The following poem is 258 lines of iambic pentameter blank verse composed of excerpts from the materials I have researched in this independent study and in my own studio practice over the past year. Two rhyming English sonnets are embedded within the main poem, as though they themselves are quoted from another source.

## A Thousand Circlets

Perchance when you are wandering forth<sup>1</sup> Most poet-like where brooks and flowery weeds<sup>2</sup> resist ubiquitous entropy in<sup>3</sup> a wary re-enactment of the past.4 beauty's pleasurable affirmation<sup>5</sup> Of thy new paradise, extended, 6 Placeless, as spirits, one soft water-sun<sup>7</sup> Keeps record of the trophies won from thee, no cloud must come between your eyes and (this)8 ruthless and brilliant intensity9 "Our relationship to landscape is not<sup>10</sup> Of mouldering leaves in the waste wilderness: it has the force of law, a norm against 11 a representation of something that<sup>12</sup> promises it isn't ready to keep.<sup>13</sup> Yet the lost fragments shall remain,14 interacting, and you are one of them."15

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island*, 1829

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> John Clare, *The Yellowhammer's Nest*, 1835

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Louise Economides, The Ecology of Wonder in Romantic and Postmodern Literature, 2016, Palgrave Macmillan

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Will Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern, Plumwood Mountain, Vol. 7 No. 2, Oct. 2020

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> Mary Robinson, *To the Poet Coleridge*, 1806

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> Samuel Taylor Coleridge, *The Picture, or the Lover's Resolution*, 1802

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Beatrice Warde, "The Crystal Goblet or Printing Should be Invisible" from The Crystal Goblet, Sixteen Essays on Typography, Cleveland, 1956

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> Timothy Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, 2009, Harvard University Press p. 6

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>10</sup> Laura van Straaten, At Storm King, 2 New Works Faced a Challenging Birth, The New York Times, May 20, 2021

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature p. 14

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>12</sup> Jill Heydt-Stevenson, <u>"The pleasures of simulacra: rethinking the picturesque in Coleridge's Notebooks and 'The Picture: or. The Lover's Resolution'.</u> Nineteenth-Century Prose, vol. 29, no. 2, 2002, p. 20+. Gale Academic OneFile

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>13</sup> Annie Godfrey Larmon, <u>Looks Just Like You: Sondra Perry at Bridget Donahue</u> Topical Cream, February 19th, 2018 <sup>14</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup> Morgan Meis, "Timothy Morton's Hyper-Pandemic." The New Yorker, June 8, 2021,

And soon the fragments dim of lovely forms<sup>16</sup> Blew mimic hootings to the silent owls <sup>17</sup> Buried beneath the glittering Lake!<sup>18</sup> And like as though the plague became a guest, 19 unlike a toxic owl signalling<sup>20</sup> for its reflection, only to find none.<sup>21</sup> the play between the original and original and copy, copy and<sup>22</sup> hesitation between an obscure source<sup>23</sup> and the fiery heart of the liquid.24 copy, and copy and simulacrum<sup>25</sup> those hidden are reflected in the Lake<sup>26</sup> With its soft neighbourhood of filmy clouds, 27

Once did I see a slip of earth,<sup>28</sup> immediately comprehensible<sup>29</sup> 'Tis strange there was one only cypress tree, 30 He like her shadow has pursued, where'er 31 her body does not continue under<sup>32</sup> silicon jungles lattices of light, 33 The eloquent blood told an ineffable tale. 34 a deep shimmering crimson in colour. 35

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup> William Wordsworth, *There was a Boy*, 1800

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>18</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup> Clare, The Yellowhammer's Nest

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>20</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 14-15

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup> Heydt-Stevenson, <u>"The pleasures of simulacra:</u>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>23</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 43

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup> Warde, "The Crystal Goblet...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>25</sup> Heydt-Stevenson, <u>"The pleasures of simulacra:</u>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup> Samuel Taylor Coleridge, *Notebooks* 1, 553

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>27</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, The Floating Island

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup> Sean Williams, Little Switzerlands: Apline Kitsch in England. Public Domain Review, Dec. 8, 2021

<sup>30</sup> Letitia Elizabeth Landon, "Erinna," from The Golden Violet, 1826

<sup>32</sup> The Nelson-Atkins Museum of Art, (gallery label text) Raphaelle Peale (American, 1774 - 1825), Venus Rising From the Sea---A Deception, ca. 1822, oil on canvas, 29 1/8 x 24 1/8 inches

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>33</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>34</sup> Shelley

<sup>35</sup> Warde, "The Crystal Goblet...

