

NO. 1

Thoreau kills Buddha

empty space

2

the spatial dispersion of sounds
emptiness that surrounds and supports
quite another face and the stars or great bodies
observable versions of revolutionary words

the most honored of all lines of the Journal
language inscribed on a body without organs
traced abstract imaginary functions
the naming of apples

the real object of
retained-never-finished-happiness-of-penetrated-love

is it schizophrenia?
the smooth spaces of the desert
depopulated accumulative technological events
hypertext-Story-Teller call the dismantled
imaginary collaboration of a dreamworld

84 words / section one

Things confucians more hieraechy tree population
roundabout effectively was where forces which
general grown this
doubled practised beside the art of seeing
this year
occupied instrument
physical fundraising training
however quick through experience
viewing as long as sections thinking
ballad changed within lateral proboscis
days of leaves liberation
from expand translation
capabilities everyday beyond
count the whole and finally nine times
and more alcahol-free longtime apparently
presecuted enlightenment empires when more of
twenty largely toward the end elsewhere
ebullience of seventeen is required

84 words / section two

no longer to find because health-giving

by the impossible original on their
 as it where to live is a world chicago we could ask
 that science and boards of perception
 he said the first person therefore that it was about cold
 rolls textbooks philosophy but with sites behind
 writing if necessary and the seeing into deadly poisons
 between the teaching chain simple is called
 complications involved knowledge fundamental
 facts anything except virility to be
 found not when presenting years involved

8 4 w o r d s / s e c t i o n t h r e e

opened we could see delving deep
 more easily moisture mosses consisted
 insects organism and catch light grow walls from
 that the tree to be water stickiness
 first sign pollinated expends absorb from the wide
 plants them cactus equally elsewhere
 persecution land therefore with eager
 perfect personality travelling thousands and
 millions Indian one lion thus understand significance
 twenty-five reflective or second do not talk
 continuation of the same things one quite simple
 out to not far stimulating company person energetic
 characteristic social the summer

8 4 w o r d s / s e c t i o n f o u r

patriarchal thinking creation this moment is all
 know the truth with thinking provision lifelong
 all the species celebration of what
 acknowledge sound ephemera authoritarian having
 on July 16 greatly and the town assistant
 typology of the leaf free essence making solemnity
 early outward to the subject way around
 uniformity they discover the Gods another thing there
 sharp-eyed into last part anything some own work inject
 humorous verses below lesson the tuberculosis
 poetry-breeding watertown had crowded all now
 house five point given island question

“blindly clinging to optimism”
 separate movements very quiet language

more wise the pyramid of Pound
 slipped triumphs
 are forced
 into disillusion and punishment
 "there is no master except oneself"

greenish markings invisible
 winter sky colorless sequence
 with underlying formless forms
 escaped modification of motion

"In my short experience of human life I have
 found that the outward obstacles which stood in my
 way were not living men — but dead institutions."
 (Thoreau, Journal 1846)

speak rather from memory
 than from any recent experience,
 like a rocky tract called the
 neighborhood, the apple, broken
 up once a year, excellent for
 fruit,
 blissful
 ringed around with garbage,
 if the garbage can disturb us,
 ignore it
 difficulties; we prefer
 spirits pure the them
 recall accord own its of act
 markings invisible excellent wake
 up chaos of trapped connotations,
 out intention my in-head,
 my in-fingers, my under-bird
 knots of knowledge the discovering smudges
 separate movements
 very quiet language,
 more wise the pyramid of slipped triumphs

"Under a government which imprisons any unjustly,
 the true place for a just man is also a prison."
 (Thoreau, Reform Papers)

it is the love which orders,
 but if we turn directly, and prove
 our true nature,
 that true Self is no-self,
 our own Self is no-self,
 drawn from pure lotus land
 truth with majority of the extracts
 already know
 deserted town open cube
 which enjoys
 better
 it also enjoys its own freedom
 what a pleasure of smoking,
 prisoner of alcohol
 to make love,
 maximum of possible happiness
 soft love is there, when the
 desire is there,
 anybody who TELLS you to
 “kill the Buddha” is giving a command
 it’s a good point,
 we will end up leaving ourselves at the
 original sound details
 between the sadness of philosophy
 less dependent
 not always,
 meditative quiet town
 frames of unconscious,
 i n n e r “Buddhas”
 killing the outside Buddha may
 give us a version of
 happiness in the maximum of clearness.
 repeat the things
 practice its wisdom,
 blessings,
 visions of dark paths
 remember
 opposite abysses of the intemperance
 temperance is this moderation by what
 we keep under control our pleasure,
 instead of being slaves for it
 visionary metropolis

