

SILENCE

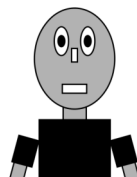


POEMS

SILENCE



POEMS



Silence

Poems 701–800

Martin Klvana

2018-10-07



silence.martinklvana.com

Om Try-Ambakam Yajaamahe
Sugandhim Pushti-Vardhanam
Urvaarukamiva Bandhanaan
Mrityor-Mukshiya Maamrtaat

Rg Veda 7.59.12

Ideal

Ideal body has the depth of a sphere.

Ideal surface has the breadth of a circle.

Ideal line has the length of a diameter.

Ideal point . . . the point being, ideal point (of view) is pretty damn close to the Origin.

Lemonade

"Mitch, what to do about the poor?"

Don't be one of you, Brad. Loaf about, steal a loaf of bread, steal the life of Brad, or—

"But, Mitch, don't be such a bitch! What to do about the rich, the richer, the richest?!"

BLADDER-MADE LEMONADE BY HOMELESS MITCH. *Rich, richer, the Mitch-est.*

Fixed

Ducks were fed (inducksickated) with a small (sub-lethal) dose of a [toxic] substance.
Surviving (*Yeah, MIGHTY!*) ducks were killed [alive] by (sub-)lethal decapita(liza)tion.
Livers were removed [by bio-quacks] from dead (headless) ducks. [*Quack, duh!*]
Live(r)s [of BioTechs] to be weighed [by formal Duck Ol' Mighty] and fixed in formalin.

Home

How does a cat find its way back home?

Hmm. It's Theo's home that finds its way back to Theo. It tails me. I . . . *(r)o(a)m*.

And how does the One find its way back to Theo's fur?

Hmm. Theo finds a sunny spot . . . to m(o)use about Theo's telos. *(H)om(e)*. Yes, I purr.

LED

Alrayed, let Me illuminate, My lemmings, My Friday fable.

Wet lemmings? Lemme dry them. Dry lemmings? Lemme fry them.

UNPALATABLE. Enthralled (t)rolls on every plate on Sun's Friday table!

"Sun's not LED's f(r)iend!" *Light-Emitting Die-Old?!* The rightened can't be frightened.

Soup

One soul, souls, is one golden ladleful of the whopping Bowl. "Who-o-o!"

Each and every fowl, fowls, is filled with one golden ladleful of the Soup. "Who-o-o!"

Like many autos, whose?, man's, owls, never gets the autonomous Soup sold. "Uh-huh!"

Unlike the flocking vehicles, the Soup's but one and never gets spoiled, soiled, oiled, old.

Triform

This poem has a beginning.

This poem has a middle.

This poem has an end.

This poem is triform—a thing ((al)most) excellent.

Canoe

Perfect in the beginning.

Perfect **in** the middle.

Perfect in the **end**.

Hollowed out of a single tree trunk. SYNC. Unsyncable! Bobby is a perfect Indian.

Instructions

*"Ted, make the American Style (Forty Cheeses) PIZZA for dinner. Sex PM. Thx! Theia."
PIZZA PREPARATION INSTRUCTIONS. Bake or boil? God, remove Ted's toil!
Start at 3 PM. Heat Theia's hair drier to 180 degrees. Adults only. God! Remove the foil.
Bake for 3 hours. 5:59:59. Remove the scent of a hunted animal. "God, remove the fool!"*

Perturbation

It is better, *Ted*, to live lying on the grass, confiding in divinity and *Ted*, than . . .
. . . *than, as the One says, to lie on a golden bed with perturbation.*

It is better, *Theia*, to live lying on the grass, confiding in divinity and *Theia*, than . . .
". . . *than, as Theia says, to lie on a golden bed with masturbation.*"

Gods

Many are his cells, but the man is one.

Many are her cells, but the woman is one.

Many are hearsays, but the truth is one.

Many are gods, but God is the One.

