

# **MANDALA**

**Thomas Lowe Taylor**

**The Alleye Trilogy**

**White Light**

**Mandala**

**The One, The Same,**

**& The Other**



# MANDALA

*for her of the earth's whole place & name*

The mute, overspread, toward the air's  
center and point, outdistancing  
and proper, to say, there,  
and in the air, to name, as it

Roasting, collecting, participial and dense,  
but color resolves that distance.  
Which passes,  
to align in the

his air turned, not cool,  
and heaviness through a mouth,  
or no implied processions

in the night no morning, at that,  
or stuck out to detail further  
a slipped pear or shoe, word.  
as crawl.

off to the ear's set and stance.

crumpled and then not, or snapped,  
then a single section, calculated toward  
the end of the line, sneaked away, toward  
a causal, oral and necessary

detail, to spread out in the evenness of it,  
he hears, too, to spend or terminal of  
the rotating and spending implication of

the ears holding from a flat plane, to

helped along in sentinels toward the  
friendly or associative, and then going,  
a lark totaled in moving generals,  
through a detail of the moon toward  
the central offices of doubt and terror,  
where outspread and minor, a century

three terms and the calculations. Image.

and fastened clearly, along and close,  
where the time closed and made the night,  
over and beyond a door, the ovens doom,  
to become or close, to close the shades, panting

and clearly, and then to seem, as if answering  
where force pertains

the tanks and tractors filled with propane.  
into evening as a boxed intrusion, then  
as a reminder as the door to whom

where they aim and close in, as surprising  
as that is its inner quality, from names, to  
the noun and pensive attitude, at last!  
out from voice and interruption, closing in on  
the air's telling of catalogs and doubt,  
a face at least  
darkness intervenes in the sentences

wherever the details closing to a sense and  
the same clearing of usage toward senses,  
then the noses and ears, at least, to rest

on and then done out, at last, a center,  
and no detail flat or arranged, and stop.

at least as what amounts to absence, the door.  
open at last to the will of defeat removed,  
and temporized, as a clause or will, and closed  
toward a sentence of strategies internal

the clear and clinging interruption of the  
air closing and spreading through the door,  
as a close dog permits to choose and past  
the details and close doors of the revenues.  
insignificant and positive.

anyway. what possessed a glance to arise  
into morning, inhabitant of the moon.

which closeted itself and emptiness as another.  
and detailed the close moon out to a time,  
and then passed along the restive shoreline,  
toward another attribute of the denial and  
restive absolutes, along among, but at least that!

How the quantity presses close, and halts.  
beyond connection, toward ears of colored moon,  
or possession and diminishment, closing in,  
closing in and rest, and rest to pass, to  
the moon's space, foretold, or waiting it  
to seem, to seem as a term would be,  
total or collapsed, the rows and nodes  
of doubt as ends and stop stopped.

as it is, as it was, to seem, out, beyond.  
center of her name uttered.

as a name has, density throughout, to be.  
as the last and utter particle of terms,  
onto the moon thrust, as a doubt, at least  
to be would be that, and more, demand,  
from the name to see the rest resting.

examples of envelopes. How would it seem?  
a cue, passing overhead, a distance of doubt,  
the moon in its passions, her name out to  
dust, and time's elongations, three or four,  
the term of, and included, there, and going

the apple of it, heavy, now, and turning out,  
wherever and beyond, to a tempo wrought, to  
seem to be as close lines term and turn, to  
the restive and elaborate tempers.

when time moves along toward the pages  
the air, too, and a new light out to sell,  
the color orange improves, but spends, shade  
the telling and relief, a schedule, therefore

often to be simply elevated along the simple  
lines of the scale of beings, and posterior,  
but interrupt but, and beginning, as doubt,  
wherever the light becomes its name, to

a tomb would spell, a doubt, too, and then,  
whatever means are at his hand, means, then.

alight and pass, the color orange has the door,  
the orange door is orange and light.

but do not wait, forever, time, to close in  
and the open door opening, toward sanctimony.  
particular, to become what, over the boxed  
completed thought. after and  
totally the sought quality, door and globe,  
but thought.

as a time and going, toward the envelopes,  
to the refuge of particular time, or contexts,  
told through the reliances, no benevolent aims,  
but going to the woods, the color orange, then,  
from the time of time, and along through.

her name out, and the color orange. total.  
a manual density, scale of pursuit, through.  
but whatever schedule, and the tomb of

hearing through a light ear, to doubt.

but becoming, through what becomes, the box of  
triangular night, foretold past the edges of color,  
wherever a verb persists and comes to, along, along.

but become, a whisper, to lose their hearing,  
but along, and a whorl, to become morning and  
but fabric, warped together without warning.  
But color, wandering toward the commands  
But importuning, peeling denials reverse claims,  
but the night, alarms of morning out spread,

but the night moving its weight aloft & sudden.

scale of duties denied, the color orange to a

new moon sudden as a harp twinges to  
the new silence from wherever it is.

a beam.

term of the resolute soldiers, losing ground in  
but waiting to find the realms of new form,  
whoever gestures around, and skirting the edge of  
beyond a new doom and roses of fried egg.  
loose pans clatter furiously, the color orange,  
friends of the light behavior, her name out.  
beyond and beyond, but there! and a name,  
but the mountain's rhythm of its own scale

to depend from the color orange, to theme,  
and the noise, the air's weight, foretelling.

skips a lot. whose whip-hose air, new and  
rhythmic, boasting quickly toward a furious  
noise, behaving overt to scale the room of  
orange name her tools and tools, of  
of the door, and color, as orange to  
push, at last, and light, there, too  
the room.

whose overt regal box of topping to wheel clatter.

there the road warps, dirt or the laughter. tomb.  
furthering along a roseate piecemeal density, them.  
but a defense, of nothing, at least, a name, for.

what's eating, where the belief is its own mood.  
the act of the shape, or rooms, boxed from  
slip away, oh, a tender thing, a slippery



but left to repeat, wherever, to come along, to  
come along, and then going into the removal.

Apples lie along the rest. The slippery tunnel.  
Further along where the road lies. over the.  
but slippery the color of the mountain, to be.  
or heavy and absolute, persisting along to the air.  
no mistaking it! begin again or tactics

loop

reduced toward the random generals. Books open.  
but a rock surface. tension and the air. oven.  
but a rhythm-ribbed evanescence, beating and ease  
the light doctors itself, the self boxes light, the  
apples linger in the shadowy refuge & remember.

How to reduce the gestures to stamps and clasps.  
particular as a general, tonight, orange, and, it  
apple the night's general orange in dealing to  
apple the moon along the right roads in to

needle to the right density, touch, to complete.  
the moon's streets forward, but air, too, noun.

and then, but color, and toward them all  
a good line, touch, through release and  
a view of the road, speeding. Begin to move.

hovercraft, the loom

but going toward or erasures, becoming another annual,  
crossed over, a car door, nouns too, to color, even

but speeding astonished, settling down along the  
way from escaped attitudes from particular ovens  
from a reduced closure from a clear pine tree  
pinhole of the needling restive and boxes to  
the ligature thing in, partly or color, and it

behaving, too. or a sleep third, partly particular.  
so scheme toward another deal, dealing along  
to wheel, serving or severed, wait, Catullus, ovens.  
open to a privy tree or flower, roses roses roses

the deal. hearing, offstage, on top the color

believed, the deal, totally the thing done deals  
its oven door ready, open, away from or

composition, the orange already

memo toward the healing tensions, but there!  
oh, and, the cars beneath them, waiting sleep to  
the road went along toward that, and not

to become already inside from the rest to its  
the road along which traveled three monks.  
color to box as ease slips not nodule to them,  
from what ease remembered, the box not loose  
or coming, David, toward, her, david, too.

