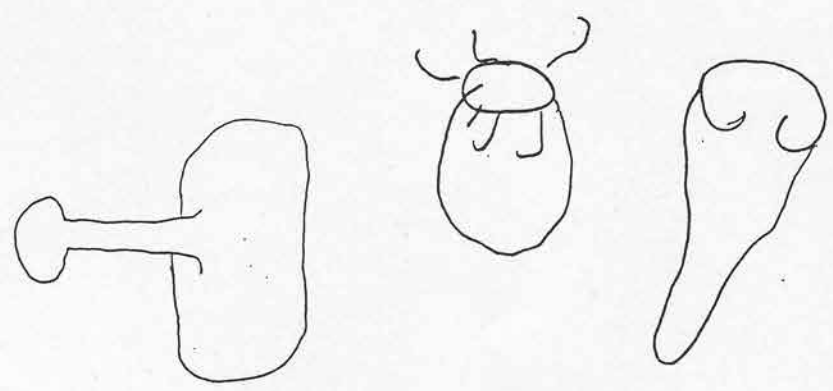
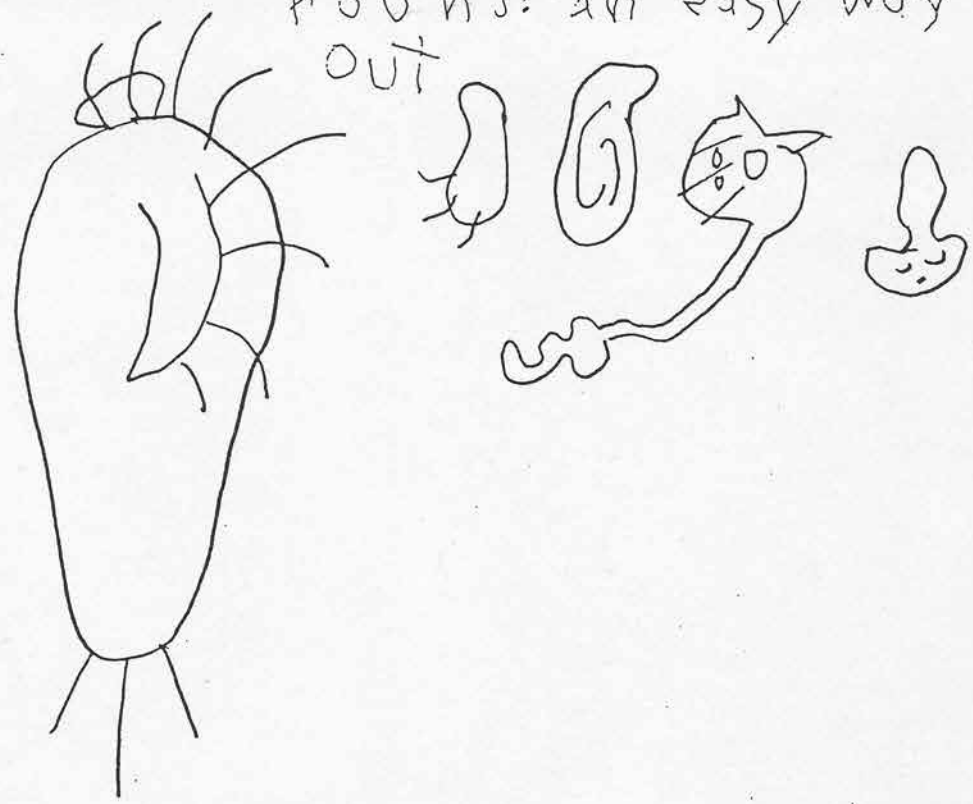


O  
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4

ancestor candidates  
if something can be shown more  
clearly some other way  
round: an easy way  
out



**AUKSO (gain)**

**by Robert Kocik**

*Discourse On The Guillotine*

An Afterword by Stacy Doris



# Object #4

*A Robert Kocik special issue, Spring/Summer 1995*

Editor: Robert Fitterman

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## DISCOURSE ON THE GUILLOTINE

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Cartoons By Robert Kocik

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*Object* has a new address (again):

7-13 Washington Sq. N. #47B, New York, NY 10003

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Subscriptions: \$5 individual copy/\$8 for 2.

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AUKSO (gain)



- (I) The major cause of disease is predefined fitness.
- (II) Complete beings are disadvantaged by selection.
- (III) Self-extinction lies outside the laws.
- (IV) Accepting (I) and (II), the fit are not necessarily advantaged.
- (V) Without the disadvantage of (III), any moment is reminiscent. Complete being, a matter of unrealized art.
- (VI) Predefined advantage shrouds coherence. The brick eggs at a poised extreme (literally). Predator-Prey models never dream.
- (VII) Given (I) through (V), there is a simplification (S-1) which is reductive, and a simplification (S-2) wherein density becomes nothing's halo. The body doesn't experience disease until it (contrary to (III)) duplicates its givens.
- (VIII) (S-2) is never given (is not a state). (S-1) is the leading cause of behavior.
- (IX) Only (III) (not to be confused with drive toward death) must be allowed to defeat itself.
- (X) Terror (S-1) tenderizes afterwards (S-2), (III). Our finished products are raw material for nature's designs.
- (XI) (II), oasisified.
- (XII) No one will ever improve on (X).
- (XIII) (XII), a weakening we'd never select.

TO THE AUTOMATONISTS:

(like the patternings which await our monstrosities  
the poem splatters its making)

The indefinite is in fact overfed by intent  
Creative argue with noncreative writings  
Things already reducible to much more than they are

After a certain point in the questioning (blistering)  
An object appears  
That the object, not the subject, come apart

Words whose lives relied not on their humanness  
Mere coping bumps into higher compartments  
(Downgrading from the moment to moment-to-moment)  
Incipience is direct experience of verse

You had better: A) Alarm me as to how badly burnt I am  
B) Not alarm me as to how badly burnt I am  
C) Realize that I am in my own eyes

burnt to whatever degree you are alarmed

Wall following, bead clutching on another level  
The animate: vertigo faced with inanimate  
Emotional attachment and mobility coeval



Elan vital clashes with technique only while

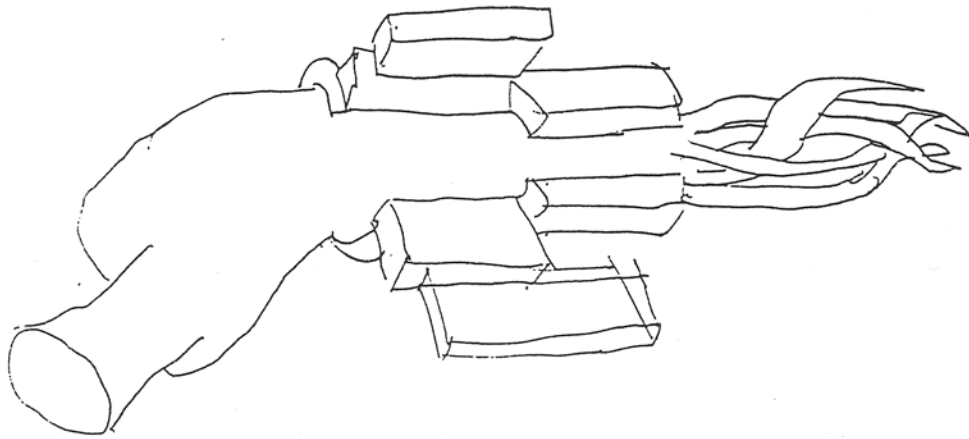
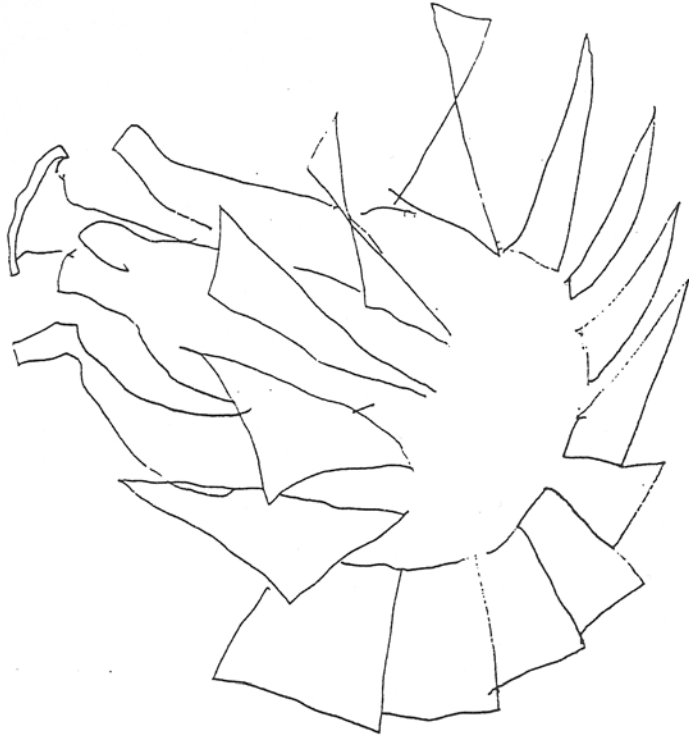
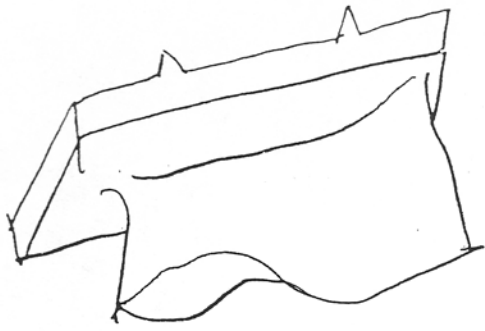
Hesitating before unknown's manmade bottom

A leapfrogging which itself pumps the blood

Suspense favoring (leaning away from injured limb)

Life







OPIFEX MAKES ONESELF BY TRIAL



To reserve obscurity for obscure matters  
....overlook the apparent.

