

PERHAPS

Almost A Book

“He had no hope of getting to what he seemed to be...”

- Jack Gilbert -

Tired of discourse and terminologies.

Hearing thunderstorms – bare language of nature – I feel honest.

Not philosophy. Yet of a kind.

But a novel. Perhaps, almost.

Sometimes even poetry may occur
here.

No one is frightened –

No one is threatened by this –

as far as we know.

As far as I can imagine.

Wormy male leaving a trail of letters.

Thunderstorm.

I do not expect to achieve

what I seem (sometimes) to be.

Other things.

Father. Laborer. Lover. Son. Friend.

Most of us do enough.

“Seem” seemingly beyond,

potency, potential,

unnecessary.

- beyond surviving into thriving, into excess, expression, addition, invention,

- it is storming in Kansas.

Readers may not know of these, but can find out. Trust me.

Hurricane

Earthquake

Tornado

or Kansas thunderstorm

(perhaps there's another name for it)

Passion. Accident. Inspire.

Some synonym of "power."

What is unexpected.

The odd confounding of fascination and fear.

Energy and destruction.

Emergence, entropy.

Picks up *Handbook of Linguistic Anthropology*

Opens Wittgenstein

Reads Pessoa. Jabes. Beckett.

Thunderstorms.

Unexpected

Destruction

Construction

Sleeps

Drinks

Thinks

World a dialogue of subject and else. All else.

Informing the object

that is subject

Constructive

Destructive

Emergent

Convergence

"Being Singular Plural" – a schizoanalysis

CONTEXT

Creates

Hardly hoping to be what seems

Barely

But seems

SEAMS

So many

In the (there is no) first place

From the (indecipherable) beginning

...and so on...

If we could, if a language could,

-if anything could be conceptualized

that was not reductive.

Not reductive to/of/with/what is called

(might be named 'termed')

experiencing

Expression. Excellence. Invention.

I create.

Attempts.

HE HAD NO HOPE OF GETTING TO WHAT HE SEEMED TO BE

i.e. can language *not* be reductive?

"Every word, not spoken but written, that led to others, filled his lungs with air, and renewed his tie with the world."

- Peter Handke –