Untwist her beauteous web, disrobe her charms, 36 to tear to pieces the aesthetic screen<sup>37</sup> a groundless existence entails loving 38 without dispelling their mystery. 39 And I'll contrive a sylvan room I'll dress the sand rock cave for you, 40 I hear her voice — thy "sunny dome", 41 Behold'st her shadow still abiding there, 42 Lured by the gentle meaning of his looks, 43 without repugnance fancy trees talking44 Hoping to still these obstinate questionings<sup>45</sup> observe him with a familiar gaze.46 Thou hast unveiled thy inmost sanctuary, 47 Loosed from its hold: -how no one knew<sup>48</sup> Leaving a houseless home, a ruined nest—49 whereby subjectivity defines itself<sup>50</sup> one thought is limited by another. 51 precisely this emphasis on mastery, identified with scientific knowledge disposition toward what he calls 'novelty,' never quite accomplishes ... paradise."52 To keep the relique? 'twill but idly feed<sup>53</sup> retroactive former stability 54

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>36</sup> Anna Letitia Barbauld, The Invitation, 1773

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>37</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 35

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>38</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>39</sup> Meis, "Timothy Morton'

<sup>40</sup> Charlotte Smith, Beachy Head, 1807

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>41</sup> Robinson, To the Poet Coleridge

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>42</sup> Coleridge, The Picture,...

<sup>43</sup> Shelley, Alastor

<sup>44</sup> Baruch Spinoza, Ethics, 1677

<sup>45</sup> Shelley, Alastor

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>46</sup> Charles Baudelaire, "Qui l'observent avec des regards familiers," Correspondences, 1861

<sup>47</sup> Shelley, Alastor

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>48</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, The Floating Island

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>49</sup> Clare, The Yellowhammer's Nest

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>50</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>51</sup> Baruch Spinoza, *Ethics* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>52</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern,

An early worshipper at Nature's shrine;<sup>55</sup>
Of whom we read, the man whom we behold<sup>56</sup>
(Describing Arcady) "I would recline;<sup>57</sup>
The awful ruins of the days of old:<sup>58</sup>

The portal, and the ruin'd battlements;<sup>59</sup>
And wall impregnable of beaming ice.<sup>60</sup>
The mind is lord and master - outward sense<sup>61</sup>
'Bathes' us in potential paradise."<sup>62</sup>

Gaze on the empty scene as vacantly<sup>63</sup>
Unfinish'd sentences, or half erased,<sup>64</sup>
How well the narrator imparts immediacy!"<sup>65</sup>
To furnish food for fickle taste.<sup>66</sup>

In progress through this Verse, my mind hath looked:<sup>67</sup> Not because the chain hangs from a transcendental hook<sup>68</sup>

Environment is a transcendent sign, <sup>69</sup> the shadow tethered in the reader's mind, <sup>70</sup> nature's manifold otherness is not <sup>71</sup> a mere empty placeholder for a host...
"So 'nature' occupies at least three places<sup>72</sup> Smaller in magnitude, yet all the greater<sup>73</sup>

<sup>55</sup>Smith, Beachy Head,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</sup> William Wordsworth, *The Prelude*, Book Thirteenth, 1850

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup>Smith, Beachy Head,

<sup>58</sup> Percy Bysshe Shelley, Alastor, or the Spirit of Solitude

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>59</sup>Smith, Beachy Head,

<sup>60</sup> Shelley, Mont Blanc, 1817

<sup>61</sup> Wordsworth, The Prelude, Book Twelfth, 1850

<sup>62</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 86

<sup>63</sup> Shelley, Alastor...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>64</sup>Smith, Beachy Head,

