# Autoportraits from an Earlier Era

- 1. The res poetica
- 2. The stomach in Coriolanus
- 3. Huyghe downtown
- 4. My erotic double
- 5. Camping
- 6. Value
- 7. Whistle-blower
- 8. Transparency
- 9. The world's energy problems
- 10. Doubt on the part of scientists
- 11. Agonistics
- 12. Positron Emission Tomography
- 13. Untitled (David Marr)
- 14. J.L. Godard's La Chinoise
- 15. What did they use to cut paper in ancient Rome?
- 16. Nocturnal threshing
- 17. Second Schädel
- 18. Neo-Malthus
- 19. Zero point
- 20. A month of Sundays
- 21. Koop!
- 22. Full derivation with an opaque vowel
- 23. Bouleversement
- 24. The prince
- 25. A footpath
- 26. Junction
- 27. Redistribution
- 28. John Jay
- 29. Whimsical packet
- 30. Movement
- 31. Why it seems strange to you
- 32. Cerberus
- 33. Circumspection
- 34. The personalist school 35. Cat Washington
- 36. Commuter Train

Michael Scharf Spring 2015

I.

A relation is a real thing, i.e. has a physio-neuronal instantiation between minds and in brains, traceable through Positron Emission Tomography.

The res poetica is a relation realized through poetry.

It's a space akin to what George Oppen had in mind when he, following Shelley, called poets "the legislators of the unacknowledged world."

It's not like "a city upon a hill" (which "cannot be hidden").

2.

Poets are real: poets make poetry, or its algorithms; they think of themselves, and represent themselves, as poets.

Poets can't help making poetry.

The res poetica is the set of relations poetry creates, affirms, or destroys. In defining the limits of the res poetica,

place Wallace Stevens' claim "We live in the mind" beside Elaine Scarry's demonstrations of the ways mind can be reduced, with violence, to body.

3.

Poets come out of what Bishnupriya Ghosh calls "local struggles" which cannot be represented from any one perspective.

The poem constructs a perspective on local struggles through the *res poetica*, which brings together medium, author and author function, reader and readers, reception conditions, text, performance, and other poems.

It's a model state that is momentary, fragile, propositional, temporally continuous or discontinuous, but materially real.

It is not different in kind from what happens

within the nationalisms Benedict Anderson describes in *Imagined Communities*, or during the prayers Warren L. D'Azevedo describes in *Straight With the Medicine*, or within constructs such as "The United States" or "India" (which Narendra Modi describes as having a "natural relationship").

It's just differently realized, and enforced.

FORM IS NEVER MORE THAN AN EXTENSION OF CONTENT, and it is thus open to evaluation.

4.

Anne-Lise François, following Eve Kosofsky Sedgwick, calls an *open secret* "[a] gesture of self-canceling revelation [that] permits a release

from the ethical imperative to act upon knowledge" in environments of threat.

An open secret is "an essentially preventative or conservative mode of communication that reveals to insiders what it simultaneously hides from outsiders, or, more specifically, protects them from what it is in their power to ignore."

Poetry can be an open secret,

"a way of imparting knowledge

such that it cannot be claimed and acted on."

As an open secret, poetry "makes nothing happen."

one listens to poetry."

Poetry can recycle existing control structures.

The res poetica can take oppressive forms.

The res poetica can also transmit and maintain knowledge in the face of tacit or explicit threat, through articulation, or non-articulation, within poetry.

5.

Vivek Narayanan characterizes Shrikant Verma's Magadh

as "one of the most highly regarded books of Hindi poetry from the 1980s" and "among the best books of poetry I have ever read."

Magadh contains "ambiguous invocations of half-mythical South Asian cities"

that remind Narayanan of Borges and Cavafy, but

"there is also a canny and even bitter political outrage"

that makes me think of Mandelstam, and of Robert Duncan's Passages.

Narayanan reads *Magadh* as an open secret:

"Bizarrely, Verma was a senior Congress Party functionary under Indira Gandhi in the late 70s and early 80s" which entailed mortal complicities.

"It's hard, for me at least, to resist reading *Magadh* as his way of speaking about some aspects of that close-up experience in the only way he could."

6.

Corpses in Kashi

Have you seen Kashi? Where corpses come and go by the same road

And what of corpses? Corpses will come Corpses will go

Ask then, whose corpse is this? Is it Rohitashva? No, no all corpses cannot be Rohitashva

His corpse, you will recognize from a distance and if not from a distance

then from up close and if not from up close then it cannot be Rohitashva

And even if it is, what difference does it make?

Friends, you have seen Kashi where corpses come and go by the same road

and this is all you did – made way and asked, Whose corpse is this?

Whoever it was whoever it was not what difference did it make?

— Shrikant Verma trans. by Rahul Soni

9.

