

Un

Certainties

a name which
anticipates itself
kissed -el to
the final note

let it be the
pressure that births
the word,
that attends its passage

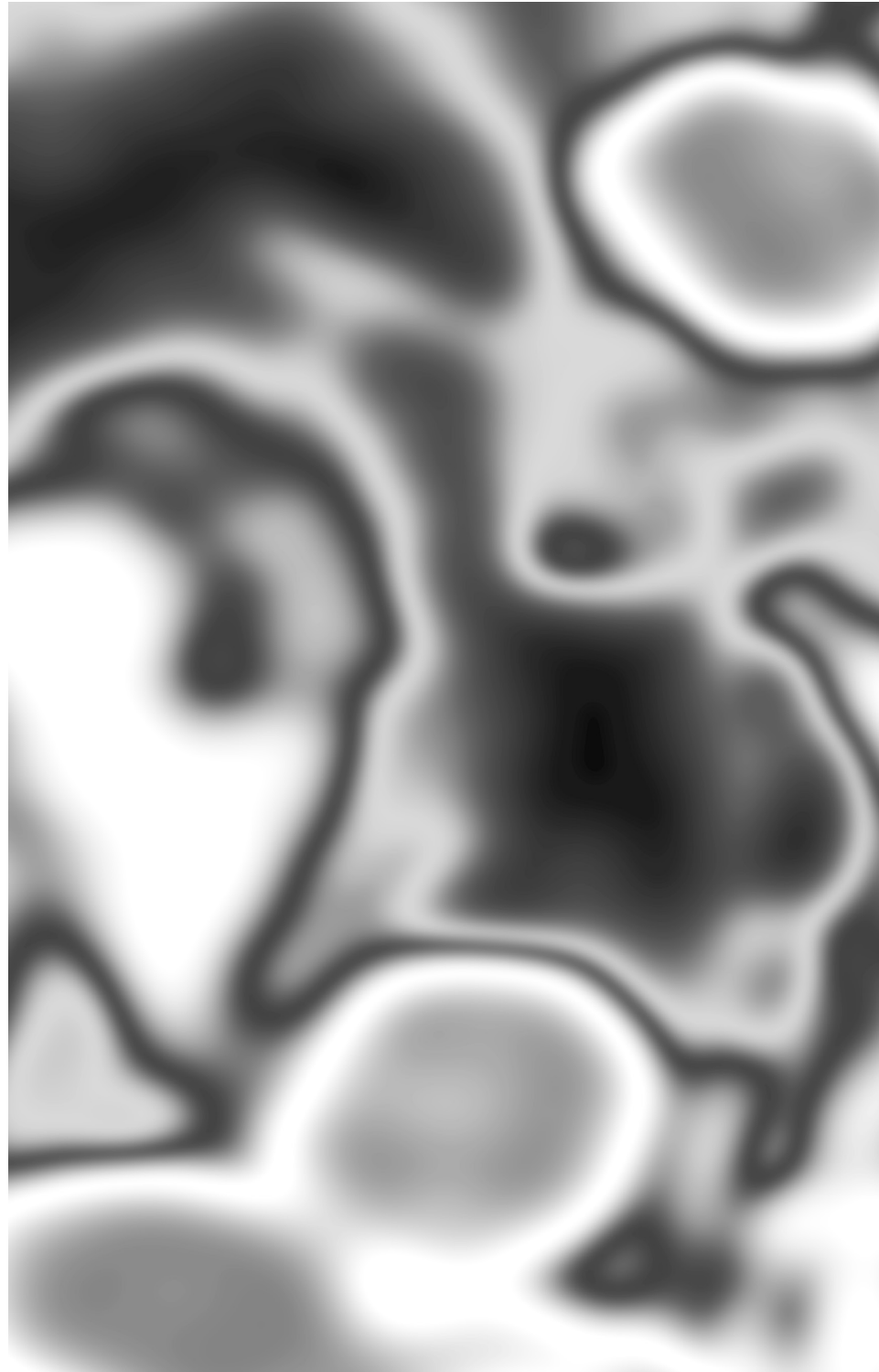
that becomes the
being of annulment

self-uncausing, a
labour of undoing,
the orphic optimist,
r i p p l e - g a t h e r e r

recanting in
any direction, in
every one of them
...

lost, found,
in the mouth,
m o u t h w a r d s
toothsome, the
whole cavity weeping
weep for that which
clairsentience calls
o u g h t - t o - b e

near, determinations of
desire and company,
the impositions of



the dream,
the image adjunct
to the essence,
then lost to it,
misuse, condensing
memory towards
an autoerotics of
c o u l d - h a v e - b e e n

and conversation,
the sybaritic
imagination assumes
every congeniality,
less so,
assumes nullity,
imagines rapture,
imagines sheer glare

imagines an audience
of pulsation,
refracting confirmation,
aye, aye, aye,

and onwards,
that never spoke,
that never speaking,
always do
...

