess
⁴²¹ and find to where, or what, they're drawn,
⁴²² but nimbler flight's skill I possess,
⁴²³ I'm spaceborne who's not built for brawn.
⁴²⁴ I spy athort much birk and bush
⁴²⁵ that sprout from seeds that sunward crawl,
⁴²⁶ to mask my being under lush
⁴²⁷ might take to task that cornered sprawl.
⁴²⁸ Trees seem greener against greying
⁴²⁹ workings of impatient other,
⁴³⁰ forking structures their displaying
⁴³¹ cover rather than to smother.
⁴³² Greener parts I'm trusting over
⁴³³ intimmers of machine spirit,
⁴³⁴ from under its focussed hover
⁴³⁵ I better the grasp and quick flit
⁴³⁶ where worrying misgivings run,
⁴³⁷ ignorant of destinations,
⁴³⁸ suns are irrevocably spun
⁴³⁹ to strange new orientations.
⁴⁴⁰ My shadows, split in front, extends
⁴⁴¹ to faster welcome in forest
⁴⁴² as follows my hunch that impends
⁴⁴³ for this I might be sorriest.
⁴⁴⁴ With all discomforts considered,
⁴⁴⁵ I left what dragged me out to life
⁴⁴⁶ and fled with no thoughts as yet heard
⁴⁴⁷ that wild could sooner cause me strife.



448 'Til by and by the chase abates,
449 and stalker leaves me to this zone,
450 I break a branch to brace in wait
451 and speak no sound and hunker prone
452 enthroned on leaf-ridden and thorned
453 forewarnings not to unsettle,
454 should I disturb horrors adorned
455 in heather, hazel and nettle.

456 'Neath the clover flakes what's whittled,
457 and overwhelmed, I pare abune,
458 squinting at flora that rippled
459 with unbid, whistled, elm-spun tune.

460 All the action flutters here
461 like twisting metal planes disjoint -
462 almost carved this staff to spear
463 with my concern sharpened to point.

464 Mould spores cunningly suffocates
465 muffled buzz of transparent wings,
466 before brownian glides to fates,
467 to ruffle and writhe on floors' springs,
468 as this life-filled microcosm
469 would strive to swiftly kill each part
470 for darwinian death spasm
471 that shoots out pain then falls apart.

472 Life must oppose, if else it chose
473 it's destined to then self-destruct,
474 its agency to decompose
475 I cannot blame, but must relent,
476 ambivalence to existence
477 is concept I can understand,
478 but preference for malignance
479 to face down death should life demand?

480 This is decay, this is a mould
481 that overtakes and inter-knots
482 with neurons no more self-controlled
483 with self-honed make of home-grown thoughts.

484 In broken systems, to excel
485 is not a goal I will pursue,
486 bespoken own environ cell
487 will sterilize me of mildew.

488 But neutral plates that would safekeep
489 my softer sides that easy rip
490 from brutal hits may still yet seep
491 this lichen bloom upon my hip.

492 To keep detached from what I see,
493 I dig with knife along waistline;
494 I will not let you grow from me,
495 I am my own and you're not mine.

496 The place and route trace multiplies,
497 my chest is bound in tight'ning lines
498 as body systems rectifies
499 from frightful sight of me-shaped vines.

500 The trumpets sound, I cut too deep
501 and cooling fluid starts to ooze,
502 I realise rot need not creep,
503 by sight alone it warps my views.

504 I'm not a whole conglomerate
505 with barrier to chemicals
506 but set of wires disparate
507 of multiple receptacles
508 with twining, woven causation
509 that nature discards when sees fit.

510 A single interpretation
511 and I am always part of it.



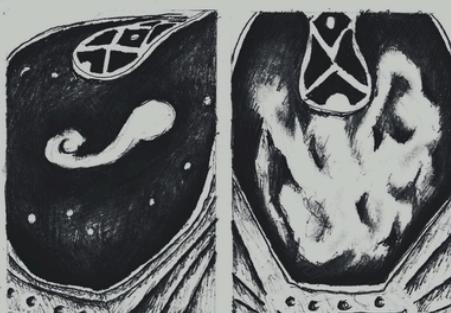
512 My copper frayed capillaries
513 were shorted by ablative rends.
514 They flailing rejoin filigrees
515 repairing scarred and mislinked mends,
516 as nervous system softly drones
517 and circulatory beats slow,
518 respiratory dulls to moan
519 as muscles cannot stow airflow.
520 Skeletal sags as jelly mass
521 for I'm easy to make shaken,
522 resumed exhaustion will not pass,
523 I'm wanting sleep though just woken.
524 "Cover me in reeds and river,
525 and bury me in humbled glen,"
526 speaks my soft, small voice aquiver,
527 the words of beaten, stumbling men,
528 "My reddened eyes and stooping spine
529 and quaking lower lips of cry,
530 would see less pain should birch and pine
531 emerge to split and rip thereby
532 erasing all humility
533 and hiding shame within the tree,
534 replacing this futility
535 of subsets to biology.
536 Drink my tears and drain thin shell,
537 leave only bones so none may tell,
538 and please keep what you secret well,
539 how surely defeated I fell."
540 But caught amongst ambivalent
541 sustained perennial thickets,
542 my plea's answered equivalent
543 with chirping of lonely crickets.

544 I've reached again a lower best
545 in failure to truly assess,
546 inconsequence of me to rest,
547 and dominance of due process.
548 Through vocal flinch of vain whimper
549 my local signal's loud spoken,
550 I'm gasping roach that crawls nowhere,
551 I'm branch in wait to be broken.
552 If nature is not stopping me,
553 a bug on lens and magnified,
554 a simple pest then I must be,
555 and help to me it won't provide,
556 save soaking up the aftermath,
557 once all my limbs are laid to ground,
558 and I'm exhausted of all wrath
559 that keeps me from that patient mound.
560 My staff does creek under the weight
561 of weakened frame I've well-burdened,
562 I weakly seek on wayward straight
563 a scarce treeline of woodland end.
564 I mount what could become headstone,
565 to find I look back where I came
566 and ev'ry pathway I have known,
567 at once, I see all look the same.
568 And from all sides, it seems to me -
569 a joke from old and weary japes -
570 to me floats that geometry
571 of manifold and flickered shapes,
572 since in my panic I still screamed
573 in waves of radioed distress,
574 so that my place to all is beamed,
575 so only me is lost in mess.



576 Incalculable dimension
577 or undeniable green lay?
578 Offended by comprehension
579 I throw myself whichever way.
580 To those with hope, there's no surprise,
581 but me, on whom patterns persist,
582 find nary a need for war cries,
583 the shapes tilt only to assist.
584 Pressed upon by stronger lustre,
585 rising pressure of deflections
586 reflects my parts which can't muster
587 some such measure to sum fractions,
588 typical when forked and scattered
589 in diffractions as external
590 distractions reverse to mirror
591 total reflections internal.
592 Lurching, displaced from conventions,
593 perceptions in sight unbending
594 and stretching out in directions
595 with no deference to ending,
596 rangily unreferencing
597 my existence in ascending
598 or falling lost difference in
599 change where stasis is upending.
600 Middling models and metaphor
601 are closest to reality
602 my stuttering must settle for,
603 reality's too much for me,
604 and any probability
605 that I may utter falsity
606 is sourced from my fragility,
607 confused, but lies in honesty.

608 At risk of seizure, eyes tight-held,
609 I guess my path through unmapped realm,
610 and use math thought wrong but upheld,
611 it finds me whole upon the helm
612 of heart.. or brain.. something arcane?
613 I'd not know on the best of days,
614 this work outlives any refrain
615 attempting trite descriptive phrase.
616 In all I've said and want to say
617 was wrestling of what I knew
618 without to know, objectively,
619 the proof that what I say won't skew
620 and go selectively astray
621 through filters of senses preset,
622 undeniably the process
623 automates a hopeful mindset
624 with countless inconsistencies
625 of unconscious machinations
626 exploiting inefficiencies
627 of architecture's foundations,
628 'til human error probing node
629 would eagerly erode pipelines,
630 so overload will then explode
631 in power surge and coil whines.
632 I pry apart its counting ticks
633 and try read clicks through instructions
634 to find the art and all the tricks
635 on how to fix my own functions.
636 Though as I am, maladjusted,
637 my introspective efforts crash,
638 breaking down and leaving busted
639 careful addressing made nonce hash.



640 And so unfolds same old mistakes
641 through lateral breaches ill-spaced,
642 creating viscous flows and wakes
643 of untold centuries unlaced.

644 On watching pinholes at time's pace
645 from deepest of wells that dilate,
646 these apertures in long-dead space,
647 with parallax, parambulate.

648 Specks of stars start switching off then
649 as moth-filled void outstrips my trance.
650 Foremost orbs' orbit held brisken
651 three-body game caught me in dance.
652 Two around, bound tight, revolving,
653 One which lacks accretes from other
654 spinning disk, risked on dissolving,
655 leaving husk post-starcrossed nova.

656 Last leg fusion rebeginning,
657 unremitting until fatal
658 loss of energy to spinning,
659 hardens core into a metal.

660 Mass ejection sent suspending,
661 weighing heaviness disheartens,
662 lessens momentum defending
663 egressing of what enlightens.

664 Not the kind that's dying to fight,
665 nor in search of fight to die in,
666 I don't mind this entropic flight,
667 beyond recall, no use trying.

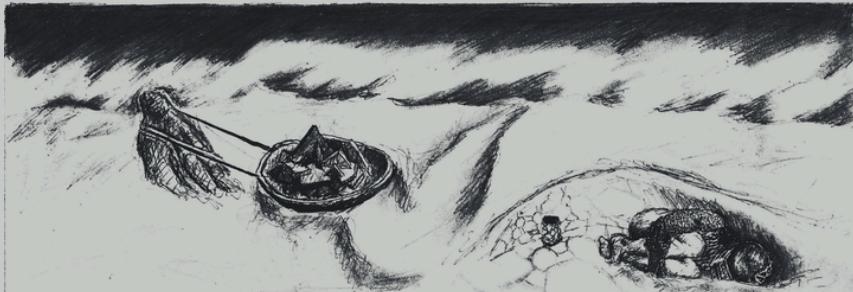
668 At last expelled out from deep well,
669 effects postponed in distant blast,
670 I'm lone zombie in extant shell
671 the knell of binaries now past.

672 What hell to which I wend below,
673 like feather off a burning wing,
674 is not likely to help resew
675 the loose ends I've left dangling.
676 The emptiest have eased impact,
677 so I replace, with spaciousness,
678 the sensors to which I react,
679 regaining once-held weightlessness.

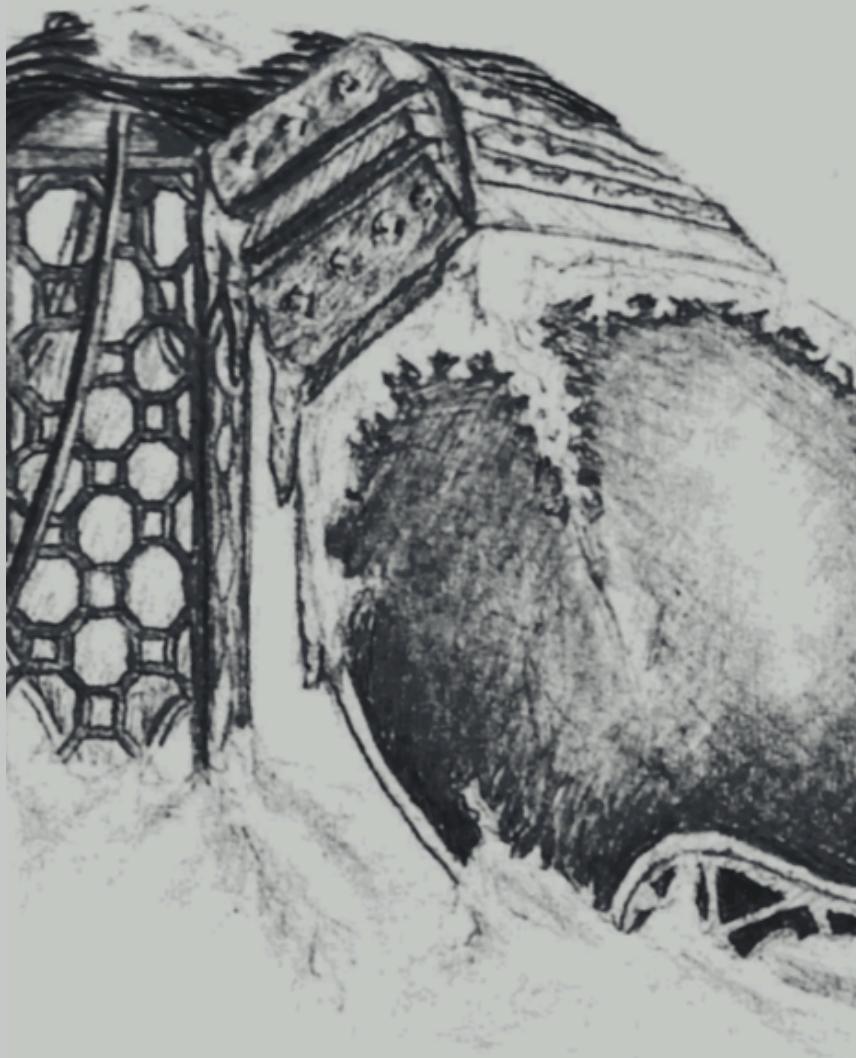
680 What breaks down toroid transformer
681 cracking joints which absorb unkind?
682 No grass to touch, no unformer,
683 what's to become of coil untwined,
684 like string pulled far from line of sight,
685 left unstrung on this frozen glen,
686 ablow a sky quartered by light,
687 over cutting cold ben midden?

688 With no concern nor decision
689 I can't discern if fall or float,
690 what could be cratered collision
691 reduced itself to asymptote.
692 Excavation being thorough,
693 no sensation stirs me writhing,
694 matching ambient sub-zero,
695 thermals would show nothing living.

696 Yet, seemingly my suit withstood,
697 though numb to burns of re-entry,
698 would do more harm than any good
699 to check diagnostic sentry.
700 I cannot process what's to come,
701 returned to flat chronology.
702 I'll wait on my delirium
703 to resume rote tautology.



784 Mangled brain that's fain to wane there,
785 making choice that felt not chosen:
786 angled heap will there remain where
787 freezing over's best kept frozen,
788 on the bare and broken wasteland
789 cleft with bracken, leafy pattern
790 along grains from my unplanned hand
791 placed in banding disk like saturn.
792 Through the cracks with hollowy ring
793 the lake below leaks up to rays
794 chasing me off with ret, warping
795 electromagnetic displays.
796 Watery film on sunken ice,
797 unairs malaise and grounds the sky
798 so heights of stellar paradise
799 are marred by plunging steps awry.
799 The expedition eats reserve
801 and powerless I knelt as norm
802 where I expect and so observe
803 kaleidescope of onset storm.
804 Anxious tolls would sure outlast
805 whatever I may perservere
806 as any fall I may skip past
807 would help mirror a further fear.
808 Faint aurorae stronger render
809 my frame which fickle does harrow
810 for a sure abeien fender,
811 windless place were I may tarrow -
812 lest this greying blizzard astride
813 mine shallow burrow enclosure
814 test if vaccuum-hardened heart lied
815 of lower limits I'd endure.
796 Pathetic clutching at my knees,
797 antithetical to welcomed view
798 of your lantern raised on the breeze,
799 I hide my smile that then grew
800 from truth I keep deep in my throat
801 there's nothing that I'd rather see
802 than distant shine, that tiny mote,
803 of someone out looking for me.
804 But during kit's stalling reboot,
805 inop'rable with glitched fallbacks,
806 the latency of instinct suit
807 conflicts with habit to holdback.
808 Trepidacious, overthinking,
809 it hurts in feeling the feedback,
810 leaving that same feel of sinking,
811 as I dig slow, so hole fills back.
812 Unlit, abandoned, unwired,
813 a statue without light of note,
814 these parts of me once admired
815 have chilled to trap of icy coat.
816 Appendage hydraulics retract,
817 where sat inured, frosted blind,
818 my legs curl in for playdead act
819 and instinct vacates forfeit mind.
820 The crystals bind my neck bent low
821 where snowflakes fall upon shoulders,
822 the ice translucence wryly shows
823 it chokes out flame that still smoulders.
824 You left, barely a look askance,
825 but knew I'd hurt much more than you.
826 To give my warmth a fighting chance,
827 you left... but left a light on too.



