

Broadcast

SUSAN GEVIRTZ

If only I could run my tongue

Etc
& inside

but such bewilderment

last time you beheaded that
poss. – would it
be same

Explanation

The mundane gauntlet

Or

Once upon a time I was molested by a gay pedophile

The Fable of the Ascetic and the Hedonist

A fit of optimism

Supplanted by

A book called S P O K E

A book called T A L K

GLOIRE <^>

The L's talk to each other

glory, gore and glare on a long distance conference call

00.5 the claque the hired clappers

00.33 Pantagruels radio

00.48 sounds off the sea consist of words frozen in the winter air

00.04 as our ship enters air, they thaw thus becoming audible

00.1 "And we could see sharp words (which according to the pilot, sometimes went back to the place where they'd been spoken, only to find the throat that uttered them had been slit open)" —Rabelais

That the words were hung upon is true

That they hung is also true

bitter injection below the frame

You get all the sounds. Even the ones I don't make

Theme without gravity
Fast action without report

Miscalculus each miraculous match
Execute association wave sine wave all we land upon
is
Breath through the cracked door

of morning of furlow
Furlow at Gloire
Doubletalk

on the cutting room floor

Name which

There you go find there

Something dust

A

As in umbrella

2 as in immense

2 as in mistook

and pivots around this until this is dis-
lodged

this is double announcement

have they their cities

Allegedly

has one year yesterday from moving out

Allegations

Spoke the middle tongue
took the forked road

Offer no bail
line

CLATTER

Have no
Ire
Little sheep

Gone to bed
in kitchen shed
cut and dice and wake up handling

Have no
Sleep, Little
Cradled by
Crossed out
Sun

Not thematic under the thumb of
The cracked door

“We’ve gone so far into the future that time has started over again”
–The Flintstones

what would if
that there were
skewered on
news

Last February
Friday

Reductio ad Electionem
One track mind head shot
The Book of Halts
The Announcement Park
The eternal Table of Contents
He can do what will does what reason
Has he arms way

Drink of early mind reader
Non ex-murderer

upon the true
Ramparts

Skewered on news

Who was the driver
And how was the ambulance making it through

Who put the kitty litter at the wedding ceremony

Touch Infra Red Metal detector white

All new names for the already named and heard by fingerprint first
Density of locatives

Garden of report

Whispered in line and lines —as line up

As salt is the quickest way to alter anything
Then whispered announcement likewise tills the air

There were door to door weddings, sidewalk sales, shoe shine pavilions, bumper car graduations, sex in hotel lobbies, as the color wheel changed it's names

What is hardest
or impossible
is to live without address
So we listen psycho & echo -a dialogue

-Do you not see that my glare would be
toucht by your seeing me again? —Duncan

Terrestrial

Traffic Directing School

A e I o aeion Eidolon of Aion or E?

as in Pretext or dentistry

Hectare: Pound of Distance

[inwish] want and its limits

Corpus Alpha (you) show the alphabet (body)

Telephone Attack

Mapless Atlas

Somnia, my Gloire

Hand Held Density

Ultra-sonic seen mid-air

The anti-penultimate person the sacrificial

Chain mail bikinis solitude
again

Gloire |__ Stake STAKE

S L A Y |__ Telecast
 |__
 |__

Our Accomplices

encryption equals inventory by sight

whose compulsive ear does not stop calling

Troubling indications PSAs Rewards for the recovery

Charged with the phantom of liberty lost

October 1, 2000

This state of emergency

or the big jail break

“which might be the first time I felt it, the corpse itself, in months and months and months”

Feb 21, 2002

That

those voices in your head may be real

That

researchers have developed a beam of sound so narrow that only one person can hear it, "Directed" audio sounds like it's coming from right in front of you even when transmitted from a few hundred meters away.

Shocked!

even more so:

Enlight and conship ent some undernity

then the wind in the weather report itself
leaves the weather lagging behind

cancelled the notice gave notice unnoticed

Got your cells memorized!

Infomercial: What can I say except
that my own sense of crisis still demands
an inventory

of our mundane bodies

incomplete as I suspect them to be I once felt hooked up

to those beautiful machines that knew oh so well how to breathe. This
is also encryption

March 3, 2000

Announce Abjection

A competition

2 minute memories the flimsy body of bodies

CUE take our cue from the rescue workers

July 26, 2001

regardless. or full of regard.

Re:morse

I was somehow able to open up the picture called "bench built of fog"
loud and clear

that one kind of machinery bred another,
silly to excise

I had thought

or excuse

an animal that operates by remote control

a movie forged from metal

Here we fall out of talk Showing what's at stake.

More on crisis and rhythm:

- of segue
- of track
- of scavenger hunt
- of beat
- turning out to be the heart
- Is the sleight of hand used to maintain sleep the trick that makes sleep look like wakefulness?
- The bonfire -repression of sleep by flame
- Tip the scales
- Sleep without maintenance or goal
- Lever rotates in opposite directions around the fulcrum
- crisis this is obviously built in
- switch plate as in keeping track

The fable of the D.J. and the Hedonist

said the reporter on the ground

From the dungeon

trying to ease content

false friend approach

ostensibly getting people to say less and speak more

The Master of Ceremonies Announces

Acoustic Gloire: The Off World talks

Excoriation Tales

There is remembering that is not recollection

Tectonics talk of the Off-world

Acoustic fleece Gloire Fleece

GLOIRE Re Lore

Allotment Gloire Course

There is voyage that is not

Repeating that is not tradition

Tell

per capita

Soon you will have forgotten where it came from, how it arrived here, and believe it is your own It will be yours. Like all arrival origin lost in

The Ready

Pitfall—Give them special powers so that their absence is a relief from that giving

Parting Shots—from the first twenty-four hours:

“Sitting on G waiting for O”

1st memorial notes:

Elaboration the only question
as in freighter arrives
But no one knows how to unload
this cargo

small comfort to the small
dissect propositional preoccupations
insect small comfort

Sacred scare
grove

Restored

The reports are bluelines on the air

The bluelines crosshatch the view

like the body without organs

sound without source

is a light rail transom

I hear the smoke of a cigar

I hear the literal translation

Once bones could talk
now smothered in the sacrificial fat of years
bulk up durations and amplitudes
where human face falls away
 Toward it
anti letter
that the questions

Revolve
Sonorous object

conch
picked up
first
before
curtain transmission

Economy
lifts its

head

Looks
and looks like
its pen pal
after the awning

of cutting
reduces
us to

If only

 I could
part the curtain
 you would see that the
bellowed modulated
 Pins dream to a bulletin board

to tactics that won't wake
nor kiss beheaded beloved
Once off to the disciple life
that celebration of populace fleecelless

Populace

“Words For Deeds and the Doctrine of the Secret World”

To N: the speech in your dreams?

From N: it's populated

Dear DB: Upon a pyre of so many recent others

Dear S: “...the test of true dialogue is that when it is captured in a text or recording it is a most incomprehensible thing of irruptions and interruptions, thoughts strangled half way to expression, dead ends, wild shifts and sudden inexplicable returns to dead and discarded topics.”

Tyler, *The Unspeakable*

To M: That bad schedule
descends again
In the day - not a coalescence with
the day

From M: Saying something does not necessarily look like saying something the necessity of address creates a necessity of kind of address, a violation of other kinds of address, so <kind> registers the address and its urgency, the words of the address itself a demonstration of a demonstration of kind

Groundwork Before the War, p158

“The Poet and daydreaming”