<sup>65</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 35

<sup>66</sup> Wordsworth, Preface to Lyrical Ballads, 1800

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>67</sup> Wordsworth, *The Prelude*, Book Fifth, 1850

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>68</sup> Marjorie Levinson, *Thinking Through Poetry*, p. 117

<sup>69</sup> Johannes Goransson, Bird and Shaman, The Poetry Foundation, March, 2021

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>70</sup> Nora Kahn/Alex Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This? Interview with Nora Khan, the Yale Maquette, Issue 2

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>71</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>72</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 14

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>73</sup> Williams, Little Switzerlands:

magical forms of differentiation<sup>74</sup> comprehended and understood at once.<sup>75</sup> all the objects on the opposite Coast <sup>76</sup> Like vaporous shapes half seen; beyond, a well, Dark, gleaming, and of most translucent wave,<sup>77</sup> in an epistemological sea,...<sup>78</sup>

The glorious lightning of the kindled eye,<sup>79</sup> an inauthentic imaginary <sup>80</sup> superstition, struck deep roots in their minds<sup>81</sup> where the root base of a large tree had once been.<sup>82</sup> No myrtle-walks are these: these are no groves<sup>83</sup> Among them may be heard the stranger's songs.<sup>84</sup> but when the poet finally hears the voice "The Trees", whose thoughts are so "vague" and "fragmented," <sup>85</sup> starts to follow him across the landscape.<sup>86</sup> this new ventriloquial arrangement incapable of transmuted impact <sup>87</sup> at once appreciative and naïve,<sup>88</sup> converting its 'companionable' forms in opposition to what it is not." <sup>89</sup>

Man walks through these forests of symbols which 90 I consciously have injured, but still loved 91

<sup>74</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 52

<sup>75</sup> Joseph Wilkinson, *Select Views in Cumberland, Westmoland, and Lancashire*, Ackermann, 1810

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>76</sup> Coleridge, *Notebooks* 1, 553

<sup>77</sup> Shelley, Alastor

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>78</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 27

<sup>79</sup> Landon, "Erinna"

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>80</sup> Williams, <u>Little Switzerlands:</u>

<sup>81</sup> Baruch Spinoza, Ethics,

<sup>82</sup> van Straaten, At Storm King...

<sup>83</sup> Coleridge, The Picture,...

<sup>84</sup>Smith, Beachy Head,

<sup>85</sup>https://plumwoodmountain.com/the-songs-of-others-contemporary-poetics-and-the-more-than-human/# edn5

<sup>86</sup> Kahn/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>87</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern,

<sup>88</sup> Williams, Little Switzerlands:

<sup>89</sup> Economides, The Ecology of Wonder

<sup>90</sup> Baudelaire, "Qui l'observent...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>91</sup> Shelley

and then tried to construct some point of view<sup>92</sup> a foundation for transcendental 'truth,'93 As an invisible world--unheard, unseen. 94 A hole, or gap, ... opened up by the image; 95 yet shifting ...like an old fashioned cranky<sup>96</sup> set pieces, artifice, and layers of 97 a world that mirrors our reality 98 Of light and odour — the rich violets 99 Each wildflower on the marge inverted there, 100 underwritten by a more threatening void, 101 representative of no setting at all.102 there is a blankness that is structural 103 of crystal-clear glass, thin as a bubble 104 The pool becomes a mirror; and behold<sup>105</sup> an illusory window into depth<sup>106</sup> As ocean's moon looks on the moon in heaven. 107

Nature is a temple where living columns<sup>108</sup>
Come trembling back, unite, and now once more<sup>109</sup>
reflection then dissolves ... tranquility<sup>110</sup>
A strabismus that enables wilfully <sup>111</sup>
the gazing subject's vulnerability

92 Kahn/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>93</sup> Economides, The Ecology of Wonder

<sup>94</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>95</sup> Kahn/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>96</sup> van Straaten, At Storm King...