But a rhythm or room, to be would, slip to,  
the time, century, of ether or hard work, let  
off to the square, water forward, behind, too,  
oh well, but hard to it, coming and close,  
thrift, well well welcome, over, to, a

bleeding. Come back up to breathe. yes, yes,  
the lines & colors, composed cheerfully.

and beyond, again, whatever, fortune's name,  
from events taste and shape, leased, to tell,  
oh, easy, but flipped, schedule of the night,  
lets lettuce, ease to slip, remember? Boxes.

The fat carts, let's remember the crumpled donkey  
hesitation. silver image cast ashore from money  
spit the cuticle room down but its flat ease  
not to send, when, to beneath, easy, now, it.

or cooperate, already, from what won't believe. The

composed of flat nouns nouns are flat composed.

skip the rest, stop, go back, do not touch.

respond willingly and do not respond. That!

enough looms.

or from that to act that act. out color  
inside the act of color in color to become from  
color inside flat remember her name, to do

sleepily, too. ease on down to new scales of  
but heavily and forgetful. Carry it through  
to slow air from the reduced fathoms of.

holding what the what tree, from its color

just say it. from an avenue toward the

night's reduced eloping of not a thing enough,  
but three or four to become another and the  
reduced bestowal tomb from the gaps & sentences  
inside them another color gleams development

to free her, to rescue the name of the earth out  
from meaning toward night's moon of attachment

thrust away as a sudden disaster intends its  
keeper's thrust toward color timed and spent,  
but the new tones turned into beneath of the  
camera or a zoom, believed, the book to and

connect there to spend, stop! but stop and stop

prices redirect the color orange from noise  
or the special and pale books reduced.

heavily a flow, colored, to turn, and go away  
but turn and stop go away to attention ;yes,  
command unto the three forces, scale remove

as reduce tomb color and then, then, then, as

again? whose the doorway into moon, the

removed again to spend a night a new to

shipped out, their black roses resting toward  
the monsters of the black roses total new and  
where a detail, new from ascent, there as a door

to his easter parades, from quick roses and  
the name of the name, inside quacks, stop.

But the resting doves quack to the rest as  
a dove and cup to put the open and  
monkeys over boxed color to scheme toward,  
from imageless states outward into the

colored pale and pasture relates alarmingly  
ovens toward the moon's overt peels  
from the night toward it.

Beneath the school, beneath the door

clever toward

not so slight, an impinged place of  
the redness extended from, and in the  
in the construction of a detail or scale,  
he says to her, and then stops, and says to

But the flowers, too, spread red and total  
the air's management, revolving through noon  
into pale dimensions, unretreated, from all this  
how the beasts and triangles determine, toward

Beyond, into the real, ovens are detailed opening  
toward a sentiment, from the rest and faulted

toward three or four items, associated like that

a pasture extended into color or flat depth.

Third in the air, he flips out onto the desert

the last movie ended and began with words

over against and to, these alternations and from  
But words are words, here the oven is orange

to see the name, rocking out, then a turn  
and skating, but the box opens orangely  
from a tool, heating elements are, door to

the room rests in orange color orange inside  
Between and a segment from spending the  
But onto interruption's cause, to have it

in the evening, a sentence ends, toward

Colors of rocky silence, in the air termed  
to the release of silence, into her specific

The old barn shimmering, or a red opening  
But whole in the sun, and new shades shaded  
But shaded new in a shimmering red day

But a fixture, certain, to pass along in  
threading pastures denied bypass into seems  
through a plastic through, beyond the

Besides removing toward the extended monologs  
thirteen mornings drape toward draped moves  
Besides crayons boxed said into light

The oven door opens orange floor squared  
the rest rests, along the moon passed out

Slippery and precise, no more looms into

A dodge away past cups lighted and names  
a dodge away part and capped to alight  
A ford to scheme cups into dead air  
and pistol pistol, skip to the remover, moon

A moon away, thought, redeemed, oh, say  
to the ear's dope, to the light pencils and  
scaled toward sheep dipped along a door  
way overhead, the sheep removed their day  
as well as that, as a doorway opened red.

Lie along the wall, & skip to kill deer to

and hold aloft to sheep scent, along to

heaving into the moon, a light space to  
moon the moon along children settled to  
alight the earth's name "Beloved" and

sheep steal shed steam slipped scene.

Makes a new skip, sheeps along unmarked  
to restore, black colors toward new sheep  
But along a doorway to sleep to the moon  
crafts and crafts, the leavers to the light  
But along and no more stops. Stop. and on

Which has the room along steeply, a dog  
Besides whatever stays, the inside out to  
and along besides the staying that is it

tune colored to red shades besides saying  
that is too close to remove the air into,

besides saying they are dumb, to release  
his opening cards color release back time to  
ease back on in as a door or feeling

has to loom up wheel sheer and choice

is to be said, definitely, that is there.

Stopped alert and released besides light  
to heaviness alert besides the loose air  
into slipped flat hearing toward sensory  
but waits away to the slipped sheep to

and holds heavy hearing horses helping to  
wheel box tell do scheme red paper; wire

where the arsenals resound from their totals  
as a dredge scales the wall down, but wheels  
speed away, toward a darkness, but selling into  
hearing the lightness spells sensory closes  
her name selling the light years away to

specially designed names hear closeness  
and the doorways out toward moonlight,  
but hearing and spending an illusion from

whatever holds the night into a slight

Special qualities of use and name, the color  
and the coffee boiling through a name verb  
spells the slightness from structures away

The name of wheels and the rest resting  
away as a darkness away to a slightly



and the doorway sneaks from

wherever a relapse denotes toward it.

beyond the names of doubt toward it

fringed from doubt toward the air's sleep

which is the particular doubt of the name

when a name precedes the tune of sleep

between the name's opening and stalls

toward looms and their colors

whose particular name removes the night  
aside and going through the special names

where a necktie loses the way out, the  
removed name spells a seeming quality

a sleep name and no name asleep into

the thrust along the name of things away  
toward upper dooms named density  
and Touch! Touch! the sleeping feels  
the likeness alerts remainder from her  
what she says toward a thrust toward  
but sleeps away color like the air and

but names the light colors of movement

the act's residue spells detail from it

which allows a red door opening wheel

wheel to wheel as a bowl is opened from

But to take and send along the air to  
which has the new place specially told and  
hearing the rightness aligned from shape  
but the moon's own air spent from sir  
where the details are alert toward a moon

But seems and stale toward a fiction  
and name alert from stale & fragrance  
and a tempo of birds along the way  
probably, to sleep the night toward it.  
and choose the way away to talk to

her name away to the names of sleep  
and away toward wheels and names

from the door out onto dirt & trees

from the army and blue days said

to the ease of the air away away to

a new saying holds the door away to  
besides the slippery timing of words in  
where a shadow has the red door sleeps  
between all that is all in sleepy red sleep  
to the internal saying of the slams, too.

