

*Otvut dumi*, or, In Praise of Dis-Ease (a brief play with voices)

[Voices: -black, -blue, -grey]

Is ardor or eros the origin  
of world... or is  
its' expression?

.

For whom or what?

How?

.

It would seem so.

Each existent forays

Into the wild and unknown

- and so becomes

and incites becoming

with action

.

The plant, the star,

the soil, the worm,

all become in wiggling...

vibratory atoms

forging molecules,

as if

.

becoming were a venture,

a disturbing force,

to move, or reach,

explore

Move out-of, out-from?

From - ?

.

Yes *this*, perhaps, I think...

*This* as there or now?

.

- A happening perhaps

.

Of what?

.

Yes.

Yes.

Of what.

(Which is everything that is the case?)

.

Ex-plore. Per-haps,

Accordingly

.

According to?

Everything that is the case?

In which case?

Of all the cases...

Unknown

.

The All of Other?

including that which

feels the same

suppose

.The set of all sets

without a set

perhaps?

As it happens...

.

Nonsense!

.

Not all of it, no,

I disagree...

.

What eros, what ardor –

from where?

.

Within

(a description of motion?)

In-here-nt?

Every here?

Wherever it would seem

.

Are there seams?

According to - ?

Perceptions of movement,

change?

Desire? Disturbance? Disease?

Caused by - ?

Strife

produces ardor

and eros

moveable types

.

From whence this strife?

Indeed

Whose deed, or what?

In-(each)-deed

What eros, ardor, strife or striving?

.

“Otvut dumi”

(=“beyond words”)

In-deed, in-here

Wherever and when

.

Almost daily...

[to be continued]