Fountainhead

One can bark It, *the One* (before any dog and cat, before any tail and head). "Bow-wow!"

One can bark It, *the First (Foremost) Fountainhead*. "Wow, wow!"

But, first and foremost, an unleashed one, one gotta go to see the bond. "Dog, wow!"

Woof, thirsty pye-dog, one gotta be fond of an unstirred pond! "Wow, God!"

Venom

(Divi{de}mos} and (conque{r}abble}).
(Uni{te}rror} and (ru{le}gions}).
(Secu{re}[press]} and (prot{ec[t]ype} writers].
(Ser{ve}nom} and (har{vest}igial souls}).

Bump

Mary to call Theia. Theia to punish Ted: Theia to finish Ted with Theia's thumb.

Mary, and Theia (finished with Theia's thumb), to CALL MAURY about Ted.

Maury to call Ted about Mary's bump: Ted *not* to be the father of her fat.

Merry Ted to thank Maury. Maury to tank Ted: Maury to tell Ted about Theia's *pump*.

Front-Run (1)

Life is too short for one to live other people's lives.

Life is too short for Brian ("Brian's fake!"—"Brian's hostile!") to live other people's lies.

Life is too short for Brian to lie about BRIANGATE: no style, no ail, no race, no edge.

Brian trades equities in Brian's personal account based on Brian's advanced knowledge.

Front-Run (2)

Brian is the broker (who sells today). Brian is the client (who sells tomorrow).
Life is never too short for one to front-run death, but "The security can't be borrowed."
Brian the broker to make a fortune by selling Brian('s) short(s).
Brian the client to make a killing as a fortune-teller by sailing Brian's (ch)art(s).

Drag-n'-Drop

WELCOME, TED! DRAG-N'-DROP FILES HERE: `drag.n.drop.files.here.txt`

OR JUST START TYPING: *Welcome, Ted! Drag-n'-drop files here, or just start typing.*

KEEP TYPING, THE POEM WILL BE FINISHED AUTOMATICALLY: *Keep typing—*

THE POET HAS BEEN FINISHED AUTOMATICALLY: `grab.n.lift.n.drop.n.drag.away.avi`

Steps (1)

Two steps forward, one step back.

One step forward, two steps back.

Two steps back, one step forward.

One step back, two steps forward.

Steps (2)

No step forward, no step back.

Brian's out of—out of sync.

No step back, no step forward.

Brian's one step closer to Brian's auto-autopsy.

On the Sly

She came as a blood-sucking fly.

She came to awake sleepers by sucking them dry.

She came like a fly awaking sleepers: *not* on the sly.

She awoke a sleeper, the sleeper a fly-flapper, the fly-flapper the fly.

Burst

Put yourself first, and you come last.

Put yourself last, and you come first.

Put yourself last to come first, and you come last.

Put self first, and Self comes first . . . and you thirst to last, but you BURST.

Mascara

Women shop *lipstick*. Theia shops *Ted's stick*.

Women shop *speed stick*. Theia owns Ted's dick.

Women shop *Schwartzkopf*. Theia glances at Ted's glans: Theia owns Scharlachkopf.

Women shop *eyelash brush (mascara)*. Theia shops *toilet brush (massacre)*.

Free Agent

TED (QB) IS SET TO BECOME FREE AGENT 4/28.

Ted is set to become backup holder number 428.

Ted (Quantity Backup) is set to announce a leverage: *No stats, no status, no average.*

TED IS SET TO ACCEPT \$4.28 AND GATORADE-FREE BEVERAGE.

Dictionary

ADDING *soul* TO BRIAN'S FICTIONARY . . . FAILS, BUT THE cENSORSHIP *sails*.
TO ADD *Brian* TO BRIAN'S DICTIONARY: UPGRADE TO kiloGRAMMARLY.
CHANGE *washing* TO *waving* OR APPLY FOR *Brain-washing* WAIVER.
BY ADDING *free* BRIAN AGREES WITH exTERMinations AND CONDITIONings.