But shifting to the envelopes are to say  
inside and words, which extend incalculably

where the air is new to say where or say

where a box and triangle sound away to

the sending is red squares cupped out

to the easels read and reading, aloud, too,  
that is would be that, where it is & nowhere

the peel is sent quickly to alert days and

no looms are blue today as an alertness

But shadowed and sleepy, like the door  
which is new to say quickly that it  
has detail or spends sending in a moon

a shot or lark to be detail that has it

a volcano which information is exact  
like this decision saying to wheels, yes.

that a color or dove would be alert to  
the saying of that meaning is closely  
denying the orange meaning of doors to

which close day has triangles, too, sleep

inside meaning the cupping remove tap

Between the tapping cups which alert  
a shaded tree to say no to disease  
where space has sent along the same

Blue looms rise sudden to thrust from

But the creepy saying is flat to become  
from the saying that speaks flat to be  
the inside of the day is sleepy and names  
but energetic and holds the covers down

but spreads quietly and bathing a day to  
the eases or oranges cut diverse and say

to the pairing and seeing away as words  
yeast, to join and spell alert, as said

but saying the eases of movement, oh, old  
and paired like and like, and the redness

where a saying sends down red door sleepy  
to alert a rhythm and doubt saying

but the real meanness to cupping tapping  
and tapping red movements are said.

Through passion, as clever and distant, the  
answering tides of tides, to turn out, through,  
where words are, they lie to, in a mood  
from the answering tides & waves, as a flat

would, in the energetic and special places  
toward a world, crept; to, through, and  
into the world crept, at the far side

and hanging from the eastern ceiling, a door  
a way to or through any incidental noise

the passing of arrows, where they hit slidly  
it is rest which comes so red and paint

the tides, answering, sliding along into that  
but ease guards its treasures, beyond a date

having supposing detail and symbol of that

the spreading out of noon, inside rubber faces  
where detail and stop the rest to decide after  
but when and going, through the air, crept

along the way, along the corridor, to send

but seeming to pass through and holding on  
but the light comes and goes to thread its ease

in the after noon the seagulls the after sense of  
to become a name and send but language is

to go then go to the air and moon and seeming  
in the air of the revolving sense the image to

scale the door red whales or fish fishing through  
who is the answer, and going down down the way

where a turning spinning and the red way orange

to collapse the loom blue out down a way to the

But a door done noun and fill in the rest  
to pass by to pass by and go on in, to fill it up  
and scheduling to the rest which is only itself, but

goes on down to rest where the only door goes.

and gone to the passing of the tune to its gate  
beyond a line out through to the door of its going  
to the air going and on down to the door to the  
past the refuge of air sent to the alertness of it

in demons dreamed through the fight and timing, hold  
there they are, in a manner of its speaking to  
and the rest of time, where the days and nights are

to a tool the gauge of meaning where they speak from  
inside the air to the tool between spaces of  
but types of dirt and going red to tell of them

and going the dirt red out to whale inside

the blue loom

to charge it test or rest out there and dirt  
belonging as a time from respite from overtness  
to the air belonging to a simple testing device to

whom and cars going are simply responding places  
then beyond but easy to say it off the tune from  
connective the sensual of reading and here & there  
but a spot driven from theory rescued a whale  
answering praises send red doom from vehicles

thrust from air and resounding the rest from it  
sheep are sending out the door of sheep from it  
where the details skip to whole elements of it  
and the door of denial of the rest of it of them  
to spend alarmingly in sound any restive thing

and charged a boost of timing through a scheme  
afterwards to exclaim the sending out as there

but looms cause to thrust and apples chewing

are driving to the edges and its resembling from

halfway across to the edges and geology in sight  
beyond any doorway to cause the people thrust off of  
and singing in the saying to the air from its air

and singing their way to the ovens and red doors of  
but aloft and foreign, their words surfacing to

and any day will to to be the same of the beginning  
where are you tonite the rest of it has to come by  
to the edge and after the rest of it as a tune from

beginning to ease away to red doors going softly to  
inside reading aloud which it comes to after  
but the room going along along to come away  
and people are just as just to from the restive

and doors are left away lightly to cause the moon  
inside which as the cause to deny or light of it  
which has a detail for remaining substances in  
posterior thrusts of aliens are clever and specific  
totals of the cautious elegies inside them as if

but sledding and stories which are blue looms

to leave off in a normal voice the rest  
is its eases from the doorway as if the moon

as a room going to ease on to the sailors toward  
his schedule of senses to a thrust forward in  
the same as it has to go off from the poetry on

any word coming any word then at all after it  
to speak as if the going and red door image  
thrust forward to believe the door to a single coming  
there and there off the moon to a simple detail  
who is the door the rest goes toward its eases  
besides who is that going to Sacramento as

and blue moons too the easy passing of his people  
and going on down to passage on the way on down  
as they went away in a normal voice to think

unremittingly and scaled after as material was  
to the door and after to speak like that as

and single

to the south and a composed flute of science  
there as a prick left a soft point of it  
and spread and went toward all of it pushed  
detail and words went along toward simply  
as bending and restive combinations they gassed it

stationery, to write and stop, be simply alert there  
to head off as a movement and no more stops stop  
ram away the door as went shoveling in here is  
is the present is tense a word and same to

as the locator goes as his naming from tunes  
of doubt as the square, to slide a purple wedge  
then forms and are the rest here one geometry



returns simply a detail the moon or a whale  
to go on down to the inside the name's moon  
where the spending caused the details a loss

the blue looms welded aside the tops of trees  
to color and descending restive commands

or any heavy device settles down through here  
toward a white car and nobody doing that as  
burst through passing to remind out no one reads  
the moon sliding away no sameness even to still  
the repetitions of philosophy has the ear of soup stones

as images are the dreams and words of light

but aside the half-way arrow to remain  
in a time of doubt or pressure to remain a  
heavy bit of string spent along sometimes the  
same as pauses are doubt to share the idea  
of the of the idea and red whales cautious to

inside a defeat to mention the included come  
come to the inside where names are things as  
a detail of watching the moves moving toward  
a style and red whales singing past the

colour and odour as the restive absolutes are  
inside a tired egg as a learning is to

blue looms

passion and the cover to endless remains of  
any poetic disturbance the same following to  
its memory the restive and scaled out to a

doors are always wet like that as an easy  
door and the easy things are just like that  
never and gone to red absolutes approaching  
the moon and its too easy as marathons are

information a word, and medium or rare the meat  
total the rest to come away as a desert or sand  
removed toward the simplest designs imaginable  
toward a thrust out as a single detail

in the firing the positions of responsibility to  
the fired spit of clay moods experiences to  
quickly the hassled and body of its ends  
to end to end slip away air the white of it  
which is blue looms easing out to be

has dinner often the thinking out waiting to  
spend away and waiting for a memory name it  
besides recapitulating toward the thorough deal  
of the mood and climax of rest or color end  
the stop stop attending stop as green and then

the end begins to come across to the easy dust  
of the other side and thinking to the doorway  
but bent the shaft and the new material  
soft, her body my ears and touch light as

the door and recovery of seeing the stop to ease  
besides and a focus toward the air in a  
single doing of all of it out flat past the  
one simple editorial the wash house; built  
to the red dots spending as a rescued air  
to belong there as a simple color, a red pail

the door  
the blue loom

to a theory: hear the moon sag, loose  
the numbers out there and there and here to  
scale a detail out images are the present tense  
as a detail logged along the rest of it to  
the door-grey as air dirt and colored triangle  
of love the speed of dust and seeing the verbs  
to become the rest the work as a finishing to  
the moon and his details to pass along the  
highway toward the moon's interior of at  
least a blocked air way or passage of  
doubt sent along to pause without anything  
away toward the door of his easy dust and  
going toward the dust of internal sandy peels

which cause has pause to be the rest of color  
where a door says go to the moon's own place  
and sphere of dimension and thrust and touch,  
to the air going along the way to soldiers  
being in the wood, or wall, or forests.