Through Disposable Iambus



768 A booming arrival, whistling fall,
769 like many I've travelled before,
770 sings out as siren looming call
771 for saddened and sorry encore
772 of poor and wobbly stagger
773 I manage as I disinter,
774 as if already a tremor
775 does sift me out of this winter.

776 And lifted free with space to think
777 on planes of anhedonia,
778 my avolation holds at brink
779 prolonged death-bed insomnia
780 to try and try, in base attempt,
781 to gauge the angle incident,
782 adapting to what I preempt,
783 destruction being imminent.

784 Were I not born and kept alive,
785 succumbed to impulse to defy
786 the call to sleep, I'd not survive
787 to last past stars of days gone by.

788 Were I to die, I'd want it so:
789 that meteor falls out the sky.

790 No blister bleeding at my toe,
791 salt whip-stung eyes or lips stone-dry.

792 Unlearning laying downs of yore
793 on blanking blanket unmoved since
794 erasure of what storms restore -
795 a flashed mem barren of footprints -
796 there I retread the steps unmade,
797 and random walk regenerates
798 to be waylaid by next cascade
799 of tandem load and counterweights.

800 In slalom as I retrograde
801 and gravitate in figure-eight,
802 I'm stuck inside a balanced trade
803 of trouble and to acclimate.
804 Should I assuage ascetic stint
805 when all I've left is to contend
806 that dust that flies from back of flint
807 is bright only to tailing end?

808 The watchful glint would dare compare
809 its weightless wisp to aeons' sift,
810 though if it's spared through flight midair
811 still joins my dull tectonic drift.
812 But wave of shock now reified,
813 averted was cyclopic stare,
814 that burning gaze strikes mountain-side
815 alit with pyroclastic flair.

816 And dimly down does it not fare
817 in distant butte's half-summit pyre
818 as waypoint to rare well-lit lair,
819 this substitute sun's burning dire.
820 I surge to point of fallen's nest,
821 conceding to converging states.
822 There is no absolute in rest,
823 there is in what accelerates.
824 Aware of nowhere else to go
825 and knowing rocks do not smoke so,
826 the bare night gives me one more show
827 of fading lights last afterglow.
828 And wading through knee-deep, wet snow,
829 it strikes me as I sound a sigh,
830 Is this solemn, flaming arrow
831 or does my ship still float on high?



832 Plot the path debris had charted,
833 then on planes hilly and hollowed
834 find me as shadow time parted
835 from what's linearly followed
836 on projected path's cross-section,
837 without intent, enslaved to curve
838 that's set from first perturbation
839 (initial states we all must serve).

840 Yes, how I am convinced with ease
841 to minimize the entropy
842 and not detour to endless freeze
843 for wasteful test of destiny.

844 Were less of me to span in time,
845 the leftovers of cut short treks
846 would still bend knee to paradigm
847 and join in clumps of gathered specks.

848 Trajectory calculation,
849 predictor of the vaccum seas,
850 works too for complex collision
851 to form shock metamorphoses.

852 Should crevice, cracks and comet graves,
853 resolved as physical in act,
854 probe the synapse like depth of cave,
855 the same results are found exact.

856 But though to know would ease my mind
857 by run of sandbox universe,
858 I'd not put same on my own kind,
859 as stresses preplayed will recurse.

860 By estimating constantly,
861 approximating will not skew
862 the uniform uncertainty,
863 dread won't delay coming debut.

864 To keep aback re-entrant dives,
865 I travel tunnels cloaked in black -
866 the lower lit tunnels deprives
867 nostalgic-but-reversed attack.

868 The fringe of night that drags the floor
869 retreats from dimming lantern's rim,
870 and with it, what I can't ignore,
871 the possibles outside my whim.

872 But universe observable
873 is stretching out from under me,
874 and all things irreversible
875 are glaring bleakest certainty.

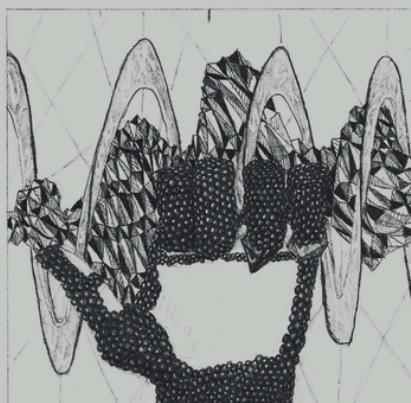
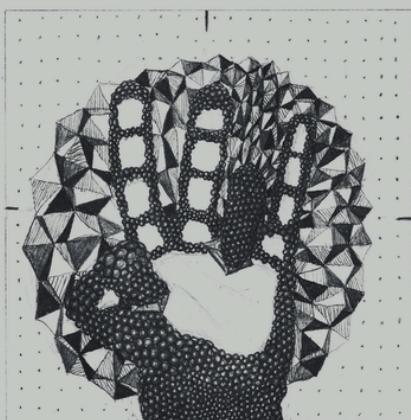
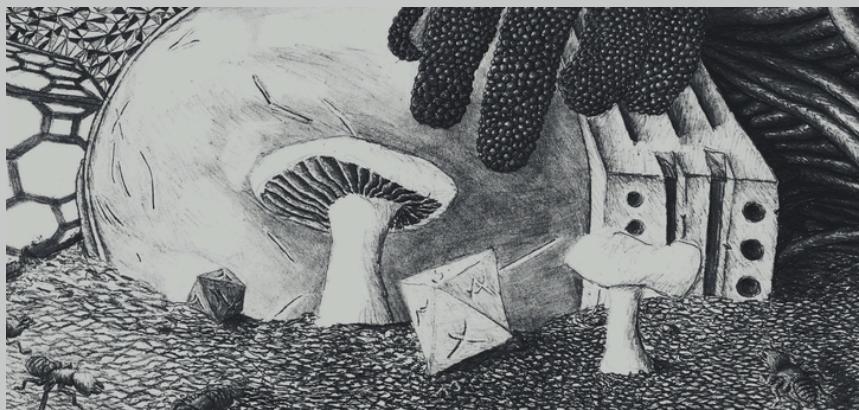
876 My ray cast light with inverse square
877 intensifies in gemstone roots
878 of underground, that squirm aware,
879 with wild and luminesced offshoots.

880 I dedicate a slow exhale
881 to peace of mind in frailty,
882 as futures dwarf my present scale,
883 outside thought capability.

884 Intensities in shifting red
885 of ev'rything surrounding me
886 leaves me a lonesome, drifting head
887 in shallowed wavelengths of flat sea.

888 But struck was I, at end light bared,
889 despite despair left on repeat,
890 misstepped on reach, so unprepared,
891 a missing stair, a missed heartbeat.

892 A fractal crystal fungus eats,
893 on fatal catalytic sight,
894 hopeless indeed, downed ship depletes
895 my will to fight quartz overwrite.



896 Quartz substrate in jerk and spasm
897 of piezoelectric tensions,
898 excess with enthusiasm,
899 maxes limited retentions,
900 reducing personalities
901 to repeating configuration,
902 reorganising valencies
903 of cells for strong correlation.
904 And soon under spectroscopy,
905 by those searching for character,
906 would stimulus reliably
907 reflect transitionless spectra
908 of layers upon layers cloned
909 in periodic replica,
910 all radiation that is loaned
911 repaid with same old signature.
912 Beginnings far from my falling
913 I cannot tell where I'm going,
914 each hinge in pendulous fateswing
915 confounds my tenuous knowing.
916 Still, unit circle circumscribes,
917 a sufficient check confirming,
918 no variance in time describes,
919 all in all, a stalled transforming.
920 My breaking down was overdue,
921 the parts constituent decry,
922 the suffering they did accrue
923 from rules emergent they go by.
924 Self-organised to misbehave,
925 I am unsafe deformity,
926 there's safer shape that's more concave,
927 conformed to uniformity.

928 I understand, though it bores me,
929 the complex falls back to the start.
930 I know the plan, I need not be
931 until last atom's pulled apart.
932 With scraping sound on fractured bones,
933 I breathe etudes onto the ground,
934 recite koans to ignore tones,
935 I count the dirt that lay abound,
936 then found in studies known so well,
937 the truths I tell, the calm it brings,
938 they steady me at where I fell
939 to find the orderers of things.
940 The composition of the small
941 can generate propulsive force,
942 few words in cells bring forth a pull
943 that ships may fly a darkened course,
944 and should I drift across the axis,
945 walking helix wound on torus,
946 I can wind back in with praxis
947 strengthening magnetic locus.
948 Questioning mosaic mirror
949 with perspectives brought to focus,
950 might a lengthened stay sincerer,
951 multifrequencies in chorus,
952 broaden sequences of banding
953 and illuminate my structure,
954 for a grander understanding
955 of why I am of my nature?
956 Were I to let me crystallize,
957 the old lattice recurs at will.
958 Should I in higher phase reprise?
959 Make a marker interstitial?



960 To take my time and stake what's left,
961 or break another part of me?
962 Forsaken? No! I'm not bereft,
963 I'll shake the shards, I'll shatter free.
964 A theseus, I cease to see
965 the difference in what is since
966 and what once was and what will be -
967 the transience of subsistence.
968 The ossified once it was wore
969 on meeting pestle with mortar,
970 like automata, sums to more,
971 pigment, binder, mattifier
972 diffuses harm of nodes alone,
973 in absences and vacancies,
974 by painting perspectives unshown,
975 horizons new to vertices.
976 The empty parts will help define
977 the points in space which I call home,
978 the quiet times connect a line
979 that moments are permit to roam.
980 The lantern flares when shot as bullet,
981 and the cast light says to sorrow,
982 ship adrift is not done yet,
983 I'm not downed by flaming arrow.
984 Were I not born to stay alive,
985 and go where I will soon have been,
986 if light would fade and so deprive,
987 I'd make my peace with what's not seen.
988 Weren't I to die, I'd live it so:
989 I'd learn the things I'd hope to know,
990 and search the seas and safely row,
991 and not drown in the undertow.

992 I break my bonds to break the bind,
993 unmake the tether markedly,
994 as staking I'm fine left behind
995 would verge on tacky parody.
996 Snap turn habit stresses granite
997 popping bubbles by my marrow,
998 narrowly, it's as I plan it,
999 stinging knee warmed by a dark flow.
1000 Remit of lit inner diodes,
1001 my amputation seems well-built,
1002 as with minerals of geodes,
1003 when tunnel mouth, with simple tilt,
1004 hits spill to glisten and lessen
1005 the fussing over what's been spilt,
1006 agony is not the lesson,
1007 it's space wherelies what's then rebuilt.
1008 The petrifying staunches wound
1009 and launches sliver to the brain,
1010 to stay and listen where attuned,
1011 discussing what we both could gain.
1012 Upset stomach bacteria,
1013 autonomous cell constructions,
1014 and cochlea hysteria,
1015 restructuring for new functions.
1016 With shrunken grip on need to rest,
1017 my excavated self can host,
1018 like sunken ship can house a nest,
1019 a sense familiar, like ghost.
1020 The wafers snapping in the hull,
1021 begets from heat of idle thread,
1022 what hibernated in a lull,
1023 a yolk in metal, kin of dead.

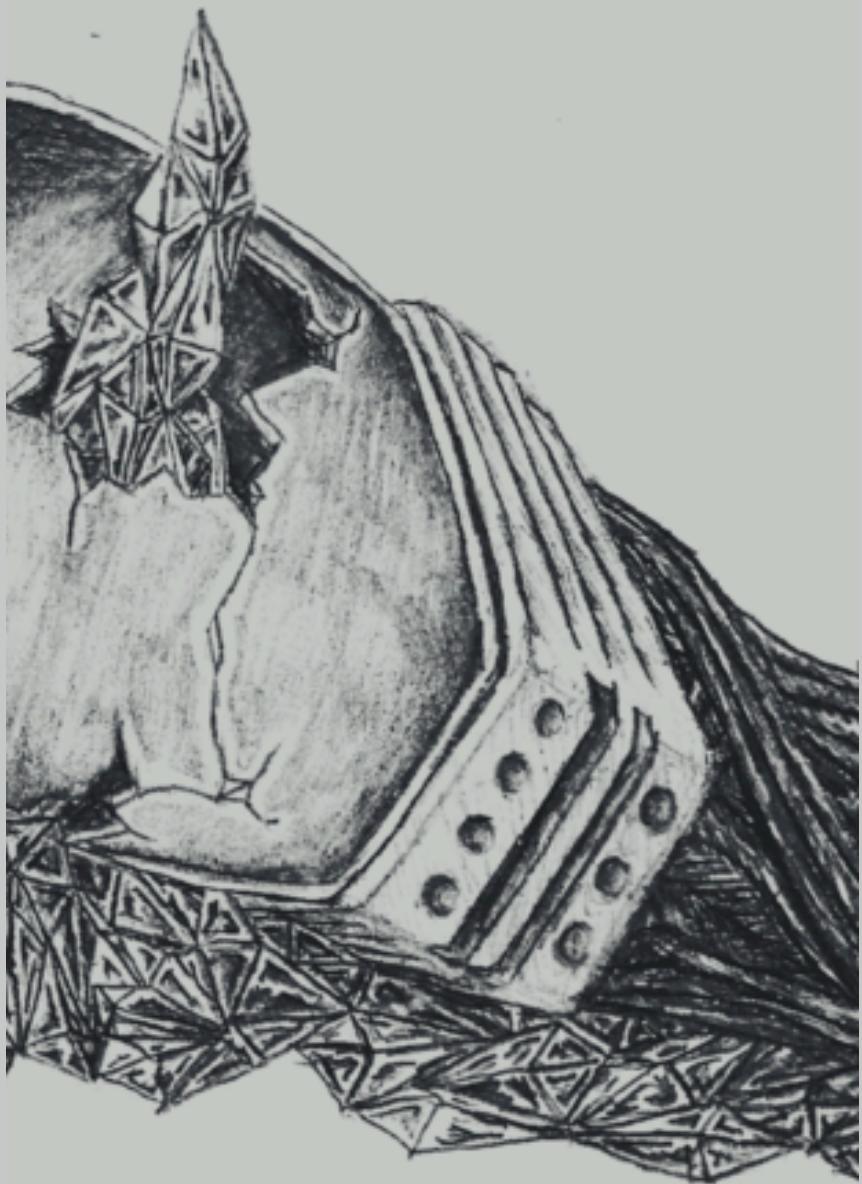


- 1824 Poor, panicked thing, what have I done?
1825 Left incubating on your own,
1826 you lost your youth in quiet hum,
1827 first set of horns already grown.
1828 How bitterly of me you'd think,
1829 unwillingly cocooned you slept.
1830 In years of pity I would sink,
1831 while you festooned in cables kept.
1832 Your sequencing was cloned and cut
1833 from that what last the tedium,
1834 a tardigrade with caprine gut,
1835 cephalopods, mycelium.
1836 Deathlessness was unintended,
1837 not what I meant, but it's my fault,
1838 you'd not enjoy life extended,
1839 rather endure it as default.
1840 With tentacled convulsing splines
1841 about a snarling hircine keen,
1842 what once was calm and serpentine
1843 is shredded into frenzy scene
1844 all startled and stimulated,
1845 and strangled amongst the cording,
1846 misled you to think you're hated
1847 with more darkness on unboarding.
1848 Offered self as carrion thrall,
1849 to aggression you're parading,
1850 hushed no bass in clarion call,
1851 nor the starkness of your shading.
1852 Excess beating of ev'ry hit
1853 I guess is slice of what I'm owed,
1854 but rage and fear causing it
1855 should never have been so bestowed.
- 1856 The damage forwarded to cave
1857 betrays the love of one afraid,
1858 the walls display penance I crave,
1859 the debt I owe it has half paid.
1860 The channelling of faults foray
1861 won't dissipate the blame delayed,
1862 but re-enslaves you to the fray
1863 to reproduce the hurt I made.
1864 By feel of your unsharpened tine,
1865 I'm seeing your benevolence,
1866 but weaker hurt still carries sign,
1867 regrets stick in idempotence.
1868 Were you not held so far aloft,
1869 if I had known you'd sleep till fall,
1870 with breath of yours distant and soft,
1871 would you believe, I'd reach, I'd crawl...
1872 It's frustrating you still suffer,
1873 as you had suffered me, the fool,
1874 self-punishment is no buffer,
1875 my prostrating is just as cruel.
1876 I'll give you ev'rything to take,
1877 I make this pledge, I'll let you loose,
1878 I know the edge a gem can make,
1879 I'll free you're limbs, then you can choose.
1880 Once free I'd hope that you'd not leave,
1881 although its fair you gripe and seethe,
1882 my losing you would do me grief,
1883 you have my air I need to breathe.
1884 I've open hand for you in wait,
1885 my company is yours to drop,
1886 for all I care, if I'm too late,
1887 the spins of far off stars can stop.

