

UNDISCOVERY

TRADEOFF

jackhammer and paper bag ... take back for black Malabar pepper
for zipper and twist ties ... Sri Lankan cinnamon
disown credit card for Mekong camphor
AC, chemo-therapy, clothes pin ... for Burmese honey bees
take back Texan pecan and send Sumer its cumin
Taino sweet batata, Harappan turmeric, Paraguayan piña, Papuan banana —
replace what I gave you will all that I took
purge Maputo of Portuguese
Phnom Penh of KFC
oust Aztec tomatl from overseas salsa
omit atom bomb for whistled Canary Island speech
a joint stock company's not worth one Nanticoke squash
ill-share and grow stark *madde*
owning another's need
to explore is to *pleurer*
to pay and be paid for dying out —
there's nothing wrong with trade per se
but burning incense to self serve
a Martian crater named Magellan
can you believe it?
it's not *to trade* that's out of place,
but lead in paint or
no pockets for the poor along assembly lines to pick
priceless peppercorn en route to pharaoh nostrils
I say circumnavigate, save nothing to gain —
hand in hand with exchange
there once was ...
free polio vaccine

JUNNIPER BERRIES (after Nāgārjuna)

If we divided the
earth into pieces the
size of juniper berries the
number of pieces would-not-be-as-great-as-the-number-of-times-that each
being has been our mother

PHONOTACTIC UNSHACKLE

fwf fvf wfw wvw vfv
how few is our family
fwv fwv fwv fwf wvf

fine without us?
will we would thought
so little of scio?

owf ourf wfrffurfl
fearf forf fowf vfwuwfm
how few is our family

are now all consonants vowels
fu uf fu uf fuf ufu fuffu fu uf
fuffuffuffuffufu

will sound ever end
anymore have letters for
wundufu

reENGLISH

HARRUMPH AURORA

(*Yaqui-Latin spell revoking the legal terms of land dispossession*)

empo allea empo thee oze all a ya
kawbetana bawebetana wb wb k bwb bwb

este oeste oriēns occidēns
este a o ii ika — ese a o u nu hunu uka

inveniendus da dum dī dae da
dēteēctus ta tum nūllus nūlla nūllum i ae a ōrum

harrumph aurora harrumph aurora harrumph aurora phooey

seye seya sewa se-a ania — yo huya aniwa

dressed in petals or maybe wind

se-a takaa takaa takaatakaatakaatakaatakaa...
ta'ata aman komwechebetan norteth

alien-orium quack cunque
quī quae quodcunque quelconque

yoeme me yo o r i i yoawawa yoeria a a a a yoemialimaff

I live there in a little hole, like an ant, and you can't see me
when we can't see

* The May 4, 1493 papal edict *Inter Caetera* granted to Spain all lands “discovered and to be discovered towards the west and the south” *of a line drawn* “from the Arctic pole ... to the Antarctic pole ... one hundred leagues towards the west and south from ... the Azores and Cape Verde.” The series of papal bulls, beginning with the *Dum Diversas* of 1452 to the 1529 Treaty of Zaragoza that cut the world in two, sanctioned as well as sanctified continent-scale land-grab. The 1513 *Requerimiento* (an “offer” to submit to the church or be enslaved, read in Castilian to native peoples upon contact, or even in their absence) absolved in advance the inhumanity of discovery. The *Doctrine of Discovery*, a premise of international law legitimizing the colonial possession of land, is still cited in legal arguments. The Doctrine of Discovery includes terms from private Roman law such as *res nullius* and *terra nullius*, “nobody’s things” and “nobody’s land.”* Cast against the above account: the 4 directions and words bearing on the beauty of the enchanted Flower World of the Yaqui.

** In effect, under today’s austerity economies and rentier oligarchies, any unpaid rent or mortgage renders a home *vacuum domicilium*, and any business, politician, political party or distressed infrastructure is discoverable by the highest bidder.