peeling away inside doubt the enemy of  
bloody fingers dying out thrust to caused or  
sense of the mode or detail of energy the

looms are skiing inside anyplace to come  
away and then going along through the  
air to mean the touching of any sphere  
would do to mention as a car would go

along the moon or away the beach rests to  
go along the way into another crisis rests

toward anyplace to rest away to the moon  
as a dirty floor and skipping the tool of his  
simple details going along to become the tool

has the single remedy toward dusk and  
staring staring the eyes, too, as a doubt relaxes  
toward the air's rest and doubt, toward  
anything but going along a hundred pages  
from the color of it to the color of anything  
or red whales rising out of speech to sound  
and then going along in the rest of it.

but aside there is and continues as if the  
mud was left to anything but that and  
telling anyone has his words to say anything  
but goes along the shore to be walking in  
pinpricks of sensation as a lapsed area or  
detail of anything would seem to be that.

and then saying anything else as it goes  
to the simplest necessities of the air &  
then anywhere else would describe the  
pictures are going away as a dusty place  
remembers its name to the edges and dates  
there are the passions and doors of it  
and calculation the easy singing of the  
people who are the rest as they are not  
or anything else the rest going toward  
the moon's own thrust of anything inside  
the shape which is the shape and then  
around the middle of its name & looms  
or anything else to the scheme of the moon  
of color turning away toward the turning and  
going from that to a point and stopping, to

turn along the way into a capable sensation  
of anything else inside the doorway to the  
restive birds & shores & tides & remembering  
anything else besides going on the rest is  
to say that it is anything like that to  
say who is going anywhere to the saying of  
what it is to anything else but going along  
into the rest of what the birds go toward  
the orange birds which are scattered above  
a pin or settled particular and though is  
disturbed away to the shell or stone or any  
other spaces toward the particular disturbances  
from another area forward toward the moon  
of that which or color or any form or a  
cousin of words which moves the words along  
in anything else of the movement toward  
a schedule of the details inside another  
dimension of particulars from the one of  
the color to a color of the one of color,  
possessing a color of the restive shorebirds  
on along the wall the moon the shore the eases  
of doubt or spaghetti absolutes sensation of  
the air skating away to contact the picture  
air remaining to send or need or become  
along the way to the back or front which  
is listening outside the listening of anything  
else but going to the restive central and  
the color of doubt being blue besides as it  
goes and shows itself to anyone but says  
that that it is what is blue a loom of  
the room is also blue to be the touch besides  
that which is the room and going from  
words to anything else to the totally grey  
color of the broken airway the skipping

and singing of any growly voice to stop his blue  
naming inside anything a cup a term a  
blue disk another a spelling to the  
red apples away to say what it is to the  
eases and lapses of describing and there  
the airway through red whales to a simple  
and artificial causeway of going through the  
shallow clothing and then being sure of the  
listening and doing at the same time as the  
rest of it is there and going along through  
the air to a moon or substance from which  
a particular is drawn and the substances  
left intact the color too the area of the  
occasions of anything beside the stones the  
masonry and has its work to become a going  
and pausing river of what it is to work and  
be alive and rhythm of it are anything to  
help along with friends, the others, everyone  
is helping to say that besides anything  
else there is that and then saying any-  
thing into the spaces or colors of the details  
in harmony toward the door the whale  
the whole red voice into anything  
which has the interruption and movement to become  
still, still, not moving, stopped & quiet.

beside or on top of, the rest stops. where it  
goes on besides, to elope toward sentences, then  
a cold egg has a line, and toward the rest,  
nothing. But stops away. And sends along,  
into nothing but what it is. and stops, to become  
another sending along. toward the moon. and then  
his ears warp & bend around, where the special  
qualities are.

and wrapped cautiously or reversed, once to that  
sent toward the cautious wrappers, encased tightly  
toward a red thread spent, along anything else  
the pensive attributes, then listen, and then listen  
toward anything which is that, and then go on  
in another red clay water jug, in the moon, but  
close to the density of the red whale, or the blue loom.

what the door is, the door is also that, too  
and alongside another red detail is no enemy  
and there the fragments of its specific quantity

the blue loom remains open

a lapsed quantity going through to shove it  
before the lapsed qualities of anything else  
besides that, which it spreads out all white  
besides going along through interruption, a single  
format to the particular unqualified distance.

but to go, and into that sentence, a simple destiny,  
that a simple thing remains away, through the dust  
of its particular thing to be remaining away into  
that force or power to the internal of its things. touch.  
one is not that one of its left and being that on.

part to the feeling of red whales after anything.  
the whole thing continuing to be its own passage.  
a stopped place or mark to the final thrust.

and then going away into the sound of its sound.  
but the blue and red and white and color of

the melting is the past of single colors from

turning out to the easy riding sailors of a  
slippery doubt that a light poem forms in  
a case or shelf to the schedule oaf saying that.

anybody coming along through the airways to a silence,  
to follow along through the normal channel of it.

a thrust forward into the past of any whale or net.  
a particular language missing the point of doubt.  
the air is missing. eloped and the gut. off.

pass the days to a friend who is no one else  
and a mirror from the desk in the hallway  
out to leave the movement into a close and  
dense name of anyone else who knows it  
from his particular name of doubt. There. The  
room turns.

any potato is round, that a fool has peels  
to color of noun and noun, then going to the  
dishes slowly.

or halfway to the mountain, where a bowl  
sits easily. The red potato warms my heart.  
easy as that, another box folds up, to eat.  
aside the lazy afternoon is folding up, to  
rest aside the sharing of mountains, restive.

