

The Cosmos of Aziff

“to face once again the challenge of writing in such a way that it is not *about* something but *is* that something itself”

- Gunnar Olsson, *Arkology* –

the main thing – being –

apparent arrival

or encounter, given -

“things”? did we say?

Perhaps we felt

some other

“I” (apparently)

heard identity

or difference

and each excluded

middles

or surrounds

that were determining

(sensing, perceiving, interpreting:

cutting and dispersing)

de-cided did not “count”

or were invisible

to semeiotic attentiveness

in moments

saying-hearing

what’s invisible.

“You” agreed

in disagreeing
to converse

So we have
each
other

(forgotten every moment
singing “change”)

The feet felt land
the arms the air
the difference lying
in eyes not seeing
by spying certain “things”
(something fishy this way comes)
like metaphor / metonymy

“Bodies” banged together
(all the senses?)
of a Kingdom, phyla, species
in a Cosmos of Aziff

Pretend, attend, contend,
in-tend.
Something “like” that.

Here “we” are –

No-where, Now-here

moments

(lines, breaks, punctu(r)ations –

excluding middles)

No-thing knotting.

Kneading it “like a hole

in the head” (a light,

a line, a cave)

- we speak and breathe

no boundary

invisible, exclusive

middling

undiscovered

(point, line, and plane (playing) field)

hearing through

necessary holes in our heads,

seeing, smelling,

breathing, hearing, feeling

trepanation – like a hole in the head

we are here

no-where, now-here

under-, and over-

de-term-in-ed

in-turn-ment

in-term-ent

the arc(h/k) of a diver-
cities, being
our caves in the world
of words and worms

- by Polly C. McStupor
with rocks under her feet
(or is it *in*, his)
(undated)
seeking maps and diagrams