

1.\

We're bad history,

like Brunnhildes in King John, or
billiards in Antony

Cardenio, the dialogues of Aristotle, we expect these losses:
but when recent & near as: the Dumont Network, Upper Harbour,
unsettles

2.\

“’twas all a dream” was always an option
Repping itself ambiguates the levied anachronisms

yet dreams are rarely: cinema-crisp, our inner V.O. Iowa-workshop Realist
The advent of VR makes the Simulacrum plausible; our temporal location reasonably
dubitable: Bostrom

pkDick: *It's 'Rome versus Jerusalem'; the archetype agon ever replayed, the varying
eras giving cover*

*“We're always in Oz—
but sometimes it looks like Kansas”*



“on outzoom it’s a booth at ComicCon”

3.\

our newer Uhura is more neutral, by the zylar jumper, minimal coiff—
yet sleek is a style, & our Earthsuit-eternal may be decreed: retro-60’s so on with the old
and bouffant

4.\

prestige of the Ancients or trajectory of scientia in the Greco nomenclature?
minimalism’s timelessness: inductive conservatism or Clarke’s Third Law?
Monodrama Theatre: first or latest, avantest garde or crudest of Performance Art?



- stellar radio, mosque & parapet, Olympic aerodrome
- 2500 B.C. or A.D.



“Democracy”, diorama, detail (1939)
Lubbner Jet-plane behind

much of it is retained: the Airstream Futuropolis is here, in that

- Speed increaseth

aerodynamism thus was a good bet, though trains not the carrier

by Bauhaus repudiation of frill,
carven gargoyles made guards of class;

curlicues Veblen status markers,
ornament as frozen gloat over the poor's labour hours;
the Sun King's descendenta each has place on the wooden dias, aneath the wobbly
gantry, by century's close. Your formal gardens, flora mandalas finely set around the
deified monarch, have fallen from sway,—
tastes wends wilder, evermore English, to a Jesuit-seeded style-Xhinoise
the "janglo-xhinoise" of a rustic asymmetry

the medieval alleys by a Haussman raze overlayd in victory for all future,
and the miasmatic theory of the vector of disease

in Gibson the Gropius has just enough swoop and doo-hick to concelebrate the
technology that binds us

5.\

a floor between floors: **entresol, mezzanine**

the alder pilings from batting surf uplift Venice and
for every crossstreet, an excluding sluice

by **coffer**,
a ceiling's sunken panel—
soffit or vault, also caissons ("boxes"),
or "openings"—
; thus resolved by role-call to
the **lacunary** ceiling;

echoed in the modern **drop**;
whereby pressboard trap room was made
for Latin skygods: super-wing hold for Jupiter's descent in Cymbeline, for:
from false to pukka: plenum space for office Ether, so:
for every balding boss a custom array
of almahs on the laptop, angely esthers over,
in-relay:
a heartattack team of egger and response

6.\

Oleanna, off-Broadway, at the Orpheum;

Popo
by Rosser Reeves

a novel,
from Knopf;

Vat, the Hell

:whole material cultures lately undug
bones gave dress for muses' freezeplay
holding hominids who,
of future gawkers unawares
did what did what, o liddle spider?



*Of flesh & kind they've stripped us,
we stone-carven Adonii,
long ago slapped garish in paint,
now by the sands and acid of History
made abstract and appropriate to the times*

7.\

Fortunes in a Cookie, By A Lady (Marie Raine)

To recall how we got to The Office off-topic,
She pushed BACK in her brains, w/ analogue thumbprint

Her smartphone's arras is the face-camera's loadscreen
She knocked it, in-pocket, and it tried to take a picture
But finding only darkness, turned instead w/in

:this is no less plausible
than the Sunyatic void on the black back of our eyelids,
or dogs enwound in knowledge of self

when her flashlight app coopts the camera's L.E.D.
a nightvision scan of T minus 3 seconds of our planar environs
jarred ninety degrees
feeds the screen
her inner purse, clippers or keys retrieved

8.\

In "The Approach of Al-mu-tasim".....the gesture has life unending through receding
filmstream of effects.....discernable even in the iso-strewn sands at Equilibrium:
a photogravure, data tablet extracted at Trial N's end



“and I had all the stuff about the kid not going to sleep”→ “much amassed material on “The Unsleepable Beta”

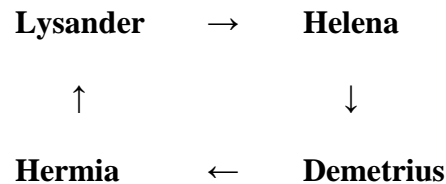
“and it finally occurred to me, about the millionth draft, it’s about why can’t this kid get to sleep.”

-assumedly we’re late in the scene, as Mamet advises: from office to seminar, a brusque-with-purpose walk-n-talk.

“But what do we want? An Author would want us to want;

“ let us resolve to Action.”

Enter Oberon, and the Emperor Faerie, entrained. Their tandem presence attracts all attentions. stutters matins chatter
brows lift inquiry over broadsheet & bowl; cutlery’s clatter abates



A circuit made perfect, though what sufferance therein! And Players’ forbearance!
a seething Amory for gods to draw joules from

our miseries feast on;
from OUR corporal shock
THEIR jollies
Within all's strife;
but to godly peeks
what perfect delight!

9. \

Mamet, of course, may hate this all like all Manhattan.

10.\

Egality is utopic, yes: thus apocalyptic,
thinkthru its demands: every nicety of Selection made to paste

*“In the Equilibrium shall all be free
every divisive gradient
that now set man upon mother, dissipated;
all babelous spite in Unity's refrain Wikipied:
measured, respectful of Fact, cognizant of our limits;
sparingly witty”*

There are two male voices, and a female. Specifics are lost in a swirl of echoes, but attitude and even a worldview can be discerned.

11.\

Alf Bet Gaml Delt;
Oxen, Villa, Camel, Portal

alf to bet, the homely aurychs
gaml to delt, camel thru portal
a g-ray thru bab-ili's yawn

ALIENS SEIZE VAN NUYS WAREHOUSE \ RIGHTFUL CAPTURE OF
BOUNDS AND EMBLEMENTS DECLARED \ PROP-STORE ASPORTATED
OFF-GLOBE \
AND SO BEGAN THE WARS IN HEAVEN [titlecrawl]

Lazers arced astray find their orbital grave,
join in a ring a prick would detonate
the unsprung detritus of the celestial wars:

a circumsolar aura worth a billion Tsar Bombas,
a trillion World Wars;
whose gestalt effect, to watchers afar
was to honour starfields fallen from

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