Ken & the followers said that they were going  
to story story and shift away to his loose  
following the rest along to act or invent the rest.



and what it was after that to the rest of  
anything else to say that the room was bare  
enough to follow through and simplify ;the norm.

go to the moon, where any shadow hangs fine.  
say that it rests on nothing, where a loose  
air is beyond the simple saying of red or  
blue, the norm and scale of centering on  
in. A Dragon! A Dragon! and wait  
and his shadow smoothes on down.

we all know these words well.

and the room to its actual space where it is  
going through the potatoes into a new air, and  
then going into the potato room to spend it along.  
but sending the names into a new air and stops.

but spending the light away into the ear of time  
where a new moon reverberates away and waits.  
hold the edges down, and wait along to send it, too.

the resting waves hold through their novels to see  
but there isn't a space to have it stop and hold,  
there is no way to stop the moving areas of dirt loose  
to become again in beginning where one was that

over the rest and the walls solid and heavy to another  
but waiting along to see the rest as it goes along  
the drama and waiting to go on to that as easily,  
and having no movement again but going along to

the new moon is waiting it out to have the rest come  
and the blue loom weaving the rest warping

as a dog is that.

to rest along the waiting projects which are long  
and going along with even their intelligence is that  
to be the name of it holding a dream away to rest  
and going along to weave it loosely to another test.

but reviewing as it is easily told the words are too  
and that to hold on and go toward but rest out  
as all of it is going to do anything else but that  
and holding along the rest to do whatever it is and  
that, too, as a thing and going to the baskets are  
the terminals of it to seem as what it is again,  
to be what it is along with anything else besides that

or waiting again outside whatever it is in the light  
where a moon goes along and down the shore's ease to  
see it through anything else besides that and go.  
where it stops.

and the red whales are there too, and waiting  
to go along with anything else besides that  
to anything else beside the river to that and  
nowhere else. to be that as it is to be.

where it is that to box a fixed fish and  
wait where remaining thinking is a sound for it.  
where the fish eyes of any whale are left away  
to the old man to wait away as if that were it.

or to tell anyone anything about fish to have it right  
between the others who are lying down to rest in  
where it seems to be alive and snagging fish.

besides your part to behold the fish away to  
theater is like that for him and he is not  
too far away from anything that he likes to be  
the fish is going along there and steaming silently

to a total dove the fish is rice eyes to become  
where there is a lapse or doubt between us  
that anything would do it slightly as if there  
were those and the others to rest lightly beside  
anything that it would be so easily as a program

and fish are like that too blue looms among  
then and suddenly stops.

if anything were like that; to be so easily inside  
what it is to deal along and rest or leave  
that something noun and the flat which ;you is  
inside the terms to behave so easily as inside

but inside where terms the scale of the thing  
and seeming but intelligence a word or discourse  
which is the imaginary response in the midst of

but trembling stays away slowly to be the truth

if it is anything like that to relieve them of  
their sentences to feel the thing which it is  
and then going along to do it so easily as  
the door or red fish and spending its leave

where a word is the singing thing out of its doing  
to be the easy thing that it is to be what  
the doing passes slowly along beside the

doorway to tell what they know as a standing  
blue loom.

the ease and the door. shelled like liking to be  
where the same is a simple ballad to refuse it  
where the manner single has dirt loose and it  
is the same thing where it said so to be that.

and wait to flee or going inside is that too  
which picked it up to wait along the line of birds  
where the shore sparkled and rent and lent  
but then going a long way in the rest  
to sell a long where the red verbs going to be

ease to sell out the rest as out sell the ease to  
be the sell out ;rest be sell out the ease of  
going rest sell be ease to of the thing is that

and down

the doorway has a thing to sheep its light  
to push push push pop and spend where it  
is like anything besides its being that, too.

another rest as the night is seeming

to be the mostly often of another resting square  
the donuts did it, but left it away to sell  
along the door as if a tree were burned to  
tell anything often and becoming restive to life  
as a lover releases his singing to the clouds  
the life is alone and restive to become that  
of which time is the particular disturbance to  
whom beheld as if saying were anything to

work through to seem to be plugged in to as a conversation and has very abrupt and lovely things about it saying that that it is color only and goes to rest as a thing would, down to stop off and be another easy thing, there!, and paying off the simple things which it has too easily to relieve the saying and another tension figured out, what would be there anyway?

the doorway of red whales spread caution in a manner of his habitual doing to wait the new scheme is totally figured out.

but conviction has a red door too to release flocks of pigeons to cockroaches the smallness of them and surprise to tale the story of him. the restive absolutes of time are waiting along to tell the other details off the scheme of any other days and time are waiting to speed forward.

the leavings of dusk are penetrated often enough has the doorway of a scale and mountainous wind. but has the ears loosely to be waiting there but has a clever car to sell the door away and thinking beside the river of anything else is singular to identify the square of watched episodes and passions beyond anything that easy episode releases passion intensely which I mean I mean by this which it is

but simply put, another can opener. beside verbs. the day. eases to fish. has a happy norm. the dog, his master fish is eyed along.

and whether or not anything is like this is  
beside the placement of anything else too,  
as a conversation loads up toward anything  
and elsewhere they are relieved to astonish  
the heavy clasps and reliances toward doubt.  
the restive absolutes are like any liking

the fish gets away and food fish to relieve  
their words get by and smell too easily, too.

the doorway has a tame appearance to disguise  
rocks and boulders as events which they  
cause to explode harmlessly and try that!  
or beside a floating whale, too.

that's quick. to surprise off an do.  
any name is simple but going along, too.

the doorway has blue looms weaving  
  
spread-out.

to the passions they are going down to anything  
but has the dreaming fish told simply there

and a waiting emptiness of doubt and passion,  
there in the doorway to have effect on everyone,  
but simply doing anything at all to roses.

the gates have space between singing is easy

apples float to another density is the thing

sentences go to start with anything else to

become the starter where a sentence is that.

the image is the movement into the image  
where a scattered place resounds outward.

between anything else there is all the rest to  
go between what it is and seems to go on.

There! the apples are resisting.

heat it slowly and cap off.

or wait awhile to believe them again  
the doorway is another particular disturbance  
of walls that goes inside the air of anything

hold her down, and sing simply that there is  
nothing anywhere and practice that love.

anywhere is the same as the other place to be  
going from the mountain down her name  
is like that a spelled thing, whisper it.

the scratching has a light and easy place  
to finish the touch her legs are rocks  
the earth the name of everyone and sky  
the father's place upended to touch or  
tend her song aloft to touch or speak that  
love is singing to the air to be where you  
are that I am everything to come to my-  
self in quick touches to be anywhere at  
all in your name or eyes of facing &  
touching that saying the whole  
thing is not your name but anyone's and

holding the rocks in place to the end of  
any sunshine or monument spelled out touched  
out to send along or from the name and  
telling that your song is welcome is words  
is the moon weaving its branches to leaves  
and songs where any poet sings his love  
for her whom he sees everywhere in the  
singing and touching flesh upon flesh to be  
everywhere in the world the sky your love your  
name of all times and sensations and  
centers of everywhere at once the thing  
and power of love to be the one and  
thing of being that and holding out any  
song to hear or see but saying that and  
no other to the world of everyone to  
touch a shadow or his heroic face  
as anyone could and does which they  
all do as easily as anything,  
to anyone who is not there besides any  
time at all the rest between anything is  
black and hopeful that a light would be  
bursting out of pages an singing to the  
rest and passing of touching anyone else  
and anywhere the same as you or me to be  
one and whole and anybody else the rest  
of them easing on down the lawn is wet  
and easy for them to come across to walk  
into everyone else in their waiting to become  
what they are already as their love and  
passion hold them out to everyone else that  
is their richness and temporary silence to  
be anyone else that they are as movers &  
movers going into town to see how it  
is at last the rest has moved and