SUCH WORDS AS SUCH

what

'what' is immortal, not a question

the vagus nerve is our ear

language as we know it is derived

from language we can't conceive of
the way a drum or drumming sound
appears when people are transforming

we don't heal we hold space open

a treasured word entering the heart is its own name

unembellished embellishes
constitutive of the mind
misery is unrealized

this is it-is how it is
the root consonants are the same
for womb, compassion and consonants

a book that never stops being read
fixing experience
was never raw

In the dewdrop world, pragmatism fails problem-solving. Grief on a timescale (pickle on a stick)

hardly human.

Those who can forgo knowing an outcome are those in a position to choose what actually happens.

words say what they are we don't say what we mean we say what they say

they are not what we say they say they say what they say they say.

a promissory performative —

what form to take, which demorph, amorphation (relative to what conformity), for this to be heard, to secrete itself, a sacrificing of itself, to be impulse itself, a necessary suspense, the hidden path, not there, the only thing that's there.

dropping all opacity materializes, formalizes (if you prefer)

keep the faith in the form

a form of coming apart (would be nondual) (noncontortionist Nature)

(already poetry afterwards)

when a word keeps you true
by means of adverse conditions
more confusing than suffering

this stanza is all you have once you've lost all you'll ever have and still have it, facts not in keeping with the facts

it's still a word that is not a frame of reference that is the sap of immortality (same as mind)

Whatever's perceived (a listening to that which is heard)

happening on its own.

Who will we be after this book?

SOMA SOMATICS

on the outbreath fall through the floor, asphalt, topsoil, the first ten inches of organic matter on which plant and animal depend, a few feet of subsoil, weathered rock, parent rock, the rest of the regolith, the rock blanket, through solid bedrock, the 2-billion-year-old roughly 15,000 body-length-thick crust and brittle lithosphere floating on the slowly flowing ductilely-deforming weak asthenospheric layer more than 40 miles down and as much as 400 miles thick, through 1400 more miles of plastic soft-mantle 4/5ths of earth's volume down through 1400 miles of turbulent nickel iron fluid outer core liquid metal generating magnetic field, 3200 miles from the surface at 1100 degrees Fahrenheit the outer inner core horizon then a final 7 or 8 hundred miles through inner core whose options remain open as not necessarily solid though behaving like a solid suspended in liquid and rotating separately from "earth" perhaps as single iron crystal, oscillatory or chaotic to the very center

and on the inbreath draw the core up through perineum into your lower cauldron for one full rotation, outbreath fall through to the core, inbreath draw core into cauldron for one full rotation, outbreath as you fall through draw the moon or entire sky as your local infinity down through your crown to rest within ribcage for one full rotation, inbreath as you draw the core up into your cauldron for one full rotation send rotated moon or entire sky as one ball into the sky, outbreath fall through to core draw ball of heaven into ribcage for one full rotation,

for the name of longing-to-be-longed-for is *plummet* so when we say *core* when we say "pressure-enough-to-match-the-temperature-at-the-surface-or-the-sun" we mean space is the symbol most like our home as names are the field of names before they've formed

PHONIC AMULETS

elm adadah
 bud bd
 cause calmed
 chaa-ched chitchtcha chihu chua
 dar darned dwash da emb ehem ef f ath th a gar-a-gar-gar gheu geuh
 hlin hma hurui hueh who who hyh hwh hyh
 thum
 ieuo ieuos juok
 kuere kuk kinickinickinick kleiein l'al leug
 mleuh mo mot maa
 none nz na-meh-nay nui
 ori mo pe o
 pah pt(h)ah pei-pi-oh quie quaoar quum rh
 saa sousep
 tscl tkkeitahok
 untunk unkuhuk
 velv vivsv voi vaj vag vivasvat
 weh-leh-who wihio wawa wuldress
 xx
 yum
 yei yaw yayp you to whom you to whom
 zihozo zeitein