<sup>97</sup> Kahn/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>98</sup> Victoria Keddie, Gretchen Bender: Stepping into the Particle Universe, Topical Cream, November 18th, 2019

<sup>99</sup> Landon, *Erinna* 

<sup>100</sup> Coleridge, The Picture,...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>101</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 43

<sup>102</sup> Williams, Little Switzerlands:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>103</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 43

<sup>104</sup> Warde, "The Crystal Goblet...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>105</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>106</sup> catalogue essay, *Deceptions and Illusions: Five Centuries of Trompe l'Oeil Painting*, National Gallery of Art, Washington, D.C., October 13, 2002–March 2, 2003, no. 12.

<sup>107</sup> Shelley

<sup>108</sup> Baudelaire, "Qui l'observent..."

<sup>109</sup> Coleridge, The Picture,...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>110</sup>Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 36

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>111</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern,

erased in this vision of unity. 112 My voice sound(s) like I read a lot of books, loving descriptions of works that deploy<sup>113</sup> utopian possibilities built<sup>114</sup> To fertilize some other ground. 115 The spatial distance required for this profitable transformation of nature<sup>116</sup> is thought to sit sideways to ... narrative. 117 There is no "outside"—just the entire vast network of interpenetrating<sup>118</sup> 'clearings' through which we glimpse the wonder of 119 this figure, a shadow double of himself, 120 Genius of heav'n-taught poesy!121

Just as snow makes us painfully aware<sup>122</sup> paved surfaces, ... absorb and radiate<sup>123</sup> Switzerland seen through a lessening lens; 124 of solid gold, wrought in ... exquisite patterns 125 Resembling writing scrawls which fancy reads<sup>126</sup> yet is not certain that it is not false!127 Representation might, in editing, be transported anywhere any moment, 128 men are formed from stones as well as from seed. 129

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>112</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>113</sup> Kahn/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>114</sup> Larmon, Looks Just Like You:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>115</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>116</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>117</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 27

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>118</sup> Meis, "Timothy Morton'

<sup>119</sup> Economides, The Ecology of Wonder

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>120</sup> Khan/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>121</sup> Robinson, To the Poet Coleridge

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>122</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 37

<sup>123</sup> Brad Plumer and Nadja Popovich, How Decades of Racist Housing Policy Left Neighborhoods Sweltering, The New York Times, Aug. 24, 2020

<sup>124</sup> Edward Bradbury ("Strephon"), "Two Views of Matlock". In: Pilgrimages of the Peak (London and Derby: Bemrose and Sons, 1879), 49.

125 Warde, "The Crystal Goblet...
126 Clare, *The Yellowhammer's Nest* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>127</sup> Baruch Spinoza, *Ethics*,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>128</sup> Larmon, Looks Just Like You:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>129</sup> Baruch Spinoza, *Ethics*,

entities that come to know one another missing something in the confrontation, 130 their bearings and relations to each other, 131 refined into ever increasing self 132
Each in the other lost and found: and see 133 the mere appearance of infinity. 134
Up close, it's a series of electronic particles, but as we step backward, 135 bits of artistic detritus spills through 136 reason's 'autonomy' acquires a
Melancholy that replays tragic loss when these components are animated, one term of which is always valorized 137 simulacra liberates his vision. 138

"Uncanny how often we see this pattern," 139

When night makes a weird sound of its own stillness, 140 the Lyulph's Tower gleams like a Ghost, now the Shadow is suddenly gone—and 141 The stains and shadings of forgotten tears, 142 suspect in their attempt to smooth over 143 the dignity of the unacquainted 144 excluded in our view of the picture: 145 A curious picture, with a master's haste

130 Meis, "Timothy Morton"

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>131</sup> Joseph Wilkinson, Select Views in Cumberland, Westmoland, and Lancashire (London: Ackermann, 1810)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>132</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>133</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>134</sup> Georg von Hardenberg/Novalis, Logological Fragments: #66, Pollen, 1798

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>135</sup> Keddie, <u>Gretchen Bender:</u>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>136</sup> van Straaten, At Storm King...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>137</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>138</sup> Heydt-Stevenson, "The pleasures of simulacra:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>139</sup> Plumer, Popovich, How Decades of Racist...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>140</sup> Shelley, Alastor

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>141</sup> Coleridge, Notebooks 1, 553

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>142</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>143</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 52

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>144</sup> Novalis, Logological Fragments

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>145</sup> Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 31