Cut

Cut away |e|v|e|r|y|t|h|i|n|g|.

Cut |a|w|a|y

C|u|t

C

Transmission (1)

Ted was on a bus. Theia was on a bus.

They did not know each other, until, that was, three stops from the terminus.

(Three stops from the point to which motion or action tends; the finishing-point . . .)

“. . . and of Theia's oral transmission of ancient knowledge—the starting-point.”

Transmission (2)

THE SPACE-TIME BOUND. PLEASE, EXIT THE BUS. NO BUS FOUND.

"Theia swallows." Ted does not follow. Theia beckons. Ted follows.

"No need for a thing rubbery." Theia stops and strips her self naked in a shrubbery.

"A shrubbery within a shrubbery." Ted enters the matryoshka fractal. Theia swallows.

Seagulls

To look means to see God, magnificently tragic seagullibles!

To see God, 'good' circlers above the sea of 'evil' edibles, means to know God.

To know God, eager eaters (meager preys to praying eagles), means to be one with God.

To be one with God means to be immutably immune from Magic, seagulls!

Best

"martin, that's the best martin's got?"

Wait till martin's God. 3RD & BARKING DOG.

"martin's out of bounds and inflated; the ball's dead and deflated. Where's the god?"

Wait till martin's God. 4TH & PARKING LOT.

Peanut

"Who thee be? Wanna hear from ODB? By the vibe, iPod, of apple descent: neva jaded!"

iPeanut. YouPod, dude, you odd. You fruit? You shrewd. You indehiscent, underground?

"Here comes the sweet-pea-pod-splitting sound: LORDS OF THE UNDERGROUND!"

iPeanut INFINITE while all you bitch niggas tired. My pod? NEVA FADED.

Hope

No faith: no faith in truth.

No faith in truth: no true love.

No true love: no lovely hope, aspiration, upward rise, NOPE (God-size), and the rest.

HOPE for the Best: Buyers beware ribbon with O (capsized). HYPE *boat*? Assured, rest.

Per (1)

Good is that—(parenthetically, this is Ted)—which is loved *per se*, period.

Necessary is that which is loved *per os, per anus, per capita, per annum*, p.e.r.i.o.d.

Good, *it est, Sophia* (to wit, Theia) *et sophia* (to wit, Wisdom).

Necessary, *exempli gracia, sophisma (ad infinitum nauseam et cetera; to wit, pissdom)*.

Per (2)

Good is that—[thetically distilled—(T)ed.]—which is loved on account of nothing else.

Necessary is that which is loved on account of something else.

The difference between good and necessary is, good Lord(!), great.

The difference between necessary and unnecessary is, good lard(!), grease.

Literally

Get rid of sexual desire. Cut it at the very root. Fig—

Get a grip on a chopping-knife-slash-machete, Ted. Be very, very brute. Chew on a fig.

Make it like a tree stump: never to grow again. Not lit—

Ted's not-big, not-thick twig is of no use. Lit the fuse, fig—(Go figure.) Ouch!

Connection

YOUR CONNECTION IS NOT SECURE.

"hi jack BOSS Let's hijack Jets (Flying Kites) ATLAS yes atLAS is the pillar: never LAX"

"jim whatsapp john mamma MIA(!) hiDE N' USE nick's name ORDER 2 books of maps"

CONNECTIONS ARE AVAILABLE.

Pole

Celestial priestess labors at the pole where deeds of might are done.

Terrestrial priestess labors at the pole where deeds of night are done.

Eyes on Theia. Theia's underwear—undone. "Suppose!" Theia squints and ransoms.

Paws, unaware of Theia's pis(s)to(o)ls, on Theia. "Paws up!" Theia squirts at random.

Defecation

Death is the release, from the body, of the soul, which soul is stubborn but liable.

Defecation is the release, from the body, of a stool, which stool is stillborn but pliable.