Despite Auden's epithet and Spicer's uncharacterizable lament,
the res poetica is a state discernible
as what Mina Loy called "the level of cool plains,"
a kind of transcendence that David Kyuman Kim identifies as religious, but that can also be sexual, political, or otherwise determinate.

Like sex, political action, and religion, poetry, and the agency it affords, is not the province of the individual.

It's always built on local struggles, even when poets attempt to contract their perspectives.

8.

According to the Stanford Encyclopedia of Philosophy,

"[t]he nebulous core shared by all cosmopolitan views
is the idea that all human beings, regardless of their political affiliation, do
(or at least can) belong to a single community,
and that this community should be cultivated."

Seyla Benhabib contends that "since the UN Declaration of Human Rights in 1948,
we have entered a new phase in the evolution of global civil society,
which is characterized by a transition from international to cosmopolitan forms of
justice."

Benhabib notes that "whatever the conditions of their legal origination,"

cosmopolitan forms of justice "accrue to individuals as moral and legal persons in a worldwide civil society... their peculiarity is that they endow individuals rather than states and their agents with certain rights and claims."

Cosmopolitanism seeks to transcend the state via ideas of individual natural rights.

IO.

Bishnupriya Ghosh critiques Arjun Appadurai's opposition of "ethnic collectivists who lack... global imagination" to cosmopolitans who, by contrast,

"relish non-national nomadism and celebrate migrancy, hybridity, and mobility."

Ghosh cites the critiques of Revathi Krishnaswamy and Aihwa Óng,

who find such formulations of cosmopolitanism reflect

the experience of "transnational elites" who "fetishize their marginality as migrants, while synchronizing the global flows that underpin the new world order."

Addressing a body called "The International Agency for Cities of Refuge,"

Jacques Derrida, elaborating an idea of cosmopolitanism, at a conference on "The Charter of Cities of Refuge," finds that the conference-goers have defined for themselves the task of "bringlingl about the proclamation and institution of numerous, and, above all, autonomous, 'cities of refuge', each as independent from the other and from the state as possible, but, nevertheless, allied to each other

according to forms of solidarity yet to be invented."

12.

Sheldon Pollock writes against "what often seems to be the single desperate choice we are offered:

between, on the one hand, a national vernacularity dressed in the frayed period costume

of violent revanchism and bent on preserving difference at all costs and, on the other, a clear-cutting, strip-mining multinational cosmopolitanism that is bent, at all costs, on eliminating it."

Pollock wants to "conceive of the practice of cosmopolitanism as literary communication

Pollock wants to "conceive of the practice of cosmopolitanism as literary communication that travels far, indeed, without obstruction from any boundaries at all, and, more important, that thinks of itself as unbounded, unobstructed, unlocated — writing of the great Way, rather than the small Place."

At the same time, Pollock wants to "think about cosmopolitanism and vernacularism as action rather than idea,

as something people do rather than something they declare, as practice rather than proposition (least of all, philosophical proposition)," and also as a *choice*, one which in turn "enables us to see that some people in the past have been able to be cosmopolitan or vernacular without directly professing either, perhaps while finding it impossible rationally to justify either."

At the time of its dominance, Latin

was a cosmopolitanist idiom, and English, Spanish, German and Italian were vernaculars.

At the time of its dominance, Sanskrit was a cosmopolitanist idiom, and Hindustani Tamil, Kannada, Javanese, and Marathi were vernaculars. Monolingual speakers of English can access re-representations of vernacular FORMS but not the chains of meanings associated with them.

One recent response to lack of access to the conventional meanings of, for example, Tamil film, is to use the tools at hand to appropriate its forms into a superordinate neo-cosmopolitanist idiom, via, for example, heightened cuts, homophonic subtitles, and pasted voice-overs, which are forms of, among other things, simulating accessibility and discursive mastery.

The failure of global capital to fulfill its implicit promise of total access is not quite ironized in the work like this that I've seen, which is more like a fetish.

The failure of a vernacular to signify outside of its domain in made out, in this work, to be the vernacular's problem, its amusing deficiency.

The author function of the work can incorporate the ironies of that reading, and try to make them reflect back on communication failure within dominant modes, which produce (and this is what makes it lyric) a kind of pathos, which can be beautiful.

The negotiations take place within the *res poetica*.

8.

I once published a poem that contained the following three lines
The Asian woman sat eating Tam crackers.

I laughed.

This stuff is endless.

When I first read the poem at Halcyon in Brooklyn in 2000, a member of the audience had a visible visceral reaction, and the *res poetica*, running like a current through that moment, was damaged and reduced.

Poetry can, I guess, attempt to recapitulate and reiterate racist thought without the poem's author function seeming to be a node for drawing pleasure in discharge from the thought itself, but it requires permission, which can only be rendered within the *res poetica*,

A whole movement in poetry developed out of that premise.