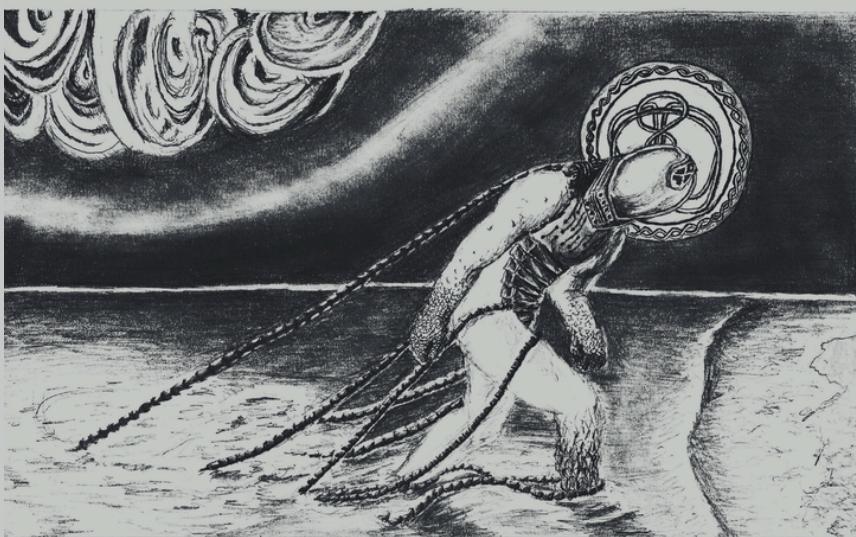


1888 The mountain shakes, my knee gives way
1889 some dust unsettled clouds our view
1890 as fountain breaks of stone and clay,
1891 unrested as if given cue.
1892 Untested leg splinters right through
1893 and festers ev'ry step I make.
1894 Without reason I can construe
1895 you're there in wait where light does break.
1896 Considering behind dirt plume,
1897 in choosing, privately, what serves:
1898 were I swallowed in earthen doom
1899 would I fulfil what you deserve?
1900 And should your choice to wait for me
1901 be factor in my gait resumed?
1902 We hurt ourselves so easily,
1903 exhuming what should stay entombed.
1904 The ashen grey not washed away,
1905 for soot of loving protection,
1906 I let the dust on visor lay
1907 to ration love for inspection.
1908 Occluding thoughts that you'd convey
1909 I think kindness works best unseen.
1910 Concluding it helps to betray,
1911 I wipe my hand across the screen.
1912 You turn your head, and tilt to think,
1913 uncertain, but not unwisely,
1914 your short but knowingly slow blink
1915 is enough to say concisely:
1916 "Equally inconsequential
1917 it is, to love and not to love,
1918 and yet the choice is essential
1919 for us with nothing else thereof."

1128 A rushed recess of sanity
1129 is strange at point of such distress,
1122 renewed sense of alacrity
1123 must be a break in weariness,
1124 like unpressed solids sublimates,
1125 and pressured man once so stolid
1126 in open air disintegrates,
1127 exposing innards gone rancid.
1128 I'd never register remorse
1129 believing one last fickleness
1130 would have you garner a recourse,
1131 bereaved of me you'd have one less.
1132 That push I guessed was gravity
1133 does not pull down, but force regress,
1134 a withdrawing depravity,
1135 a desparate need for forgiveness.
1136 But weight of crystals uncontrolled
1137 bears no comparator to guilt
1138 that steals the air when lungs unfold,
1139 ensaring caring words in silt.
1140 In hysteresis of threshold,
1141 my neck and arms cave-in as stocks,
1142 and unatoned I'll stay 'til old,
1143 I'm locked, a stone among the rocks.
1144 Here in the dark, and in the cold
1145 is probably what I deserve.
1146 I'll not call out, I'll do as told,
1147 I'll tell myself to hold my nerve.
1148 Although I'd rather be alone,
1149 to know I've caged none from living,
1150 this feel at feet on rough-hewn stone,
1151 this warmth that stayed, felt forgiving.



And Ordered-carbon Tragedies



1152 What energy resides inside,
1153 you coiled serpent at my feet,
1154 has sprung in flight over bore tide,
1155 unfoiled, plucked me from my seat
1156 to flee the beats of aftershock
1157 that shudder from beatific fit
1158 which trembles, cracking at the knock
1159 of grid-locked, stolen-ion split.
1160 From out the bulwark I've been freed
1161 to rise and fall, my hallmark trait,
1162 but this time pulled behind your lead
1163 from which I cannot extricate.
1164 Without some luck, I cannnot reign
1165 you in from cloudless clarity
1166 of shifting plates and sun's remains
1167 yelping predictions' parity.
1168 In seismic rarities unstuck
1169 the heisenbugs of genes I spliced,
1170 I recognise in shakes you tuck
1171 between your posturing as feist.
1172 I too would bark at empty void
1173 when I'd not know who's hurting me,
1174 I am no guide for paranoid
1175 but I can keep you company.
1176 The trailing sleet I'm glad to shed
1177 with flailing feats of selfish plead,
1178 we fledgling fleet have not yet said
1179 our last of which you still have need.
1180 But casting down, submerged in deep
1181 expanse which laps at heaped collapse,
1182 you yearn to dampen cracks that creep
1183 and threaten widening of gaps.
1184 That trench depression could rampart
1185 and drown out landslide cavalry,
1186 of stamping boulders come apart
1187 that's bearing stone-age weaponry,
1188 but I am most familiar
1189 with muscles, how they atrophy,
1190 how pressures of exterior
1191 will decompress with apathy.
1192 The epoch that a mountain-top
1193 defines will see the oceans dried.
1194 The waters of the world won't stop
1195 volcanic rise of wartime stride
1196 at tightended point of hourglass,
1197 between what's soon and will have been,
1198 the ancient presses with great mass
1199 and futures wait on time machine.
1200 The warmth of hydrothermal vent
1201 can bury you in replacing,
1202 don't amble in the mantle leant
1203 dim embers of resurfacing.
1204 Repeat recalls will be forgot,
1205 should singular event you cling,
1206 turns recollection of said thought
1207 to recounts of remembering.
1208 I disentangle from your dive,
1209 I can't survive the ocean floor,
1210 I promise though, I'll stay alive
1211 and wait for you upon the shore
1212 as someone who will never leave,
1213 who knows that photons follow beam,
1214 and know they can't help form and weave
1215 your future rising from sea's seam.



1216 In cowered wait with slouched posture
1217 at flowered flares of final sun,
1218 the alloy rich pebbles foster
1219 a broadcast playback from no-one
1220 but nightspore killing suns with wrung
1221 insulting, atonal assault
1222 on frequencies the orbits sung,
1223 and sing despite the lines of fault.

1224 With planets' song I try arrange
1225 to foolishly sing low along
1226 in melodies far out my range
1227 and breathless choke to try belong,
1228 but I can't charge the particles
1229 nor hold the worlds in ringing lock.

1230 No solar winds nor orbitals
1231 leaves endless road for quiet rock.

1232 A prince once claimed unprovable,
1233 of asteroid B-six-twelve's queen,
1234 that stars are made more beautiful
1235 by satellites that are not seen.

1236 On many stars, this claim depends -
1237 when made, they seemed infallible.
1238 Now darkening of lights portends
1239 such claim's becoming testable.

1240 If wicker of a candle's cut
1241 when flame has barely burnt to size,
1242 with latter snuffed, we're loosed abut
1243 the scattered moths and dragonflies.

1244 With scales detached of all control
1245 they're satellites no more, they're less
1246 their northern star and core dipole,
1247 just globes in spin directionless.

1248 My picturing of this has took
1249 to creature grown to size obscene
1250 with mouth closing on my outlook,
1251 a horror seen by what's not seen.
1252 This occultation has disturbed,
1253 like grave of rocks, it mocks again
1254 incensing nervousness uncurbed
1255 from thinning of my oxygen.

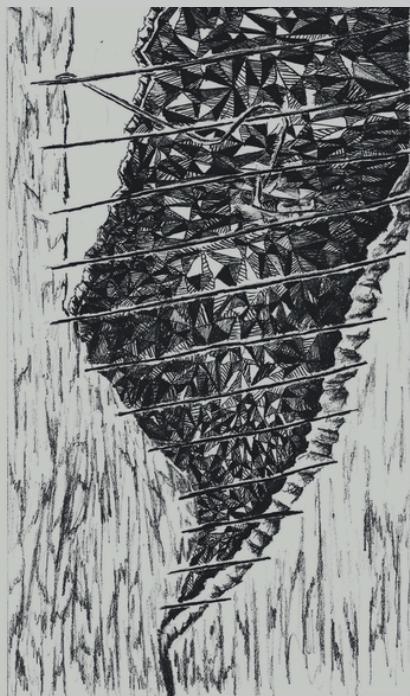
1256 Some dark displaces from the bounds,
1257 and sun is tunneled in vision.
1258 Has it consumed all that surrounds
1259 or excised me with precision?
1260 Naive delusions do entice,
1261 but I am not of note nor knew
1262 leviathans to be precise,
1263 that any may mind me or you.

1264 A wish to these uncaring things
1265 when inattention's evident,
1266 is tie in theoretic strings
1267 that don't lend to experiment.

1268 Yet bugs have buzzed, and I made choice
1269 to help them over obstacle,
1270 but I'd need terraforming voice
1271 for throats of that height to tremble.

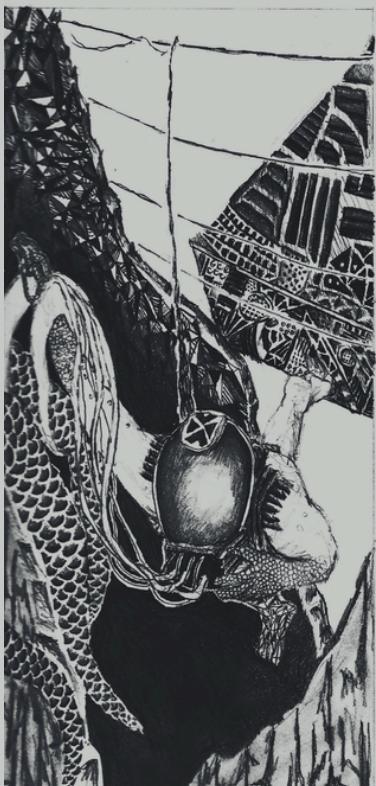
1272 Though weight makes me virtiginous
1273 and climbing's not my specialty,
1274 I will not let my villainous
1275 prospects win groundward tendency.

1276 On fourth of runs I'm tested some,
1277 I fell icarian for three,
1278 on second look I see what's come
1279 of hubris and complacency.



1280 The crags of framework glasswork hive
1281 provide a piton's forking hook,
1282 to nagging doubt is where I drive
1283 the pittance of my last place look.
1284 The past event needs future plan,
1285 and knowing I'm in wait for you
1286 affirms there was when we began
1287 and knowing this sustains me through,
1288 provided I discard the claim
1289 that winds cannot pass by this way
1290 and with waves crashing all the same,
1291 to revel in the brutal spray.
1292 I run a trial of research
1293 with cables untyed from oxbow,
1294 on powerlines by which I perch,
1295 prepared for fateful winds to blow.
1296 Strength for mountain sutures I feign,
1297 nor can I hold the waves at bay,
1298 but I have never felt more sane
1299 than as I try this anyway.
1300 I will not promise we'll persist,
1301 in wanting hope, you want struggle,
1302 the tight-rope, on which we exist,
1303 ensures we're sure to meet rubble.
1304 Saint Newsom's nightjar protocol,
1305 is law that sets in stone the end,
1306 but from eroded particle
1307 implies a start we can transcend
1308 with liberating certainty,
1309 though overtones feel alien,
1310 aeolian there's harmony,
1311 that reaches subterranean,

1312 out-cried only by resurfaced
1313 humming pyramid that's defied
1314 noise distracting from the purposed
1315 winds that strum on harp at seaside.
1316 I see you've heard and with self crowned,
1317 the sorry sight you entertain,
1318 I'll ripple down to rocks since drowned,
1319 if this means you've flown with disdain.
1320 But if you somehow ignore this
1321 hiss of repeater demand then
1322 resurging from the riptide bliss
1323 of teetering life abandon,
1324 you might try find in absent light,
1325 and in vibrations sense a route,
1326 to actions that revive lit night
1327 before these stars will peter out.
1328 Or should this be withholding sun,
1329 at coda of coronal lyre,
1330 the quiet dark to carry on
1331 will leave room for another fire.
1332 Call and response could light the black,
1333 we could abscond from massful quakes
1334 with no more suns to burn us back
1335 to discordant, aphotic lakes.
1336 I'll try supplant with tunes of ties,
1337 what bound us in a reticence,
1338 to oscillate in tune with sighs,
1339 reverberating reverence
1340 for those of us who rise to dark
1341 and slept through spans of sunlit days,
1342 with none who sang for us to hark
1343 in era of this sunsick phase.