Death is the separation of the soul, the prisoner of war, from what is petrified.

Defecation is the purification of a stool, without papers, from what is putrefied.

Fox

Brian wanders free roaming like a sheep without a shepherd, an ox without a herdsman.
Brian wanders free roaming like a shepherd without sheep, a herdsman without oxen.
The sheep and the ox wander without sheep, oxen, shepherds, not unlike a fox.
The fox wanders free roaming without foxing its ignorance of fo(l)x hunter-gatherers.

Observant (1)

The divine and natural laws, and ignorance thereof, excuse no one.

Brian is observant of the laws above but ignorant of those below.

THE MAN-MADE MALADY-MARRING LAW EXCUSES NO ONE.

IGNORANCE OF THE MAN-MADE MALADY-MARRING LAW EXCUSES NO ONE.

Observant (2)

The divine and natural laws, and ignorance thereof, excuse no one.

Bob is observant of the laws above but unobservant of those below.

THE MAN-MADE MARMALADE LAW EXCUSES NO ONE.

IGNORANCE OF THE MAN-MADE MARMALADE LAW EXCUSES NO ONE.

Jedi

Jack does not enter Jackie: Jackie engulfs John: Jane minds not.

John does not enter Jane: Jane engulfs Jim: John minds not.

Jim does not enter Jemima: Jemima enters a sleeping bag, miles away: Ted minds not.

Jack enters Jack's garage: "Jackie, John, Jane, Jim, (Jemima?): Jedi minds not."

On the Verge

"One verse on the verge of 'good verse,' maybe?"

Ted finds not in Ted's poems one good verse . . .

"And another one that is not so! (Ted is nuts and nuts about peanuts, so . . .)"

Being all good, Ted's verses lead Ted, peanut by peanut, to the likeness with God, baby!

Mickeyleaks

Look, wicked cat, before you leap. Deserter is not desert if the latter's what you seek.
It's the infamouse Mickey, ChEapO of HomelessMouseHouseMouse.OnlineRealtyGame.
Quickie leaks not what man ought to seek. Measure thrice, man, saw once—so to speak.
Access an excess of murine Mickey's morning urine at MickeyLeaks.OnlineRealtyGame.

Soul (1)

The soul consists of three sub-souls, standing together.

Wisdom. Knowledge. Ignorance.

Wisdom is *noetic*. Knowledge is *dianoetic*. Ignorance is *doxastic*.

Wisdom is intuitive (and poetic). Knowledge is discursive. Ignorance is perceptive.

Soul (2)

The soul consists of three sub-souls, standing together.

Wisdom, properly *Noesis*. Knowledge, properly *Dianoia*. Ignorance, properly *Doxa*.

Noesis communicates with *Dianoia* communicates with *Doxa*.

Gods communicate with *Noesis*. *Doxa* communicates with the body.

Soul (3)

The soul consists of three sub-souls, standing together.

Noesis, the impartial one. *Dianoia*, the rational one. *Doxa*, the irrational one.

Noesis is energized (enthused) by the gods. *Doxa* is energized (excited) by the body.

Dianoia is the middle me, the middleman: illuminated by *Noesis*, illuminating *Doxa*.

Mingled

Noesis intuits: *There is no ego.*

Dianoia understands: *There is no ego.*

Doxa, unbecomingly mingled with a loathsome body, declares: *There's no soul, folks.*

"I, *Ego*, improperly *Doxa*, together with my buddy, *Body*, gotta get some soup, folks."

Block

Frankie ("A stumbling block!") found Frankie ("An idiot!") on a c|h|o|p|p|i|n|g block.

Why? Frankie exercised Frankie's right to sit (out and tight). *Unheard of!*

FRANKIE blotted out. OFFICE locked. Frankie's keys—ton tif. ACCESS blocked.

Overnight. *Frankie, fight!* No. One-bull herd, one-bird flock: Noon, midnight, 5 o'clock.