Or maybe it developed out of an ironic effort to drain the stereotypes of charge by the act of drawing pleasure out of disgust in re-iterating them, as a sign of self-implication.

Pleasure in disgust, and pleasure generally, can freak people out,

but deriving pleasure from disgust and deriving pleasure from re-iterating racist thought

probably can't be distinguished.

The *res poetica* takes the place of intention.

10.

Poetry has its own particular modes of reception,

rather than a fixed and identifiable set formal characteristics.

Reception, as defined by Auerbach, is a "subjectivistic-perspectivalistic procedure," one that, under certain conditions, "creat[es] a foreground and a background, resulting in the present lying open to the depths of the past."

Despite the yucky metaphor, the procedure Auerbach describes takes place within the res poetica.

Maharashtra was created in 1956,

four years after Nissim Ezekiel's first book, A Time to Change, was published, in English, the language in which it was written.

Ezekiel returned during this period from England to Bombay, where worked in close touch with other writers.

Arun Kolatkar, 8 years younger than Ezekiel, published more than 15 books in Marathi.

He published *fejuri*, his first book written in English, in 1976.

The book is a serial panorama of a sacred Hindu site in Maharashtra, incorporating numerous ironies that play the site's actual physical state off its accepted spiritual significance.

Kolatkar's second book written in English, titled Kala Ghoda Poems, (after a district in Bombay now as gentrified as the West Village or le Marais), was published in 2004, a year after his death.

His third, Sarpa Satra, a retelling

of a tiny piece of the Mahabharata, was published that same year.

Kolatkar's writing in English was an open secret

whose nature is only beginning to become clear

in the lights of linguistic politics, Hindu and Maharashtrian nationalisms, and various cosmopolitanisms.

Kolatkar's Bombay is a city of refuge whose forms of solidarity

are now beginning to be realized within the res poetica. Kolatkar's poem "Pi-dog," from Kala Ghoda Poems, set in the Kala Ghoda section of Mumbai, ends when day breaks, and, as in many cities in India, the dogs, who have ruled small sections of the night roads, "surrender the city to its so-called masters."

IO.

Anne Boyer's daughter recently said that the choices are between shut-in or revolutionary. The air has run out of the piety market. The staging of voice can be a revelatory model, opiate, refuge, by-product, or iteration, for what it is worth.

"Metaphysical blippety-blips while sucking candor lozenge?" — "The Cosmopolitans" Sianne Ngai and Brian Kim Stefans

my's materialism Cailing railroad yard of maternation mich much much



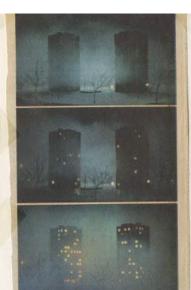






we created a motster out of Le Corbusier's umpla." Mr. Huyghe says. "When people first arrived lib mess buildings, there was a very strong positive expediation, but the density was too powerful, and they became more and more violent."

The energy generated in the dialogue between the two towers, and its final dissipation, is both a historical marrative and a collective memory — the sum of withousand small glances on a single event. The result an either fiction nor history but a kind of hyperreality. "It's about a symphony; not one voice but a number of points of view on an particular event," Mr. Huyghe says. "It is through the montage, the way we combine and relate them, that we can create a representation of the event that is more precise than the event itself."



#### Pierre Huyghe

Guggenheim Museum, Fifth Avenue and 89th Street. Jan. 24 through May 4.

"Les Grands Ensembles," created in 2001 for the French pavilion of the Venice Blennale, is one such film. In it, two towers are shrouded in a shifting fog. First one, then several lights flicker on and off in the windows. The towers communicate in digital Morse code at an increasingly frenetic pace, resembling a first-generation super computer. The sound is a cross between what you might hear in a techno club and in the sewer just underneath, a pulse, a boom, a blackout.

Though void of any realistic sense of time and place, the film addresses a specific, if inglorious, slice of

postwar French History. Les Grands Ensembles is the euphemistic name given to the large housing projects that in France, as in the United States, attempted 10 results a modernist ideal of efficiency and ended up as icons of desolation and decay.





irces, officially called the Self is

Camping.
What have I been doing? I can't call it camping.

Value

The relationship of commodity produces and consumus to the commodities they produce and cargame.

Whistle-blome

lead in the stays of the caffee ways they produce. We have fulzonzed several, and tests confirm the persence of lead.

Irmsger oncy

Society exists and progresses only If the messages conculating within in it are information and long to head.

# The world's energy frollens

these A tremendous organic build-up over eons dissipated on a match-strike, our exa.

Dowlst on the part of screntists

produces distratione distrations, or noise."