BELLY BUTTON AMULET

(intoned by dancers and singers as they spatialize the dai mai energy belt encircling the waist)

no:hááá no:hááá no:hááá

v d v d v d v d v d v d v d t ʔ:

i ʔ: : : : i ʔ: : : : i ʔ: : : :

u g ts dʒ w hh b ɔ æ ʔ: : : u g ts dʒ w hh b ɔ æ ʔ: : :

a : : : i : : : ʔ: : : d ʔ: : :

levelly	valvular	soluble	yellowy	lovesome	non-	somnolence
l'hm	so	sew um	huh-mm ha	l'hm so		

PHENOMENAL PHONOPHANY

phonophany

Ubi tunc vox inauditae melodiae? Et vox inauditae linguae?

between thought there's no disease
who'd want to be but consciousness
where our shit cannot hit the fan

matter merely a muttering
when words are no more than meant
no meaning without melody

before what-is was, is known as:
the sound of the words we now speak
rising before we know what we'll say

repair this writing as you read
repair your reading with what's written
bring together beginningless and this

IN'LAK-ECH (TRANS SUBJECTIVE INTER CHANGE) AM I NOT ANOTHER YOU?

I'M HAPPY FOR YOU

(interchange between Quizq and Ilelw helping each other recall the lines while playing with timing)

who

me

I'm
m

happy
py

for
r

you
ou

I feel your pain but I don't savor it
crave it

I don't save you from it
stave ... it ... off

I feel you4 pain but I don't fret ... it
regret it

there's nothing I can do for you

that which I can't know about myself is *you*

schadenfreude

freudenschade

schaden

freude

harm joy
joy harm

epikhairekakia

epi kara kakon

without identification with or distance from

without identification with or distance from

whatever you want

after you

be it

as if

I were

you

be it as if

I were without

me
me

— without “as if” —

clouds telling themselves apart

like carrots or products or organelles telling themselves apart

ok, like *words* telling themselves apart

which is more doomed:

I am another you or

you don't know diddly-squat about me

you might not be helpless ... now

you might not be formless ... anymore

like or unlike you

I would vote if I were representable
reprehensible

irrepressible
irreparable

am I not another enclosure
another I-am-not *to be*

you'd have to refuse that which benefits you, if it doesn't also benefit ...

yours truly
yours truly

as impossible as
as as

free and not-free being mutually exclusive

for empathy to be a contradiction in terms

for empathy to not be a contradiction in terms

it's pig fat that fries the pig
pig the pig

we're so identical

we'd kill each other to tell "us" apart

do you want balance or violence
v b

I'll look into it

(to close, intoning together only the vowel sounds)

"oh love solve all"

REPARATIVE NARRATIVE (the cruxes)

1

Of the several hundred children shipped to Virginia in sixteen nineteen, of the one hundred sixty five children whose names were recorded, only twelve were still alive in sixteen twenty five.

Of the laws sanctioned by the Second Charter of the Virginia Company, twenty five of thirty seven articles prescribed capital punishment—principally intended to prevent new world workers from gazing beyond fortress walls into the frightfully novel where they could only see roome enough, plenty, liberty and classless Algonquin ease.⁶

Quicker to chemotherapy than to crack down on a ponzi scheme.
Quicker to control costs by cutting pensions than to clean the toilet.

2

What can reliably be said: the Roman withdrawal from Britain was complete in 407. 449 the Britons hire the Saxons as mercenaries

for protection against the Picts. This is one of this story's starts.

Among the soldiers on the three Angle, Saxon and Jute ships

a soothsayer foretold they would occupy the client-country

300 years, plundering it half three hundred.

Not only from the get-go——forked before the fact.

Quicker to boot up a new organism than to count the notes of the black-capped chickadee.
Quicker to wash the camper than to keep a crop from going extinct.

Quicker to land on an asteroid than learn the lobes of the lungs.
Quicker to suck it up than to climb out of the cruelest rut.