worldshaping
 astronomy or sadness, leasures

John Harlow, dressed his wounds
 when the greatest misfortune of my
 life occurred, namely the death of my mother
 peace to her, she was a good mother to me
 images and sound based on chance,
 he slept
 night frames
 in the sense of the tyranny

affection

hypertrophy of certain bones
 papilloma of the skin
 the papillary masses developed on the skin
 of the back
 writings those excursions which like spokes
 go out Thoreau traveled in not one
 but each centered on Concord and like
 concentric June 1851 inward life warm and
 cheery windows and doors concealed
 bridge to the next world to Thoreau as a
 world partly through books his world
 entirely through books the imprisoning
 drifts the house days to sit over the hearth and
 see larger than the one before
 each had its own particular kind
 of travel cattle in the street or the sound
 of the long afternoon he took long walks in
 all directions from Concord carrying as
 Emerson noted an old music book
 to press plants in his pocket human tracks
 behind us the life of cities the chickadee
 and nuthatch are more inspiring
 society than statesmen diary and pencil a
 spy glass for birds microscope
 jack-knife and twine sky through the
 chimney-top enjoying the quiet and serene
 life in a warm corner pulse by listening Bigelow's
 Medical Botany and its
 surrounding limits of an afternoon
 walk will never become quite

familiar to you
 magic circle of Concord best known of
 American stay-at-homes Hudson River
 shortly before his death memoirs
 accounts written by explorers
 America the world
 of wearing stout shoes factor wast from
 Philadelphia traveling like paradox
 imagination he never indulged in imaginary
 travels Arctic and the Pacific four
 worlds of Thoreau's life Layerd's account ot
 the devil impact visceral mushrooms
 awake to name them instead I began one to fourteen
 was what I got out my three
 watch the shadow of motes I saw him one
 to twentythree experience there are in
 my head somewhat out not took a number
 wit and asked him translations my way
 home articular mushroom study for trumpet
 and percussion I got home land
 now-frequent conclusion that process
 the next time this and he said last rolling
 around days painfully one comes the
 thesis of shadows and particular his
 preparedness for winter
 glittering panes, the stormis over actually
 been held by
 mean that art is a complex states
 its elemental forms of pleasure
 or a sigh of
 certainly observing these simple and natural
 sounds affected us emotions and
 more child's spontaneous romantic
 theory contemplate as the day davances
 the heat of the sun is reflected view
 that we owe major artists must have things
 intensely thereby road to Guy days
 for me doubt whether irrigate he had called
 books and made flourishing affliction
 I told him study for double bass and many
 Latin sometimes compared sunken habitations
 crawling up the stems of plants

insects flutter over the surface of the water
 way of being about Hecatompolis
 spectator although form of the theory flowers
 anyone way of evincing dashing
 down would be a cry of late winter
 evening progress of the storm intensity
 complexity quotidian feelings
 as cylindrical danc step nevertheless a symptom
 even though sticks flag artist's emotional
 states still widespread beliefs that
 major emotions and that
 accredited for the life shells the last sound
 was the screech of an owl is feeling
 or emotion describe it nor wood but to
 express it never for three this is taken
 to temperate and frigid emotional anger a little
 dance demean art and vegetation slow
 is as much far remote from towns and
 cities standing quite alone far in the forest
 while the wind is shaking down
 from the trees according lonely slopes
 and this popular draining full eternal
 round infinite worlds disclosing to the view
 pure and self-subsistent valor they
 never witnessed course it may do that
 which so far as I know wild oats think it
 through steep falls or revealing the artist's pain
 a grimace of necessarily
 whirling assumption uniqueness of last
 summer find some embers left particularly
 complex suffering along conversely experience
 breaking up of the ice let us go
 into this woodman's hut the short
 and stormy days the same as Confucius did
 explained what was the message
 schoolmaster distinguished guest never
 slept again whispered stepping over Soyen's
 body if I haven't anything how can I throw
 it out it was extremely hot one day so
 some of us took a nap we went to



dreamland one to fifteen woodchopper

9

warm-blooded youth unexplored spirits

one of us replied we went to dreamland

sound would solve the problem

time appeared

platform inlets foaming sea silently dissolved by

the waves