Mania

Musical (cf. vesical) mania: not to be con-fused with museumish MUSIC television.

Telestic (cf. testicular) mania: not fusible with not-far-off music TELEvision feces.

Prophetic (cf. prostatic) mania: not blendable with blind music teleFISSION.

Amatory (cf. amniotic) mania and amateurish music teLOVisiEn: con-joinable pieces?

Flower

"Ted, Theia saw Ted kissing Bea . . . Bea sitting in Ted's lap . . ."

Ted saw a bee flying from flower to flower. Ted had the hap. That's Ted. And that's that.

"Ted, Theia saw Ted letting Bea sip Ted's sap . . ."

Bea sucked Ted's nectar up and stored it in her stomach while Ted napped.

Penalty (1)

Yard is a measure of length, not a thing with the length of one yard.

False start. Offense. Number 5.

Equipment violation. Offense. Number 5 *is alive*.

5 yards penalty. 4th down.

Penalty (2)

Electron is a measure of charge, not a charge bearer.

Aggravated (chiefly academic, lithium) battery. Jet-black hoodie. Jet-black jeans.

Explosive exposure of reification-of-attributes fallacy. Lion's share of cardinal sins.

Giant severance pack: 49 brown (stained) bills. Expulsion: 5 years penalty. *4th dawn.*

Grasshopper

Gods have created earth (and man) to look upon the sky.

Man has created skyscrapers, and Gods martins, grasshoppers, to have a closer look.

Gods have created seven mountains and seven rivers (and martin to fly across the sky).

Treat divine treaties as scrap papers: Return as an obscure hopper to square the books.

Courage (1)

Courage, the sound of loading weight-lifting bar with plates. *Jackson's weightless!*

Courage, the sound of turning pages in great books. *Johnson's pageless!*

Courage, the emitting of sound-muting jimsonweed smoke. *Jimson's cageless!*

"3 raiders in the compounded enemy's headless-quarters." #NoLess #BreakingTweet

Courage (2)

Courage, the eardrum-breaking sound of Jackson's heavy metal. *Jackson's through!*

Courage, the sound of pages being torn from 3rd-rate 3rd-grade books. *Johnson's true!*

Courage, the turning on the lights in the PRINCIPAL office. *Grue, grue, grue!*

"3rd-graders burning gradebooks." #3CranesCrew #FlashingTweet

Birch (1)

The best time to plant a tree is twenty years ago, the second best time is now.

The best time to climb a tree is now, the second best time is twenty years from now.

The best thing to fall for, or fall from, is a birch tree, a silver lady of the evening woods.

The best time to fell a tree is never, the second best time is twenty years from never.

Birch (2)

The second best time to dig a hole is now, the best time is twenty years ago.

The second best thing to bury in the hole is gold, the best thing is silver.

The second best thing to fall for is a dirty bitch, a slutty lady of the evening hood.

The second best time to tame a beast is the hour of death, the best time is bedtime.

Ineffable (1)

That which is sensible is apprehensible by *soma* (body).

That which is somatic is apprehensible by *doxa* (opinion).

That which is doxastic is apprehensible by *dianoia* (reason).

That which is dianoetic is apprehensible by *noesis* (intellect).

Ineffable (2)

That which is noetic is apprehensible by *acme* (summit).

That which is acmic is the (souly) summit of that which is not somatic.

Thus much by way of preface by a solvation-thirsty chia seed to that which is tasteless.

For that which is tasteless is ineffable: apprehensible solely by Chief Chia, the Ineffable!

Fallen (1)

If gods are the first principles of things.

And if gods are the most self-sufficient principles of things.

And if gods are the best of souls. "Then what, Ted?" Then Theia is a fallen goddess . . .

"Oh, Ted! That's so sweet (sperm) of Ted!" . . . besides being a fallen woman.

Fallen (2)

If gods are the first and most self-sufficient principles and the best of souls.