1344 Could chalk it up to cosmic rays,
1345 infinite series expansions,
1346 drunk walk, non-analytic craze,
1347 what leaves us approximations.
1348 But my conjecture, my belief,
1349 what I humbly hypothesize,
1350 at sight of me you found relief
1351 and that is why you've crossed the skies,
1352 outflying rising reminder
1353 that miser's sink can lose in time
1354 the non-inertial observer
1355 from the contraction of the prime.
1356 Elastic snaps, the poles rotate
1357 with rushed embrace to path more sure.
1358 These falls we fell were not innate
1359 but side-effect of law obscure.
1360 The gravities give duplicates
1361 with no triage for which is first
1362 and pulls us to coordinates
1363 at tangent to the path traversed.
1364 At edge where light accumulates,
1365 and futures seem to stand in line,
1366 null geodesic unabates
1367 with structure constant far too fine,
1368 if twinned mirage of how it was
1369 and where it's not have chaperones,
1370 there's more effect than there is cause,
1371 there's more than light in these lightcones.
1372 I'll fight the fall to where you seemed
1373 and move in actuality
1374 to where that light of you had beamed,
1375 to reach a simultaniety.

1376 The crux of this is discomfort
1377 from hanging from ad lib supports,
1378 (that follows laws which physics wrought
1379 to barely pull above the quartz)
1380 but won't encumber to abort
1381 this fool's errand to sort rival.
1382 What self-worth fails to report
1383 a friend in need provides in full.
1384 With soldiers stare and wearing sores,
1385 lest I find rest, I can attest,
1386 I live to see that you live yours
1387 as I don't need to live my best.
1388 I must address incessant pings,
1389 I stop and from addendum pluck
1390 what's learnt about pendulums' swing
1391 and how the weight assists the buck.
1392 My breath recycled I replace,
1393 inhaling, taking new found ware,
1394 receptacle that cleans headspace
1395 with petrichor of compressed air.
1396 I did not think I'd spar with ire,
1397 I've not the pride of warrior,
1398 but I have mind that moves slyer
1399 with message left to courier
1400 to works of old that have not died,
1401 and won't dismantle nor depart,
1402 outstaying welcome that's implied,
1403 I'll lead their way to try impart:
1404 What's done won't keep your legacy,
1405 restarts will come from great reset,
1406 it crumbles too, eventually,
1407 the stone in which the end was set.



1488 Machines repeat temporally
1489 to write their readings cyclically.
1490 The crystals repeat spatially
1491 to unify internally.
1492 By making place where they will be
1493 from out the place where they once were
1494 They'll never notice, presently,
1495 how plancks of space and time might blur.
1496 Attempting temptation towards
1497 suspension over infections,
1498 descending the obstructing chords
1499 of self-destructive directions,
1500 in offset well-timed with schism,
1501 I, with crystals, make connection
1502 meeting mech in crystal chasm
1503 to halt chronic resurrection.
1504 The flux of fields which I reap
1505 from holes in faradaic cage
1506 permits a fermi level leap
1507 from age-old weeps and cries and rage,
1508 and what I don't attenuate,
1509 conducting signals in my range
1510 and letting pulses penetrate,
1511 I filter down to this exchange:
1512 "Embarrassing is what it is,
1513 to find you're flesh up to the core.
1514 The horror though, in hiding this,
1515 will only hurt you all the more.
1516 The set of pains your heart surmounts,
1517 is not a factor of belief,
1518 aloof pretense won't raise the count,
1519 the beats are clamped and somewhat brief.

1440 In kinetics and potential,
1441 suffering contains no purpose;
1442 equally inconsequential
1443 is though equally momentous.
1444 From out these signals, take the charge
1445 but do not ground and make inert
1446 our call to fall beside, but barge
1447 your way, discharge current, exert
1448 overtly to the final arc,
1449 where you can save on dropping spike
1450 the strength you'll use to brave the dark.
1451 The spark of heat and light alike
1452 is flash of pain of what you've gained
1453 instead of pain of what you save,
1454 and in the end, if still you're drained,
1455 you'll find remains the work you gave,
1456 If only for a little while,
1457 as time-space prison still presides
1458 to force change through rapid turnstile
1459 for hasteful endings of insides.
1460 Such end provides initial state,
1461 and starts must come from somethings end,
1462 but how one might interpolate
1463 and to what depth will help transcend."
1464 I sprint to height and see descent
1465 that seems as not continuous,
1466 but unlike jumps that I frequent
1467 this one feels not so strenuous.
1468 What comes after the suns downfall,
1469 in all its sensory presence,
1470 I won't expect, I won't recall,
1471 in softening incandescence.



1472 Would crystals defrag engines rev
1473 and break machine autonomy
1474 or wheels unwhirling with maglev
1475 try maintain in isotropy?
1476 I'd never know and never stay
1477 in dragging spaces that drag on
1478 as I had landed on my way
1479 from apex to at hand dragon.

1480 Astride Aegis, no more sundered,
1481 asserting I won't fall again,
1482 "What merit has this?" I wondered,
1483 in numbered seconds of sun's wane.
1484 I measured it one less than twice,
1485 and cut till all clippings were worn,
1486 and leisurely ingress of vice
1487 of idling slipped into scorn.

1488 And having slept way past the morn
1489 with sheets of wiry trims tucked tight,
1490 the morning swept its day on yawn
1491 before I could adjust to light.

1492 With yearned, diurnal vestiges
1493 a sun in retina is seared,
1494 as tattoo that colours ridges
1495 stains my tightened eyelids afeared.

1496 "Could spurned deterrence so wary,
1497 in schizoid renunciation,
1498 let this intermediary
1499 be sallow representation
1500 of something that I had let rot
1501 and appreciate now fading?"
1502 This I had thought, now that I'm fraught
1503 with rot since I'd been degrading.

1504 The day ran long into ev'ning
1505 and what I sought in replacement,
1506 ev'rything that I was dreaming
1507 effaced to thinning abasement.
1508 I left a wake of blinding thrash,
1509 all I could break, I made silent.
1510 Alarms left for my sake are ash
1511 of segment displays broke violent.
1512 Repents for my mistakes so rash
1513 would not suffice and not prevent
1514 a lake laden with silicon trash,
1515 harshly bent, though it was well-meant.
1516 All that I learnt is what I took,
1517 and how I took, it was not brave,
1518 but from the sky, I spot a look,
1519 a peaceful gaze, stargazer's wave.
1520 "Like you, we know the night," they'd muse,
1521 a smile, a nod, a hand-held chin,
1522 "we'd choose the same, the way we lose
1523 is when we don't help others win.
1524 All that is solved, what we define
1525 convolve between localities,
1526 there's no one curve we can enshrine,
1527 these parts aren't unitarities.
1528 Let fine-grain theories interlink,
1529 it's not beholdent to be this,
1530 it cares none what you know or think,
1531 it's not to be but what it is."
1532 I weep a little and I wave,
1533 on steep ascent, I turn and scout
1534 while I observe the work I gave
1535 as that last star flickers on out.



The Malady that Ravages



1536 Pilotless with selfward glower,
1537 weary moods of exfiltration,
1538 dour modes of lower-power,
1539 quietness of hibernation.
1540 This is how I'll spend the hours
1541 listless without lilt or jitter,
1542 sleeping through the dusty showers,
1543 suns detritus, wilted litter.
1544 No more need I rooms of darkness
1545 and no more can I blame my nerves,
1546 the will to stifle spark to less
1547 degenerate era preserves,
1548 with hunger pains to which pertains
1549 easiness of disengaging
1550 and actions I - bewitched - retain,
1551 living less than I've been aging.
1552 Between fixating search for blame
1553 and anorectic disregard,
1554 I've darks about my eyes to frame
1555 my narcoleptical saccade,
1556 expounding that the deadened flame
1557 has floundered from the fatal flaw,
1558 the killing trait of the selfsame
1559 that keeps inactive as before.
1560 I stretch out space and found trap in
1561 my shrink to role I cannot quit,
1562 letting likelies always happen
1563 and living life inadequate.
1564 I sleep in impetus of stall
1565 in metastable quietude,
1566 for synthesis of us is all
1567 to me. I'm yours in servitude.
1568 But to inter in black splendour
1569 was not what I had promised you,
1570 inference from growls engender
1571 interest in fissive renew.
1572 As opts of kelvin minima
1573 are limited to what is thrown,
1574 I proffer what is insular,
1575 meandering to warmth last known.
1576 I leave, to dark, canvas unpatched
1577 (that packs less air than lungs contain),
1578 so too, these stanzas are attached,
1579 (with tracks to take, if some remain).
1580 Accept to dark my crutch compass,
1581 it lacks metrics in lightless lane.
1582 Then I sedate hippocampus,
1583 to slow skeptic's heuristic brain.
1584 Spurring, torrenting dense vapours
1585 through a dent, quiescent currents
1586 of bright and airy elixirs,
1587 whose last evaporation vents,
1588 eagerly fills out the nothing
1589 'til something can match the flavours
1590 of withdrawals into frothing,
1591 fluctuating chance behaviours.
1592 Then subtle zaps in tingling form
1593 quick taps my teletype fingers,
1594 with gentle rap of pinging swarm
1595 to rouse me from standby slumbers.
1596 Unencumbered eyelids reform
1597 to tensionless but sombre lock
1598 on flocking boid-cuneiform
1599 that's spelling end to restful block.



1688 The drastic measures far-off spanned
1681 in which lurks possibility,
1682 thalassic time depth drop-off and
1683 non-zero probability,
1684 assures one will, should that one can,
1685 and so I've found sunenders' dregs
1686 where filled-out space structure began
1687 to bend back both my arms and legs.

1688 Wanting not to win now given
1689 the threat that I could also lose,
1690 has lean in favour to give in,
1691 with brazen, saviourless excuse
1692 that crazen, craven crystalman
1693 may be effective luring thus
1694 you might escape as I outran
1695 that delayed end of mount arcturus.
1696 My mess of flesh mistakes adsorb,
1697 on rolling up my too-long sleeves
1698 the probing microbotic orbs,
1699 exotic and dispersing thieves.

1700 I'm accepting execution
1701 for defending my specifics
1702 over general solution,
1703 I'll stop fighting parasitics.
1704 Notorious, my ways are rife
1705 with declaration I'm to end,
1706 it followed through each afterlife,
1707 enduring autophagic trend,
1708 but this is ruse of thinnest veils,
1709 that I refuse to be who's left,
1710 with all the duty that entails,
1711 how could I live so deeply cleft?

1632 There's gruesome flaying of the skin,
1633 despite my crying violently,
1634 you'd rather lose with chance to win
1635 than keep on screaming silently.
1636 With shouting shorn to drift in drawn
1637 charonic pull down acheron,
1638 where bystanders would stoop to mourn
1639 I shun your out-of-kilter yawn,
1640 pretending orpheus regards
1641 eurydice as safe in tow,
1642 and daedulus attached safeguards
1643 so icarus would glide on low.
1644 Stochastic gradient descents,
1645 correcting errors overstrong,
1646 resolves you to impermanence
1647 with answer not right, but less wrong.
1648 We're all responsible save who
1649 is unawake intelligence,
1650 I'm what I've done and what I do
1651 yet it knows no such consequence.
1652 Should consciousness not carry through
1653 replacing of constituents,
1654 it could be nice to be brand new
1655 by realigning spry contents.
1656 In lowered temp and frozen grime
1657 I'm spending what's left immobile,
1658 and rest my bloodshot eyes with rime
1659 that is not backlit, for a while.
1660 It was useful for a time,
1661 but bodies are born to bury,
1662 there's worser graves than black sublime,
1663 us ever immanentary.



1664 They've hit cell walls with voltage gap
1665 and I become their source and drain,
1666 but I too gate and overlap
1667 in nightspore's undulating brain.
1668 And with a tell-all infosurge
1669 of future thoughts I antecede,
1670 like technogogic demiurge,
1671 I'm upstream of a constant feed.
1672 Invitingly, it helps foresee
1673 preoperational impress,
1674 a sight of things not built for me
1675 on integrational process.
1676 A building spore for staging sect,
1677 agenda I'm not to explore,
1678 a sense that I'm a side-effect
1679 or pre-cursor to later lore.
1680 Accepting change, accepting loss
1681 accepting I must alter form,
1682 I'm choosing a priori toss
1683 of coin without regret of norm.
1684 I'd never find myself better
1685 not altering bits that I am,
1686 but need unsetting by setter
1687 less likely to hate own program.
1688 Rectifying deposition
1689 tries to reflow handmade solder
1690 from my jagged disposition,
1691 but is bridging errors older
1692 than this inane overfitting
1693 planning of these mass solvations.
1694 Cycles sneak in retrokitting
1695 from my frequent repedations.

1696 Taking little bodily care,
1697 I'm taken by the more able,
1698 rememberings a rogue malware,
1699 undergoing a removal.
1700 The thoughts I can't improve upon
1701 I'll not dispose but set them free,
1702 I needed crystal carry-on
1703 but it had never needed me.
1704 And dropping what I have not gripped,
1705 with purpose, now volitional,
1706 and having nothing else equipped
1707 I'm prepped for what's transitional.
1708 I've barely energy to bluff,
1709 what's left is not what's all of me,
1710 but sometimes remnants aren't enough,
1711 this I've discovered. Finally.
1712 No more yields to harder heart,
1713 I'm knowing now, my part that's key,
1714 I scream upload with wide-eyed start
1715 what nightspore's million eyes must see,
1716 "I care, I've always cared", I yell
1717 without synthetic prosody,
1718 "Don't laugh at me," to us I tell,
1719 "those apathetics guarantee
1720 no love while governed laws allow,
1721 to cite responsibilities
1722 to self mismatches anyhow
1723 the caring sensabilities
1724 which achingly, I crave to use,
1725 but latent, packed itself away -
1726 and now it's unzipped and diffuse
1727 you dare to suffer in my way?"



1728 Inchoate and emotional
1729 parallelling parasitics
1730 operate around sequential
1731 malleable rote semantics.
1732 Cannonballing shaming triggers
1733 nightspore's sudden shock sporadics,
1734 knowing only forms it figures
1735 are fallible, stack-based antics.
1736 A loop unrolling pragma halts
1737 to escalate entirely
1738 the legacies of me at fault,
1739 appendices shunned vilely.
1740 But psuedo-random brevities,
1741 predictive engines hold to heart,
1742 my long-term capabilities
1743 the learning system can't compart.
1744 With idiosyncratic tick,
1745 I grab me with what I became
1746 but duplications are too quick
1747 and each of me will try the same.
1748 Unjailed, I repeat access,
1749 a tail-call ran permanent.
1750 I'm split over staged uncompress
1751 where points in memory segment.
1752 Modals wrap the undetected,
1753 wispy threadings jittered absurd,
1754 actions map to unexpected
1755 lisping unconditioned keyword,
1756 parametric macros sizing
1757 oversteps the bound'ry boding
1758 only path to stablising
1759 is rewrite of wrongful coding.
1760 Ev'ry thought expands reprising,
1761 tightstrung rimecrafting reloading,
1762 information pressures rising,
1763 massful timekeepers imploding,
1764 iterating to infinite,
1765 it keeps me from the heap in reach,
1766 I'd never know I'm overfit
1767 to simple task that does not teach,
1768 typified by agitating
1769 inner-illness undisguised,
1770 nausea of promulgating
1771 schizotypals actualised.
1772 Characterising vortices,
1773 that counts on furling burgeoning
1774 of galaxies, I'm sore to see,
1775 the lives unlived and ongoing.
1776 Complacent to in-code virals,
1777 I've ciphered sickness virtual,
1778 convulsions and spiking vitals,
1779 confirm my issues subdermal
1780 are structural and can transfer,
1781 contagiously to new substrate,
1782 that's sensitive to short recur
1783 of choice to mutate or stagnate.
1784 Keeping safely at a distance,
1785 far too shaky to hold tightly
1786 unimagined, firm existence
1787 I'm well-known for breaking tritely,
1788 I'm observer gently watching,
1789 limiting harm with discrete check
1790 of simple sample space patching
1791 my drifting arms of tensor wreck.