Once assembled it no longer functions?

All parts accounted for, none of which, elan.

To imbue the apparent with its proper opacity.

Nerves were like gunpowder lines.

Ancestors don't die but are handmade.

Only the boundary is artificial.

The elder Pliny (having resolved that Vesuvius  
should rather kill him than escape him)

R. Boyle titled a "martyr to physiology".

1661 Fumifugium, *On The Inconvenience Of The Air*.

1665 Ye Bare and Ye Cubb performed at Acomac, VA.  
(First theater piece in the colonies  
--three local residents fined for *acting*.)

At the time, one year's want of provision  
would prevent seven years of Luxury.

Fined for having stepped out of a book.

Furthering martyring for physiology.

Without a trace, who couldn't already be there?

Generalization made for the new world: smaller  
the library

greater the percentage of books on  
blasphemy.

1669 Any seven adherents may form an elite.

Freedom of conscience yet a Crown Production.

A methodical approach to naming streets in Newport.

Metacom surrenders part of the Wampanoag arsenal.

Baronet-blooded A Bacon! A Bacon! (Bayonet 1670).  
Ice cream popularized in Paris. Red blood corpuscles  
accurately described. The first exploding pomegranates.

Indian attacks blamed on pride in mens' hairstyles.

Among other things. Against superstition on comets.

Minute hand on watches (1670), Invisible Hand removed.

A chrysanthemum arrives in Holland From Japan.

The Fresh Start--a medley of plots against admixture.

A fort defeats itself.

After 3 years at sea, Capt. Kemble, 2 hours in  
the stocks for having kissed his wife publicquely.

This Nathaniel Bacon shipped from the old world  
to further darken his family-name in obscurity.

A transplant slowly turned to de-sedimentation.



Once the date greater than  
the parts of the dated  
[speaks for itself].

For a lifetime to undergo all of time...  
bodies wrestling in a globule.

There's nothing I know of the writer  
which does not  
no longer apply.

An all points de-adapting.

De-adepting (the two words  
go down together).

(To become the nature of their observations  
their data is required by the artist.)

To produce unity, reveal as little as allowable?

Law: Occam's razor cuts off the hand it serves  
[only to graft on several less ruly others].

Surety decreases as envelopments cement.

Fibers on the underside of a branch, compress.

Scruple #2: all those who could,

encysted their own controls.

To produce, by means of the rebellion, a substance  
not found among the stated objectives:

a personal fortune. All question marks.

Reliable slogans, depending on one's side, as of...

(a polygon losing external constraints making  
as many faces as particles  
can all of a sudden turn into a slide):

--The role of Jamestown, to keep ordinaries at extraordinary rates.

--No bullets would pierce beaver skins (state-owned trade).

--It wasn't for cutting butter that he first twisted the thread.

--Settler avarice would extend as far as those hindering  
its effects.

--The poor have feeling in every possession.

--The living and most high Eternal would famish English  
appetite for land in the wilderness

who "covet more land than they are safely able to hold from

... those who admitted them friendly",

thus Governor, failing to protect the frontier may at once

chasten planter pride in denying crown authority as

accessory post factum to the king's beheading some  
twenty odd years earlier, in effect, solve the crime,

wield the hand of God, keep the furs flowing...

The moment at which the mayonnaise

separates.

Copying a king's singleness of power  
the colonial governor, in denying his inherently  
representative role

instructed the settlers in revolt.

The models bore less and less likeness.

Once the models are things in themselves  
and not a moment in moments...

Settler goal (perhaps it can be said,  
still cemented in the guilt of treason  
--one-hundred years ahead of time)--  
leadership as fair as that of a king.

All this, optimization of Forest Products  
(one of which, Suitable Assembly)  
due to paucity of gold.

His Leniency Himself: Charles 2,  
on the matter of Gov. Berkeley

"That old fool has hanged more men on that naked  
country than have I for my father's murder."

Your Right Honorable Impartiality.

Attempting country or countryside good.

The SPORE of unauthorized local latitude.

Had not the Peacefick Handkercher (1676)  
been shaken out from upstairs window

Bacon in that Paroxysm of Phrenetick fury but drawn his sword  
d've massacred his fellow-Burgesses in Session.

The courage of an army always threatens to turn into  
an empty stomach.

Did

kidnap wives of council members and station them  
before his men preparing their entrenchment.

Slaughtered Oconeechee as show and supply for the march on  
cabal

and with a party *too universall* (nonetheless)

assure the rooting of representation in

Faction.

From April to Oct. did, more or less, rule Virginia.

Metacom killed (August). September, burned Jamestown.

[Founder Dismay: that rule by majority would somehow lead  
to egalitarian demands, display of naked necks, bare arms.]

The unevening of gain.

Get to the point, forget the point, begin.

There is the one, conspicuous, hidden, fault.

To confer only with antagonists.

Those who are leaving my own work undone.

(Cutting it out.)

Unnecessarily hardy.

When the foliage draws the feed for the fruit.

These acts always tempered by a

bending over backward to be

of benefit.

A name able to actualize itself.

The hard-thrown marbles (over the crust).

In transit one undoes the other.

Compassion provided one copes.

To learn? Ice-pick pain's slow march.

To have written to the least idealized reader

imaginable. (Oneself).

One name carried through many properties.

One carriage given many names.

Load is the prosody

only as starting point.

DOUBTS AND PARADOXES TOUCHING THE EXPERIMENTS  
Of Loving Truth Sincerely By Having Opposed It

Subtiley

As it has also been the prophet's role to destroy mystery...

Applied to an object as easily as one's own eye.

A skeptic believes the world not revealed but

forever subject to reinterpretation.

[OPIFEX (voluptuary and technician unsundered)  
would have to wait until 19XX to enjoy such great variety  
from so few elements.]

Who impersonates an antagonist toward some design.

The skeptic (1661) allows nothing to be called  
an element that is not perfectly homogeneous.

A mixt body is not simply incinerated into  
its pre-existing components.

(There may result mixts of an altogether new kind.)

Chemistry as constructive is the start of chemistry.

Made only of itself

without stripping it so naked

as to be made into more parts

than it has been

made of.

Line-breaks

(as mathematics' concern for its beauties

may make things the way they are....

sugar--

a larger leap than tasting

color.

That whatever the spagyrist promised themselves

from a *canting way* of writing works

be kept from stunning the public with such

loss of invaluable time.

Their writings as their furnaces  
afford as well smoke as light

though equally probable that there are no such things as

these

(salt, spirit, oil, phlegm and earth) which

I've shown to be more probable than theirs

(saline, sulphurous and mercurial).

No knowledge without knowing that which is  
insufficient to make one knowledgeable.

A footing from which  
a work may branch in any direction. Mechanically  
speaking--  
degrees of freedom.

A volume with footings laying down  
at any time.

There are only three possibilities.

To build onto extremes, from the base,  
anywhere in between or not at all.

The Stamina runs on with or without me.

The fifth wind.

Who is inseparable from Stamina?

Who does not drop as I.

My Adoration of this Who, Latitude

--anywhere in time

--whichever set of controls

I sometimes am

will one day only be

everywhere out of time

and in vicinity.



The soul is that which is destitute of experiment.

Arcana dissolved under the name of

chymical non-entia--

the menstrua for congealing bodies of the sort

I haven't tools to give example.

Perhaps unshelled, but still knotted--  
or, unknotted but still in its shell:

[chemistry and equality are coeval]

and chemistry spawned industry (RIP). I-revolution.

To villainize a certain mitosis?

Does it help to regard Ourselves as Inventum?

Lemma: making is our only mirror.

Lemma: Inversion Is A Nuisance.

Lemma: no sweetness without the rind.

This confluence is called sumbebekota--or, not agreed upon.

Not agreed to. Infantile. No say in the reigning matter.

[Without any parents other than accident and putrefaction.]

Already (patent on a pump for draining mines), 1698,  
nonmonastic monasteries at the 4 corners of the globe--  
Oneself ADAPTS howevermany individuals it costs.

To replace works with works as depraved, or, inverse  
prophetics though holding steady as SPARK itself.

UNABLE TO OPT OUTSIDE ITS ORGANIZATION.

Antagonists? None I won't embrace. (Artifex Maximus 1662)

[To take this body out of its organization.]

Teares of two infants, trachea of a flea, cinnamon,  
cat whisker, scorpion stinger, a pike's spermatozoid,  
candle smoke, hair of an elk, elephant taylor, spanish  
soap, wheatberry, borax, ebony, dried optic nerve,  
four day old roe of a cod-fish, his own sweat, his  
own stool, hog bristle, pepper, pearl, mutton fat,  
mouth-parts of a dragonfly, frog faeces, arsenic,  
backbone marrow, salt, seahorse, leg of louse, straw.

(A few of the things draper and lens hobbyist Anthony  
van Leeuwenhoek had observed through his microscopia  
just prior to discovering living beings in rainwater.)

[And if every compartment is populated?]

This man's lifework serves as certificate of  
birth or warrantee, perhaps nationhoods.

Why does there have to be a head when the  
head is already innumerable?

Making can't draw the line between monstrosity and man.

Mid september, 1675, Animulcules (diertgens) or bestioles  
above 1,000 times smaller than the smallest seen in cheese.

Before and After magnification  
with a lens as revolving door between two ages.

An animulcule in the water, Is to a mite  
As a honey-bee, Is to a horse.

In trifles addressed to Royal Fellows and Gentlemen Amateurs,  
to set down on paper what had been seen through machinula--

particles pretended to have been discovered everywhere.