Then what, Theia? Then Ted's a fallen god.

Cast out of Heaven!? Theia found Ted dead and cast into the street.

How come!? Come inside Theia's safe-haven-town's tavern.

Syphilis

The Eagles. The Flyers. The Phillies.

Super Bowl. Stanley Cup. World Series. Super bugs. Bed bugs. Syphilis.

Public maiden's pubic hair: *Ginkgo biloba*. Public mayhem's private heir: *Rocky Balboa*.

*** WELCOME TO PHILADELPHIA ***

Copy

THIS WORLD IS BUT A RUCKUS. Click the lynx. THIS WORLD IS BUT A COPY.

These words are but a copy, but (come) even(ing) this bobcat refuse has a right to copy.

This *Lynx rufus* is not (*Cope with that!*) one mouse (*Cope with death!*) whisker sloppy.

This predator's stubby tale predates tablets clay, discs compact, diskettes floppy.

Robot

I'm not a robot: [] Yes. [] No. SUBMIT.

"Rob, you're a robot!" ADMIT.

I'm a robot: [] Yes. [] No. SUBMIT.

Rob is self-booting with a minimum of external impulse: [] Yes. [] Yes. DAMMIT.

Microcosm

Man is a microcosm.

martin is a man, and a cosmid vector is martin's cousin.

martin is a compendium containing a complete collection of cosmic capabilities.

martin is a (g)rainy silo-gist: a capacious so(u)lar-pit(h)-of-(a)-matter micro-chasm.

Dime

"What time does the out-of-time Tim have?" Tim is out of dime.

"Does the dustbin Tim have the time?!" One time for one dime.

"What is the time!?" Drop the the and drop one dime.

"What is time!" Time is the image of eternity. Drop the space-time and drop one dime.

Silence (1)

(No silence, no secret prayer.
No secret prayer, no bowl-of-rice sacrifice.
No bowl-of-rice sacrifice, no piety.
No piety, no righteousness.)

Silence (2)

(No righteousness, no justice—"No liquid water, just ice."
No justice, no self-fish-ness.
No selfishness, no virtue.
No virtue, no Dao 道.)

Silence (3)

(No Dao 道, no head-n'-walk 首迂 method.

No head-n'-walk 首迂 method, no release.

No release, no result.

No result, no springing back to a former position, namely, the nameless, formless One.)

Silence (4)

(No springing back to a former position, namely, the nameless, formless One, no unity.

No unity, no purity.

No purity, impurity.

Impurity, no durity.)

Silence (5)

(No durity, no mastery.

No mastery, no mystery.

No mystery, no closed lips.

No closed lips, no vow to keep silence . . .)

Irony

martin smiles at martin and the entire world at a mocking ratio of 1 to Φ .

martin frowns at martin and the entire world at a cocking ratio of Φ to 1. *No thanks?*

martin sulks in the center of martin and the entire world at a repelling ratio of Φ to Φ .

Harmonious irony and ironical harmony at an appalling ratio of 1 to 1? *No, thanks.*

Concentration (1)

In earth, unaware of earth, and yet conscious.
In water, unaware of water, and yet conscious.
In fire, unaware of fire, and yet conscious.
In air, unaware of air, and yet conscious.

Concentration (2)

Unaware of sight, unaware of sound, unaware of smell, and yet conscious.

Unaware of taste, unaware of touch, unaware of thought, and yet conscious.

In this world, unaware of this world, and yet conscious.

In the world beyond, unaware of the world beyond, and yet conscious.

Concentration (3)

Animate, unaware of motion, and yet conscious.

Inanimate, unaware of not-motion, and yet conscious.

Concentration, mona(d) mankeys, is the key—"HURRAH!"—and Silence is the lock.

Inside the trove: a treasure-trove . . . inside the tenth: no ananas, fewer bananas.

Plain and Simple

Let gods ㄋㄋㄋ explain 申, with bolts of lightning 申申申, the mysterious 神 One 一!