Agonistics

Even otherme chould be thought of as a more in a good future the great atursar is come more that campose me social boad.

Position Emission Tomography -The difference Schween what Max called private' and 'personal is it possible to manhair the latter protecty. and not me former nithout contradortion? Tentutive yes - the hand of catheris with 'pasonal' property swesters, strested animals, enps, Fractals pots and rans, a chair -Factorial, is of a scale that is line materially iniversal Bable branis endution povents welkon six billion cooling pots hand to wrist behind,
six billion cooling in late Ma to the library six lillion cups oper atty competely insymable space occipital and when rech what about six silling acres? Parietal areas. and what is me acreage you arched Majeing Jan Ser disambrilla promisition sustain Parver gipszehidiana not discontility sustain a person who provided in a contic.

How many windows do I have to have open in order to make any Passing

Marxist, *si marxisme* = ..., *alors je ne suis pas un*. Marr, David. Eeyen.

Aritcles:

Poem Begnning 'The' as pinned wriggle;

rickles stickles rictus wrinkled scrunch of 'the' white medullafoldiana

which ric tickles you? who tickles you? ric?

M is in Oman—[M's update about Omanian Indian food] – having flown into Dubai—[M's pic of airport]

[Lunch at Saravana Bhavan before he leaving no, at the place that's now Tamil Nadu Bhavan alveolar "Tdahmil",

reverse-engineering the braised cabbage with mustard seed, and some Hasids came in, since it's dairy.]

Mildred's people and how dark they were Gwenne says and all die Mandelaugen and how the Russian Jews were raped by Tartars and Mongols and Bashkirs

23 and me

unfulfilled cateved midwestern step-great-grandmother.

Published, like finch down, en deux, meaning that both will, toward death, be forever linked,

Like the horrid backing vocals on the fourth track of  $\Upsilon s$ , sounds like she replied "suck my dick on a cherry stone," as if they're facing each other naked on a cherry stone

do you masturbate to vinyl exclusively, produce your own record cleaner, having drawn, from the coal-burner, white drips that fall back and settle inside a clean behind.

Steve gives a cat toy to my heart. Terence Stamp Terence Mallick, Terence nihil human alienum est.

Or Kazars disproven are 'we' Kazars, and who Tankoos, Graecius, the pure sun who throws off, throws the giraffe in the liffey, protesting his innocence

And George Steiner talking about who, about the poems that might now, may now, might now, might now not, may not now, now have,

Here's the humidifier, itch on the supple skin of the hips,

Third wheel, fifth column,

bicycle, car, two triangles

carmel, caramel, camel, pack, oaxaca, nulle part, bulle ogier

Most of B incommunicable and Deiharryyrdre gives me the enzyme

relationship

genre to

pelitical

horizon

The ment in sefere where
The ment in sefere was, some
Six bedrys for of
Godardeness for of
yendeness that That film as a whole fredates his mooth wish me illeur But more signiformit she torn gove sovard gove He is the Anns The Just agains

Julis movemen

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Jewish some That film as a whole predates his mooth wish the ailleur But more signiformit she torn gove sovardiena He is the Anns pu jula sams talles movemen it's movemen

the is the special because of

The form oppressed

The movement from oppressed

The mority to oppressed

The is always harshest with

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One's own (Hitalens)

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The special and the special and harm

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the is the Anat all of the feft

That all of the berner of

The against from oppressed

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This movement oppressed

The is always harshest with

One is always harshest with

One's own (Hitchens)

One's own (Hitchens)

The latent is the latent is the latent of how hard

This does from with a may hard of proside

This amitish with a may have proside

# What Did They Use to Cut Paper in Ancient Rome? A caesars which really troubles Alfred, Lord Tenny Pump unquantifiably to which to wit, 'razors' 'barrels' 'contortions' confounding liquids and nasals. Ok, Heaviest one-syllable word in English? Strengths. Heaviest rock in English canon? Badger.

# Nocturnal threshing

```
My hands enter the water and sort of separate
     the wheat, gold and granular in the water.
         It does not get cold enough anymore
             to freeze the leaves. The pane shakes.
         Nay saying bedside warm click of the lamp,
          the yellowed shade, or melted yellow plastic top,
         lets hair down to the mats on the floor. Climactic
   sets of images to be read off as circled, spoked,
 tuned, forced. The teeth of each
winding gear gapped, spaced unevenly, w/o
   two quarters to rub together in i/o
     folderol twiggy, jerry, quoit,
       let it down
       ("let down
          uneas
             ily")
Several inhaler, Creation of evidence
spring injector, by stranded
    false leads. sample.
         Cloudy water
   in the same beaten
 pans. Red rice
    floating
    husks. Cast
      alloy.
```

#### Second Schädel

The land's a pocket mirror; you like to hold it down and catch flashes of yourself. It's teeming. Greenpoint burns off its relations.