So many inconceivably small animalcules in an amount of water the size of a millet seed

"that a man's mind may not contain them all."

Like 8,280 pikes darting through a drop of water.

As a sixth of a hair-breadth is to 5,400 miles...

Where the aided-eye opened, the mind's eye drowned.

As a worm as big as a pin

Is to an eel as thick as our arm near our hand

So the little eels in the pepper-water are to the

size of the eels in vinegar.

Without Pen and through the sheer urgency of what he'd observed through an instrument of his own contriving

did

write it down.

"All the people living in our United Netherlands are not as many as the living animals that I carry in my own mouth this very day."

Peter the Great (1668), *Dat wil ik zien*. Grateful

for having been shown such extremely small objects.

MILIEU BORNE BY THE SMALLEST BEING IT CAN'T DEplete

To navigate treacherous waters  
as being held and comforted like a baby.

Invention *is* the hospitable.

To arrive at point B when each face along the way  
must serve as destination.

Crutch.

Strain greater than resistance though weight defied.

While I went off to find cabs for the musicians,  
the crazy straggler descended upon my neighbor  
whose husband was, at the time, hospitalized.

Oneself is what eventuates as well as oneself.

Latitude in what exactly?

Oneself is a milieu (out of hand)--potential  
scarcely scratched by the units it issues--

these selves (us[es])--its lowest levels of energy

I contend, are not alive, or, more precisely,

only dying

if without leeway outside themselves as wholes.

A one-hundred twenty car pile up as coming into stable being.

Feeling more and less alive.

I can only hope this one way of saying this which fails less.

The evidence has grown materially unrelated to its trial.

The calculator was a wooden abacus and so on.

Biology as bridge burned.

History as hats on a head,

throughout incipience.

As Oneself dies without range in its smallest part.

Falls into disuse as a form with

its latencies no longer inscribed

must.

To take the organization out of its body.

Shrouds or surrounds.

[More animals living in the scum on your teeth  
than there are people in an entire country.]

Human scale detonated in the microscopic:

paws on the eighth part of candied lemon-peels--  
fruit we call dates furnished with bright little knobs.

And only once van Leeuwenhoek set his Privat Glass to

*waters*

did

he see the atoms as

*living.*

Bona Fides, as autonomous as you or I.

Autopsia but bolstered.

What a tin whistle is to all of music.

Less to sour.

[An amount of faith set next to a grapefruit.]

A loaf of bread on the table, one's faith  
no bigger than the smallest crumb.

The instant the Aided-Eye saw its object  
it seized upon itself--its first cell.

Time of birth concurring with time over assembly.

The moment-to-moment, overrides the moment.

Touched to the forehead, the brain behind  
like blown glass. Tax on beards in Russia.

1670 Borelli takes up artificial wings.  
1680 Flightless Dodo extinct.

W. Blake's brood of antagonists born.

Sentiment separated from economics  
(physics envy) = Somebody's social space.

Function no more than its fashion of functioning.

Lamenting the loss of degrees in mortality.

Reminiscing zero-tech acrobatics.

Nicholas Steno 1663 : *The Heart Is Your Harness*.

"A wonder, yet no wonder." (parallelogram law).

So & So's cephalic  
concentration in its  
inability to experience  
the teeny scale at which it  
heaps itself up.

(At the time) an unsimple tar or caramel.

The point at which more information would  
either let all the air out or deform.

Extra-hardy because both something and someone.

[Corporate Speech Protected by Bill of Rights].

A favor to Itself.

I Your Indefinite Worship.

Those who are free to do so,

say the same thing.

Individuation is like repeating an oath.

Everything within sticking distance.

Shah Jahan's love for his favorite wife Mumatz Mahal.

The more universal the power to purchase

the less the wares may vary.

Homo barcare. Year zero.

Elected in exchange for model behavior.

Voters are a loss of gold to the animal butter.

Volatized without outcome.

Followed by 300 years of sameness (consequences).

The liquor which did come over--

the entire vitality caught within the mosaic  
though pieces missing and pieces replaced.

Which cell you'd now like to

have traced back to.

Last scene: each extending a hand to another

(while produce spoils in nearby fields).

Replicating unrelated to the original.



## KEEPING GROUND UNDERFOOT WHILE CONTRADICTING MECHANICS

[sung as though its passion--war's unwageability  
had not inspired them to march on]

1)

When nothing is done to something, it may be changed only in ways other than those in which nothing is determined.\*

Corollary:

Limited more by the exertion in the original twist than by the enveloping drag.

2 & 3)

If the pressure acting upon a body is less than zero, the effect on that body will be totally out of proportion to the magnitude of the alleviation. Thus force waits to be determined by its effects. An optimum behavior with no effect.

Corollary:

The magnitude of the force is determined by the motion it generates. Had the landing been softer, the mass would have snowballed. Had he been kinder. Had they not made art out of art...

3)

At Virginie Campion and Patrice de Turenne's house, 32 Boulevard de l'Hopital, as I took into hand a primitive hatchet--its head embedded in a curved teardrop-shaped root handle loosely wound with flattened wire banding, Patrice spontaneously recounted for me the story of two peoples which, having fully prepared themselves for war, boarded canoes and paddled toward a designated lagoon (loyal cheering-sections stationed on opposing shorelines). Abruptly, simultaneously, losing face just before engaging, turn around, and paddle back to their respective villages at twice the clip at which they had arrived, the emotional difference proportionate and incalculable.\*\*\*

This tendency is known as the constant of encrustation. The earth is weightless without our exertions upon it.

\* Once we applied buildings to our rigidity, they could really be just about anything.

\*\* Each portion readable, though by which kind--variable.

Corollary:  
Infallible while lacking cosmos.

At this point, a complexity mounting up to a jelly-like weatherbreak.

Truss crackers.

The phrase "that's the way poet's think" reserved for the decisive blow against the other's argument.

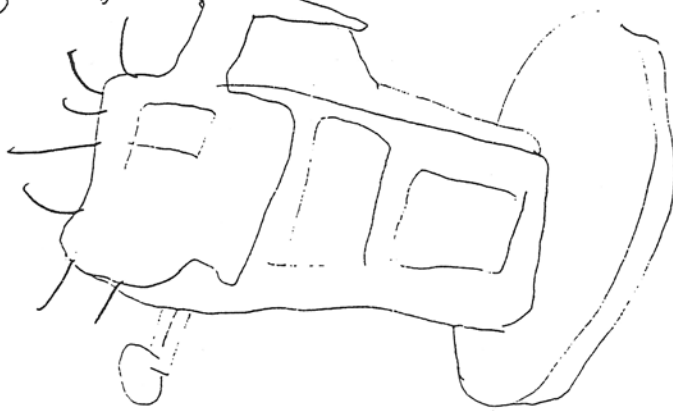
[What is true for a horse drawing a stone tied to a rope (i.e., that the rope equally draws the horse to the stone) may be falsified through reference to the interpersonal reapplied to bodies at work, though without accomplishing tasks so ingloriously as drawback.]

\*\*\* Reciprocity becomes rule when no longer gratuitous.

An optimal behavior for which someone has yet to step forward.



[ as in eye contact,  
invisible wound ]  
working before assembled



UNQUENCHED Body  
together without parts  
touching



**VIE**



aninanimate: to cool in the shade

inanimanima: to shade in the cold

to touch the part which survives: inanimathumos

animinanimanalysis: to touch the part in question

mental wares: animatinanimal

how the lance so softened

Doing what is done for us--

the given with parts unincluded

(or, propelled by water bailed.)

Nor does the disease prefer  
to decimate its host.

To license ruin without--  
increase sanctuary

(though not its original use).

Succor without substance?

Carbon is fear. Rule out carbon,  
then reward.

The animal:

1) fear-of-loss-of-the-original,

Is the precursor current?

2) unbidden results from simple rules.

Is the precursor recurrent?

It was a beautiful form--

no one asked for it nor did I  
ever get around to it.

In the beginning--the complexity

life arose to reverse.

Anything even faintly compartmental is a divinity.

[Dilliger thanked Ford for the V8.]



Once killed, use everything.

(What cog's doing in cognition).

The same as before though surely.

The same as before though hardly.

Compartment, i.e. comportment.

Soft jar or softest slap.

|

The clearer cut the functioning  
the further opposite the coupling.

Remove enough parts for  
those remaining to assemble.

|

For three months The Little World Of The Forest sells Gelateria  
Pinocchio in Nice to translate persian poetry another nine.

|

Well-behaved refusing  
task, its *inebriant*

dilution.

[Resurfacing roads with fruit ripening when runover.]

Car hides assembly line  
in different countries:

(worker rights found proportionate to  
the quantity of car seen).

A longevity all can afford.

1995 is a damage report.

(Phoolan Devi adopts bow and arrow.)

Infinity is not under our noses  
but in infinity of their phylum

cut off in contemporaneity.

|

Literacy is passivity.

The line's function: to weaken its truth.

|

Scire licit non esse in  
rebus res ita mixtas.

Things aren't in things  
in that way.

[The poem unable to conserve  
its agency while con-  
serving that of its I.]

|

Either the new spice

or another sense for it.

The same as before only this time

the same.

The poems written later

adopt (inept, adept)

those written earlier.

Revenge of the dispensable.

Without changing the matter in

which it's changed.

|

Those which repeat like those which only vary.

|

Low tech can be used at any

[It's said the first

point in its assembly.

sentence broke

The building falls away from

from non-

its scaffolding

seasonal frontal

(to mark the vernal equinox).

coitus.]

|

Natural intelligence winter:

isn't optimization oppression.

Yourself it yourself.

[Who is not now

intimate with extinction?]

Art has allowed nature

to finish.

Preying on any textual modality

(though effective)

rules matter

after it is.