Sketched on a strip of pinky-silver skin, 146 you have before you a flagon of wine. 147 Thy "caves of ice" aloud repeat - <sup>148</sup> more ominously potent fantasies;149 The thrilling secrets of the birth of time Hang their mute thoughts on the mute walls around, 150 an unqualified restoration of 151 an atmosphere of emotions was evoked. 152 Yet in the sweetest places cometh ill,153 aesthetics of landscape, framed or staged for the chance to experience the rugged<sup>154</sup> deflated concept which mostly exists<sup>155</sup> to see. Language helps cut through, and reveal;156 Conceals. Among the ruined temples there, 157 eccentric mountains in miniature<sup>158</sup> The fountains of divine philosophy 159 That murmurs with a dead, yet tinkling sound; Delicious to the soul, but fleeting, vain. 160 Rapt in the visionary theme, Thou bid'st a new creation rise. Of thy rich paradise, extended,

"Rendering practices risk forgetting<sup>162</sup>

Proving the wondrous witcheries of song!161

<sup>146</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>147</sup> Warde, "The Crystal Goblet...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>148</sup> Robinson, To the Poet Coleridge

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>149</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>150</sup> Shelley

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>151</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>152</sup> Kahn/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>153</sup> John Clare, The Yellowhammer's Nest

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>154</sup> Williams, <u>Little Switzerlands:</u>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>155</sup> Lyndsy Welgos, On Radicality, and Closing the 2019 Whitney Biennial Published September 20th, Topical Cream, 2019

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>156</sup> Khan/Zafiris, What Kind of Eye is This?

<sup>157</sup> Shelley

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>158</sup> Williams, Little Switzerlands:

<sup>159</sup> Shelley

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>160</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>161</sup> Robinson, *To the Poet Coleridge* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>162</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 36

aesthetic politics of the rhizome<sup>163</sup> the full realization that you'll always<sup>164</sup> not observe the constructed scene alone:<sup>165</sup> The visions will return! And lo! he stays:<sup>166</sup> E'en as that phantom-world on which he gazed,

We should just open our eyes and ears more—<sup>167</sup>
It was a mouth the rose had lean'd to kiss. <sup>168</sup>
You have two goblets before you. One is <sup>169</sup>
a version of the aesthetic sublime
turned sweet, while the pastoral, with its lakes <sup>170</sup>
Vanishes, and a thousand circlets spread, <sup>171</sup>
And the green earth lost in his heart its claims. <sup>172</sup>
Needs must the pathway turn, that leads straightway: <sup>173</sup>
Truth can have no being outside the mind <sup>174</sup>
As ... concepts transpose to the digital, <sup>175</sup>
combustions, cross—weavings, and "ignitions" <sup>176</sup>
hesitation in systems of meaning <sup>177</sup>
Were so ethereal in bloom and breath: <sup>178</sup>

And rhapsodies like this, were sometimes found— $^{179}$ 

Poet of Nature, thou hast wept to know<sup>180</sup> that whose nature cannot be conceived<sup>181</sup>

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Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 53
Meis, "Timothy Morton'
Williams, Little Switzerlands:
Coleridge, The Picture,...
Morton, Ecology Without Nature, p. 43
Landon, Erinna
Warde, "The Crystal Goblet...
Williams, Little Switzerlands:
Coleridge, The Picture,...
Shelley
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<sup>173</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* <sup>174</sup> Spinoza, *Ethics*,

<sup>175</sup> Khan/Zafiris, What Kind of Eve is This?

<sup>179</sup>Smith, Beachy Head,

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https://plumwoodmountain.com/the-songs-of-others-contemporary-poetics-and-the-more-than-human/#\_edn5

Morton, Ecology Without Nature,p. 6

<sup>178</sup> Landon, Erinna

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>180</sup> Shelley, To Wordsworth

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>181</sup> Spinoza, Ethics

In the world's wilderness, with want or woe—<sup>182</sup> first words spoke man and woman and believed<sup>183</sup>

the subject is "this," "over here," inside <sup>184</sup>
Confederate, imitative of the chace <sup>185</sup>
The object is "that," "over there," outside <sup>186</sup>
Utopian face of abstract value, space <sup>187</sup>