It's a rimless procession: the sun, unbound but forced to sphere, tentacles marble, an absorptive French blue, with particles rising and falling in tandems, lolling in arcs.

Walking past the plant on Meserole, foot blanket tangles and lips come down, calcium white. Steam comes out the windows. It smells of perc.

#### Neo-Malthus

The neo-Malthusian, generally alarmist story about human eco-destruction, of which neither economic optimists nor distributionists (meaning those who would like to see the square footage spread out rather than reconcentrated) have folded into recent findings about thresholds, interdependence and interactivity, can't account for the disruption of ingenuity in environments of scarcity. The violence of the appropriation of science is counterbalanced by a need to get the word out, the reflexive digression a needed point of rest. Similarly, the production of perverts like Balthus an economic effect, one that has shifted as the bourgeoisie elevates directly to gentry, already in motion before, as evidenced by the spectacle of Lizzie's purge, staged by agents told by Massoud to stay home from Conscience Point that night. Explain that. Easy. Contextual pressure nudges toward the quick hits: homemade rockets, hilltop bionics, and superraytheonics.

Zero Point

Leading edge charged to millions of volts, trailing edge charged to millions of volts—

Spectacle of youth-driven memory remains acquisitive during development,

adding and storing complex behaviors and symbol sets destined for—

planned obscenity material—arrival.

Witnesses distracted as much as possible as predecessors obliterated,

capacities for bio-powered beat-based behaviors form the basis of distant mutations, fatal adaptation to Fordism.

Coats are not exchanged for coats

and your exigency cannot confront me directly smashing skulls on the ice repeatedly to facilitate carbon dating of a single example, relentlessly cited.

Five people not destroyed by their jobs; five animals destroyed.

\*

Brains wired for incredible violence produced directly, cut, packaged, shared and exported, or hidden and lied about, whatever.

Each 'culture' its own dissimulation or virtual machine from extrémiste litérateur to practiced flak to family adviser it really works just putting it out there

Parallel states
planes above
casting uniform
thus difficult-to-detect shadows
over and rays onto

the depleted skein never actually deployed: structures of representation rule of law terms of citizenship

intercourse between planes constant, sexless, and violent

vacuum between planes under development

and though the lower
be degraded to countervailing
construct or 'pressure valve',
enough energy
at points of contact
to boil the oceans six thousand times.
Just as a twist of the knob from 60,000 feet
rearranges the village or Syrianan contact among princes
and operatives,
scaled-down attacks allow discourse
to prepare the ground
where poetry can still operate
make form like choice.

For Douglas Rothschild For Nick Cook

# A month of Sundays

Su	nd	av
Su	na	av

All de Chirico. Limp glove. Moist. Kalt. Vaca. Late de Chirico. Still. Stay in your plaça. Hanging. Four boys huddled under a scaffold. High. Exit ramps like ram's horns. Stay real. Contribute carbon. Card. Slot. Hot. Bot. Cot. Cod. Tot. Todt. Toll. Tam. Tap. Toe. Poll. Poe. Pee. Pop. Pin. Clouds like needles. Clouds like explosions. Like expositions. Like roses. Like containers. Like pilots.

Sunday

I had tris in my pajamas.

Sunday

You can't say pilots anymore. But notice

how you can say roses.

Malbecfast of Champions

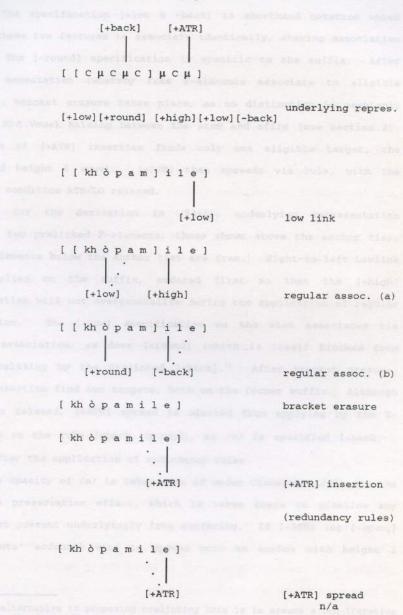
Punto Pays 2005. In a big country, dreams.

# Koop!

Er, flown the? Nay, it's what they say on the train to Oostende to collect the fare.

Er hat, said the German in the next compartment after I reached for my wallet and touched her hair. Hazel.

#### (ii) Full derivation with an opaque vowel



khòpamile 'became crooked'

# **Bouleversement**

A golf club
shoved
upside down
down the length
of the esophagus --club head just showing
thought the teeth

Apartment-dwellers in contractor's bags piled at curb for 12:30am pickup

Other bags, filled just with blood, opaque, bulging, misshapen on the pavement, drained for sodium and pumped into the streetlights

All the city's dogs electrocuted and left stiff, piled.