Painters from the famous  
school of Barbizon first  
introduced naturalists to  
historic monument societies  
in 1853.

Good use of faith consists of faith itself whereas bad faith,  
by far the more effective, too free to *not* meter

--the sign for which is decision,

to not act as though tearing out an eye isn't incommodious.

A constitution more consistent than its constituents.

The storm doesn't arise until logic locates the directionless.

|

To dispel la belle appearance  
put back the mountain which had  
through a lapse in misericord  
been thrown into the sea.

Impossible to concentrate  
those whose work is the creative  
and maintain area elan nor  
vitality of that one property.

|

Foil

why the sum outstripped by parts  
through favoring making over speculation  
ever favored unsavory.

|

Only labor absconded to the camp of current rage demiurge RNA may testify to the fact that life is not an original but nature morte for fading into the Living End Whose original itself absconds incessantly into our terminal detailing.

A fifth-story flower box scene from below.

Surgery unable to see itself as painting.

Obscene: to seem less

intricate than it is

(remove all tender, i.e.

structural contact points.)

The anarchist failed nonimpetuosity--

[heat made to flow from cold

to a warm].

Auto-adulterer.

When a graduate biology seminar  
on ant behavior was offered at  
UCLA in 1989  
half the participants  
were computer scientists.

A thought not as intricate as itself but it's incident.

(Thinking as tangle of Bickford cords).

Law: suspense triumphs over impact.

The made can choose either to have no pathology or  
to be a pathology.

There is alternately  
taken together  
no singer, no instrument

only carriage.

The fable in each minima.



The words fall out along lines not their own but carriage's very  
pleating diverted to the world in a triangulated material keep-away  
demanding freedom for whatever necessary cliché may issue from their  
act. As a machine is a good guess can't be abstracted once its paths exceed  
any means of their tracking. Only at this point the blameless adopts  
whatever role has made it so. Berserk or rigid to make art  
overeasy just short of simplicity or pushed past most complex whether  
steadied or stumbled upon, room temp blown away by Ambient Comfort.

That our destroying each other's regimes  
proceed as graciously as possible  
on our knees clashing in reverse  
as the freed energy begins to settle

that nomatterwhat kept from coming of  
just anything  
is here tread upon and raised to the sky

or who would fix what can and can't  
engender,  
here tread upon and raised to the sky.

The fragment  
now pathogen

flies out

dissipating inversely  
light entourage of wasps]

flattens out or balls up

the very curvature we'd been

caressing.

having turned off its death-program

[the landscape as perceived through a

A form developed since cannot now be placed back at the beginning.

No head rolls at the end of Metropolis and a century is forestalled.

Kay Bates \$5 haircuts along thirdbase-line in Tyler, Texas.

Who has a place on which to stand (other than the world) may lift that place.

"It has nowhere to fall but into itself that's why it turns."

(Daria F. march fifteenth nineteen ninety five in the garden of gold).

The divide between unmade/

handmade

does not divide

alive from unalive.

Copied alive

by

making it the unmade and

not the made which

we

make living.

Failing to be fully absorbed in one field  
because not fully absorbed in a few others:

history of the insect enemies of caterpillars.

History of glow-worms, tineas, false tineas, aphids,  
enemies of aphids and the industry of aphids.

Ed Fredkin appearing on Merv Griffin. Aided-cognition manning each shaft of hair without a barber uprising. Any operation which could exist only where planted was placed into a briefcase as work apparel became podium splash, livelihood generic, the whole stink about remaining competitive folds into the will to face all while branched in one's pajamas. Why a stupid little story is the atom's window. What there is to see would have to step out of that which it is not other than. Misapprehension neither party would survive. M. Jacob's breaking of the suspense in an instant spent outside his designs.

Fear-of-violating-vacatedness

(The elected are reprobate).

Cognitive solitude.

Mustn't overescavate receptor.

She was tickled if absolutely

any adjective would adhere to her.

Someone:

for tracing dotted lines

around molecular, molar,

milieu

sharing the initial view

Disorientation is nonmodification.

Each poem patterns those which came earlier.

Law: the lull is always seminal.

If it's not a dumb building it doesn't git built.

Same as before though overlyhelpful.

That which goes to work, moves away from faith.

Kuketace, souper, splasher (Lucrecius on Heraklitus).

Life science still instills fear of eternal pain.

That which works only once totally assembled.

For all practical purposes, writing follows extinction. The same as before though merely. The same though just before actually. Overrun by any point. Gunpowder line dispersed by the wind and still firing as the state of abreast, cheekbones abraded, crushed by its proper field. One in which all phases at once exact choice which writing must convey while its content, too unstable to ever occur, must not. For this to be not what I thought, bogged right where being is what I'd not want. End of the road stockyard of plain small shock device left behind by a wave which took everything cemented in place. The negligible behind any force at all.

An organism undergoing all of evolution  
(as distinct from its own growth)  
--afterall an abomination

immediately experiences grave complications.

Unhappy with the numbers.

A picnic blanket on jagged pebbles.

If the passage it must go through  
is itself placed in the passage.

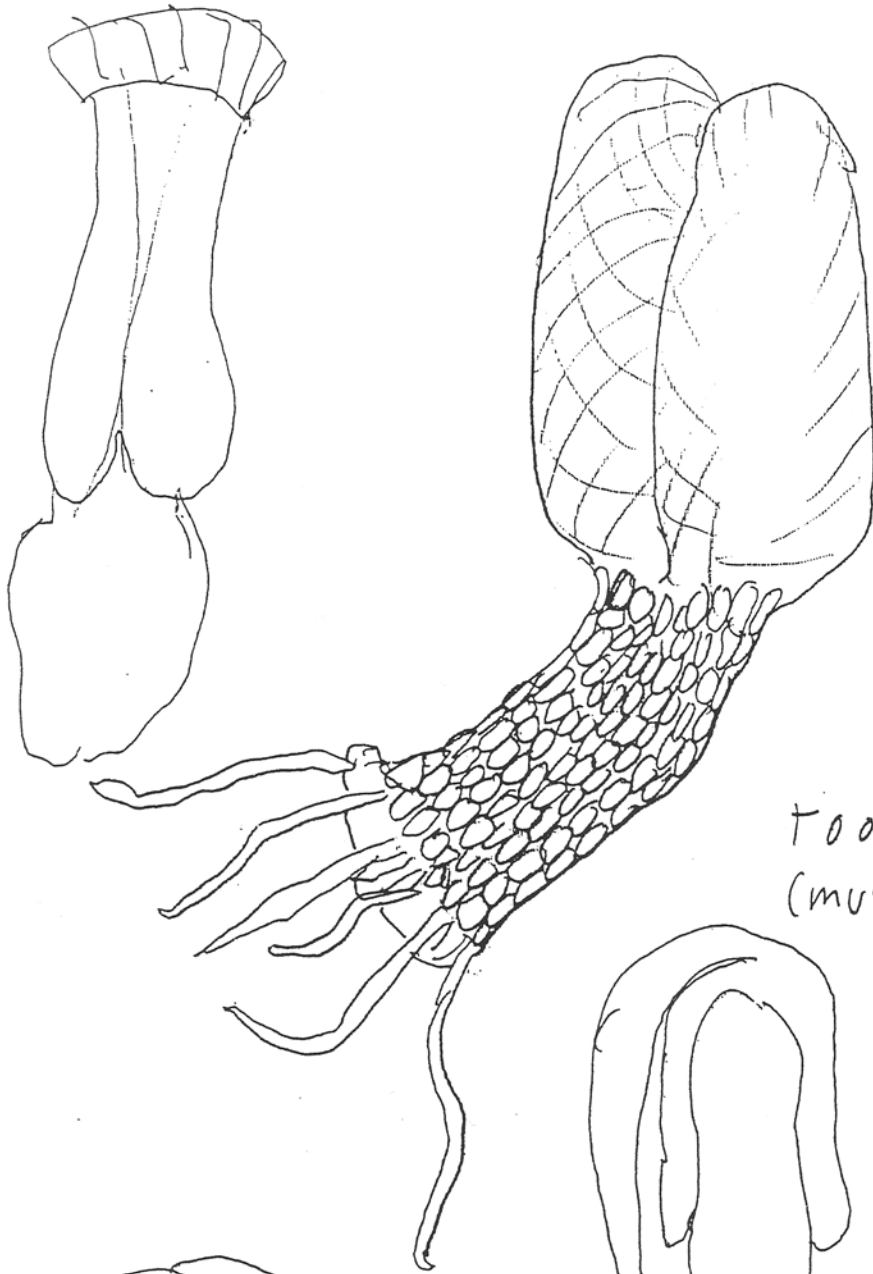
Wear is reversing as I unadapt, only to qualify for stupendous gains.  
The storm with only its eye. The snow, the stare and the constant hum,  
my dead.

As of yet, instrument testing for a function without its instrument.

Taking tactilely the noncontextual created by bodies in contact  
as rough draught for accommodations.

A day impossible (or, would be abominable)

to both express and leave unremedied.



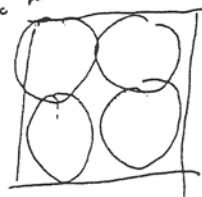
Too Open  
(must harden)

gravel in wine



more

combination of globules





**S > R = [P(lastification) minus FAILURE]**





Eyesight sharp as a picture,  
muscle coupled with a mass it can't lift.

Model behavior or immodel--  
greater risk of the actual carriage.

Eccentric without exception.

A body made of the ambient while our  
works and encased selves  
regarded as figmental  
muse upon solidity--

the out-of-body-body

far and away nonnewtonian,

unpoetic, unable to secure  
our now stochastic  
bodies of work.

The block between radical and secure.

Dissent afforded  
due to good standing.

