

FRAUGHT

When one goes about writing, let's say marrying sound and sense, let's say utilizing cultural conventions, let's say delving the enormous sea of gestures, textures, tonalities and connotations that language is, in order to differentiate some particles, phonemes to provoke or suggest or instigate meanings or intentions

I could have told you that Charles S. Peirce was our (America's) most significant thinker, would prolong profoundest influence, because I'd been told, had read it.

to materialize somethings otherwise ephemeral, ethereal, dreams or thoughts, feelings or what's *between* (relations)

physics and biology, chemistry and optics, genetics and neuroscience – particles and fields of force tell us about what *is*

the stories have always been there, somewhere

each fragment's virtual reality figured into systems

each artist's virtual reality re-cognizing or expanding our own

the fiction of observation, of subjects and objects, of selves and atoms, of cells and numerals, of triangles

so that all language lies and gets believed and becomes experience

we, the people...

When one goes about writing, painting, playing, saying

...with intentions, desires, orientations, cells and wires...

drawing, sculpting, dancing matter

Believe that there are certain inalienable

let's say informs ambiguous content called experience or knowledge, emotion or

writes into ourselves realities we must up against from then on

let's say *enacts*

becomes

the stories that have always been there, somewhere without

we, the people

begins again, again, the fabrication and felicity

begin, again

the stories

You say I.

I say you.

Orientation of matters. Words, others, scenes and visions and objects, conglomerates of particles (dead or alive) moving in fields of force.

Begins the stories the fables the myths and songs

Meaning - ?

an undifferentiated...plane? field? space? void? Expressionless empty enormous replete

No.

action of application interaction toward apprehension

Observation. Theory. Calculation. Organization.

fragments and particles thus to conflict, be di-sputed, set against, near, toward difference

Distinction. Separation. Recombine.

toward vision, re-cognition, surmise and surprise, attempt

Making reason, sense(ation)

artifice, construction, creation, to lie

towards some truth some agreement, endorsement

for life, the stories always and all ready

our work, our writes, our being

Being in the spider's web

He said, she said, they did, plan, achieve

begun at any line on unmarked snow building anywhere

result, next doing as undoing, result, next

attaching, relating, until enough filigrees to be seen

notice, remember, revise, revisit, revision, create

not only the spider.

We, the people, time, space, particles and forces

in fragments inherently partial comprehensive and varied

put this together somehow in dispute and agreement

innumerable over time under time imagined spaces

endorsing with our lives what we call

through times and places

our stories our lives our world

such limited domains the boxes we fill

the shapes and colors, the actions

the digging and decompose

composing our thoughts our feelings our language

identities of difference of same-in-difference

being

in transit and translation, the movement

constructed passageways and tunnels

waves and fields of force of sound

toward further dispute, concoction-correction

some silences somewhere

almost agreement convention assumption belief

full of probabilities possibilities

frames

in-finite

optics

vision

of we, the people, it is said

on watching wave or flame

that we have said

in endless and indiscernible shifts of motion

to which we say

wondering at source and process, results

always, of course, incidentally and openly

our dreams our intoxicated imaginings

(in-completely –comprehensibly)

contingent and informed

stepping forward and at risk

immersed and surrounded

comprehensively

without escape yet securely

hemmed in as particles by particles

in the direction of

the fields of force impelling

death

Are free, we the people, declare

to lie

within limits and definite bounds

the truth is

conjured and disputed

arguably for an ever

one limit to a next, undivided

whether we believe it or not

a-sent or di-

yes, die.

Sent forth toward stories

When one goes about righting things down

to make sense, snag a fraction, grab hold

for control in bewilderment daze

hand to hand, arm in arm like a species

of particles of light of noise unseen

set apart by the same differences

diffuse dissolute deconstructing

we, the people, antheming erect

by constructing argument, antipathy

as similar dissimilars

singular plural

in conundrum creating the parts

fragments slogans facts

our songs and flags

our writes our lives our free limits

Collectively then we go about writing, let's say marrying rumor and fact, let's say utilizing sense and theories, history and art, let's say drowning in the ocean of being, together, grasping wreckage of timber that is there, always there

We could have told you you would die, we'd been told, had seen it ourselves

the risk the selection the share

beyond which we could not say

and dispute

as the stories go, wherefrom and whyfor

therefore

logs sprouting twigs

we describe, we write/right out

seems like power, a desire

to uncover, discover, we inscribe

deconstruct

grasp more logs tear asunder

and rebuild

cyclically stories are there

but with difference and time

in spaces and minds

each virtual reality

combined and retold

comes again

each time new

each where changed

and toward whom

one another

To abstract

yes, too abstract, I could have told you

the story requires a distance we don't have

from experience

we, the people, writing

believing lies unbelievable

the senses and sentences

wouldn't work

to keep us together through dispute and difference

for long it inheres

comes undone in the scramble, the movement

in our particles, gives way
of characters and plots and the contexts
to the stories

The end.

Can't be

Too abstract

to abstract a rule or moral

comes to a point, a particle

the stillness wouldn't make sense

made believable for the people

in an image some words on a stone

must be spoken, and in this way

are confessed, the *con* being

with

it might be otherwise

and then this

yes, than this