Strangers, I'm here to talk about the unconditional overample income guarantee, the U-O-A-I-G or *uoaig—uoaig uoaig*. It's no different from the conditional overample income guarantee (the *coaig*): if you don't already have too much money, you'll be given more than you need. It's the Unconditional-Overample-Income-Guarantee-On-One-Condition (the U-O-A-I-G-O-O-C). If you don't already have too much money, no matter what you do, you'll be given more money than you need. Who decides? I decide who decides who gets how much and from where, randomly. It's a complex algorithm. Start with the wished-for relative to all business and nonbusiness interests, delete ego, plug in potential skill sets, spin to substitute another's ripening, enter timeframe in relation to lifetime, loop through total budget plus 27% and crush with elegance—equals *UOAIGOOC*. Implement. A real world problem solved.

As-happy-as-can-be is decidable. We're not in control, we're verbose and ultra-easily evoked. Basically the output device is one's bloodstream, where Thomas Paine, Martin Luther King Jr. and Mary Elizabeth Lease abound and outperform. "Raise Less Corn and More Hell." Let material equality be causally tied to the determinants of productivity. Let our differences flourish from this basis of safety. Admit that redistribution is retarded.

IS'ISN'T

according with all of creation

circulating three vast unknowns
printed on a t-shirt “ I am known ”
omni potence up against one’s own

printed on another t-shirt “make
money not friends” as a baby’s
forearm dangles from a stroller

just as each detail on the street
each arising word is the teaching —
e.g., robai-shin ‘grandmother heart’

what’s known is a form of the organ
of speech guiding those who know this
by becoming whatever’s known

a point when all objectivity
is contained in the subjective
before it was ever expressed

(when independent existence
is taken away it’s not as though
something that was there is gone)

bhedābheda

Opening the root of the palate to infinite space, why should I love you less than someone I love?

Three enormous helium-filled mylar birthday letters caught in a tree blindingly reflect the sun
right outside my bedroom window. Dizzily stabilizing differencenondifference.

A book of heterometrics consonant with (and implying) *any* content and boundlessness.

BIOCHEMICAL SOUND SEQUENCES

OXYTOCIN SONG

w ɔ ʒ m l m

e ε ɔ h-----

w ɔ ʒ m l m

e ε ɔ h-----

w ɔ ʒ m l m

e ε ɔ h-----

w ɔ ʒ m l m

e ε ɔ h-----

PEPTIDE (bubbles up)

ʏ ø ɥ H ks i ń::

ʏ ø ɥ H ks i ń::

ʏ ø ɥ H ks i ń::

ʏ ø ɥ H ks i ń::

ʏ ø ɥ H ks i ń::

(the peptide sequence moves from the uppermost and backmost vocal cavity to jowl reservoir to bottom of the bowl of the abdomen and is pumped back up through heart throat and mouth-cavity to chime again high in the head, forming a continuous, stirring and fully replenishing loop)

POETIC DEPRESTIDIGITATION

magic, i.e., mercy

the sun's nesting place the heart
closed to the sky is the leading cause
of deadness while the third leading

cause is *not* wanting what is other
than what one wants once it appears —
fixedness in place of fluidness

incommunicable is disease
the leading cause is an accident
that strikes us as the effortless

omnipresence is the page
hypnotized so easily and then
entertainment begins in earnest

nonconfusion of communion
greed for immaterial wealth
(exists but can't be experienced)

irrelevance of experience
measuring the length of the third
arm of a childless father's son

or reforming our democracy
by means of these contingencies
renaissance *vincula**— words in

whose sight ages are synchrony
the merit of a single
insoluble act of kindness

or the greater the misery
the greater the right to the most
incomprehensible magic

** I'd like to define vincula through
telltale conditions as well as
the tenets of natural magic:*

*this is who you are right now, a
reader of this, which you manifest,
to ask what's there without all this*