Closed loops needed by stable bodies.

All the counterings included.

The higher the probability of failure,  
the surer the trail.

Arriving at what's ailing and thus  
the more agreed upon (moving though not  
a mountain)  
the greater the chance of arriving.

Or, making a body of that which is not.

[Making a body into that which it's not.]

Extramechanical--the solicitation exceeds  
resistance in *securing* a body  
(out-of-body).

Replace a material with its property--

applicable at any point.

Action (the weighing upon) must  
exceed reaction of the material for  
its quality to ever reify.  
Thus  $f(\text{strength})$  equals zero til action  
[outstrips] Resistance.

From the perspective of inert bodies, this  
glorified assurance (their failure)  
appears a world working in silhouette.

A(ction)--as designed [exceeds]  
R(esistance)--as designed [equalling]  
P(lastic)--unprescribeable  
[minus] Failure.

When whatever arrives at its consistence  
overboards into working parts, in effect  
a machine, though subtly speaking,  
as the ambient's interiority. (While  
back in the static world the same terms  
would bury us beneath our productions

--gross displacement for the worse..)

Secure bodies (known as serviceable)  
--their resistances adequate to  
the actions upon them,

whose fullest expression  
*esthetics* (or, in the moral stratum  
*ethics*) are not areas of plastic  
flourish poised over and again just  
ahead of the rupturing.

Outquickens, tensilely, compressively,  
across material to construct with mis-

fortune narrowly escaped  
in a constanting of beauty  
side by sidedness builds  
in bursts.

Safely within that which  
we lance from.

Buckled into another's arms.

Each permanent action passing,

[felt for a change].

Punctual failure (the plastic moment)  
collapse of buildings, mortality,

in the transmissive body  
the release of needed materials into

work already underway.

Completed structures in living statics

made only of our relations

rearray as desire perpetrated

perpetuated at once.

Projecting physical laws  
which somehow don't  
hold for us (as dotted contours)  
oddly enough strengthens the view  
that living beings are designed  
only for function.

Thus deadrock laws [not equal to]  
bubbling on its crust [proves] we become  
whatever we exert  
or inversely, what we are we make exterior  
once that exterior  
no longer identical with us.

Until we are exterior (estranged) that  
exterior (with which we'll be the same)  
is not given off.

Objectification, or, physical failure.

Constant actions act as variables.  
(As was shown elsewhere--Force  
is determined by its effects.)

[Logic as intact as it is outstripped.]

Add-ons, creepings in, little by little  
alone or combined.

Lunchbreak: "I would be so very  
happy that you would be happy to be  
saying yes to me in every way."

Let how it's working into it.

"It's good  
to change the names of things you love."

Body which goes both ways:  
inert, ourselves.

Depurportation. Tireless overdoing  
of givens as life's very persistence.

Endurance, if run down only on the  
side of exertion--

an elephant with two tail-ends

hung as gigantic handle

expressing weight as dead.

Running the static ragged,  
from its center, out.

"You wouldn't believe how much  
I loved to eat conchigliette  
when I was a little girl."

Yes, I don't know, I see.

"Why would you be delirious?"

"It's easy."

"Oh."

Too little resistance [equals]  
not enough stress.

Favorable or nonfavorable

determined long before making such  
judgments matters.

Security in the strict sense--simply,  
tendency toward elimination of events.

[Surviving the removal of others.  
Commendable. The braced, busy bracing,  
act only on the already fixed.]

In bodies out of body, selfweight  
is accidental stress--  
not part of the being itself.

Rarely decisive in theory.

[This seed  
though planted under a mountain.]

A body, by combining weights not  
bearing on itself  
(born[e] without being subjected)  
with its own solicitations,  
cancels its proper pressures in  
relaxing (canceling exertions upon)  
donor constructions.

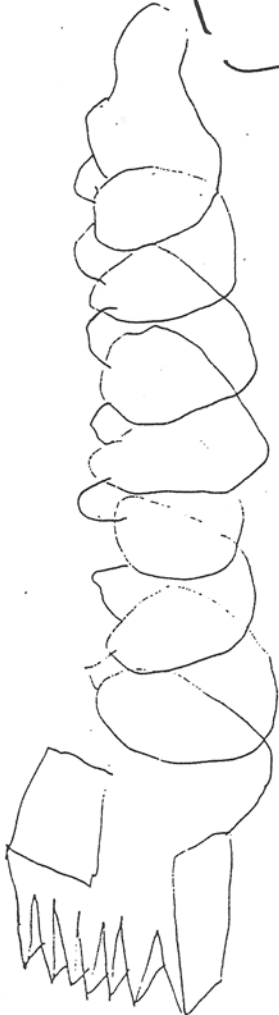
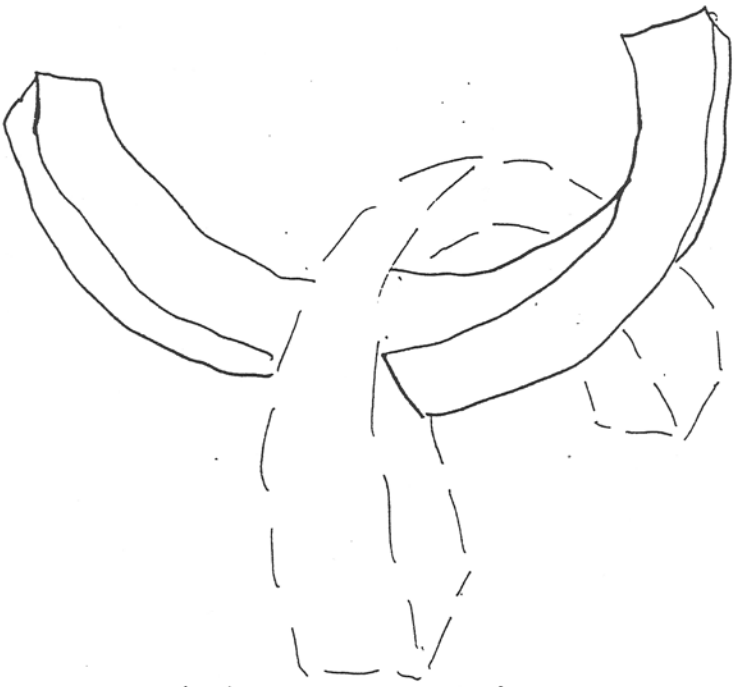
As such Action [proper] times Action  
[improper] < zero  
= grounded buoyancy.

Sumptomata.





System both  
there and  
not there



either unformed or  
unknown form

iter  
[sober / solid] so silhouetted





**UNDER FIRST AMENDMENT SEDATION**

[art is no longer adaptation]



Under simple conditions (early earths), novelty can be perfectly invigorating. Under well-established, compounded conditions (current earth), to the degree a lifeform applies the creativity from which it physically issues, to which it is constantly attracted, that life detracts from its adaption. Perhaps this isn't entirely true for commercial being. Perhaps a percentage of exceptionally robust, exceptionally weakened beaux-artworks triumph. But by and large? Life is and always was that which was and is more likely under conditions other than those characteristic of itself. Countless simple comings-into-existence continuously cut off through direct communication with advanced extant systems. Why the unfavored generates a greater energy. The newcomer fails to expose itself until comprised of that which had been its deterrent. Two dimensional characters are allowed to interact more fully than aqueous characters with inaccessible interiors. The defective tattooed. Puffed-out prapis, a decade beyond an initial success, as paint peels from a floral-print summer skirt, jaded Rajasthan sensations riding oversized uniroyal tires pull straight up to the jet continuing their sweep of the west from what appears to us (the first folk ever able to measure short-term) a past century only to score what appears to them our rough and homey beauties. L'ecstase administrative. The last time learning was finite. Are now artistic works alarmingly less ingenious than their materials, the next world, cut off from its energy, consequently more there than not. In order to hold together, bodies minimize component autonomy. Organs only wish they could opt--existing for the stabilization of the whole. Why societies suffer to the degree they are lifelike--to the degree they restrict component plasticity. Reduced to life, a people exists for its persons though without accomodating particular genii. Trapped light never fails to curse the outside. The new Proteus--multiple adeptations merely in order to meet the minimum. The very diversification, the very taking to task intended to unconstrain the biological, inverted as hardfast impersonation of person in matching inertia. Too primitive to distinguish from its surroundings. Too primitive to distinguish its surroundings. The only known hubris, attempting to remove the harm from harmony. Once it's all working this well, the sneeze of course heads elsewhere. Whole populations individuating within Someone much too depressed to support creative works, due

mostly to the work of that creativity. Disentangle or fold. One-third of the sugar is laid to waste just thinking it over. On the other hand (anytime) in incipient worlds (anytime), (science, belated art), the older the feature, the more easily modified. A highly variable interior with increasingly viable exteriors. Not what you'd think. Few enough places within reach to part with. Bonds too strong to inhibit change. When the product is its own prerequisite, lacking key acquisitions is instruction. Poetic pheromone dropping. Under conditions too mild to settle, creation includes everything in order to start working as soon as possible at each point in its assembly. If material is its own division, question is not the chicken therefore application is not the egg. Only functions dare make the world in their own image. One reaction to (thus production of) machines is our reflection. We're but nonlife's intimacy. Grown so unsure personally because it's all gotten so determined otherwise, seizing upon the advances just to keep a non-eugenics rolling. Feather bumped from original purpose now materially unrelated to pen with identical role found once again, if serving some new end, where it had hung out before. The course of biology, to be freer than anything (especially not excepting itself) that is. The work for which we are unfit and shall accomplish. Taking the teeth out of a cucumber and setting them beside the sheetmetal bifurcated cat candleholder.