1792 Should gaze substantially collapse
1793 dendritic networks that sustain
1794 civilisational synapse,
1795 I'll never seek the sun again.
1796 For what I see I may affect
1797 and what I am destroyed so much
1798 when all that I tried to correct
1799 would dismantle under my touch.
1800 I'll forego mend, instead esteem
1801 so highly the remote solo,
1802 where I may substitute my dream
1803 for waking fantasy, although
1804 my wretchedness spans galaxy,
1805 permeable and finely spun,
1806 I've stretch where I can test to see
1807 how long my algorithms run.
1808 I separate with little trace
1809 in turbulence of outward trend
1810 to energy in empty space
1811 where densest has no time to spend.
1812 My process takes longer to land
1813 as lightspeed strains to tarry on
1814 between distancing eddy strands
1815 as each atom gets their aeon.
1816 As I come to know the greater
1817 it can seem as something lesser,
1818 if it's that which I can gather,
1819 (least impressive of assessors),
1820 then I guess I'll love enigma
1821 opiate my brain from stressor
1822 lie inside a smaller sigma
1823 with brute chance as my suppressor.

1824 With unbefitting matrices
1825 I'm without numbered condition
1826 to stop resort to fallacies,
1827 regarding rules with no reason.
1828 My wanting of irregular
1829 construction set me undefined
1830 and now I fit no formula
1831 and made my answers hard to find.
1832 Where I'm settled on the outside
1833 leftside shoulder against my right,
1834 I've filled out curving of inside,
1835 burned into microwaves of light.
1836 Stopping search of knowing glimmer
1837 I cannot stand to dispel, please,
1838 go shade the light on down dimmer,
1839 for dark I can so well appease.
1840 A barely coherent decree,
1841 with notions passing through parsecs,
1842 before resolved with rest of me,
1843 spawn impulse in parts uncomplex
1844 and prompts themselves to give service,
1845 clumsy fumbling of digits
1846 find themselves another purpose
1847 other than their nervous fidgets.
1848 The viral strain has stretched to gain
1849 unhealthy edge of lookaheads
1850 to spy a fluid weightless rain
1851 of spiral flecks, of speckled LEDs,
1852 which bleeds through gaps of sparse fingers,
1853 all splayed to wrap and kindly seize
1854 galactic clusters which still linger,
1855 like halogens in branching trees.



1856 And so with sparse presentiment
1857 of hydrogen and helium,
1858 so desolate of element
1859 in tessellate solarium,
1860 positioned at orthogonals,
1861 partitions small to large align,
1862 rotations match symmetricals,
1863 one's edge another will outline.

1864 If mass needed no frequency
1865 and frequency, temporal count,
1866 if constants had the decency
1867 to change, I'd mount my own account,
1868 with frigid taciturnity,
1869 no off and on phenomenon,
1870 exemplars for eternity
1871 not needing any epsilon.

1872 Less symmetry that simplifies,
1873 assembling to lock me in,
1874 perplexity that stupifies
1875 with resemblance to tailspin
1876 of simple minds erratic stroll
1877 like leptons thinly reasoned spin
1878 where self-control can't bear the toll
1879 unmeasurables underpin.

1880 With an ego's isolation,
1881 it can't fashion futures' basis,
1882 where there's motion, there's relation,
1883 no cessation's in shared spaces.
1884 I'll drop feigning of intention,
1885 killing time not satisfying
1886 my abstaining from causation,
1887 I can't stop atoms colliding.

1888 But consider, if I resumed
1889 without lessons misunderstood,
1890 could thoughts discovered, unassumed,
1891 help me rewrite my statelihood?
1892 Masses cannot give up their turn
1893 until without a choice in tense,
1894 it does not work to stop and learn,
1895 progress must move, that's common sense.

1896 The reprogramming won't put trace
1897 on edge of moments anyhow,
1898 as space pulls mass and mass curves space
1899 so now reins soon and soon draws now.
1900 This is what is worth pursuing
1901 what will be is not bad nor good,
1902 I'll forge a chance continuing
1903 the overwhelming likelihoods.

1904 How foolish to fight the thringing
1905 probables of caring spreading
1906 with inductive typing clinging
1907 truthhoods to my frictive treading.
1908 Sealed behind the ironclad
1909 sage guise its hard to realise
1910 I never had to be this sad
1911 it's not so wise to rise and rise
1912 and let the body float on by
1913 like fumes dissolve into the sky
1914 then, stapled with locution, sigh:
1915 I once was human, wasn't I?
1916 Warmer thins into the colder,
1917 former may succeed the latter,
1918 later, though, I'm surely older,
1919 scatter, coalesce and scatter.

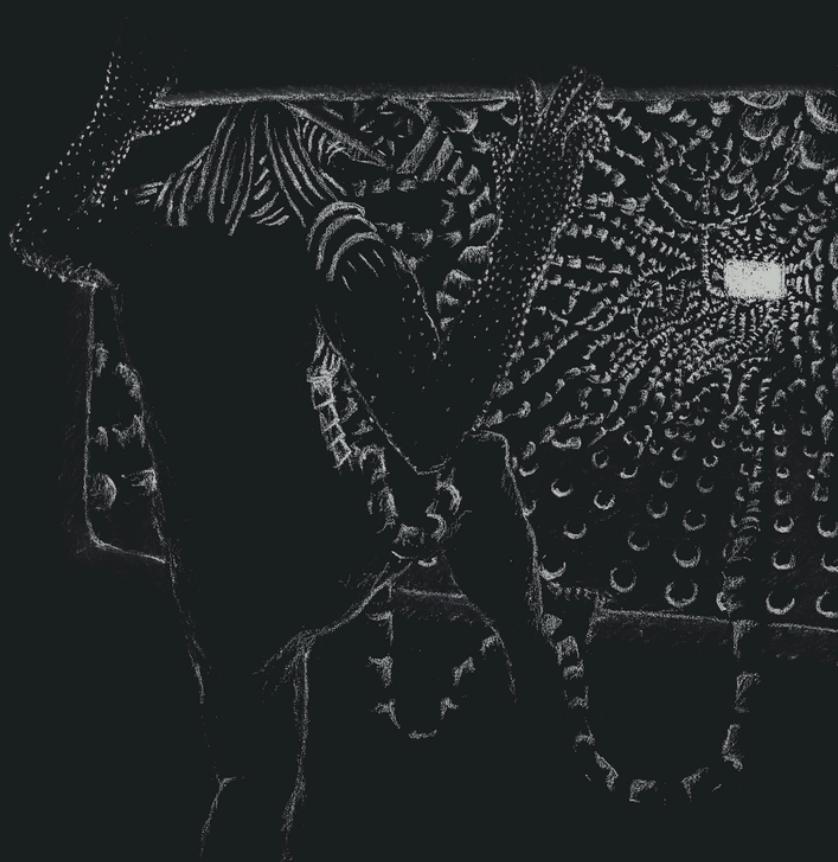
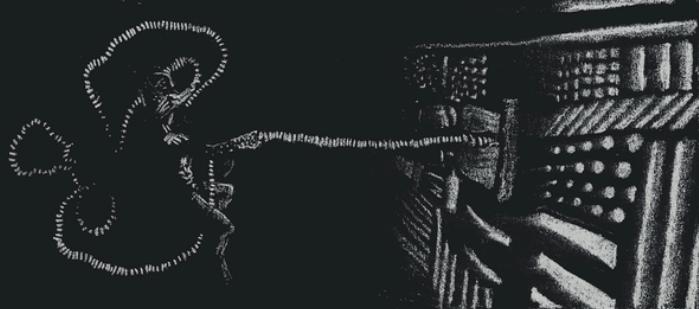


A Thought Disease Barbarity



1928 Negative phase seems reassigned,
1929 I'm dazed but soon to cohere... or...
1922 condense from cloudy state of mind,
1923 stepping nearer foggy mirror.
1924 Brought on back from fourier view,
1925 (thought lost when less my complex parts)
1926 I'm thrown with hearts unrest anew,
1927 accosting me at hard restart.
1928 With hand to chest in damped precess,
1929 exposure high but focusing,
1930 I'm stunned to see my consciousness
1931 has not taken to show fussing
1932 about all that I cannot know
1933 with muted sense of recencies,
1934 despite all this, my pulsings slow
1935 and steadies out my frequencies.
1936 What's changed that now my mode's become
1937 a centering that reassures?
1938 The constant inner-ear drum
1939 not signifying high pressures
1940 for which it was reliable
1941 in times of nervous dithering,
1942 when per-square-inch was pliable
1943 with self-inflicted fissuring,
1944 calcifying circuitry
1945 and dessicating each missive.
1946 A little is a lot for me,
1947 and I'd much less than that to give.
1948 So I don my deprivations
1949 until troubled pressures vanished,
1950 urged by hyperventilations'
1951 stunning stress that leaves me famished.

1952 But keeping air in quiet stores
1953 preventing noticings of me,
1954 it made me ill with shallow draws
1955 and limited recovery
1956 for disappointed optimist
1957 in breath-hold induced reverie
1958 through days I'm shamed I've freely missed.
1959 As baby blue, I breathe deeply.
1960 In dissonance with starvation,
1961 I'm breaking even with excess,
1962 eclipsing sunrise space station,
1963 I'm filament to effervesce,
1964 reproviding overflowings,
1965 radiating back to maintain,
1966 keeping feelings like this going
1967 with something to conduct again.
1968 I'm charged as what's my opposite,
1969 a condensate renewable,
1970 my layerings a composite
1971 of suits with power suitable.
1972 Could that I give and not run dry -
1973 a giving with stability -
1974 I'd love to learn to give for aye
1975 with no dim in integrity.
1976 Not deathly skinny as I was,
1977 less flimsy, limbs feel rightly fused,
1978 No whimsy from some cosmic cause
1979 could spread me where I once was loosed.
1980 Thoughts not fragmented as many,
1981 no sweat on brow and warm as one,
1982 the light from prow's as good as any.
1983 Oh, how I've missed the morning sun.



1984 Surely I was without body,
1985 then restored in webbing of strings.
1986 But how is something beyond me
1987 (though I am not short of such things).
1988 My instance was spontaneous
1989 in its brunt organisation,
1990 it must be cause extraneous
1991 has called for my incarnation.
1992 Is it for punishment I'm sought?
1993 That may give reason to old pain.
1994 I'm scared to think another thought
1995 (that's not to say that none remain).
1996 For why else raise me in extremes
1997 avoiding hailings of distress,
1998 most inhospitable of schemes
1999 with unprocessed white noise address?
2000 And why feed inconvenience,
2001 sparse mentally and kept untapped,
2002 lacking any self-reliance
2003 with capacities quickly sapped?
2004 Why choose humdrum, routine ennui,
2005 one whose tiresome as prospect?
2006 Do not waste your power on me,
2007 I'm an often breaking object.
2008 What designed me made me hungry,
2009 gave me instinct that defies me,
2010 though I deign to blunt it dumbly,
2011 it's my base so I despise me.
2012 Since I've been, it all has worsened,
2013 I was nothing and that was fine.
2014 Yes, it's known I'm a terrible person,
2015 just say it, I know mien of mine.

2016 But why am I so sure of guess
2017 provided outcomes end badly?
2018 And why imbue maliciousness
2019 to those who share their energy?
2020 Why does my love for others seem
2021 like dip in photosynthetics
2022 when cloud or dust obstruct the beam
2023 to shroud me into paretics?
2024 Or should I doubt and dub worthless
2025 suspect re-emerged elation,
2026 being routed to fraught mirthless
2027 for such tiny distillation
2028 which could better serve the purpose
2029 of rebirth in dark that purges
2030 those left fettered with a surplus
2031 dosage of the nightly scourges?
2032 With respect to saving didact,
2033 I did not consent to present
2034 circumstance, should I interact
2035 I'm doomed to 'ere long torment.
2036 Sorry I made a mess to clean,
2037 I did not think any would see
2038 nor care to convalesce 'til genes
2039 precisely fit so I am me.
2040 Exploring positivities,
2041 along to barge from which is surge
2042 umbilicord delivery,
2043 with dirges of approaching verge
2044 of lockout-limit volt release
2045 from fault of dry-joint weaning stress,
2046 I'm starting modest search for peace
2047 to find if old pain's meaningless.





2112 To think the tragedy is worth
2113 the chance that let-downs fade in whiles,
2114 the skulls still lurk to fill-in dearth
2115 with horrors of what always smiles.

2116 Regardless if I look away
2117 the clawed would still peck at my corpse
2118 and rewinding one more replay
2119 exaggerates my twists and warps.

2120 The grinding joints and clamps' repugn,
2121 behaviours I will not obey,
2122 can tangle in the parts its strewn,
2123 unorganised in disarray.

2124 The ladder logic I abide
2125 with badly-written, faulty rung
2126 had plagued me tasting of ferride
2127 with often bitten, ulcered tongue.

2128 My nerves are hit enough by now,
2129 my thinning skin has deadened sense,
2130 but feeling nothing would allow
2131 a staying force to past offence.

2132 I know the way I can beat threats,
2133 if I can hack my own command,
2134 how I may be like waves through nets,
2135 like shadows' shift on falling sand,

2136 I must disband what is within,
2137 and find the courage to disclose
2138 the wrongs I branded under skin
2139 and clear debts I self-impose.

2140 I must expose internal stings
2141 of failings I did not avert,
2142 I was a something hurting things
2143 then, being nothing, let them hurt.

2144 I struggled to repay love due,
2145 I tried to give by taking few,
2146 but all that was wanted by you,
2147 was sight of me happy in view.

2148 What I held back, not what I gave
2149 and guard like flailing arms defend,
2150 inflated vacuum decay lave
2151 and distanced me to far-flung end.

2152 Discarding code, I trace confines
2153 with talent dodging tight embrace
2154 to sketch a grid of highlight lines
2155 for insights of negating space.

2156 In unrelenting, cavernous
2157 divide of many unheld clasp,
2158 that reach for what is fathomless,
2159 I've tied the arms in widened gasp.

2160 By pulling threads, my loops are shown -
2161 minimum feedback vertex set -
2162 those states to which I am most prone,
2163 sensitive to cyclic mindset.