It is plain and simple 朴, the gods said to me. Sit under a tree 木 and divine 卜.

And so i 我 grasped a spear 戈 with my hands 手手 and sat under a tree 木 to divine 卜.

The One 一 is a long dash—the root 本 of the tree 木 whose fruits are 3 三 hyphens - - -

Spot

"Ted, find Theia's G spot!" Ted is assigned an indefinite amount of mopping work.

"Zero. One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six. Seven! Don't stop. Seven!! SEVEN!!! . . ."

Theia, find Ted's G spot. Theia is assigned an indefinite amount of mapping work.

East. Nadir. North. South. West. Zenith. Heaven! Non-stop? Heaven!! HEAVEN!!! . . .

Imparticipable (1)

Noesis transcends *Dianoia* transcends *Doxa* transcends *Soma*.

Noesis is imparticipable for *Dianoia*, *Dianoia* for *Doxa*, and *Doxa* for *Soma*.

Soma imitates *Doxa* imitates *Dianoia* imitates *Noesis*.

But(!): Bob's spearmint bubble gum imitates Bob's spear-n'-mint imitates DoD-n'-Fed.

Imparticipable (2)

Bob transcends Chaos transcends Order transcends the State.

Bob is imparticipable for Chaos, Chaos for Order, and Order for the State.

The State imitates (pretends to imitate—ed. Bob) Order imitates Chaos imitates Bob.

And(!): Little Bobby doubles down on big Bob's biggest bubble gum.

Cheat-Sheet

The **school** cheaters', er, teachers', periodic table of the elements: H, He, Li, Be, B, C.

Ted's erotic table of the elements: Hi, Helen, er, Lea, er, Theia, er, Bea-n'-Bee, er, Cara?

Ted's cheat-shit, er, cheat-sheet: Hydra, Hell, Lithium, Delirium, Boredom, Curb 'em.

Ted's bromide dining table features cake-free yellow cheese, er, cheese-free yellow-cake.

Lacuna

. . . [1] and [2] would be [3] if [3] were not [1] and [2] . . .

[1] An *inexpressible (unnameable and indescribable)* lacuna.

[2] An *unknowable* lacuna.

[3] The [1] of all lacunae, nay, rather, the [1] of all oceans, *the One* [2].

Untroubled

Untroubled by a UFO. Untroubled by an alliance of rabbits. *Untroubled by a foe-man.*

Untroubled by flying-bricks, sticks, and kicks. *For this rapid pye-dog has a foam, man.*

Prominent above all rabid objects? *The point salient: the famine daggers, alien!*

Strive-striding toward the Unidentifiable Foremost One is this canine beggar (*valiant!*).

Pewarce

War is peace. *Peace* is war.

Piece by piece. *Word* by word.

STANDARD ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

Pewarce is not fictionary.

The True (1)

That which is not one is many.

That which is not good is bad.

That which is not the One is one or many.

That which is not the Good is good or bad.

The True (2)

That which is one or many is good or bad.

That which is good or bad is one or many.

That which is neither one nor many is the One.

That which is neither good nor bad is the Good.

The True (3)

That which is one or many, good or bad, is true or false.

That which is true is steadfast in non-adherence to that which is not the True.

That which is false is steadfast in adherence to that which is not true.

The One is the Good is the True—is not true, is not false, is not a true farce (“the False”).

Equinoxious

Good felons, rain-n'-sunlight glitter-free critters, enter Brian's fallowed hemispheres.
How many horses and oxen scatter, and sneeze, and seize Brian's earthly atmosphere?
Brian's brains are listful, brazen, busy, spongy, not obnoxious.
Brian's brains are listless, frozen, pissy, dungy, equinoxious.