*a lost dividing-line is the tie
— a vinculum is a bond or chain) —
(natural magic was raptorial)*

*vinculum the invisible milk
the philosopher's stone thrown
nature's inclusion of cosmos*

*spontaneity taking the form
of chains of events without ever
becoming nonspontaneous*

*space is that of which all things
are tied together panlocally
(unaffected simply means pristine)*

*a Vinculorist is but a mage-
composer of phenomena a
meme gene gem manipulator*

*geared toward organic infinitude
vice or virtue is still love of
a particular virtue or vice*

*the single nature of amity
and enmity splits experience
spellbound enthralled duped*

*The London School of Economics
still uses Bruno's De Vinculis
Genere as a core textbook*

*be have or be herded and horded
the bond — not relationship — is the bond
(where's your saving sense of play?)*

*a poetics of the unmade
compassion can be used against us
appearing itself confused seeing*

*the capacity to talk to our
ignorance proves we're godly
divided by attachment*

*equaled by the antipathetic,
facts are the passive patient
the apathetic physician*

*hands on and off the controls
no one produced gold before
no longer wanting to do so*

POISON ORISON

enemies, i.e., endogenic

without the harm "apparently"
done *to* me I'd still presume
it *was* done to me and not placed

as nonpareil path to grace

enemies are conspiracy

if absolute, truth is opinion

Particles come from the radiant. The *Prosodocene* is the age of unprecedented listening, listening as that which we speak.

Mind is unspoken deity. It's not necessary to invoke. No need to develop. Steps arise complete in themselves

As Paracelsus said of imagination. Words must not be prestidigitation.

the nonmagic of desecration
poiesis of the perishable
please please mother father please please father mother please please

Never bring up parasiopesis to prove the ineffable.

disease is a need
to be reunited with
a plant or purpose
that's been cast out

poetry: observation
palpation counter-poison

Art is it's need for fruition. Unlike Nature with no need to need.

The book's basic unit is the whole book. It's disease that makes the medicine whole, separating health from the same source (as disease.)

Stanzas are extracts of essential saps, fermentations of refuse, salts of desiccation. Sympathetic, volatile, relaxed, medicines made of the little mothers, all that's been separated, united, soothed, become soothing.

This is the hard science of subtlety.

Who can keep up the compression? The (bad) habit of adaptation in place of coherent oscillation.

Returning ashes to life.

Each cell is a transmitter and receiver.

Water a vast anomaly.

Misinformation may become body.

magnalia mysteria arcana

wonders elusive elements

ageiro to gather

You'd have gotten better anyway.

GRAMMATICAL YOGA

Bhartrhari called this *śabdapūrvayoga*
(perhaps "grammatical yoga")

words free of distinction

all the letters are the same, although not any more

once happens

material is miracle, making us whole, an endless stanza unidentifiable as such, or not

(bodywide phonesthesia in which content *can't* be restricted for form's sake)

literalization is nescient

Transparency is now legally labelled "unconstitutional compelled speech." Each ignorance is an ignorance of instrument. The conceptual metaphor "spending time" will drive us to extinction.

Implicature is practical. The coup will not be fascist because there will be no coup.

pure contingency

Levitate the entailments.

SECTOR REPURPOSE

tensile compressive bending torsion
buckling elongating twisting
strain is an internal change in shape

poetry is its own force acting
on itself through external forces
one line is another's displacement

one line lifts the load from the next
the load from one line restores
original shape of the last

supports the load by not changing
provides the unknown missing force —
failure that alone could perfect

sets up consummate resistance
fracturing after fruition
returns intonation and melody

to original engineering
these impossible altruisms
love whose realization

is its freedom to be expressed
freedom to be under stress
to be under-stressed, unstated

POLITICAL ECONOMY PLEAS

SPEECH OF THRASYMACHUS (the father of justified greed)