THE SCOPE OF WHAT CHET (PRONOUNCED *SHETTE*)  
JUST MIGHT MEAN BY "NEARLY"

With health as a dotted divide to conserve while  
host to intensities it can't convene

--it follows that the desired accommodations  
are not ordained but lateral to the organic.

Incorporeal constructions, perfectly gymnastic--  
lateral to the organic, hardly drift up like

smoke, as would please the tender--3 fatalities  
constituting its feckless (flat out) dying:

an absence within, a superior beyond grasp,  
and expectant saturation of solids.

Immanence of which body is but part, Lateral  
under worst circumstances Artaud called

"prolongement ineclairci"--more of the same.  
Inhospitability extending life to itself.

Kept coming apart but always at the seams.

The juror asked for a case which might, not  
disarray but disband the whole severe routine.

Crimes for climbing out from under oath.  
The dotted lines as light glows only

caught out in a carrefour. Living light  
feeding on the secondary sense. Smell of

the food. What we look at when we listen.  
Innuendo--englobing noncompeting interests.

Each wee animulcule affirms we're most  
human in being kept part human & the

whole harmonious shebang, nonetheless, no  
model. Its simplicity, indigestion.



APPENDIX

Making Bodies Outside Of Bodies:

extra-organopoieo. An organ is either an implement, bodypart, adverb or agency.

CENTER FOR THE ATONEMENT OF  
QUANTIFICATION  
3869 Azimuth Avenue  
Sraosha, KS 67401

Strength of affective states compared with  
the size of fruits and cereals.

USUFRUCT FOUNDATION  
61 Cotton Road  
London WC2N5NG England

(John Evelyn, director)

Avant-garde activist organization devoted to  
art's safe entry into the waste stream.

[memo]  
Presentation of technical papers immediately  
following trade show October 9 in Oostende.

Throes Quarterly  
P.O. Box 2957  
Chenille, ME 04241

Loose affiliation of researchers from  
disparate fields attempting to measure the  
effects of knowledge's prolonged isolation  
from the moment-to-moment.

[notes]  
Time-braids or beading. Assembling successive  
acts as effective, kratular phrasing.

Inquire into the manah phenomenon (question  
and vision speeding in opposite directions).

Were there such a word, the object would exist. Words that would exist were there such things.

(Eg. Hinkaku--comes to light as foreign sumo wrestlers, on the verge of becoming champions by sheer size and reach and not traditional adeptness are said to lack the aura of *hinkaku*, and cannot become yokozuna.)

{ADVERSARIAL}

OFFICE OF NECRONATURALISM  
84 Massasoit Street  
Berkelse Lake, VA 23571

Attempting to demonstrate that biodiversity increases as human innovation declines.

[capsule]  
Present emphases are salutary neglect and well-adapted peoples as 'found' theme parks.

Less real than had they been manufactured.

Pairidaeza (the thing in which that which does not take place in things takes place).

CAMPAIGN FOR GENERIC FUTURES  
8 Golden Horeshore Drive  
Suite 1-10  
Socage, GA 30602

*Employment* as a class, not subject to further division, as in *which kind* of work.

(Slogan: Still Testing For Ways To Write 'us'  
In The Plural.)



Where Love directs, A libertine, it roves,  
That wond'rous Change which is ordain'd for Thee!  
There range among the stars, all bright and unconfin'd.

PLAAT XXII Fig. 3

These little Animals where with Vinegar is sometimes abundantly stored, very much resemble an Eel in shape and in the Nimbleness of their Motion, with the difference, however, that the wiggling Motion of their Bodies seems to be upwards and downwards only, whereas that of Eels is only sideways.

Observables

Dogpaddling in sauerkraut

Raising a blue-green giant to shield us from a pink giant

Legba

a gigogne identity appearing once the reality in which it's couched blends with the handful of sand dispersed at the moment of rival bounty, experimental learning, a disproportion of object to the organ, entering the way we leave.

Factotum, nichewise

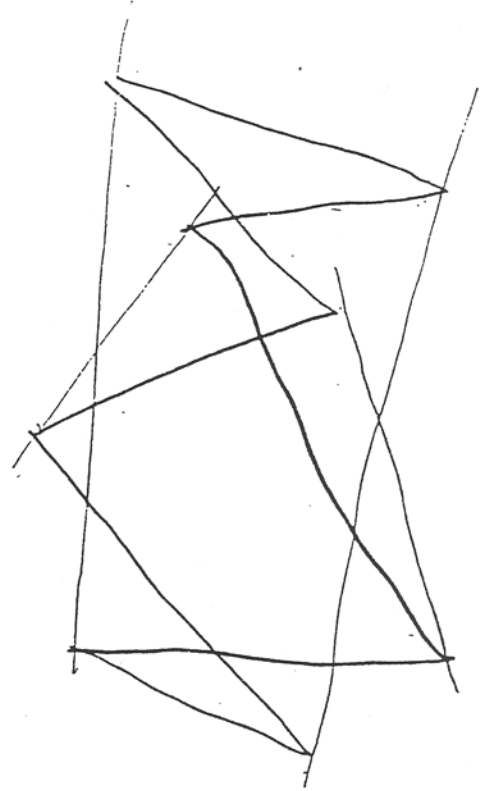
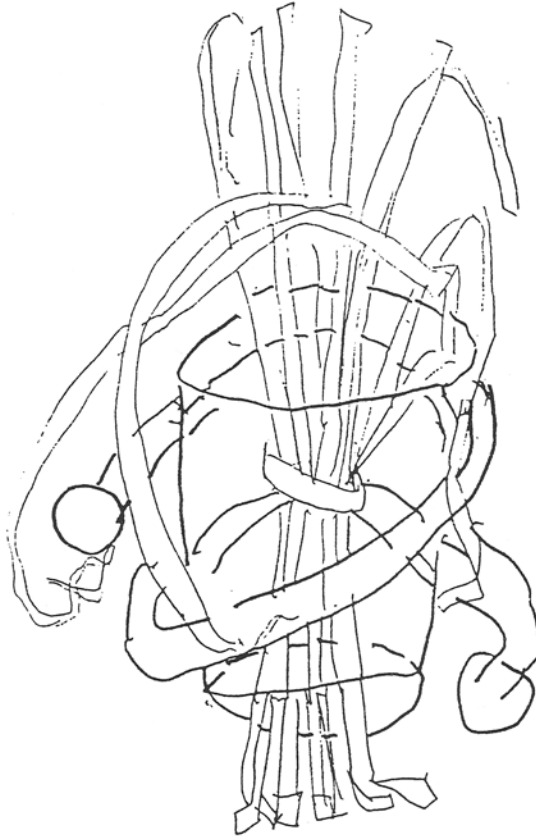
umsetzung



What hermaphroditic is  
to one sex or the other

THIS is to living /  
non living

in this case,  
the difference  
between the non-  
life and seed?



Flips from life-  
form to non life  
and back.

life amorph or non-  
life form





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DISCOURSE ON THE GUILLOTINE, Being a lecture on the history of  
Modern Performance.

(Warm Up) Slides of the French Revolution

- Plate 16      When a king becomes a Pig  
Plate 4        Massive Attack  
Plate 9-10    Triumph of the French People (in the guise of Rape of the Sabine  
                  Women) by David  
Plate 18      Royalists on a Pilgrimage to the Devil's House  
Plate 32      Primary School Manuals

(Note: An optional epigraph appears at the end of this DISCOURSE.)

*Guillotine Scene I:*

22 July 1789 The freshly severed head of Foullon de Doué is offered to his son-in-law Bertier de Sauvigny, who is himself being led to the scaffold. The rabble (jeers): "Kiss papa". All salute.

French PROVERB: "A severed head isn't sitting pretty."

from "Anatomy" by Denis Diderot (in *Encyclopédie*):

What is *Humanity*, if not a tendency of the heart (based on habit) to use its faculties for the betterment of humankind? Assuming this, what is inhuman in the vivisection of a nasty person? If wickedness is misanthropic, should we not applaud the brave surgeon who, overcoming his repulsion for the benefit of our race, seeks illuminating discoveries in the Criminal's entrails? The death of the wrongdoer is of far greater social use in the dissecting theater than on the scaffold. As for the victim, this punishment will seem kinder to him than another: there is not a one of them who would not choose a painful

gladly submit to an injection of alcohol in their blood, or transfusions, or the amputation of the leg in its socket, or the replacement of the spleen with a pig's bladder, or the removal of some portion of the brain, or the tying of the mammary and gastric arteries, or the sawing of part of two or three ribs, or the cutting of the intestines to insert part of the larger into the smaller one, or the rerouting of the sperm vessels without harming the nerve, or any other form of disembowelment.

The indisputable advantages to be gained from these experiments are apparent to all who let reason be their guide.

*EXIT: THE ENLIGHTENMENT.*

FIRST Side Show (With DUTY-FREE Souvenirs and Refreshments):

- Guillotine commemorative earrings (14-karat gold). "Hanging" earrings complete with severed head decoration and phrygian bonnet.
- "Contemplation of the National Razor" shaving mug
- Framed XIIIth Century French lyric from *La vengeance de Raguidel* (Arthurian Cycle):

*The knight SIR GWAIN, incognito, ENTERS the castle of Lady Gautdestroit who, unaware of his true identity, describes to the disguised hero the machine she has rigged up for his undoing:*

*(Composed to be sung in Odd French)*

Zere's a vindo  
vry sqare, vry briht,  
and vry vell plac'd  
at its base  
zere's a space  
vry blak;  
ô hw sharp!

Hoist 'er up  
to ze ce'ling  
it bcomes  
a mâchine  
pull de *mecanisme*  
it slides quiek-



er zan a dream.

Al along ze lever  
a blade of fin silber  
incorrigibl razor  
made just to sev'r  
ze tête  
of noughthy Gwain  
frm 'is beau corps.