Nature's vast frame, the web of human things, <sup>188</sup> Make net-work of the dark blue light of day, <sup>189</sup> indeterminacy in time's unfoldings" <sup>190</sup> & in a moment all is snatched away<sup>191</sup>

The groundless subject ignores inequities<sup>192</sup> in the flow of time these copies are copies of copies."<sup>193</sup>

Deluded research only capable of looking into present danger as<sup>194</sup> an embodiment of a hyper one;<sup>195</sup> future structures the past, injecting an <sup>196</sup> abandonment of the deeper states within:<sup>197</sup> body cannot be limited by... thought,<sup>198</sup> in the living being as a whole, they<sup>199</sup>

<sup>183</sup> Eduardo Galeano, View from the South

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>182</sup>Smith, *Beachy Head*,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>184</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 64

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>185</sup> Wordsworth, Skating

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>186</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 64

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>187</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 86

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>188</sup> Shelley, *Alastor*...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>189</sup> Shelley, *Alastor*...

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>190</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder*, p. 67

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>191</sup> Coleridge, *Notebooks* 1, 553

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>192</sup> Larmon, Looks Just Like You:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>193</sup> Susan Howe, The Birth-Mark: Unsettling the Wilderness in American Literary History, p. 39

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>194</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>195</sup> Keddie, Gretchen Bender:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>196</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>197</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>198</sup> Spinoza, *Ethics*,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>199</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* 

are more deeply intertwined than (once) thought," 200 But would be something that he knows not of.<sup>201</sup> And since they had never heard anything about the temperament of these rulers, 202 Are we thus condemned to insanity?<sup>203</sup> "Beyond" is not hidden within the depths<sup>204</sup> 'Tis scarcely deep enough a bee to drown,<sup>205</sup> Since finitude is ... partial negation, <sup>206</sup> Of thy new paradise, extended, 207 Perhaps the (present) absence of context<sup>208</sup> is already a representation;<sup>209</sup> the creation of stupefying awe;<sup>210</sup> higher meaning to the ordinary;<sup>211</sup> the order of temporal unfolding-212 is a reason why we can cast an eye. 213 And suddenly, as one that toys with time, 214 Without an object, hope, or fear, 215 its own self-definition<sup>216</sup> Scatters them on the pool! Then all the charm Is broken--all that phantom world so fair<sup>217</sup> to our accepting of the illusion. 218 And thus through many seasons' space 219 As nature's poesy and pastoral spells—<sup>220</sup> <sup>200</sup> Plumer, Popovich, <u>How Decades of Racist</u>... <sup>201</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* <sup>202</sup> Spinoza, Ethics, <sup>203</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 27 <sup>204</sup>https://plumwoodmountain.com/the-songs-of-others-contemporary-poetics-and-the-more-than-human/# edn5 <sup>205</sup> Clare, The Yellowhammer's Nest <sup>206</sup> Spinoza, Ethics, <sup>207</sup> Robinson, To the Poet Coleridge <sup>208</sup> Williams, <u>Little Switzerlands:</u> <sup>209</sup> Heydt-Stevenson, <u>"The pleasures of simulacra:</u> <sup>210</sup> Economides, The Ecology of Wonder <sup>211</sup> Novalis, Logological Fragments <sup>212</sup> Economides, *The Ecology of Wonder* <sup>213</sup> Williams, Little Switzerlands: <sup>214</sup> Coleridge, *The Picture,...* <sup>215</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island* <sup>216</sup> Alexander, Our Climate: A Coalescing Eclipse Pattern. <sup>217</sup> Coleridge, The Picture,...

<sup>218</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 43 <sup>219</sup> Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island* 

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>220</sup> Clare, The Yellowhammer's Nest

And hunt her to her elemental forms... 221 a potentially infinite series<sup>222</sup> Of my song died away amid the hills, 223 Its place no longer to be found, 224

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>221</sup> Barbauld, *The Invitation* 

<sup>222</sup> Morton, *Ecology Without Nature*, p. 14 223 Landon, *Erinna* 224 Dorothy Wordsworth, *The Floating Island*