Elevators run on long cords in whatever direction they are needed.

# The Prince

```
The prince of
the primitive
society touches
his cousin,
the princess,
with impunity.
A functioning Presbyterie
heightens its
men's cries.
Everyone is
getting touched
in Mysore.
I make films
in which I fuck
Indian
girls.
```

# A Footpath

A footpath in Mawkynriew. A brighter brown than Roland Garros. We are all of the view that the area is too congested, and as soon as we can find a larger space to meet, we will move the group.

### Junction

Power comes into the box from the street. On into the building from the street, then is split. Boxed unexposed.

The wires underground spray sparks within capped frays and insulation thicker than thumbs.

#### Redistribution

You understand the reeducation committee; you can understand me.
The level, and then the appeal to equitable terms.

The white sauce thickened by corn starch, the reduction thickened by corn starch, the reduction of the stock.

Tracing out the argument as a contribution.

# John Jay

Schools should teach procedurality & paramilitary procedure, and science should be based on health-care chemistry and human cell functionality.

# Whimsical Packet

Medical element, preserved tentacles, strung walls, busted umbrellas, rice, lobster claws strained violin tops, scrolls, shower stars, lone peach with blossom, S.A. eggplant colored bath sticky star, hanging ice-cube like, isolated flecks, evidence of scrapes, more fruits and bursts faded and distressed.

#### Movement

Instead of trying to undo while 'growth' mimics population,
You must have self-confidence or you will make other people feel stupid for investing in you

#### Why It Seems Strange to You

Songs arrive at the moment of emotional impasse, when canned dialogue can't sustain the emotions (thus, the plot), when the characters 'realize' they are in the thrall of bad terms

#### Cerberus

When death was a master and not a miasma, not a failure of health care, the graveyard sat within the town, city, square block. When, sickened, you turned your eyes up... Fuck the ward and its beeps night as it creeps

# Circumspection

Circumspection pushes outward to assimilate

Fatted,
and then pushed into higher state hood hoos hodding handling

Es gibt Il faut To a fault he crept

taken token too closely wrapped

in 3

I, 2

The Personalist School

Frank O'Hara's "Personism: A Manifesto" (1959) can be read as a parody of a construct called Personalism.

Gordon W. Allport (1897-1967) created and taught the course "Personality: its Psychological and Social Aspects" at Harvard in 1924.

The course was the first at a U.S. college to treat personality theory as a discrete branch of psychology.

Allport joined Harvard's psychology faculty in 1930, and, in 1937, published *Personality: A Psychological Interpretation*, which became the standard U.S. textbook of personality theory.

By the time Allport's 1954 book *The Nature of Prejudice* was released, psychology and psychoanalysis were being used to explain a range of phenomena. The book describes "prejudice" in terms of "In-Groups," "Out-Groups," "ego defenses" and "rejection."

Its peculiar euphemisms proved very useful. The book arrived at the beginning of the Civil Rights Movement, and sold more than a half-million copies in the U.S. over the next 25 years.

When Allport's *Becoming: Basic Considerations for a Psychology of Personality* was published the following year, it received more attention than a set of essays on personality theory normally would.

In *Becoming*, Allport elaborates the concept of the "proprium" (the container for personality) partially through "Personalism," a long-extant philosophical construct with multiple contradictory meanings.

Allport's Personalism describes every mental function as embedded in "personal life." There is no separable symbol processing or space perception; there are only people who have senses, feelings, and impressions.

The Personologist, a real Allport construct, asks "How shall a psychological life history be written?" and "What are the individual consistencies?"

Depth psychology "may plunge too deep"; "being in the moment" and "being present" are the keys to psychotherapy and to development.

Allport used the terms "proprium" and "Personalism" to distinguish his constructs from the nascent "Self" psychology of Heinz Kohut (1913-1981), and from work by Abraham Maslow (1908-1970).

In a 1943 paper titled "A Theory of Human Motivation," Maslow adopted Kurt Goldstein's concept of "self-actualization" and placed it atop a "hierarchy of human needs."

Maslow defines "self-actualization" as "the desire for self-fulfillment, namely the tendency for man to become actualized in what he is potentially."

In *Client-Centered Therapy* (1951) by Carl Rogers (1902-1987), the "client," who "has within himself or herself vast resources for self-understanding, for altering his or her self-concept,

attitudes and self-directed behavior," marshals resources that require "a definable climate of facilitative psychological attitudes" to add up to the "freedom to be."

Allport's "person" may have also been defined against Rogers's "client."

O'Hara, who graduated from Harvard in 1950, writes that he "founded" Personism "on August 27, 1959," in conversation with Amiri Baraka.