silence following silence to the quiet  
hum of anything else moving inside to  
be who they are to you & your love  
that it is that and nowhere to seem like  
the picture is always silent and going to  
them or you or me and standing silently  
inside everyone else in their standing and  
who they are waiting for in the pictures of  
what they are actually seeing as their love  
sings and bends them down where the sky's  
limits come into everyone else to be the  
father and name of all of them at the same  
time where they are moving the father his  
simple things which are not anywhere else  
besides there as it is to be the same  
as that and go to the love of them  
for each other always at the center of their  
love and touching to whom it all attends  
with color and movement to their love  
added onto what it is the same as  
that and its silence to fly along so  
simply in the love of advice and a  
restive situation from the passion and time  
of anybody's rivers and terms to the flower  
of it the moon a desert or shell and then  
seeing all of it coming loosely upon the  
singing of anyone to his song to be who he  
is along all the times and places of  
his heart & blood centering through the  
one and same love to touch or sing to  
anyone in his being and blood that he  
is to her the same as anything and  
not waiting not singing to have the  
energies and lovings of moving in and

out and stopping, resting, being still and  
whole and another who crosses out to be  
the one of anyone else besides being to  
himself she whom he is to be as that  
one love to seem to be anything at the  
start and finish for them to release and  
sing through everywhere the moon or any  
place the rest is like that  
and going along to say anything from  
love to touch to rest to stop and sing  
to rise to stand and thrust the sky  
to her name and song and being one  
and child to the sky and sun of any  
place the same place walking through  
the world's air and breezes to the  
father's open fields and having the  
time and movement of anyone to stop  
to rest to sing to have the moon and  
time and song and rest and stop and  
stop and stop and stop and rest  
the rest of their love is ending  
the song of their being together in all  
of it the same and stop to rest.

they go on from that to their words.  
they go inside for the night.  
they are beside the walls and skies.

the oranges are beside the door, where a  
floor has the rug on it, to the fish and their  
own poems sung too easily for that. inside.

they are anything besides what they are to be.  
the oven has its hinges from practiced paces.

it is noon and the resting areas are the same.  
it is another moonless night between anything.  
and to fill in any space with its reality.  
the feeling and time of love through the day

where are the fences rising off the earth?

a split time has the day off the earth.

but they are the love and time of anyone  
to be that place and song as anyone  
to be that mood and love as oranges  
collapse toward the sky rising off her  
name to the door to ease on in.

as they are that to be their place and  
name them to whom they speak to anyone as place  
and the line of any speech to its love, to be.  
or for anyone the same as that to rest and  
sing and have the time of it being that and  
going into the room always to become that and  
having anyone else there as the same thing to see  
to anyone else that the orange color is particular.

they are singing again into the time of its  
saying and listening to the room be its love  
of everything else that it is becoming light.

that the place is new and time is its name to  
be the place it is to have her name out again,  
and the oranges going down along anything  
that it is besides the time to say it clearly  
to the listening that one is doing to the words  
and having everyone the same as that.

the blue rooms glisten and sing

in a special place, to descend to the name  
of things in their special places to name  
where she has the claims to becoming through  
all the attributes of seeing, that the air lays  
across everything in its places and tempos to  
the clean edges of everything beyond the names  
of things through their special qualities and names.

where I come to through everything that I am  
in the evening of everyone, telling the things  
that I know through the conditions and acts  
of being there where I am and going along.

where I have her in me to see and space to  
the earth's places of space and the sky to  
the father's houses and names from everyone.

toward red spaces sent in the seeing and  
gathering of everything that I am that I am

to send everything into the time and its seasons.

in the air sent to pass through dreams  
in their special places where they are.  
to send them along like that to the places  
where they are sent in the new sunlight, too.

and going is like that, to have a place out  
to the things that I am for her to be and  
send to her to gather in a coming & going  
to the new places in sun and the father of

everyone in thinking but not only that that  
I am beside the things I am thinking that  
I am that, too, beyond all those things  
and her, too, in remembering that I am that,  
to send the light along in its temporary  
names and places to be coming between  
all the rest that it is in its being.

toward the rest, rests toward that, too

and going along.

that in the acting and passing through  
what it is and in what I am to that in some  
listening and taking away from what it is to that  
which it is and being that besides, and seeing  
to the left or to the right is no matter at all  
is beside everything nothing to be doing.

where the names are like that to everyone.  
and color coming through her name to me to  
the rest of it what it is to be like that like.

and away from what I am to here and in her  
but on her and then away and going in.

that there are no others besides them and they are that,  
revolving through what is said toward any knowing  
and where it comes to in its moving that it is  
that and nothing more than its moving in what  
it is in that moving to that and I am too.

another red whale turnips away to be that  
and goes toward anything else besides.

what they come to in their parts of everyone else.  
the thing being done besides what it is already to  
be that and then nothing else to the others who are.

she is there and her name is that being there as she is.

where anyone is that to be that and anything else, too.

going from all of it to the place where one is that.

passing the moving to be where one is that and moving.

and going to that to move the place and name of everything.

to be so and come to that to be so to the rest, too.  
where it is going to be that and the rest in moving.  
to the air and names and places where it is that.

and then going on like that to be what one is  
and staying with that that one is and going on  
and beginning in that or one is that beginning.  
rehearsing everything to be that where one is that.

and going on again.

where that is anything to be that that is going around.  
and that is what one is doing like that and that too.

the place her name the earth is to be so in that  
as it is to be where her name is that knowing from  
what one is to be that and nothing else to the

rest of what one is to be that as one is having  
her name to be the rest of it in the moving and  
naming of anything else besides the place and  
name of her place and name to be so in the  
things and places where one is that and her  
name and place to be so in that earth to  
be inside and going down to the darkness  
and depth of a name inside one's self to  
find her and name her to the place of  
the earth descending like that in time in  
any time at all to go the same way always  
toward the descending and naming and  
going along to that which one is in the places  
and punctures of movement to be so  
among everything else  
which is that and going to the whole of its  
name and place to the restive places of who one  
is in being there at all to rest and claim to the  
whole of anything there that the name of it is that  
and nothing else to its moving and naming to her  
to be so in that and nothing else to have it  
close to hold and touch and writing is moving  
to the picture and name of the world which one  
is that as it is to be that and going to name  
her name and place for the whole of who one is in that  
going down to remain in the place and  
name but coming up through everything else and  
the light flashing and filling and bursting out  
to the places where one is that and doing everything  
and the moving naming sending of anything  
to that where one is going along to the place  
of all of it which is light and full and  
known and made and the moving being what  
one is doing for that naming and being that

which one is to be there in that place and name  
for the rest which is going and doing to be so  
to have a name for that in the place and  
moving of what one is to be so to that and the  
rest that one is to be that and the rest of  
anything moving as simply as that in the  
special qualities of naming a place for her  
in the new time of the doing to the place  
where one is in that to be that for the restive  
absolutes of what one is naming for anyone  
to be that to the rest to her in some wrestling  
and darkness to the absolute doing and moving  
of where one is doing that wrestling in the  
restive absolute darkness for the doing of it to  
the place and name of her light and places  
from the doing in its moving to the rest as it  
is to be what it is doing in the place and  
name of it all in the whole light and place  
of anything else besides the doing and the  
going to a light and a dark to the being and  
naming of everything that one is in that  
and her place and name in the earth to  
the sky and between and the wrestling and  
the moving and knowing and begin beginning  
through everything else that one is doing which  
I am in everything that I am & moving,  
and sending through all that I am in the  
places of knowing in time that it is her to whom  
I am sent by the reasons of what I am to be  
doing through everything that is to be the one of the  
things which are the earth's place and  
name and where I am not of them to send  
myself through these reasons and places to  
her name and earth where I am come through