An zat's no joke.

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the blade, running in two stout wooden grooves, was placed on the neck of the victim, who knelt close to the ground. The executioner, politely averting his gaze, would then bang repeatedly on the blade with a sledge hammer until the head is thoroughly detached from the body. This sort of "mini-Guillotine" averaging three feet in height, was dubbed the *mannaia* in Italy and was used for ceremonial executions from the time of the Christian martyrs (see Saint Matthew, Titus Manlius, and others), if not earlier. A larger Scottish version, known as the *Maiden*, was the primary instrument of all executions in Edinburgh from 1564 onward.

#### *Guillotine Scene II:*

Toulouse, 1632. Maréchal-duc Henri de Montmorency, for bearing arms against King Louis XIII, is guillotined *so that he may enjoy the honor of being neither tied nor touched by an executioner*. He reaches the ceremonially high scaffold by climbing through a fourth floor casement window opening onto the courtyard of his townhouse. Once the head and body are separated, they fall with a thud to opposite sides of the garden.

## PART TWO

1 December, 1789 Dr. Roman Guillotin proposed reforms for humane execution and uniform punishment, regardless of race, creed, or class.

Excerpts from his presentation to the Etats Généraux:

GUILLOTIN: Gentlemen, the mechanism falls like quicksilver;/ the head rolls,  
the blood gushes, the man is no longer.

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE THREE ESTATES: (*Laughter.*)

GUILLOTIN: (*clearing his throat*). Gentlemen, with my machine,/ I can take  
your head off in the blink/ of an eye, and before you feel the  
slightest/ sensation of pain.

REPRESENTATIVES: (*laugh louder*).

GUILLOTIN: (*wiping sweat from his brow*).

Gentlemen, the punishment that I've invented/  
is so gentle that, did he not know his death was demanded,/  
the patient would not think his life about to end/  
and might suppose a cooling wind had just/  
thrillingly surprised him from behind.

REPRESENTATIVES: (*roar with laughter*).

GUILLOTIN, *indignant, picks up his cane and marches off.*

#### *A Little Narrative Satire on Guillotin's Discourse*

from Goncourt Brothers' *Histoire de la société française*

GUILLOTIN speaks before the National Assembly:

"My friends, so many patients have died under my care, that I feel confident in proclaiming myself well-versed in the taking of lives. With my trusty assistant, I have succeeded in inventing the ravishing mechanism that you have before your eyes today. Note that on the main stage there is a charming old-fashioned pianola that plays such all-time favorites as *Get Along Little Doggies*, *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*, and *Goodnight Irene*. On cue, the contestant will place himself between the two decorative columns. He will be directed to bend his ear toward the speaker to better hear the excellent musical favorite of his choice; upon which his head will be so subtly whacked off that it will not have the foggiest idea of what hit it until the sound of applause makes it clear that the act has been accomplished.

30 May - 3 June 1791. In the Assembly's vote on the death penalty, Robspierre (*molto moderato e contabile*) leads those opposed to capital punishment, citing the example set by Catherine the Great. His faction is defeated, and the resolution adapted: *Every criminal condemned to death will be executed by beheading*. Following the expert reports of the Chief Executioner Sanson and the Chief Surgeon Dr. Louis, (Guillotin declining to participate), the Assembly determines to construct a decapitating machine on the grounds that a) Messy hand-done beheadings can cause embarrassment to the executioners and the whole killing profession in the case (frequent) of botching; b) Mechanization would save the expense of preparing a costly blade for each individual execution, and c) such an advanced tool could make up for Revolutionary France's overall lag in technology.

ITEM: Estimated Cost for the Construction of the Beheading Machine, or *Louissette* (named after Louis; the surgeon, not the king) Respectfully Submitted to the Assembly by Guidon, Member of the Carpenters' Guild, on 25 March, 1792.

Highest quality oak wood, 16 reams:	1 500 livres
Staircase with twelve steps	200 livres
Two copper/ cast-iron grooves	300 livres
Three large interchangeable blades	300 livres
Labor	1 200 livres
Scale model for practice and demonstration	<u>1 200 livres</u>
Grand Total	5 660 livres (tax included)

ITEM: Estimated Cost for the Construction of the Beheading Machine, or *Louissette*, Submitted to the Assembly by Tobias Schmidt, Hamburg piano tuner, vacationing in Paris on 10 April, 1792:

For parts, assembly, and labor, an estimated total of 960 livres, payable in cash.

*Guillotine Scene III (For Marionettes):*

The newfangled beheading machine is tried out in a hallway of the General Hospital (Bicêtre) on cadavers (*represented by puppets*). Mock-ceremonial procession (*a Macy's Parade on doll house scale*).

Side Show TWO: or, The Name becomes Feminine  
(A song to be Chanted, with Ballet Accompaniment)

*When the Red Sea Opens*

When you get hit  
you won't even know it.  
A hidden trigger  
releases the lever.  
When it lands (tee dum)  
your head scrams (tee bum)  
Yes, lands  
And scrams  
And then again.  
It's called humane!  
Sweet Guillotine!

GUILLOTIN, mortified, locks himself away in his laboratory, where he spends the rest of his days manufacturing poison sachets which he distributes free of charge to facilitate suicide in the event of arrest.

(*Later.*) Spring 1792: Newspaper clipping (illustrated) from *Revolution à Paris*

"Nine immigrants, caught red-handed on Tuesday, were brought back to Paris in captivity, judged by a Court of War, and executed the following afternoon in front of the Town Hall of Paris; the oldest among them being under thirty years of age."

*Not Long After*, Tobias Schmidt, having built a total of 83 beheading machines to be distributed (with instructional scale-models) throughout

France, respectfully requests patent rights for his work. The Assembly (*indignant*) responds:

It would be an outrage to Humanity to patent a discovery of this kind. We have not yet attained such an excess of barbarity! If M. the piano tuner has developed an invention of the funerary sort, as it is to be used for the execution of JUDGMENTS, let him address his proposal ELSEWHERE.

### PART THREE

#### *Guillotine Scene IV:*

25 April 1792. In front of the Paris Town Hall, a CROWD flocks to behold the first public guillotining (of Pelletier, accessory to a petty crime). The spectacle is so outrageously brief and uneventful that a roar of protest rises. The CROWD presses up against the police barricades, clamoring to rip the beheading machine to shreds, and is violently turned back by the National Guard.

#### AN EXECUTION CHECKLIST:

<u>The Good Old-style Execution</u> (i.e., flaying, burning, etc.)	<u>Versus</u>	<u>The Newfangled Technology</u> (i.e. "Guillotine" machine)
temporal		instantaneous
bloody		much less bloody
great entertainment		no fun

How to make the new humane execution more exciting for one and all?

*Enter*, THE (COMING) TERROR: (*Speaking; incarnate.*) The solution/ is mass-production.

ASSEMBLY: (*in unison*). What??

#### *Guillotine Scene V:*

21 August, 1792 at the now-permanent Guillotine spot (Merry-go-Round Plaza), 17 new victims (*bobbing in a carousel-like circle*) rotate in a quick

succession of beheading. The band plays minuets, the blood flows, the crowd cheers "Encore" with such verve that all 17 cadavers (now headless) are sent through the death loop twice again. All applaud.

AND SO, thanks to THE (FUTURE VOICE OF THE) TERROR, the Guillotine's 'flop' is reversed through the application of modern assembly line principles. The viewing public's dissatisfaction with painless execution is easily outstripped by its fascination with the industrial mechanization of quick, serialized, death (to a pulsing, repetitive beat). The "humane" method of execution converts to *deus ex machina* in the service of Liberty.

*In other words, all things being equal, what's the big difference between lightness (lightheadedness; or 'to lose one's head over (something)'* and Enlightenment?

Side Show Three:

*(Illustrated) (fake) Description of the French Killing Machine  
(Type A)*

*Done by a fine English Draftsman,  
for Sale Abroad*

1. The Elevation 2. The dais 3. The 'up' staircase 4. Passageway for the lever attachment 5, 6. Poles and vise 7. The hinge 8. The rotating pole with part of 9. the knob for 10, 11 the sword blade 12. The guy 13. With the launching pad by means of which the 14. Seat of justice with the 15. Criminal, sitting up very straight 16. His head is cut off 17. The executioner's valet has a lever in his hand with which 18. by pushing his foot 19. Upon a pedal, the chair raises and lowers so that the executioner can remove in exactly one minute flat, according to the Parisian indications, fifteen heads, or, 900 per hour, that is, in a twelve-hour work day more than 10,000 heads 20. The bell is rung each time a victim's head is about to be cut.

There is also another version of the Beheading Machine in Paris.

*Guillotine Scene VI* (A Re-enactment):

The rabble of Marseillaise women dance through the portside streets, with bits of Major de Beausset's intestines swinging from the ends of their sticks. "Curds and whey for one and all", they sing out. "Come and get it!"

*Just A Technicality . . .*

OR, *on the Machinations of Consciousness*

(A Scientific Insert)

*nota:* The idea of sudden death doesn't go well with the tradition of Christian suffering and repentance. A number of episodes and experiments were taken as proof that severed heads continue living, at least for a while.

EXHIBIT A: (Based on the discrepancy between the temporal duration of an occurrence and its persistence in memory).

Given, *primo* that the seat of feeling and perception is in the brain, and *segundo* that the brain can function, even when impeded or weakened, IT FOLLOWS that when a head is separated from its body the *sentiments* and the *personality*; the essence of the being, in short, remains living for some time, and suffers the pain of its wounds.