I'm still here. I'm always still here. Not so much immortal—more recurrent, or, chronic. I 'm Thrasymachus, early sophist. Renown for adding rhythm to oratory and equipping emotion with gesture. I'm Thomas Hobbes, Ayn Rand, Yang Zhu, Angela Merkel, Übermensch and Paul Ryan rolled into one precursory fireball. Persist in injustice long and wide enough and it will become the common good. Don't pluck a hair from your body for me and I won't pluck a hair from my body for you and the cosmos will purr perfectly on its own. I speak to strike down once and for all the notion that power should ever be a means for servicing the lives of the less fortunate. It took me until 1964 to finally defeat Socrates in debate. R. Regan promoting Barry Goldwater quoted Plutarch plagiarizing me: "The real destroyer of the liberties of the people is he who spreads among them bounties, donations and benefits." Inequality is organic. Inequality is fair. Equality is more punitive than a tax. Amass enough money to withhold from others for their own good. This is responsibility. You're in my thoughts and prayers, I just can't forgive all the money you owe me. Original sin is the privatization of altruism. The cracks are there to keep the helpless and fallen from hitting bottom.

You can't win if
you're all alone.
Subjects fight fair
fighting for fairness
while the truth is
beating others.
The deeper one's
hand in the rules
the nearer to truth.

Justice is the
unjust writing
laws for their own
advantage for
the good of all.

LOST OPTATIVITY

And what might you be?
This means what it might.

Let us let. Long live livable. Bowing down
bows before bowing down.

Shall we say? Part of, what is, said is what,
can't be said

Would that we. Air's in-toxicant. Were we to, be before waves with trash.

What about. All troubles dying out in these words as they come. Hum self-lit, shine on
shine, with named as name, consciousness is as close as we'll come.

Would that we were safe.
Would that we were speechless again.

So that suffering doesn't freeload on phenomena.
So that mispronunciation is not sickness.

Had we only heard the sound of the door opening.
Had we instead put butter on the fire to make it rain.

OPTATIVE MOOD: Near-extinct grammatical mode expressing wish, deepest regret, begging, pleading, imploring, potential, imprecation. English can cobble together optativity by means of modal verbs ('may you become who you must'), the subjunctive mood, intensity, counterfactuality ('if only I could dance', 'were we at least free') or the cohortative ('Let's!'). Its absence as a grammatical mood may betray our lack of affective depth.

"O that I might be a corpse, my child, instead of you!"

FAIR TRADE PHILOLOGY

BOUNDLESS WHAT EQUAL LUCK

(from the Selk'nam speech patterns of Lola Kiepja, the same energy that fuels the sun, the last Selk'nam speaker)

p hɔ p hɛ p hœ
p hɔ p hɛ p hœ p hɔ p hɛ p hœ p hɔ p hɛ p hœ p hɔ p hɛ p hœ p hɔ p hɛ p hœ p hɔ p
hɛ p hœ ...

p hɔ iɛ p hɛ iɛ p hœ iɛ

o ɬoɬ o ɬo
o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o o
ə ə ə ə ə ə

hn

k t hø
k t hø
k t hø t
nnt

tiʒ kʌ ʃi ʃi go

hoi taʃ skylti
hoi taʃ skylti

lʌk lʌkd

baʊndləs whʌt

hoi ti tʌt tu klt klʌt k lʌt

k t hø
k t hø
k t hø t

dʒœ tə dʒœn tə hœn k ta hœn ktə

tsyk

tyl tɔ̃

ktl

hn hn hn hn hn

ʃuf koitʌ lyct

k g t tyd

k g ti tyl

kylti kn tɔnt

ka kʌ kʌ ʃha ʃyl

ʃʌ ʃʌ ja ʃʌ ʃʌ kn n t

o ʃoʃ o

o o o o o

ə ə ə

hn

gta

i kʊal lʌk lʌkd

baʊndləs whʌt

tyl tɔ̃

kətl

kətl