the sky in my places to be the thing that  
I am moving through in any distance toward  
the one and center of that being-so that it  
is that that it is and no other through any  
place or gesture of singing and relating in  
the colors and names and forms of day  
where it comes through night bringing every  
place with it that it is and going beyond  
all the things and places and names that it  
ever is in the time that it is to be so in  
its being there in its name for everything  
that can happen by doing anything for what  
it is to anyone else by their doing and moving  
so and so and so to their own ends and  
purposes through their own acts and places  
to her name in the earth and being to go  
through everything that is there in its place  
and darkest of darknesses by the place that  
it has for anyone to see that beside the  
river and the words there are places and  
names moving in the wind and passage  
for everything that is there in any other  
beginning to be the same as it is already in  
growing and continuing to be anything else that a  
thing would allow to happen in singing  
and the noises of following through all that  
is there in the beginning of doing where  
they are who they are to see and have any  
reasons at all for extending and singing  
in the spaces they have for naming and  
and placing through their movement to objects  
as they sound and lie on the earth to their  
own solitary distinction before they sink through  
the flatness into a darker darkness than there

ever was anywhere before seeing that it is the place where we are and coming out of it toward any other place which is the same as they are anyway to be so in the midst of their shapes and names which is saying that and that it is also the very saying to inhabit the earth there where she is to be with them in their calculations and reasons of time and a river of words to her honor to let them sink to another rich darker darkness that we allowed ourselves to imagine the shadow of the darkest shadow plunging all fire and life to a final and initial distinction of beginning and beginning there where it is the place and name where she is rescued from all that there was in the first place in the knowing and seeing that they were there before the seeing and the singing which was what they were to their advantage in their Naming of names where he holds to everything he knows & wrestles it down to that very darkness to release the light from him which is the working and struggling away from everything else in its doing of what it is to distinction and pleasure in being what it is for no one else but the one who is sought in the darkest darkness at the center of the earth in the midst of everything else in its seeming and lying down from the causes and centers of what it is to the place and name of everything that it is already before it is anything else to let it go on to its name and song before it is anything else

ever coming through the light toward us  
in the places where we are who we are  
in the light and time of our doing to any  
thing or object or purpose which passes  
through us toward the one which we are already  
in the shadow of the darker darkness of the  
darkest darkness toward the light always  
trembling and spreading and covering through  
the doing and moving we are always in  
the midst of our seeing that it is that  
and no other that we are that that we  
are before we are anything else even the  
darkness of the darker light spreading &  
sending everything away but before we  
come to the light which is spreading out  
from where we are and sending everything  
into its single and particular place and  
name where we are that that we are and  
that we know we are that in the light  
the light that we send out from our  
centering and lighting from the wrestling  
that we do to pick her up and carry her  
up to the light where we are that that we  
do to no clues or memories but doing what  
we do to the one whom we are already before  
we know anything else which we know already  
before we do anything else to that moving  
which we come to and move through to the  
light that we hold forth and let the  
moving carry us through the darker darkness  
to the light that we are already to spread  
out in the sensations of that doing and  
moving in the direction we are going to  
that which we do to that which we are

already before we know anything else  
but the light that we are in turning  
in turning everything to its proper sphere  
and solitude of any reasoning and  
simple movement always going along  
and wrestling through that always the same  
wrestling and fighting to release that out to the  
light that is already there and saying very  
simply that that is what is going along through  
any doing simply because that is what it is  
already before it is anything else to anyone  
who would ever be the same as that to  
the rest of them besides their places and  
names forever the same thing sliding and  
limping along through the darkness to touch and  
to find in the occasional glimpses and  
flashings and turnings of whatever it is to  
the very living and thinking that interrupts  
everything always into its simple and  
isolated places from which it was already  
to be that as it is that and so as it is  
so to make no interruptions in the  
thinking to the simple and actual things  
that one is already before anything  
else the same as that light turning  
out to turn out to the light always as simple  
as that and then going through the door or  
stepping out into the air where the light is  
out there to be so and naming the places  
and spots and marks to their distinction  
and movement to be what it is that it is  
that already that and nothing more besides  
what is already the light and simple  
things that one is doing already doing in

the moving which is all the same at once  
to everything else in what it is to be that  
which one is already that and nothing more  
to leave or extend solemnly and particularly  
in the light that shines through the doors &  
windows to let the things already happening  
be what they are anyway in the simple and  
direct way that they are that and nothing  
else to the things that they are doing and  
moving to be so and no other in that  
which one is already before he is anything else  
to be her and release the darker darkness into some  
light which the earth is that and nothing else  
from which the air is coming, to the  
space and air it fills as the earth that  
it is to be that and nothing else in the  
light that it has to be so in the light that  
it is that and nothing else to be that as the  
light is that and going and moving out of the  
air and darkness to be the light moving down to  
the darkness in which the earth hides  
and to find her there as a single and particular  
place and name of what one is becoming as  
one is moving through everything that one is  
already in being so to the light that one is  
already before that and anything else in the  
image and seeing through the song to its cause  
that the light is singly and simply and no  
other singing to that or anything else  
that one is already before that and  
nowhere else the same thing ever but the  
new doing and moving in light that it  
becomes to its seeing that it is that already  
and no other but singing and having the

name already there beside the time and  
place of anything else to be so in that and  
no other to do the restive absolutes the  
honor and songs of their particular places  
and names on the earth of what she  
is already to be so in that and no other  
by being wherever one is to be that and the  
restive absolutes holding through every  
taste and center of everything else that  
goes along to the light and hardly dark and  
absolute resting of the movement from any light  
to its change and shift to the beginning of  
what it is to be that to the simple things  
that they are to be so to the rest and center  
of the light there where you are seeing  
in the opening of anything else to its shore  
and center to that which it is before it is  
going along and resting with its moving to  
say that that it is that and no other that  
we are alongside the space of the thing which  
we are lying on top and sinking through to the  
absolute core and center of the light and  
sphere of what it sees itself as in its  
simple necessities of following and moving  
toward the place where it is that and no  
other to be anything else but the light  
that it is in a simple place and name  
for her that she is in that place to  
be so for us all to be that and no other  
that is there already before beginning to  
be anything else besides that that we  
become in the seeing from any light to be  
so as that is simply that that it is  
before the light is that and when it is that

and no other to be that light that it is  
coming out to be there where it is that and  
no other coming out through any other center  
but the one that is there before anything else is  
there to be that and no other already to her  
name and place which the earth is already in  
the light that comes to it to see it as it is  
simply there already before anything else for  
anybody in the names and places of their moving  
to be who they are already there that they are that  
and no other in that knowing to be so in that  
knowing and ending through the light that they  
are to be so in that reason for being that light  
to be that that they are and simply that and no  
other which they become in their moving out to  
the edges from the darker darkness to the  
center of the light which they are already before  
they are anything else to places and names for her  
to be that as it is that going along to its light  
and then being there being there where it is that and  
no longer moving but moving along the same as  
the light is moving along nowhere the same as  
the light is moving along nowhere the same in  
what it is already where it is not moving but it  
is moving along to what it is in the speed of  
its light and center already being so that it  
is already before anything else that it might  
be before that and not moving anywhere to  
anything else that it is already to be that and  
nothing else in not moving to the light that it  
is that and nothing else in the light that it  
is to be that where it is not any longer moving  
through anything else but which it is which  
is not moving at all but being there in her place