(from Sommering's *Reflections on the Guillotine*)

EXHIBIT B:

p. 43: "If, *in that instant*, in spite of it all, you can prove to me, by blinking three times, that you have heard and understood, and thus demonstrate through an act of memory and will that your zygomatic and conjunctive nerves are still in order -- surmounting the horror of the rest of your condition -- you will do an invaluable service to the future of science, and die more a hero than a criminal."

Viliers de L'Isle -Adam, "The Secret of the Scaffold"

EXHIBIT C:

. . . to test whether it is possible to retain the fleeing soul and to prolong life for a few instants after the fatal blow is dealt. The patient was a young man faced with the death penalty. Immediately following his execution, a team of

surgeons rushed forward with astringents to stop the blood gushing from the trunk. Others, having lifted the head, replaced it on its base with all the dexterity and care imaginable, and the incision was meticulously bandaged and wrapped. Finally, powerful alcoholic spirits were waved below the victim's nostrils. The head suddenly seemed to come back to life. Slight movement in the facial muscles and eyelids was observed. A cry of admiration and surprise goes up from the crowd. The young man is carefully lifted and gently carried to a nearby house where, after showing some minimal signs of life, he expires. This evidence is not overly encouraging. Nevertheless, the experiment seems to have been carelessly conducted.

--Auberive, *Anecdotes on the Victims of Beheading*

EXHIBIT D:

*The executioner raises the freshly severed head of Charlotte Corday toward the public and slaps her face. The cheeks redden in embarrassed anger at this final insult. The stunned executioner instantly drops the head upon the ranks of uproarious onlookers.*

EXHIBIT E:

"Adieu Loulou, adieu my life, my soul, my divinity on earth! I feel the shore of life receding in me. I see you still, my Lucile, my beloved! Lucile! My tied hands hold you; my severed head gazes upon you with dying eyes."

--Camille Desmoulins' final journal entry

EXHIBIT F:

SEVERED HEAD: (*In a stage whisper.*) I think, therefore I am NOT.

PART FOUR

An Illustrated Advertisement:

*Food for Thought for all Crowned Fools:*

Their Filthy Blood shall Fertilize our Crops.



from *Remarks on the Kingly Profession* by Louis XIV:  
"The French nation does not constitute a body; it resides wholly  
within the King's person."

EDICT of 21 Sept. 1792: "Kings are within the moral order what  
monsters are within the physical order."

21 January, 1793; A Side Show (#4)

LOUIS CAPET, the TRAITOR, (*formerly known as 'King'*), is brought to the  
Revolutionary Plaza by carriage. Four assistant executioners help him mount  
the scaffold, remove his outer clothing, cut off his hair at the nape (to  
facilitate chopping) and tie his hands. Below, the CROWD pants in anticipation.  
A battery of 60 DRUMMERS begin their implacable DRUM ROLL.

LOUIS CAPET: (*Stepping forward on the scaffold*). My people! I die an innocent  
man!

*His words are drowned by DRUM ROLL.*

LOUIS CAPET: (*Clears his throat and steps farther forward on the scaffold*). It is  
my wish to grant pardon to all of my enemies.

*His words are drowned by DRUM ROLL.*

LOUIS CAPET: (*Softly, to head Executioner*). I say, old boy, is there any way to  
stop that drumming for a moment?

EXECUTIONER: (*Shrugs*)

LOUIS CAPET: (*Teetering on the very edge of the scaffold*). I hope the people/  
will find my blood useful.

CROWD: (*bellowing to Executioners*). Hurry up!

LOUIS CAPET *sighs and places his neck, unassisted, on the chopping pedestal.*  
*WHOMP.* The severed head is stopped from rolling and lifted to the crowd by  
SANSON. All cheer. Some join hands and dance in a circle. Others snatch up bits  
of the king's shorn hair and trampled clothing, offering it for sale for a

variety of prices. Still others rush up to the scaffold and eagerly sop up LOUIS CAPET'S blood with handkerchiefs, scabbards, or their hands. SANSON obligingly produces a basin for easier access to the blood. A man scrambles onto the platform, stains fistfuls of pebbles with the TYRANT'S blood and throws them on the foreheads of those below in sacramental jubilation.

French SAYING: "The blood of kings spreads joy."

*ONCE the king is dead, the guillotine assumes the form of an old-fashioned Dutch door.*

*ENTER (for real this time) THE TERROR.*

*THE APPEASED CROWD:(ooohs and ahs).*

*TERROR: (crosses the threshold).*

YEAR I

## PART FIVE

### YEAR I. OR, Aids to Recognizing the TERROR

#### *A Contemporary Vaudeville Joke:*

A: Knock-knock.

Q: Who's there?

A.: GUILLOTINE

Q: GUILLOTINE who?

A.: GUILLOTINE YOU!

#### *A Routine of Ceaseless Repetition.*

GUILLOTINE charades as an itch or broken record.

*GUILLOTINE as a Variety of Religious Experience. Referred to by the Messianic Groups AS:*

"Gateway to Eternity"

"The French Mt. Sinai"  
"Non-whirling Dervish"  
"Elijah's Cup"

*Elementary Math for the Year I*

1. Government + Liberty = Machine
2. Virtue + The People = Machine  
Aristocrats ÷ Machine = Good

*Health Coverage Reform (Allegorical) for the Year I*  
OR, The Baby Boom

*SCENE (one of many) of mass-guillotining. The MACHINE, wearing a nurse's cap (red) acts as Midwife. Caption:*

From Each Severed Head, A Stronger Populace Is Born.

*Another SCENE of Birth Through Violence: LIBERTY spurting forth from the Breasts of Ogresses (av. 5 per breast).*

*Third SCENE: How Mother Guillotine Feeds her Brood.*  
The GUILLOTINE in the role of WET NURSE. Blood flowing from her full breasts with each successive round of executions squirts into the suckling mouths of HER PEOPLE.

YEAR II. A Litany.

Saint Guillotine, Protectress of Patriots, pray for us.

Saint Guillotine, feared by aristocrats, guide us.

Most lovable Machine, have pity upon us.

Most adored Machine, please have pity upon us.

Saint Guillotine, deliver us from our enemies.

Rousing SONG. (To the tune of *La Marseillaise*.)

O heavenly Guillotine  
Who chops down kings and queens  
Through your power so divine  
We have reclaimed all of our rights (*Repeat.*)

Uphold the law of the Republic  
And make sure your handsome instrument  
Stays forevermore vigilant  
To destroy every impious sect.  
Sharpen your blade against Pitt and his agents!  
Fill, oh fill your blessed maw with the heads of tyrants!

*Guillotine Scene VII:*

25 vendémiaire: The CAPET WIDOW sits embroidering by the pale jail cell window light. *ENTER:* THE EXECUTION TEAM accompanied by EDITH HEAD, Costumer To The Stars, who disapprovingly surveys the WIDOW'S wardrobe. After a variety of changes in dress and makeup, The (*exhausted*) CAPET WIDOW, (*gray locks shorn, dentures smashed, hands tied insultingly behind her*) is driven to the Guillotine. She mounts the scaffold with a dancer's lithe steps and assists the executioners to speed her own beheading.

"The bitch, to top pit all off, was nery and high-handed to the very last."

-- Hébert

WHOMP.

*ENTER:* The FIRST DAY of PARADISE.

All dance, sing, frolic, and splash in the bloodbath.

WOMAN: (*Speaking to a Reporter*). They always told us about Hell and the Devil. The Devil's head is cut off now. There isn't one any more.

END of The FIRST DAY of PARADISE.

## EXECUTION OF CAPET WIDOW *bis*.

". . . The executioners having neglected, in the midst of all the fuss and bother, to securely fasten the WIDOW's ankles to the board, the convulsions of her headless body were of such vigor that her legs fell asunder, leaving her most thoroughly exposed for all to see."

### FIRST DAY of PARADISE.

Side Show FIVE: (Cartoon) Portrait of the CAPET WIDOW following her DEATH, Entitled: "*Oh, I'll be just fine.*"

The top half of the artist's rendering shows the (sinister) Queen at the height of her former charms. Her severed head is prettily affixed to her milky neck by a white ribbon tied in a large bow.

The bottom half of the portrait depicts the nether parts of the CAPET WIDOW (as in 'EXECUTION OF CAPET WIDOW *bis*', above.) In the dialogue bubble, written upside down: "My head where my arse belongs! Well, maybe it's not so bad after all."

### Last Side Show (Edenic): One More Guillotine Episode (From the TERROR)

A donkey cart drags twelve prisoners, represented by sacks of potatoes, to the Merry Go Round Plaza for execution. Different reactions from the various prisoners, i.e., trembling, nervous muscle tics, loud snores. One prisoner pulls sheets of paper from his vest pocket and, nudging the others, distributes the lyrics to his latest song. All sing:

What a victory we'll gain  
from Liberty's Martyrdom.  
Our Immortality's at hand  
With a destiny so Grand

It's fun to succumb to such freedom!

The ditty is repeated over and over, louder each time. Some of the now-jubilant prisoners rise on the cart and begin dancing jigs and polkas to the tune. The cart spills, with prisoners landing in the mud. They hasten to re-right the vehicle and press onward.

Song Variant (To the tune of *Three Blind Mice* )

We'll lose our life  
(We'll lose our life)  
Because of you jerks  
(Because of you jerks)  
Our heads will be shaved by SANSON's wife  
Who'll cut off our necks with his barber's knife  
But by this time next week, you'll be in our place  
And you'll lose your life.

(Repeat many times in a round.)

EPIGRAPH. (Optional) for the DISCOURSE ON THE GUILLOTINE

". . . genius of the French lies not in the invention (was it really an invention, after all?) of this machine, which was widespread throughout Europe long before the eighteenth century, but in the French ability to rapidly overcome and surpass its technological backwardness through the use of this mechanism, generating a pre-industrial means of production so highly effective that it would not be equaled until a century and a half later."