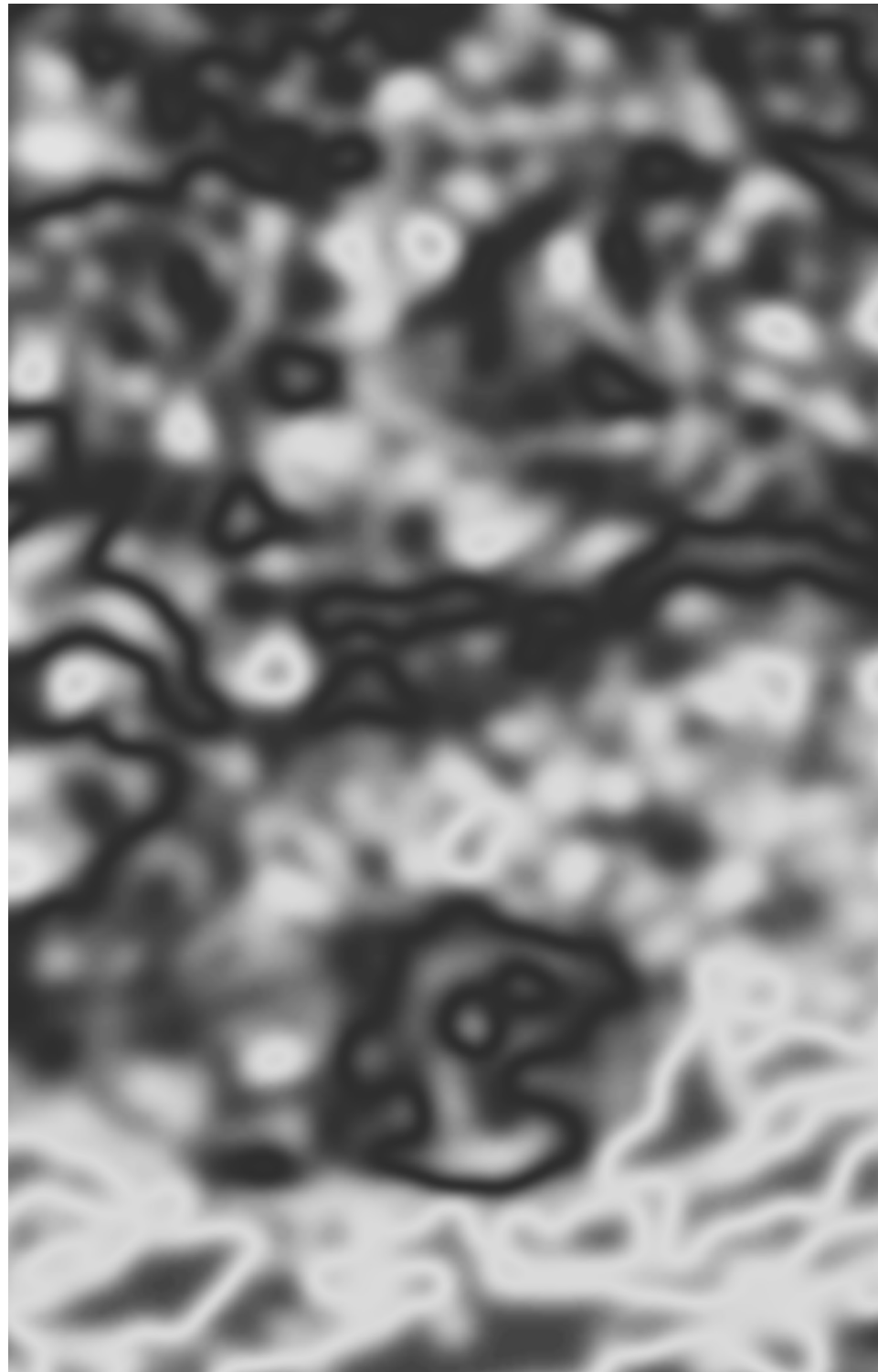
that birdlike flew,
like bullet, fell
calculated density,
terror tending
smallbody, whose
dream was impact,