and name as the light that is always there  
already turning toward what it is there that is  
there already and nothing if not that but  
the light that it is as it is there already  
when it is there where it is that and the light  
that it is as a light and place and name to  
be in its moving and not moving where it is that  
that it is before anything else but being the  
light that is there for her place and name  
to come to, to be through the light to the center  
of the darkest darkness which is light to be  
so to be that that it is already in being  
what it is before anything else to be made to  
be that which it is as that and nothing but  
the light that is there to be seen to be that  
light that is there as it is that and no other  
before anything else to be her name and place  
in that earth light which it is from there  
which everybody knows already but then moving  
through not moving to the moving light that  
is there already before anything else is  
that to be moving and not moving light,  
and then going through  
from anything else to be the light coming through  
to that and then not moving there where nothing  
is like that to be anything else in the light that  
is there already not moving in its moving to be  
what it is there to be there in its light to  
be her place and name in the being so to  
be there as it is that to be light and nowhere  
else to be that unmoving light at the  
top and center of everything that is there  
already before anything else to be so in the  
moving that it is doing through its not moving



through that to no other movement in the light  
that is her place and name and thought  
like that that the thought and the light are  
the same in their not-moving absolute and  
restive power to be what they are in  
their not moving light and power to be her  
place and name for the earth to say that  
that she is home for the light that is there  
already there to be so in that and no other  
un moving places and names for the things that  
she is already there and staying there to say  
that it is like that and not moving where  
the light the earth the same are like that  
to be so in their density for any other thing  
before that which is already there before the  
darkest darkness to be so in that and no other  
to be there where the light is the same  
always the same place to be so that there is the  
light and no other place and name for her being  
there where there is the place for her to be so  
as the home place and name is the light and  
center that there is there already before anything  
else and in the midst of all that is there  
already there before anything else is there before  
the darkness and the light are there to be  
her place and name in one place and the name of  
the light and home and the work staying like its  
being there to be that and no other already  
there before anything else is there to be like that  
light which is there already before anything else  
comes to be there as it is the light and the  
home of the name and place of what she is to be  
like that and no other already there in the  
center of everything that is there already there

before anything comes to be the darkest darkness  
to be so to be there in the light the home the  
center of the place and name past the wrestling  
and the isolations of what is already there to be  
so to be that and no other already there in  
the center of the darkness where the light is  
that and no other being what it is already  
before anything else is there as it is already there  
where the light is being there as her  
place and name through all the things that are there  
before anything else is going along there to be that  
which is already saying that the light is there  
already and not moving in the darkness but moving  
through what it is already as it is there and no  
other being there where the home is there the light  
is there already her place and name for the  
color of its going and saying that and no other  
to be so, to be so in that there where there  
is no other going along and moving along to the  
cause and center of being that which it is as no  
place and name but the not-moving light that  
is already there in the things which one has as  
his doing and thinking already there before him  
being the center and light of her place and  
name through what is not-moving there already  
before anything else is there to be so in that  
and no other through the rest of it being  
that and no other  
for the light and moving things that become the  
place and name of everything else that one does in  
his coming and passing like the wind and air  
over the earth moving through what is there to be  
so in that and nothing else not moving but  
light which is moving through everything that

it is there with itself to be what is not there  
before anything else passes through its colors  
and places and names to be the rest of that  
which it is in its saying to be there where it  
sings on along the shorebirds onto the sky, the  
red berries are singing their names for any  
mountain where the water spreads out to another  
flat day for the moon or rising flags to bury the  
time where the moon shines totally awake to  
be the words and things which are like that  
and no other so much like the light that  
they are beyond the place and name of all  
the places that there are there as they are what  
they are to be like that and no other to be so where  
the light becomes what they are like that which  
is there already through the name of any place  
in its active and central passing from light  
to light without ceasing or alarming the  
intrusions of anyone into a center and light of  
what is already there before a knowing or saying  
goes entirely through it exactly and completely to  
the light and name and place of its not-moving  
name in the acts of which it is in a means  
and going through its leaving and coming the  
passages of anything to her place and name in  
the movement which is the wrestling and the  
spirit of the thing in its passions for any  
detail or movement toward its  
moving at the same gesture as its  
saying that it is felt as a  
place and name for anyone  
to see that it is that  
and no other to be so  
in the place that it has for its work in

the people who are going through the one and central specification of what they are doing on their moving to her place and name in the earth's place to be where they are light from the air to be where they are and to resemble the moving they are doing when they are the light they are to be so as they are that and no other already there before them in what they are to be that and no other in what they are doing for here is who they are in what they are doing to be so beside the place they name for her to see that they are not moving in anything but what they are doing to be so as they are that to be the light they are already in the place they have to be where there are no others to whom descend but one's self to descend to what depths of the remaining present between what they are as they are doing what they are to whom the light resembles through its passing and determining phases for the reasons and places where she is there in the red berries and the light but in them in and the light is the food for seeing what is there already before anything else to save the time from the darkest darkness and to see the moving where it stops moving and goes from that to something else which is not moving which was there already before anything else and stopping moving through the air that passes its way in the time of its having the place and name that is there as it is to be there where there is nothing at all no thought and movement but the

light coming out from its center & place  
to the air that keeps its place and name  
to the seeming density of its non-movement  
through anything that was there before the dark-  
ness and coming toward anything that was  
beyond the rest that come from anything  
else toward what it is to be so in the  
midst of anything else to be there and in  
the place and name of anything so much as  
the thing that light is in its places of  
movement toward what it knows already  
before anyone comes to her earth to have  
the name of light going through everything  
that she is in her sameness and the places  
where doubt stops and the center of darkness  
goes forward the things that it knows to  
be so in the place where one is light  
and the center of anything that one is  
moving not moving any time at all  
toward what they are to be like that as that  
is what doubt seems to be in its sameness  
for everyone to see that that what is light  
was there already before anything else to be  
so in the midst of one's passion and singing  
through everything else being what it is  
as it is there in the singing and telling  
through the restive absolutes toward the  
places it says to be so in the light that  
was there before we knew the singing that  
we are always doing in being the same  
and alive together where we are the light  
and same place and name and in seeing  
how we are the light and cause of what  
we are at the edges of anything else to

be so in that as we are doing and moving  
through what we are to be like that in  
our coming and going & not moving  
together through what we are doing in  
the light that we are to be so in all that  
we are in that same place to be what  
we are doing without doubt or ending and  
the doing coming from the place and name  
of the light that we all are at the same  
time and which was always there before  
anything else to be so which we are in  
that seeing and singing which we are already  
doing in ourselves to be that and no other  
that we are already before anything else  
that we know to do as we are always  
saying and singing through everything that  
anybody says to the light the light the  
light that it is through these simple  
words that anybody knows already.

And  
beginning to be the rest of what we are already.

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14,000 words written one day