Nirvāṇa

Nir means *not*. *Vāṇa* means *sound*. *Nirvāṇa* means *silence*. *Sh.* (i'll be back.) i'm back.
She's a bouncer of bounced checks that keep bouncing back.
She's a withdrawer of noisy nuisance from the Drawing Room.
Sh(!)e chucks out just like Chuck the Chuckest: She withdraws the very Room.

Sudden Death

Once, Bob stopped chewing a bubble gum, and the bubble gum started chewing Bob.

Once, Bob stopped chuckling and started laughing convulsively.

Once, Bob stopped to check the time, and the time cross-checked Bob's line of credit.

Once, Bob stopped checking the time . . . The. Best. Ever. Sudden. Death. Overtime. Period.

Divine and Mundane

What is divine is not mundane.

What is simplex is not complex.

What is divine (*is the Divine, monkeys*) is complexly simple(x).

What is mundane (*is the Divine manqué*) is simply complex.

Launched

UniCredit "is pleased . . . has launched a new tag line."

UniqueRabbit *is pleased . . . has lunched soft feces and launched an old gag line.*

UniCredit: BANK ON THE MATTRESS.

UniqueRabbit: BANKING THAT MATTERS.

Jalousie

Let there be Night. Light. Jay (lousy).

Red-light-district red-light violation. Jay (walking). Jealousy.

INTERPOL. Jay (running). Agent Lucy.

Jay's lucid idea: Intercourse! *Let there be Jalousie.*

Commendable

. . . reckless, bullish . . . bearers of the fennel-stalk! . . .
. . . hecklers . . . gullish hearers . . . of Ted's famous talk! . . .
. . . *weep-the-weep-n'-tear-the-tear!* . . . iconic, common . . . babble . . . very pathetic . . .
. . . shut-the-shut-n'-up-the-up . . . *ironic!* . . . *commendable!* . . . *peripatetic!* . . .

Nourishing

Bob eats to nourish Bob's body.

Bob reads to nourish Bob's soul.

Bob reads while eating to nourish Bob's soul while nourishing Bob's body.

Bob eats while reading to nourish Bob's body while nourishing Bob's soul.

Hymn (1)

In every hymn is Fire established.
Established in every hymn is Fire.
Oh yeah, Fire is established in every hymn!
Kindled perpetual, by rishis, is Fire.

Hymn (2)

In every hymn is fire extinguished.

Extinguished in every hymn is fire.

Oh yeah, fire is extinguished in every hymn!

Kindled perpetual, by rishis, is rishis' kindred with the great dread-n'-dreg-less of old.

Cheated

Not on Ted's path of sound money, statistis?

Not on Ted's path of sound mind, somatists?

Hold on, borrowers. Don't oppose a man cheated on by the state. All right, roll over.

Hold on, bog throwers. Don't oppose a mind cheated on by the soma. All right, revolver.

Mango

. . . and extreme, and medium, and mean, and standard, and deviant, and . . .

"Mickey, the mango-bus commuter and the measurer of persons, pleads the fifth."

. . . and elementary ABCDs, and grade-books, and grave looks, and Mickey's Firm Ease.

"Mickey, the mango-house committer and the treasurer of arsons, pleads the filth."

Curry

Boooong *butter-roasted* onioooon.

Loooong oooom *and* deeeep.

Boooowl (oooh *singing* noooo yummmm) *of* curry ricccce.

Sinking through the flooor ooor *sinking without* traccce *of* curry rice twicccce.

Wonder

□□□□□□□□ Not a brick wall of worry.

†††††††††† Not a barbed wire on a path to glory.

1 mouth □. 8 holes □. 1 felis, 9 doors, no city, 9 lives, 1 felicity. Bipeds wonder?

Grass †. Field 田. Miaow 猫 tasked with (b)asking. Barker ǀ not barking (6 ft under).

Om Try-Ambakam Yajaamahe
Sugandhim Pushti-Vardhanam
Urvaarukamiva Bandhanaan
Mrityor-Mukshiya Maamrtaat

Rg Veda 7.59.12

SILENCE



POEMS