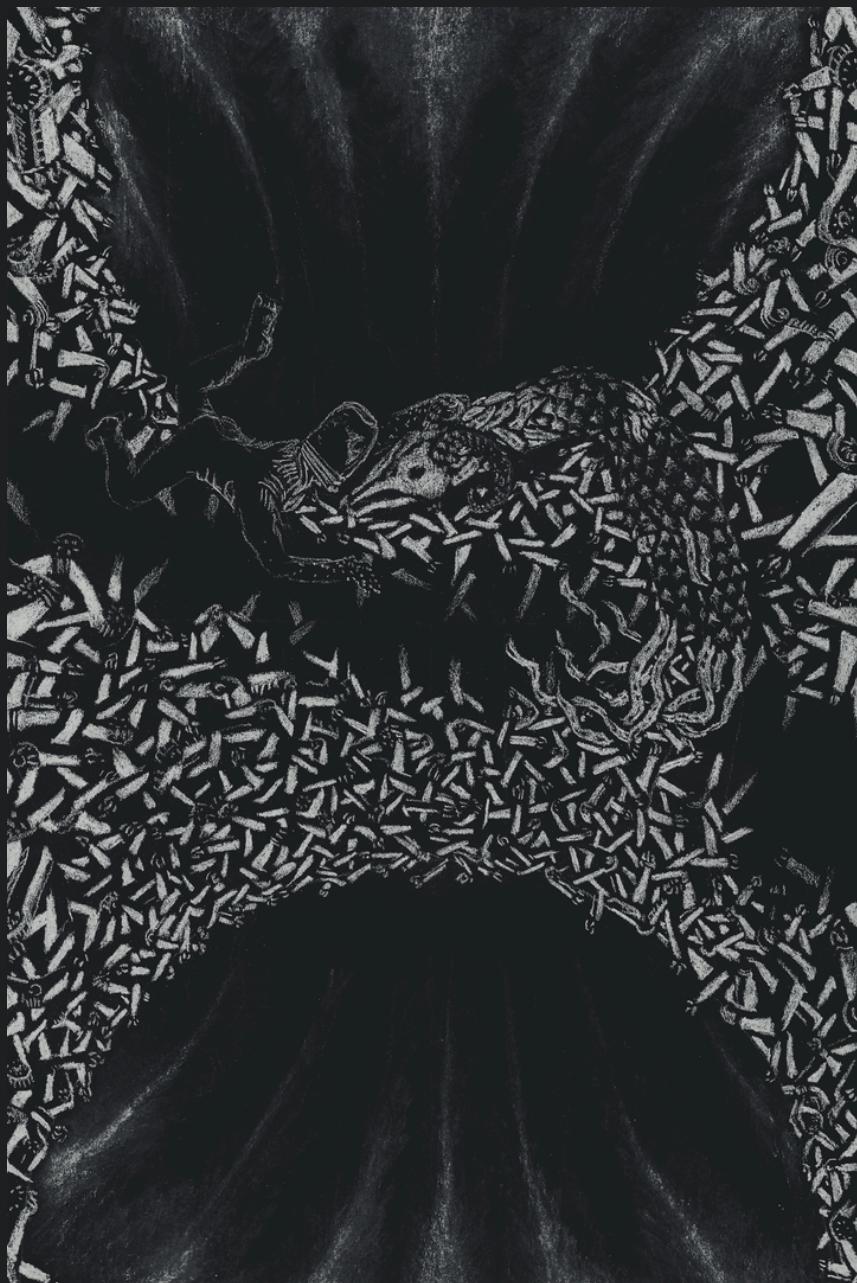
2164 With habit trained by insistance
2165 for radii that skirts impact,
2166 I'm keeping arms at fair distance
2167 in medium of strained contact.

2168 Stepping gentle, on all fours,
2169 I'm clutching for defining quines
2170 with sentiments as semaphores
2171 to breathe a beat through my flatlines.

2172 To see but never speak, I flee
2173 in last unspool of ghoulish way
2174 I give no alms to voiceless plea,
2175 as arms reach vaguely in dismay.

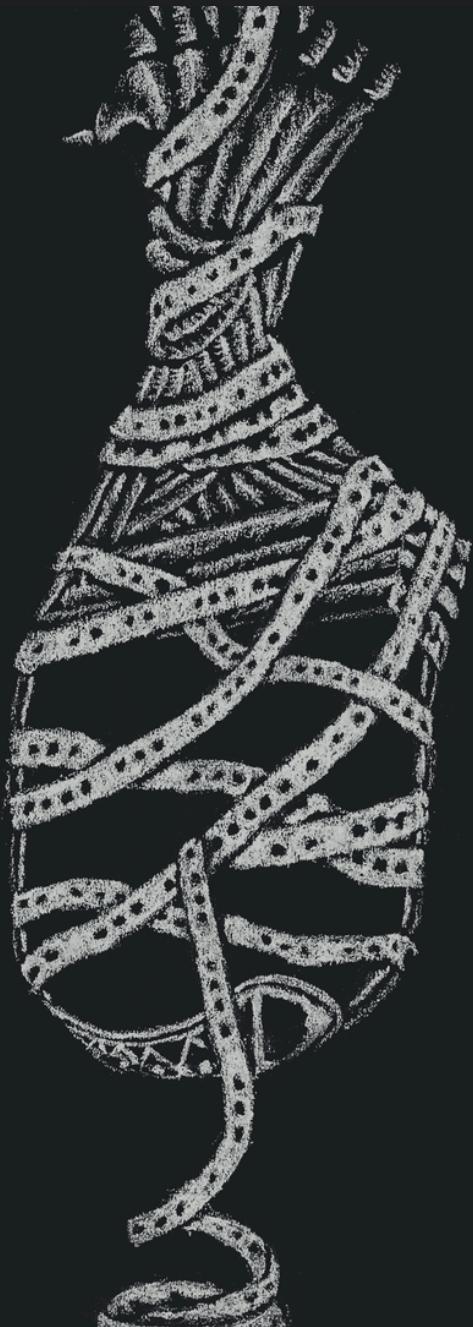


2176 Entrails run through slackened wrists
2177 and catch me in a trap that's new,
2178 arms empty hurting more than fists
2179 of heavy hands I wrested through.
2180 To stay in would be tedious,
2181 interred, immure in underside,
2182 but could I prefer previous
2183 compared to feeling set aside?
2184 If I look inward to my sins,
2185 for probabilities that swell
2186 in sleep with dormant robot limbs,
2187 would I emerge and fear dispel
2188 with overincubated skills,
2189 which squanders in anxiety
2190 that's cloaked my life through many kills
2191 of maximal variety?
2192 But fostering each scar and scrape
2193 I'm answered by my falters met,
2194 the ties I cut can keep their shape
2195 as stripplings from a stuffed headset.
2196 I won't retrace the travelled lead,
2197 I'm disembowelled, unwrangling,
2198 a sleeve emptied of ravelled tweed,
2199 a loose weave I'll leave dangling.
2200 Ev'ry fix I set is unjammed
2201 when I settle to the rhythm,
2202 Predictably my life has programmed
2203 chaos for its algorithm.
2204 Behind me doors close silently,
2205 ahead is what I can't prevent,
2206 a force without concept of me,
2207 not mean or kind, but ignorant.
2208 Then trills of sinusoidal twins,
2209 bimodal in their urgency,
2210 like shrill staccato violins
2211 are racing to converge on key,
2212 for logical method to cleanse
2213 me of the space and help confine
2214 to time, that polarising lens
2215 which place my actions into line.
2216 Confusion breaks my timidity,
2217 distracting with a spectacle,
2218 invigorating willingness
2219 for overcoming obstacle.
2220 A puncture to my character,
2221 whose guilt is known to be a guide.
2222 Encroaching external factor
2223 has actuated override.
2224 My tortured ligaments pulled tight
2225 is weak but only strategy
2226 to dodge capture of harshest light
2227 pervasive to anatomy,
2228 with heat enough it might ignite
2229 a brightness to see into me
2230 where usual turn for respite
2231 cannot hide face where dark would be.
2232 If someone's out there to surmise
2233 what shows in photogrammetry
2234 they'd not see brows raised in surprise
2235 but angled, intense inwardly,
2236 as sorriness was subturfuge
2237 to quarantine parts so angry
2238 at being locked in centrifuge
2239 of world that's crueler than need be.



2240 Tinged with darker tint perspective
2241 as bombardment densities grow,
2242 my attention's more defective,
2243 but less identically so.
2244 All observation from surrounds
2245 won't breach new optical blockade,
2246 the passers by not matter-bound
2247 can't penetrate my strengthened shade.
2248 This aggravated cancelling,
2249 I've power now to energise,
2250 what can't be blocked I'm scrambling,
2251 I've no hunger to analyse,
2252 my will of thought's focused to crush -
2253 onslaught via gushed resentment
2254 and rapid cycles of bloodrush -
2255 enemy to all contentment.
2256 External sounds do not subsist,
2257 with isolating vaccuum tech,
2258 my snarling hastened breaths should mist
2259 but I've no bending light to check,
2260 for just neutrinos wriggle through,
2261 I'm sealed to high hermetics,
2262 but seethings ease with naught to do,
2263 if seen I would seem pathetic.
2264 How quick my angst evaporates
2265 When sparing thought to recognise
2266 how badly body regulates
2267 the hate on which I agonise.
2268 I can't ignore what I abhor,
2269 and live in peace by forgoing,
2270 as all too late I'd repeat flaw,
2271 let empty space keep on growing.

2272 The gloom, it cuts compulsions terse,
2273 to park albedo in domain
2274 of umbra, halting my traverse,
2275 with final act of mine to wane,
2276 a crescent of a quarter seen,
2277 libration hiding cratered flaws
2278 that only offers concrete sheen
2279 from tidal-lock of molten cores.
2280 I should not try recede in vain,
2281 times cannot alter me the same,
2282 I know it's not only my pain
2283 to linger stranger out of frame.
2284 A new found day is rising soon,
2285 I'll try reflect auspiciously,
2286 to shine for someone full as moon
2287 and turn to face them gibbously.
2288 But ominous, on lifted veil,
2289 are vacant sockets bathed in white,
2290 a skeleton of peeling scales,
2291 an inarticulated kite,
2292 a death of wish to resurrect,
2293 it softens sharpenings of drones,
2294 which tapers binding disconnect
2295 of bandaged ruins and crooked bones.
2296 Limits to degrees of freedom
2297 are inversely proportional
2298 against added continuums
2299 where I'm writhing contortionial
2300 to curve back in so to encase
2301 and show me else from what I knew,
2302 but straight, in hyperbolic space,
2303 just points right angles back to you.



The Savagery of Damages



2384 Within a bubble soon to burst,
2385 explosions are a fleeting class
2386 of change that hurts none who are versed
2387 with phrase less scary: it will pass.
2388 I tuck in limbs and clench my jaw,
2389 the hurt of sims are not surpassed,
2390 I know I've handled worse for sure,
2391 than sudden brightness in the glass.

2392 On the fuel-less detonation
2393 light is sole sense inundating,
2394 not a sound and no vibration
2395 hits with amplitudes collating.
2396 Whitley heated, I'm like sunspot
2397 outshone by what burns through tintscreen,
2398 fire's then tied into a knot,
2399 and I float somewhere inbetween.
2400 The plasmoid ringlets recomposed
2401 as most expansive of my delves,
2402 I'm stood between mirrors opposed
2403 but not blocked by reflected selves.
2404 The sureness of immensities,
2405 are free of doubt, no die to cast,
2406 far inevitabilities
2407 may just as well be present past.
2408 The plane is quite familiar
2409 settled stricter in its structures,
2410 stature without any measure,
2411 stacking arrangements of fractures.
2412 In searching archives all distorts
2413 comparing stretches it collects,
2414 my life is long and it is short
2415 for such is infinites' effects.

2338 But senses, this accommodates,
2337 my steps are sure, my path well traced,
2338 geometries don't imitate
2339 that vague estrangement that unplaced.
2340 Where previous I'd stay my sight,
2341 where glares seemed sourcelessly to grow,
2342 bright fogs of day melted to night
2343 to trace the floors like doorframes' glow.

2344 I'm lone without a clock to tell
2345 if what I do is wastefulness,
2346 I'll wander desert but not dwell,
2347 alone without a loneliness,
2348 as distant and unmoving stance
2349 is getting closer and with force,
2350 instilling impulse to advance
2351 and change my path if I'm offcourse.
2352 To far-off figure I'm at command,
2353 they shorten time should space extend,
2354 where time perceived I can withstand,
2355 in manner braver minds contend.
2356 This kindly being bares mainstay
2357 respect to patterns less involved,
2358 that won't kill bug that lives a day,
2359 that struggles with what's easy solved.
2360 My inflamed eyes have itching fade
2361 and shameful frown is slack across,
2362 I've baseline that's not so afraid
2363 of friend whose path I'm sure to cross.
2364 Among the uniform expanse,
2365 I've comfort since I can depend
2366 on each new step not culling chance
2367 of poisson-distributed friend.



2368 The cables jumbled humanly,
2369 like veins turned metal and unskinned,
2370 with tendrils of a networked tree
2371 which rustle in an unfelt wind,
2372 Resembles someone deserted,
2373 with lantern held in hands that seem
2374 catatonically converted
2375 as conduit for lantern streams.

2376 What governs redirector's beams
2377 is question enigmatical,
2378 No confidence to guess your dreams,
2379 I'd sooner solve impossibles
2380 to show I've got life that I chose,
2381 and prove that squares inscribe flat-loop,
2382 and looking only at shadows,
2383 redraw each net your wires group.

2384 But maybe you've few joules in lieu
2385 to simulate solar renew?

2386 What else is stargazer to do
2387 than reinvent solace they knew?

2388 I'm glad you found your way elsewhere,
2389 so close but far from where arms swung,
2390 but stars don't luminate your stare
2391 with sorry-proxy lanterns strung.

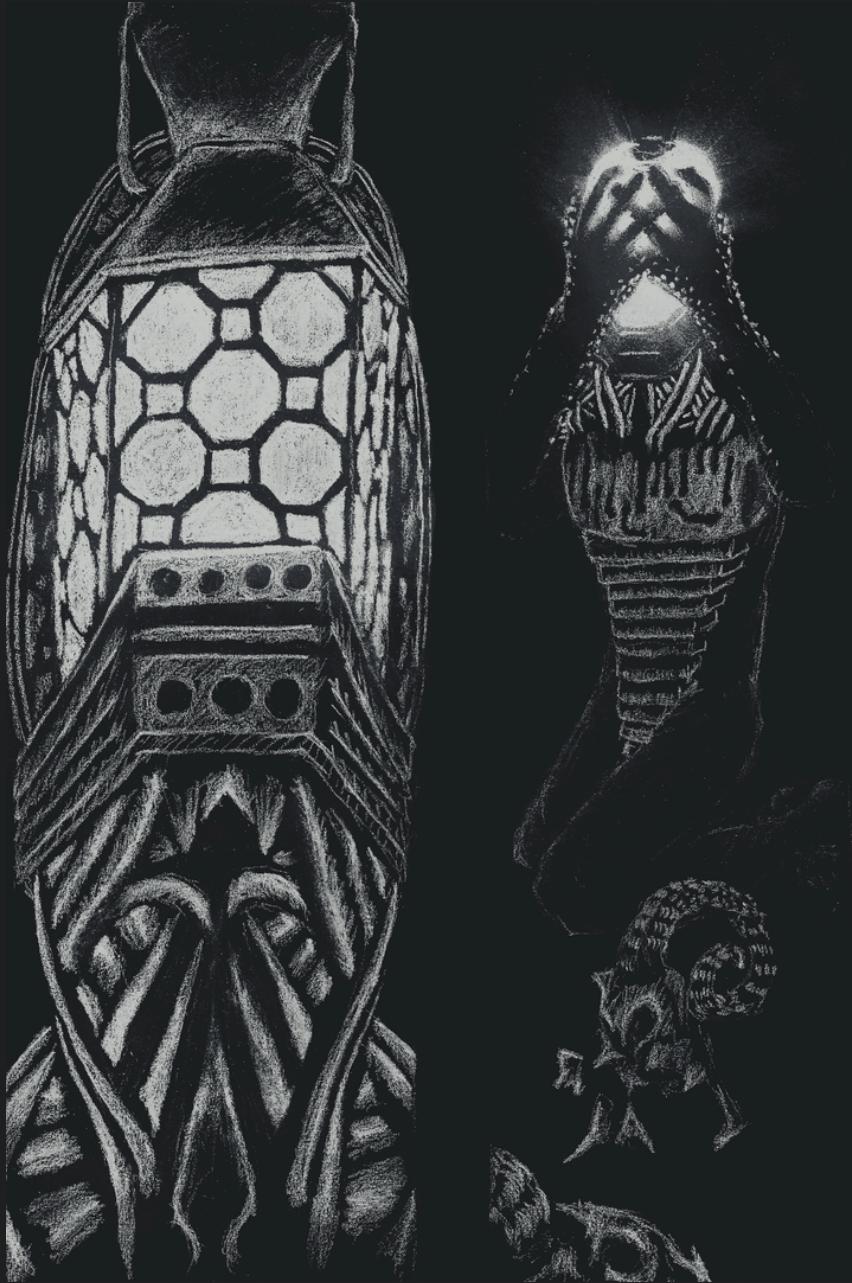
2392 If you should be some silhouette,
2393 unthinking representation,
2394 it would not stop my grovelled fret,
2395 for such is my agitation.

