

of dreams

love

a history

—

each day

people

pleasures

pain

—

waking

each day

messages      connections

\*

rewrite

derange

only

add

everything existing

\*

the words allow

let them

demand

line by line

their own form

\*

\*  
looking  
perhaps making  
everything  
necessary  
\*

\*  
time  
as close  
as you think  
\*

don't stop  
transform  
that is  
what happens

\*  
tense every day  
lists puzzles riddles  
messages information  
repetitions  
instructions  
cannot  
can not  
\*

promise

the possibilities

evoke

language

sensation

colour

a pleasing multiplicity

\*

walk miles

create

choose a city

walk it

make or dream

weather

involve use of

snow

find

at once

a field

as yet unwritten

shifting surface

resonance

\*

\*

over

and over again

don't stop

this is always

does everything do this

\*

\*

one's own

daily light

\*

\*

list what you know

do not consider them your own

\*

(source: BM journals & experiments)

\*\*\*

to safety

or

\*

\*  
matter of

constant

the field

distances

open

\*

\*

reach the

narrow

chances of

where is

long in coming

\*

\*

proximity    weight    heat    linger

\*

night    tokens

\*

& moon  
signifies night

\*

ways of courting

the rising of birds

the trees of a forest

a river

which flows

\*

should be

like fire

(source: Sun Tzu, *Art of War*)

\*\*\*

\*

by body

of body

body as

\*

\*

yielding

between bodies

formed

could bodies then

liquid paths

\*

bodies, again

body of itself

solidness

bodies of solid

no solid form

\*

\*

body, and place

body's not

infinite

instant

\*

\*

bodies there

bodies, among themselves

spontaneously

\*

of matter

our bodies

a continuous stream

\*

\*

never come again into being

by means of water

\*

begin anew

\*

a night breeze

delays

—

in water

a town

\*

\*

noise of thunder

\*

(source: Lucretius, *On the Nature of Things*)

\*\*\*



lying dreaming

vanished  
in dreams

water

dreaming  
requires

so much

\*

decipher  
evening

fading  
towards

the rose

magnetic

and with

\*

write it  
once

faintly

a distance

speak it

ascend the

sleeping  
sky

\*

day perhaps

\*

what  
do you

needs

\*

of all three  
one

hidden

real

\*

only the outward form

annotations  
glowing

with the world  
inmost

grinding

\*

tell you  
the fire

which was all  
over again

into sight  
like thunder

\*

(Schumann, Early Letters)