no, arrival
red-shouldered, RED,
not bloodied but
the truth of itself,
appeared as striping,
fact of above,
of descent,
gainly became head
only, all head,
head became allbody,
swallowed it

elsewhere, winging
escapes itself,
loses wind,
clumsy as fingers,
no stuff to palm
and circle,
becomes pure reaching,
becomes the failure
of leverage,
always the loss,
the unhanding

untogether, the
memory flying-from,
the surface and
sealing, what use,
this accident of
function, fingerwing,
the eponymous
failure, feathering,
gather, gather! again!

forget again, forget



heat, that its coloured
conviction retreat
from every
newly incensed
newly lightmade
briefly lightmade
every limning,
which could only
be otherwise
known, to the
darkblinking senses,
as the dissipating laughter
of phenomena

to sand each face
of a prism
and press it to hand
alive with humming
circulate blood
shedding palm
shedding face
crevice formed

this gift,
the contained
possibility of colour
to be blessed,
to be buried,
the object of
endless alighting

forget the moment
of confidence,
nerved fury, that
consigned this nothing

to the ground,
newly nothing,
n o t h i n g m a d e

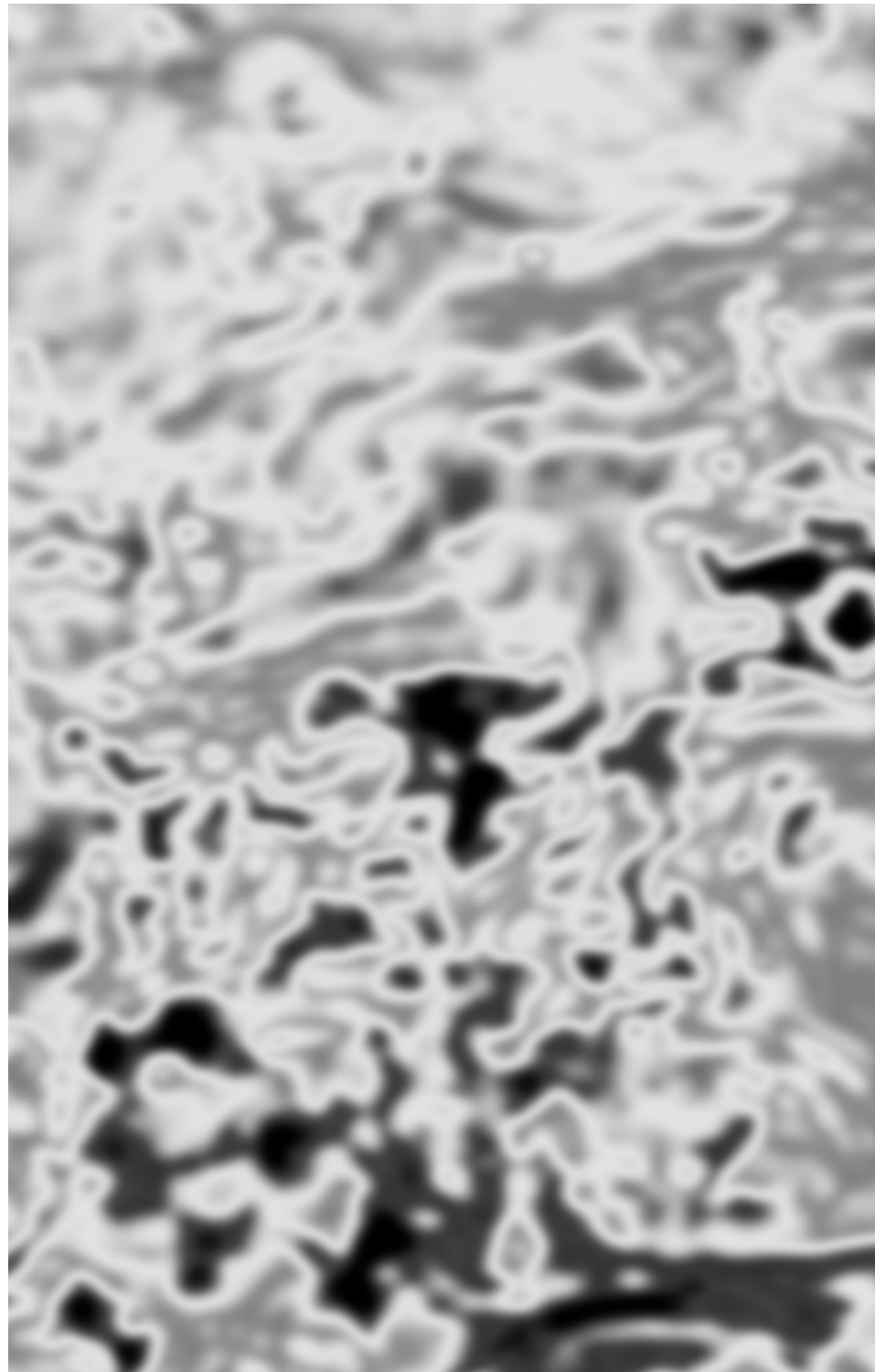
the sky accepts every
driven thing, every
vaulted thing,
unthing equally,
is generous
with its context