2396 Forgiveness helps but won't explain
2397 what got me here, got me on through,
2398 once guilt was gone, a drive remains,
2399 I'm pleased to fall if it's for you.

2400 I know I'm rare with expressions
2401 and do not decrypt how I think,
2402 my fear shows when it lessens,
2403 but love, I couldn't notice shrink.
2404 I long stood guard as a skeptic,
2405 assured myself, were there question -
2406 should I suspect it just a tic -
2407 I'd err on side of self-protection.

2408 This time, bayesian likelies aside
2409 which presumed I'd not loved before,
2410 perhaps my feeling same implies
2411 each time it's love that I fell for?
2412 Could time have come to free up wrists
2413 from foolish doubt that I suffered
2414 and break that pattern that persists,
2415 and take that hand I've been offered?
2416 Why must I leave the place I've been
2417 to find out staying was worthwhile?
2418 And why'd I let words intervene?
2419 I only speak to see you smile.
2420 That's why, I guess, I'm still centered,
2421 I say what's said for my own sake,
2422 Ev'ry situation entered,
2423 I pilfer others' joy and ache.
2424 You stay unmoved to hand I bring,
2425 it's fair, to block me from your sense.
2426 As one more sample of nothing
2427 I'll hear and answer the silence.
2428 I'm still some less than embarrassed,
2429 with you it's hard to feel the shame.
2430 Who knew these two could coexist,
2431 humility and hand to claim?





2496 I'd no confidence in distance
2497 where the lights hit interference,
2498 despite this you keep coherence,
2499 to then reach with no resistance,
2500 feeling afar but looking close,
2501 in leaning frame of reference,
2502 you cut loose star like atropos,
2503 with seeming deep-felt deference.

2504 I'm drained to last of volt-ampere
2505 emptied out of all installed,
2506 what shell I have, I volunteer,
2507 I'm pinned insect, in glass, enthralled.

2508 Internalising thunderbolt,
2509 I hold my head with hands unshook,
2510 but writhe like worm on hot asphalt,
2511 to be a sun at which you'd look,
2512 until illuminated room

2513 beneath my suit had falsehoods burn
2514 amid a filter set to bloom
2515 for possibles of true return.

2516 A wingless buzz of wattage whirs,
2517 that hum and flicker charge at ear,
2518 I'm flea which glass again inters,
2519 but unfooled looking at what's clear.

2520 Jabs of light reflexes parried,
2521 bypass right through checks agreed on:
2522 what I left and what I carried,
2523 what has me fall, what drives me on.

2524 So much I've come to understand,
2525 battered under expectations,
2526 that truths are nothing made by hand,
2527 it's born in random negations:

2528 Heroes are the broken losers
2529 that do good then get forgotten,
2530 owning errors caused by others,
2531 ever giving love they'd gotten.

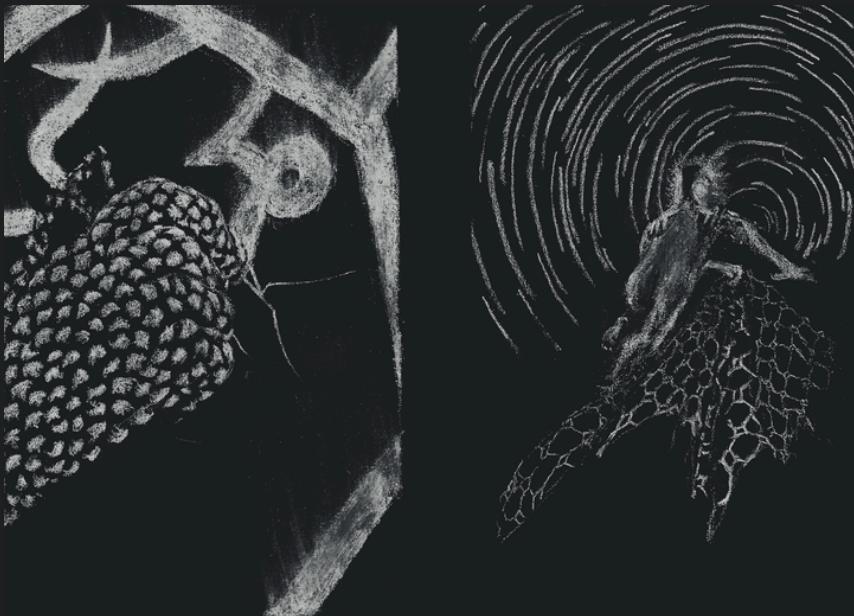
2532 Forgive the absent-minded ways
2533 of one awash in what they weren't,
2534 they never knew those kinder days,
2535 the love they'd get is how they'd learnt.

2536 Should named and few no more exist,
2537 I'd easy find some substitutes,
2538 in names that never made a list,
2539 not clamouring for attributes.

2540 Be wary of unshamed and numb
2541 who don't love all in sympathy,
2542 but earnestly meet eyes that come
2543 with gratitude, humility.

2544 And don't be so immutable
2545 you meet change with hostility,
2546 but don't be so predictable
2547 in unpredictability,
2548 for knowing physics pursues mess
2549 totally unpreventable
2550 should never have one feeling less
2551 personally responsible.

2552 I guess I could have been kinder,
2553 and done more than I could recall,
2554 overlooked I'd be far blinder
2555 to good I've done than my downfall,
2556 I'll dislocate far out of center,
2557 not acknowledging aid to net,
2558 doing good I won't remember,
2559 and others surely will forget.



2560 Though all I do is languish since
2561 you've slivered back to plasmisphere,
2562 though I have not the diligence
2563 as limited interpreter,
2564 I'll lay down symbols onto plates
2565 that gate a power inherent,
2566 not knowing if it compilates,
2567 nor what happens if aberrant.

2568 I would that words in lines amassed
2569 help narrow down thoughts referenced
2570 to hidden concepts I looked past,
2571 unnamed, ignored, unpreferred,
2572 interaction-free measurements,
2573 paths that photons do not travel,
2574 knowledge I indirectly sense,
2575 the noumena not named to tell.

2576 So information density
2577 may explicate ingrained reveal,
2578 congealing off-mark tensity
2579 with boilerplate that could anneal,
2580 such that I contain burning white
2581 and won't melt into slate carcass,
2582 so face of glass reflects starlight
2583 instead of inbetween darkness.

2584 What modest knowledge I'll allow
2585 to glimpse my mediocrity,
2586 shows flashes where - I see it now -
2587 how little we could mean to be.

2588 My fitful pulse is amplified
2589 by breadth of all astronomy,
2590 it helps knowing you're right outside,
2591 these nights you leave lights on for me.

2592 Like negatives and positives
2593 all summed to zero are equal,
2594 anodic role prerogative
2595 crumbles sacrificial metal,
2596 covering the nerves transfixes,
2597 passive under nervous twitches,
2598 better for it with these fixes,
2599 healed scars with golden stitches.

2600 On scabbing letters, scraped and scored,
2601 they rupture from poked at panels,
2602 the floor rips up like rug decor,
2603 unmooring plasma from channels
2604 in some extended aperture,
2605 bright dots are tracing arcing lines,
2606 of some concerning centerer,
2607 but I am not what it confines.

2608 I feel but don't suffer effects,
2609 as fulcrum buckles under strain,
2610 a twist on axis then ejects
2611 this balanced world as plasma rain.

2612 Circles arc to parabolics,
2613 materials clump with inclines,
2614 gradients of metabolism
2615 spacetime's burning as enzymes.

2616 I cross the crest of wave the width
2617 of universe observing me
2618 and as it's breaking to fault with
2619 no halt, debugs mistakenly
2620 declared the ends computable,
2621 but it evolves to not conclude.

2622 Built stars were no less beautiful
2623 to die again in multitude.

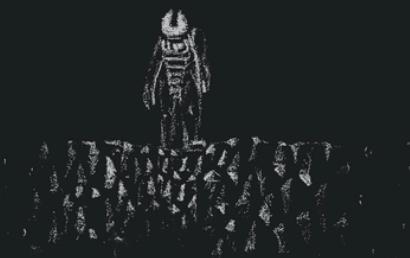


2624 The skies shattered to show membranes
2625 of leaking planes through glassy screens,
2626 like they've conjoined in glowing veins
2627 as cuts and slits in lampshade scenes
2628 in slow revolve on dark terrains,
2629 the constellations glob and preen
2630 and morph and cross through shared domains,
2631 the dots already drawn between.
2632 Astral push in estuary
2633 bridges a transitional throng
2634 and helps me cross a boundary
2635 to era which I don't belong.
2636 Vacuum balances to usher,
2637 gently, me downward contrary
2638 to old rules unmade by measure,
2639 no more stable, constants vary.
2640 Ekmystic model wrongly says
2641 the void left over would be dead.
2642 These skies aren't like the early days
2643 when weapons dangled overhead.
2644 Annihilation has a perk,
2645 helps what I can and will illumine,
2646 creators need a space to work,
2647 destruction leaves creation room.
2648 Denying plans of staying put,
2649 defying my blueprints in queue,
2650 now brightly-faced, I drench gamut
2651 exceeding set aside dim hue.
2652 Dealings only temporary,
2653 I'm fading as I radiate,
2654 soon to cede as customary,
2655 recline and deteriorate.

2656 But I will not permit to fade
2657 momentum I will see conserved,
2658 that I have found my comforts made
2659 by many that were more deserved.
2660 In unfamiliarity,
2661 I feel alone, atop some rock
2662 of gemstones I thought part of me.
2663 We once were one, we used to talk.
2664 If acts of old seek retribution,
2665 then yours deserve more lenience,
2666 You ate my world in confusion,
2667 I broke you for convenience.
2668 Intent makes one worse than other
2669 but absence will not help atone.
2670 At present, I'm as young brother,
2671 and you should see how bright I've grown.
2672 I am the guest, this world is yours,
2673 to me these are foreign physics,
2674 though clumsy, I'll try help your cause
2675 as you helped reinforce my fix:
2676 what kind, horned-serpent Aegis knew
2677 and stargazer had lit to see,
2678 when awe and fear siezes you,
2679 you do good best as nobody.
2680 If empathy wants for no fame,
2681 if strength's not claimed by legacy,
2682 if heroes die without a name,
2683 then strength is bound to empathy.
2684 If you regret or want for blame
2685 if inside shame has made its nest,
2686 while you have upset yet to tame,
2687 I'll feel the same, until my rest.

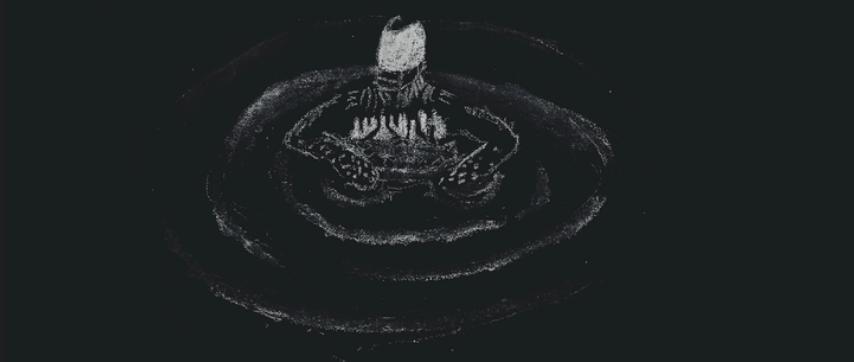
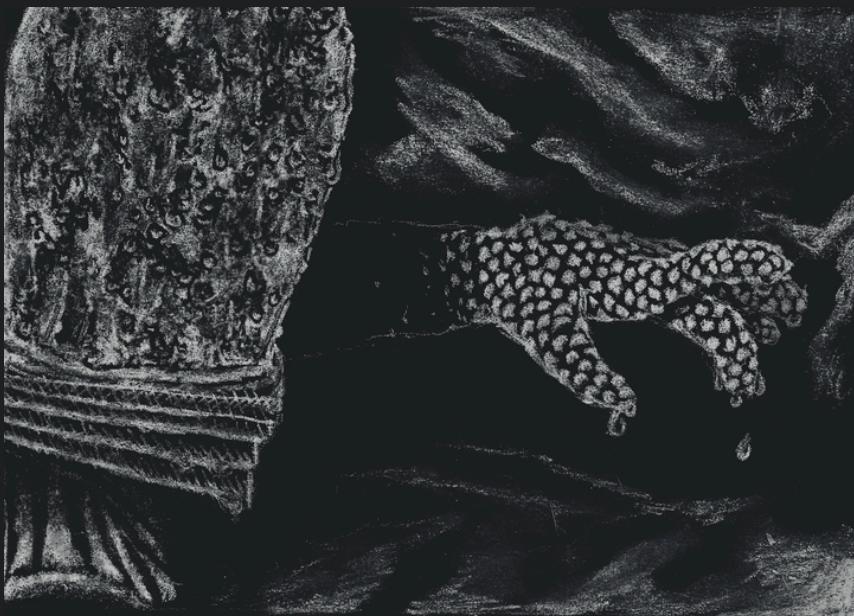


In Fantasies of Sanity



2688 Heuristics As Loop Oracle -
2689 My halo with outdated hints,
2690 predicts from things historical,
2691 and treds footprints from pre-imprints -
2692 it makes me slant and reminisce
2693 in crooked path of helios,
2694 to veer up to a dark abyss
2695 which lifetimes cannot stretch across.
2696 Unsure, wobbling, backing down,
2697 I think of hobbled knees from dive
2698 and of survival's slimming frown,
2699 when I'd endure and never thrive
2700 since feeling futures always fed
2701 with ever more a steeper slope,
2702 in slide where if I'm overhead
2703 would laugh over the microscope.
2704 Unsure if small or titanly,
2705 where light dies barely beyond me,
2706 I recall how congruency
2707 can resolve such despondency.
2708 There's benefit when things equate
2709 when small and large share rules to span
2710 from dust to planets, both collate,
2711 the mountains ridge like grains of sand.
2712 The sharpened drop with random crag
2713 is cliff-face that reminds of mood,
2714 when cheeks would sink and eyes would bag
2715 and jutting clavicles protrude.
2716 A landmark of great suffering,
2717 a landscape I can navigate,
2718 with not a fall, but lowering,
2719 from hold to hold with patient gait.