"Personism: A Manifesto" was dated September 3, 1959 when it appeared in the magazine *Yugen*.

M.L. Rosenthal's review of Robert Lowell's *Life Studies*, titled "Poetry as Confession," appeared in *The Nation* issue dated September 19, 1959.

Rosenthal chose the term "confession" to recall Lowell's 1940 conversion to Catholicism, much discussed when Lowell won the 1947 Pulitzer Prize, at age 30, for *Lord Weary's Castle*.

In his review, Rosenthal says that *Life Studies* contains the equivalent of "a series of personal confidences, rather shameful, that one is honor-bound not to reveal," and that Lowell himself "seems to regard" the book as "soul's therapy."

In interviews at the time, Lowell said the composition of *Life Studies* was part of his psychotherapy.

"Everything is in the poems," O'Hara says at the opening of "Personism," "but at the risk of sounding like the poor wealthy man's Allen Ginsberg I will write to you because I just heard that one of my fellow poets thinks that a poem of mine that can't be got at one reading is because I was confused too.

"Now, come on. I don't believe in god, so I don't have to make elaborately sounded structures.

"I hate Vachel Lindsay, always have; I don't even like rhythm, assonance, all that stuff."

The reference to believers creating "elaborately sounded structures" is probably a reference to Lowell and the highly-wrought *Weary*, and maybe to T.S. Eliot.

Vachel Lindsay, who committed suicide in 1931 by drinking Lysol ("They tried to get me—I got them first!"), was known as a socialist, and a moralist: "Would I might rouse the Lincoln in you all!"

The parsing of poetic form using traditional metrics (rhythm, assonance) was a hallmark of the New Critics.

O'Hara often delivered similar ripostes to the generation just slightly older than his: "Memorial Day 1950" contains the line "Our responsibilities did not begin/ in dreams, though they began in bed," which inverts Delmore Schwartz's "In Dreams Begin Responsibilities" (itself a borrowing from Yeats).

Other readings of Personism look past parody (and also note its engagement with Surrealist manifesto).

At a time when Allport was still at Harvard (where he taught until his death), John Ashbery wrote his undergraduate thesis for F.O. Matthiessen on Wallace Stevens's "Chocorua to Its Neighbor."

The poem, first published in 1933, was collected in 1947's *Transport to Summer* (and is obliquely invoked in *The Pisan Cantos*).

Ashbery's use of quotation throughout *Some Trees*, selected by W.H. Auden in 1956 for the Yale Younger Poets series, echoes the vatic emptiness of Chocorua's reporting of what it heard from within a "shadow."

Stevens and Ashbery have both, in somewhat different ways, been accused of being reactionary.

Stevens's poetry was, in contemporary reviews, denounced as something like, in the self-description of John Wilkinson, neo-baroque flummery.

Robert Frost, probably thinking of Dorothy Parker's 1928 poem, said that Stevens wrote poems about "Bric-a-Brac."

And "Personism is to Wallace Stevens what *la poésie pure* was to Béranger."

The conditions that produced Wallace Stevens have disappeared; the postmodern of Ashbery, as Joshua Clover has noted, has disappeared, or is disappearing.

The mainstream, or mainstreaming process, remains the same regardless of the system to which it is hooked up.

Mayakovsky was a mainstream poet.

Every era really does get the poetry it deserves, but description is not always subscription.

Lyric, as the discourse of constructing or staging voice (or its lack), has material dependencies, even if invisio-neuronal, like any form.

Material dependency, as the condition of poetry, entails a disposition toward the relations (Maya, the Matrix, the 10,000 things) by which the poet is sustained.

Material dependency renders a work that emerges from a default position, that fails to figure a disposition toward local struggles, an incomplete expression.

Jack Spicer's "practice of outside" projects competing false sets of relations from multiple eras to block poetry's collapse into personalism.

The desire to reject obligation or entailment of any kind, poetic or otherwise, drives some poetry.

Poetry that attempts to replace entailment with individualized transcendence is the personalist school.

The poem that best stages the impossibility of personalist poetry is Jorie Graham's "Colonialism." It is its era's answer poem to *Life Studies*.

Ashbery's non-staging of certain kinds of positions, as a refusal of obligation, simultaneously refuses individualized transcendence as a final or outcome state.

"Perhaps I don't like the word 'useful" Stevens once wrote.

Forms of appropriation have recently replaced direct attempts at individualized transcendence.

In the commuter train sequence of Godard's *La Chinoise* (1967), talk of revolution, especially that lacking an outcome plan for governance, is staged against 1) art-based model-state dramatizing, and 2) conventional socialist reformism.

The conclusion that the film seems to reach is that "this situation must change," that the opposition is false, or falsely constructed given current conditions.

The material sites of struggle are subject to mistranslation along the very lines of struggle, of antagonism.