(about the
motion of surfaces)

how to precipitate the
spreading, a desire
for all, for any
mired in that
content invented
in the sparks
and haywire mass,
that hovering mind,
that howls attribution
hangs kinds,
kins, others
in come-knowing

(insert a
desolate sound)

which punctures
a throat
to release,
that wind is
coated with dismay,



flies to shed,
scatters instead,
touches only
other voices, there,
echo's fortune
sister - calling,
space - staggered,
sister - being
...

a life, in
any other hands,
a sweetness to
sit on a shoulder

in diffusions,
exhalations, more
catalyzing, which would
prod and puncture
each instance
a taut thing
a thing taught
patience, and rupture

a prayer by omission
signalling only this
obedience, reception's
proxy, sweeps avenues
aspires, aspirates
any signage,
that could
have been erected,
is breath now

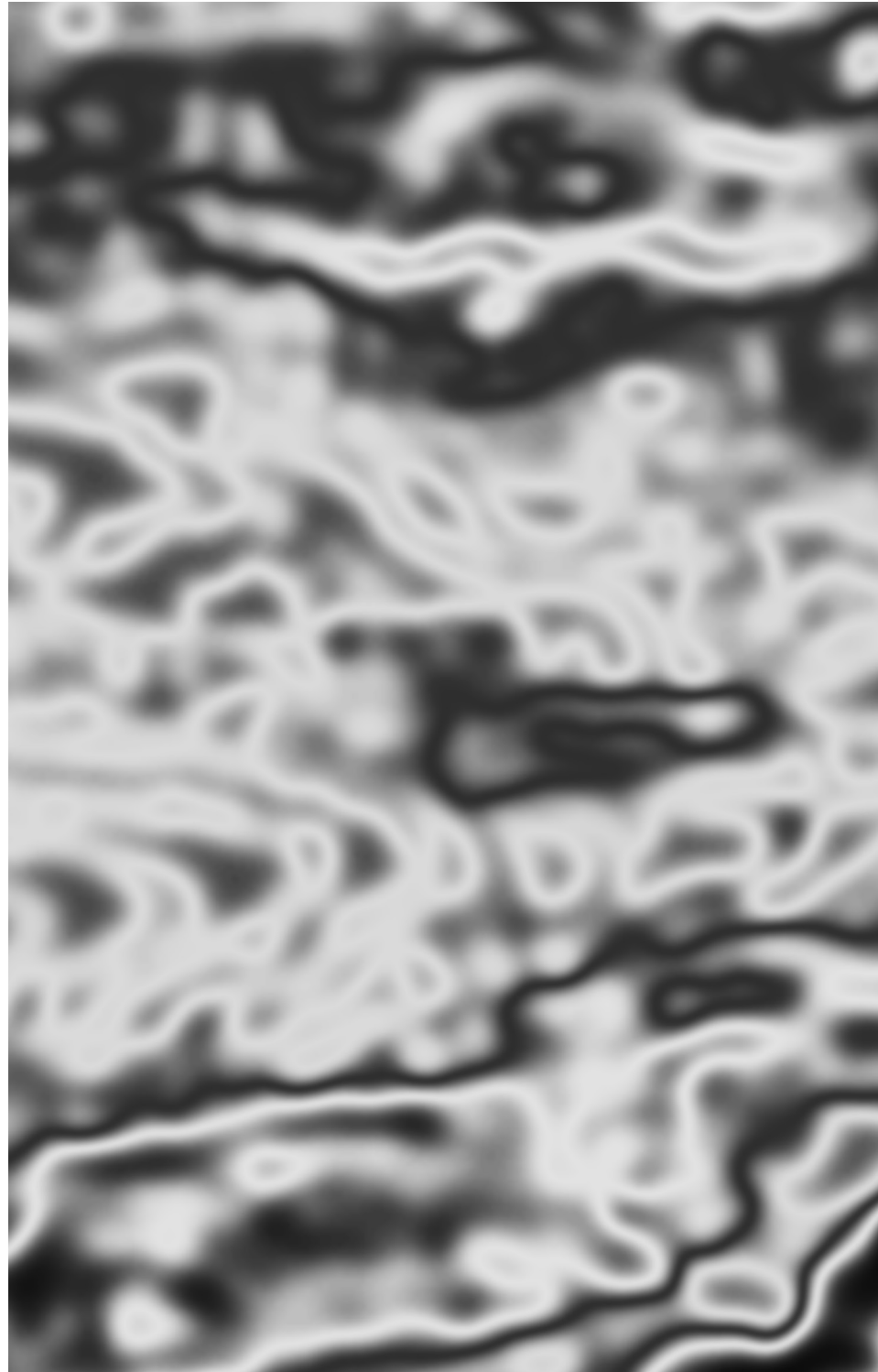
about-face. there

was no approaching
do not wither
now, in the
winter of language
an intrusion, on
the thin vernacular
that crutch
of apprehension

that vocabulary
of motion
mute, and stumbling,
and alter-pronounced
would we halt
kneeling, to fix
only the time
being. and stir,
fold into
fresh positions
fold raw positions in

a liquid inaction
restless settling
a still unceasing
unceaselessly still
still towards
the end of cessation
we call this
the tremulous age
curtailing the
vectors of liveness

a knocking,
inaudible, the charge
will smelt



the grasping to the air,
the air to the charge,
this melt
finds the heart,
usurps it,
makes nothing of
the red cavity
will the priming
happen elsewhere

vacancy as
a futureword
vows home,
just short,
demands entreatment.
have you ever known
a promise
to lie flat,
wait coyly
for the taking

...

reckoning the
suspension of
thought for faith
doubt for faith

absent, mind
we have asked
how to attract moths
for observation
in a tautology
of manners
under that goat moon

a n s w e r e d
fell to earth
fell up again

sat the viscosity
of earthliness