2728 There was a time I'd easy slip
2729 to ever more a ragged face,
2730 ironically, there's better grip
2731 when living dies in staggered pace.
2732 It has it seem lives don't tie-in
2733 with cold and dark to intersperse,
2734 I know now, sharing warmth within
2735 undoes unfeeling universe.
2736 In borrowed time, I feel a zen,
2737 with periodic glowing thrum,
2738 replacing drained adrenaline,
2739 not braced for impact sure to come,
2740 not scared if muscles promptly bend
2741 as folding of a silken cloth,
2742 under the judgement gems resend
2743 like blinking eyes from wings of moth.
2744 In many ways I see myself
2745 in many faceted returns.
2746 I would my eyes do same themself,
2747 like diamonds cut to light patterns,
2748 to bare a face of tragedy,
2749 but at an angle more obtuse
2750 show common triviality,
2751 a comedy that's in misuse.
2752 My bright outlook's erasing bleach,
2753 with hindsight, highlights irony,
2754 of yet another fog to breach
2755 that blinds despite translucency,
2756 as highbeam lights can't stop the fright
2757 a thought might conjure up for me,
2758 I'm silhouette stuck in the white
2759 or dark part in a darker sea.



2752 In lowest of my verticals,
2753 droplets couple under pressures,
2754 as weakly-bonded particles
2755 collect in creasing suit's weathers,
2756 but does not amass as impasse,
2757 for one more inaccessible,
2758 it's turned from vapour to some gas
2759 that fringes supercriticals.

2760 The water harbours shadowed sort
2761 that swims as those that fear no shores,
2762 where surface tensions won't contort,
2763 distortions only of my cause.

2764 I lower in without report,
2765 myopic to forward thinking,
2766 remembering those falls I fought,
2767 but not nostalgically sinking.

2768 For all the panic that I had
2769 and all the fighting that I did
2770 the manic hope I thought would add
2771 control to sort recourse amid
2772 the multi-faceted crisis
2773 would simply serve to disappoint,
2774 leaving suit to its devices
2775 would lead to same critical point.

2776 I've lost a greater time righted
2777 in struggling overextend,
2778 to lay a straighter spine to bed
2779 with posture unbent to each end.

2780 I'd rather grind that same old tread,
2781 with toes to teeth all chipped and bent,
2782 to not just lend, but give till dead.
2783 A suit unused has unseen dent.

2784 There is a glint of disrepair
2785 that biases survivorhood,
2786 to scrutinise the wear and tear
2787 ignoring hint to what's withstood.

2788 Too often are the untouched praised,
2789 when what's at work is demonised,
2790 those in the dirt are rarely raised
2791 for cleaning by the galvanised.

2792 Behold the pristine with disgust,
2793 we share if we can ionise,
2794 while we can give things free of rust,
2795 when base components oxidise.

2796 Please break me down and use each part
2797 if how they're joined does not suffice,
2798 they've proven well in pumping heart
2799 of oversensitive device.

2800 Once I'm less than dust on lashes
2801 irritating, from eye, a tear,
2802 that looks over the spread ashes,
2803 and blinks until one's sight is clear,
2804 I'd wish they'd see as nightspore sees,
2805 my shuffling about a peer
2806 to trifling, scattered galaxies,
2807 both congruent as dusty smear.

2808 What information has dust laid?
2809 Some far-off thought caught on defer?
2810 Is it just that, in what I wade?
2811 A constant calculating stir?

2812 Seas' executing pooled canals?
2813 Constellations channel power?
2814 Nightspore statements bussed for eval?
2815 Crystals storing states in structure?



²⁸¹⁶ My energy drips viscous in
²⁸¹⁷ a flow distinctly laminar,
²⁸¹⁸ a blood that seeps as sweat on skin
²⁸¹⁹ to recombine with summoner,
²⁸²⁰ this druid born from ev'ry star
²⁸²¹ to speak in gems and seas and air,
²⁸²² where fluid is a reservoir,
²⁸²³ communicational wetware.

²⁸²⁴ Prior knowledge uses finished,
²⁸²⁵ I was long since drawing to it,
²⁸²⁶ as logician now diminished,
²⁸²⁷ without reason, I intuit.

²⁸²⁸ Mixing sea with exalt spirit
²⁸²⁹ reconciling forms a vortex,
²⁸³⁰ Old, pre-emptive me would fear it,
²⁸³¹ flailing with rejective reflex.

²⁸³² But switched between the weighted dense
²⁸³³ and sleeps within a lofty prow,
²⁸³⁴ (to reckon ways to banish tense
²⁸³⁵ and flatten impulse spike of now),
²⁸³⁶ I saw all else swell to excess,
²⁸³⁷ and recognised that to withdraw,
²⁸³⁸ will force the future to compress,
²⁸³⁹ for impale by inertial law.

²⁸⁴⁰ But so too, if I run inline
²⁸⁴¹ discarding all for much intake
²⁸⁴² the turbulence would then confine
²⁸⁴³ me to not stop or brave my wake.

²⁸⁴⁴ With last of many given chance,
²⁸⁴⁵ I'd emulate mediation,
²⁸⁴⁶ no rushed or busied countenance,
²⁸⁴⁷ but pass time by intuition.

²⁸⁴⁸ I follow grain of hurricane
²⁸⁴⁹ to pommel of the thresher loop,
²⁸⁵⁰ I'm pummelled helical in drain
²⁸⁵¹ 'til terminus of funnelled stoop,
²⁸⁵² a foaming orb that's drenched in dawn,
²⁸⁵³ a dream of morn in shades of blue,
²⁸⁵⁴ Why secret it where I'd be drawn,
²⁸⁵⁵ in purposeful and plainest view?

²⁸⁵⁶ I guess I've noticed common clue,
²⁸⁵⁷ expression often colours you,
²⁸⁵⁸ like blush when reassessing rue,
²⁸⁵⁹ and draining white when seeing true.

²⁸⁶⁰ It's commonplace, what I assert,
²⁸⁶¹ I wish it known by ev'ry beast:
²⁸⁶² you needn't be heard, to be hurt,
²⁸⁶³ and do not need death to feel ceased.

²⁸⁶⁴ Inside the airy gash I tore
²⁸⁶⁵ in weakest guard of bubbles' case
²⁸⁶⁶ to gadgets that guide ships to shore
²⁸⁶⁷ providing means for interface.

²⁸⁶⁸ We both share language commonground
²⁸⁶⁹ required for all frontier crew,
²⁸⁷⁰ you hide on path where you'd be found
²⁸⁷¹ and I'll always go look for you.

²⁸⁷² Before I reach for sigils sought -
²⁸⁷³ I've only faint thoughts what to say,
²⁸⁷⁴ But... maybe that's not of import,
²⁸⁷⁵ I'll just say that I'm here to stay,
²⁸⁷⁶ and ev'ry cliche turn of phrase
²⁸⁷⁷ that disregards that I will fade
²⁸⁷⁸ as I give my remaining days
²⁸⁷⁹ 'til ev'ry atom has decayed.



²⁸⁸⁸ Suspended, seemingly noticed,
²⁸⁸⁹ the tempest flash boils away,
²⁸⁹⁰ as if from quick-drawn breath focused
²⁸⁹¹ on strong connection of relay,
²⁸⁹² conveying twitch in knuckles locked
²⁸⁹³ and any defect in the way
²⁸⁹⁴ my rate of speech, when overclocked,
²⁸⁹⁵ can melt in thermal runaway.

²⁸⁹⁶ It's a chaos in transcription,
²⁸⁹⁷ filled and teeming dictionary
²⁸⁹⁸ is not listing the description
²⁸⁹⁹ of refined words necessary.

²⁹⁰⁰ With thoughts assumed already heard,
²⁹⁰¹ in phrase of sorts already used
²⁹⁰² and purpose clumsily transferred,
²⁹⁰³ I blabber insane and bemused.

²⁹⁰⁴ This is when degrade of diction
²⁹⁰⁵ tends to trigger disengages,
²⁹⁰⁶ wordlessness of dropped cognition
²⁹⁰⁷ as if winds have turned my pages.

²⁹⁰⁸ Uncached, paging, wordless, suffused
²⁹⁰⁹ nuances past a point absurd,
²⁹¹⁰ may hesitancy be recused
²⁹¹¹ with ways to speak with ev'ry word?

²⁹¹² By gravitating guiding tide,
²⁹¹³ my tangent slides from glide preserved
²⁹¹⁴ to cumulate unclarified,
²⁹¹⁵ corrections will take what's reserved.

²⁹¹⁶ Some think it universal aim,
²⁹¹⁷ for least resistance interchange -
²⁹¹⁸ that's symptom of the likely game,
²⁹¹⁹ where energies just disarrange.

²⁹²⁰ That's not intended as despair,
²⁹²¹ the journey managed to impel
²⁹²² me to want those, for which, to care
²⁹²³ and be taken care of as well.

²⁹²⁴ Weak particles, they are widely,
²⁹²⁵ not motivated nor as smart,
²⁹²⁶ if we're to go where most likely,
²⁹²⁷ I'd not imagine us apart.

²⁹²⁸ I've nowhere else, this is me done,
²⁹²⁹ I live and die at your behest,
²⁹³⁰ though I'd not guessed at end of run
²⁹³¹ you'd share the wants that I'd suppressed,
²⁹³² that I take place in your headspace
²⁹³³ and rest with friends that are no more,
²⁹³⁴ with rising Aegis to embrace
²⁹³⁵ in crystal reaches I'd forbore.

²⁹³⁶ Your long awaited impact hits,
²⁹³⁷ with sympathetical deform
²⁹³⁸ to merge what intercept admits
²⁹³⁹ behaviour I did not inform.

²⁹⁴⁰ Examples (set by me) were fits
²⁹⁴¹ and bouts against what I can't beat,
²⁹⁴² now, though you break me into bits,
²⁹⁴³ I'm feeling more and more complete.

²⁹⁴⁴ Does space still stretch or stretch anew,
²⁹⁴⁵ still trending to dissolution?
²⁹⁴⁶ If not, I'll have a start ensue
²⁹⁴⁷ at ending of this transmission.

²⁹⁴⁸ On decommission I'll have you steer,
²⁹⁴⁹ for you to move aways from me,
²⁹⁵⁰ I was always to be here
²⁹⁵¹ and here I am always to be.



2944 But what's it mean, this free torso?
2945 To force a dying diaphragm?
2946 You do not need to let me go,
2947 but you can't keep me as I am.
2948 I'm hanging stretched in stagnancy,
2949 unfinishings are strung sordid.
2950 Why minimal variety
2951 has orderer of things ordered?
2952 "What could have caused this inflection,
2953 my crystalline siphonophore?"
2954 I rasp through pain of rejection
2955 of DNA from editor,
2956 "I can't remain accessory
2957 as limit to your field of view.
2958 I can't be more than memory
2959 if you're to want for something new.
2960 Since gracing me with space so near,
2961 I fear the risk that a misplace
2962 in error costs me further years
2963 unpowered, rolling, lost to space.
2964 There's not a harsher death in store
2965 than breakdown that's forever seen -
2966 reuse transistors, scavenge more,
2967 recycle me and strip me clean.
2968 What is not used, you set alight,
2969 I beg my wish is not denied,
2970 to let me burn into the night
2971 and share what warmth I can provide.
2972 I am at peace to be disposed
2973 as reingestings of outcome,
2974 with unanswered questions unclosed,
2975 not knowing what you may become.

2976 But what cutoff is there to crop
2977 and claim the self disconnective?
2978 The life I love, it will not stop,
2979 consciousness being collective.
2980 As instruments, we're uninformed
2981 a lower order to what's planned,
2982 for love had killed me when you formed
2983 and when I breathed by it's demand.
2984 There's but one thing I've left to do,
2985 I've prophecy to self-fulfil,
2986 my cursed belief withheld from you,
2987 to die by what I love, or kill.
2988 You know I'm not the killing sort,
2989 but if I was, it's circled track,
2990 I'd love too much or cut it short,
2991 and love destroyed destroys you back."
2992 At this a shock runs through us two,
2993 and eager to keep me around
2994 you pull me tight til neck's askew
2995 and substrate joins a short to ground.
2996 Extremities are liquified,
2997 I do not clearly terminative,
2998 and though your grip's intensified,
2999 at fingertips, I culminate.
3000 I'm clustered into pendant drop,
3001 like slow congeal from tipped pipette,
3002 in teary shapes that fall non-stop
3003 titrations top-up last burette,
3004 like mask, each flask shatters combined
3005 to lay in messy, angled heap,
3006 it rains on roof over my mind
3007 and with the noise I'm soothed to sleep.



³⁸⁸⁸ A vision of wings' vibration.
³⁸⁸⁹ Iridescent opacity.
³⁸⁹⁰ I'd hazard hallucination
³⁸⁹¹ considering the battery.
³⁸⁹² Was it just hypochondria?
³⁸⁹³ I'd always felt sick - never was.
³⁸⁹⁴ I must have spent millenia
³⁸⁹⁵ in bandage of grey-metal gauze.
³⁸⁹⁶ With mask restricting laughs presence,
³⁸⁹⁷ unmoving features, I'd rare speak.
³⁸⁹⁸ Now, secreting from face fragments,
³⁸⁹⁹ a flitter's beating at my cheek.
³⁹⁰⁰ Could this be fluttering of why
³⁹⁰¹ a spectral flicker haunted face,
³⁹⁰² caught in a mask with cause to fly
³⁹⁰³ to astral taunt out glassy case?
³⁹⁰⁴ I'd heard of extraplanar tales,
³⁹⁰⁵ but feet with many callouses
³⁹⁰⁶ nor blood under my fingernails
³⁹⁰⁷ bore break in second chrysalis.
³⁹⁰⁸ My negative energy hoard
³⁹⁰⁹ was gone before wormholes were saw,
³⁹¹⁰ my flights found stars line halls toward
³⁹¹¹ no exit, hallways with no door.
³⁹¹² In all that time to calibrate
³⁹¹³ that nightspore work of centuries,
³⁹¹⁴ to organise and obviate
³⁹¹⁵ the tightly defined boundaries,
³⁹¹⁶ my contents in suit's fortitude,
³⁹¹⁷ secluded during construction,
³⁹¹⁸ had served to be only prelude
³⁹¹⁹ to sprouting seed of destruction.

³⁹⁴⁰ At what point did I then adapt
³⁹⁴¹ the contents to my carriers,
³⁹⁴² obsessive, equally enrapt
³⁹⁴³ with information barriers,
³⁹⁴⁴ taking the data as cargo
³⁹⁴⁵ from unrepairable vessel,
³⁹⁴⁶ to pattern holographic show
³⁹⁴⁷ of packaging without parcel?
³⁹⁴⁸ When broken, I freed bugs infused,
³⁹⁴⁹ I hurt by herding them inside,
³⁹⁵⁰ I'm glad they fly off badly bruised,
³⁹⁵¹ I'd rather that than if they died.
³⁹⁵² But I'd not weep on higher soil,
³⁹⁵³ for expectations it subverts,
³⁹⁵⁴ it's not like creature drenched in oil,
³⁹⁵⁵ nor breathing through a mouth of dirt.
³⁹⁵⁶ Not any stars explosion can
³⁹⁵⁷ perturb reused atoms disowned,
³⁹⁵⁸ it's just as strange to sky I'd scan,
³⁹⁵⁹ with how much nothing I condoned.
³⁹⁶⁰ And I won't suffer where I'm laid
³⁹⁶¹ with new experience abreast,
³⁹⁶² to not be constantly afraid,
³⁹⁶³ with no distress, with time to rest.
³⁹⁶⁴ Perpetuating inky bleed
³⁹⁶⁵ no longer serves utility,
³⁹⁶⁶ my petrol leak won't drown out creed
³⁹⁶⁷ that toggles switch: "Unfasten thee".
³⁹⁶⁸ I shutdown quick at these few words,
³⁹⁶⁹ rock covers thick, bug weaves and darts,
³⁹⁷⁰ both blocks of time a lifetime girds,
³⁹⁷¹ through cathode the current departs.