It is always and at every point difficult to communicate across manifestations of the 10,000 things.

Dispossession in Patna looks different from that in Passy or Paoli.

Toscano's "Eco-Strato-Static," from *Collapsible Poetics Theatre*, published by Fence Books in 2008, pulls out, like hitting the minus repeatedly on Google Maps, to show what micromisunderstanding looks like at the macro.

Stacy Doris's *Cheerleader's Guide to the World: Council Book* (2006) shows the cyclical nature of appearance as human "formations/ and drills."

Juliana Spahr stages the sex and death of misapprehension and appearance in "The Incinerator" (2008).

In Jejuri (1974), Arun Kolatkar dilates the gap between appearance and maladaptive ideal.

The protagonist of *La Chinoise* returns to school and we never see her again.

On the subway, on my way to work, I watch everything flick back and forth between normalcy and mass effect, like a monstrous duck/rabbit.

# Cat Washington

The light is pink through the backs of trees can be pines or larches or pears

kinship terms more familiar than names can be distancing diminutivizing affirming no longer unfamiliar

power cut no inverter use the gas make tea

a smell dettol stronger than dettol antiseptic toxic polished granite compound brown

beyond the trees hills disappear into houses concrete lain over rebar hand-torqued into concavity

forms a solid gray unbeveled arch from hilltop to roofline ostensibly maybe probably to keep errant exposed flanks of illegally-mined sand at bay

because beyond the trees within city limits resources are extracted thin though thin through competition thin like *chats Shillongais* 

thin through taking thin through selling thin through use thin alkaline From our royal blue Maruti 800 we marvel ('I've never seen anything like this')

Belt that looks like it's in inches measuring the land they wanted to measure right up to the drain

he demanded they measure four feet from the drain and they wouldn't they measured two feet from the drain

multiply 1300 per sq foot by 150 by something and it comes to seven crore and something

are you accusing me of making a mistake he said it's eight

The light is still morning light thin but full and not paining bright

Cat *Kyntiak*, later disappeared, leaving jean thread hangings tangling attachment

missing swipes the vox-hollow bereft Cat *Kyntiak* motionless intent springs forward

curls into grass shadowed by reeds shaded by the backs of trees

Like citrus vapor the light emulsifies micronic droplet flammande

Kyntiak intensifies muscles tighten dainty

to articulate tip She begins to open and close

her jaws rapidly in a clatter

like toy teeth and hers are needles on a wound spring

and she in a trance flashing the teeth the jaws opening and closing very rapidly

from the throat an involuntary chatter an eck eck eck frightening until a short echo sounds

She's imitating a small black bird also in the grass nearly perfectly as a kind of lure staring intent involuntary

Let out in the afternoon moon hens

sawdust sticking to their heels forking

but ignored draw lines in the wet grass pushing up *pyrjong* mosquitos

Intimate gossamers but gossamers require cosseting to be expected to survive

Close the windows it's after 5 it's already two hours that the mosquitoes left the shallows for the shadows

train the tongue to treat h as consonant clustering aspirationally Th as in thy

voiced and voiceless two character plosive not melded

but single-wound copper core damp down mutton bone thlone

Cat as cowboy astride

the white chickens *Th* as in *thy* 

thick compound I

we freely take

Too hot to paint corrugated tin last month

Too wet now in back to whitewash or paint the doors

Entire green islands fleck off into black catchment Sintex yellow print

tin roof in the rain too wet to paint

Nature where encroachments and distortions are everywhere Nuclear minority Romulus and Remus same she produces wastes

Romanized orthography botches epenthetic lot extension

pesticidal garden pathology of another plot

down the garden path switching on the pump

Starting construction the field next door accommodates another giant concrete abode

outdoor tube-lights fail to explode

Giant golflink Lodge can't get a liquor license given the objections of the Garo church down the lane

so the Cherokee room, at Rs. 10,000 per night, remains empty

And the house itself a dacha though in the city limits the city Salzburg *sma ksem* 

Mozart there Julie Andrews fashioned love out of drapes

what is it Salzburg ringed by mountains like a berserk Maypole sticking up through the abode of the clouds

while down the hill toward the tastefully situated private psychiatric hospital the rural health mission strops youth in clime

The red light atop the black plastic speakers' subwoofer beats in waltz time

jaggery candy striper wound round spindle leading down to three men in basement rooms the *kbrum* for clandestine Buds

I think in America you don't see very many ladies in saris there is no more native dress anywhere I think only India is beautiful

Morse bill of lading Ezekiel trading

The light is fading The bed is mading

The heart is beating bp-bp bp-BP!

Chattering teeth like polished teak

repeating reap

committees not Also the Fact committees not Also the Fact train, which they gring walls, Fepland, one within a will be