against itself
sat the relation
outside itself, wrongly
sat the relation
into its nullity
but this is non-specific

the world is against
it, yes, but
without malice
a congenial negation

an accidental neighbour.
a nearbeing
an alongside
grant the relation
be a subject
a self expulsion
an outwards driving
and its bone
its cherished bone
...

one, wishing
simply to sit
underneath, alongside,
feathering company
a swan's wing,
blown apart, barely



flight's instrument,
beautiful instead
now in such a state

asunder, we could
have called it

as if 'apart'
degraded 'together'
as if 'divided'
degraded 'union'
as if 'many'
degraded 'one'
perhaps it does,
perhaps it does
as we are left
to set to gathering

what indifferent
seer would leave
the spatter
to speak its own shape

here, an invitation,
that another
noble offal
took in kind,
in image,
in arrangement
in import,
in application
a legible display,
so gutting to produce

look, time applied

to consumption
brooks the
osmotic progress go
this way and that,
sees gathering and
disperal and the
poor body's submission
to its dumb
tides, to its
nervous containment
container - being
driven - being
...

on the ground,
at surface-depths,
pored over
the dents,
we chose only
the timing of failure,
thrown over,
and cords sighed
into washes
and those strung
a netting never
threatened to consume
itself liable
itself singing fear
on the toothwind,
on the gunwind

become untimely.
become ill timed
and the breadth
was also closing.



betraying itself,
as we all do

we have seen titans,
how the null
is continental
that betrothal
that mass
have been the wedge.
which amnesiac
doors were lost on
saw stiff clarity
and wove it

a reoccurring theme:
a fetish in the key
of the horizon

no time was
made but the
splintering mine
and drawn across,
and mountainmade,
from mission

it's simple
come together
come apart
come together
d i f f e r e n t l y

resolve for
the bearing out
and what is borne,
is fission

Jules Galbraith
for NOMATERIALISM
2021