

Kevin Magee / from *THE MORNING WALK*

II

Newly arrived
why shouldn't I look
he said, into the distance as I walk?

The permanent inscription above the door

The cold touch of Marxist thought

It is real and great and does not extract
the true poetic correlate. Engels once called it
the "dream of a thing" in the world

surplus of tendency and latency

the more distinctly and it does not envy

The communist poet
open and active, open to change
literature could readily drown

as if there was no subjective factor

Once one chooses to accept Marxism
countless problems of motion and incompleteness

Mountains turn around
forming-transforming

It is this imagination, dialectically trained and
mediated

When the imagination will no longer be the social

outcast

It shows itself most clearly in dramatic form
The determining instance of social class

What is added to the subject while it is still being driven
away

The world wants to be changed

The history of communism, a storehouse

almost undiscovered - despite the Faust
material, or Prometheus

A new kind of historical poetry the petit-bourgeoisie
did not want and could not have

There is a kind of nature to which no response has been
given since Rimbaud

Too manifest a state of insobriety

a certain amount of stimulant had been permitted
along the way

the least articulate, the London poor

her earnings at an artificial flower factory

It was a short street
like many in London

degenerating

That from no point can anything
like a general view of its totality
be obtained

where oratory was to be heard and debate was open

his brief, stammering protests against this or that
social wrong

"We are the lower orders, we are the working classes"
he said bitterly to his friend, and that seemed the final
answer to all his aspirations

But I who am at home who do not walk out I could
write to you all day

Mac, who found it necessary to say,
despite the femininity of his nerves,
his excitement, that there was no 'heart'
in it,

But that there is heart in it, that is why
I am writing. That there is the full -
to confer the full measure
of Love to the desire to do away with all forms
of property.

The months, the weeks, the hours of that year.

Wit, hilarity and observation were mingled
in their conversation.

Rendering every sentence a flash of light.

When the only possible experience
is boredom, lies,

everyday life
in any city suffice

(Benjamin) 'the poverty of experience'

Out of this poverty concentrate
on the Book - the Imaginary - authority

whose claim to legitimation once
was experience

to take note
(having no wish to
experience it pre-
ferring that the
camera should)

The instrumentally manipulated or dominated

then, "I will never have my signature
on a body of work that exists as an
alienated or detached object"

The native infirmity of the worker

whose space is governed

as written in various hands on sheets of different sizes
made with the object of recording all the material upon

which money could be raised to meet the needs of the State
and the
ministers
ornaments
“pix” a case of silver which bare the sacrament

‘The Heart’ was Hart Crane’s cherished nickname

“His roots in the depression” [?]

Nyerges collapses beginning and end

The fascination in gross misreading

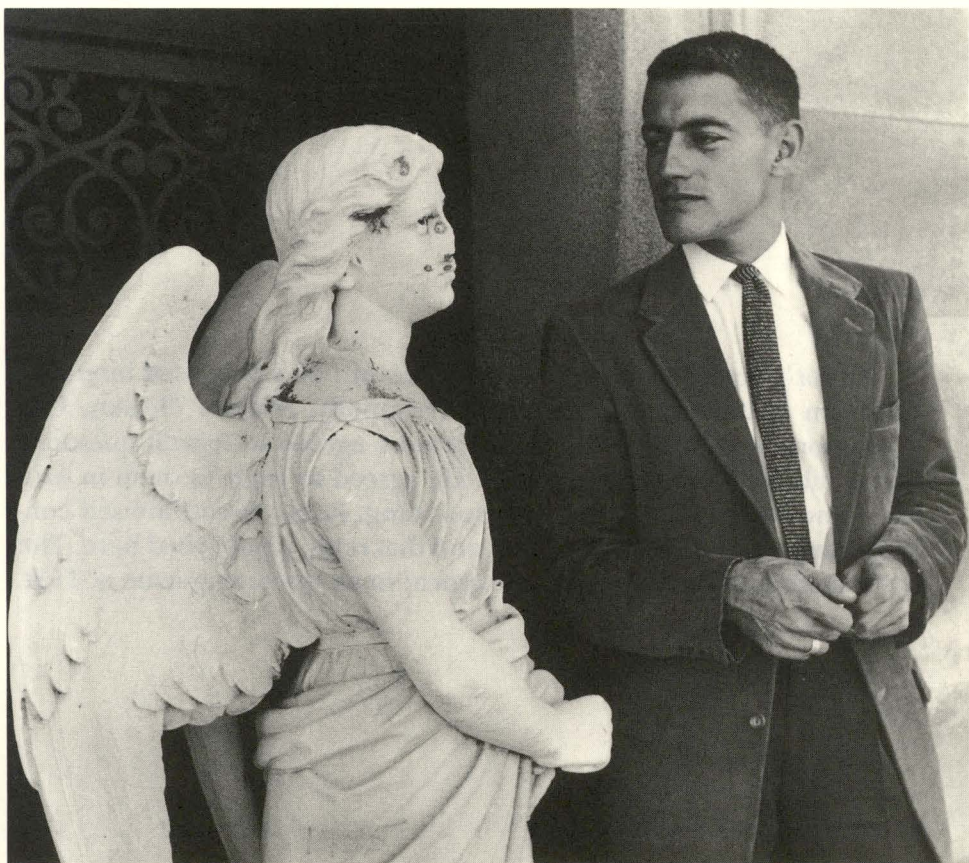
Benjamin’s astonishment at the ignorance
of a Moscow intellectual who insisted
that Shakespeare wrote before the
invention of printing

Hart Crane was murdered in 1932

What may be chronologically true

What may not be chronologically true
can carry a further, more figurative
charge

trembling (*Schaudern*)
plumpes denken (crude thinking)
emotion (*Rührung*) Bloch’s title
Spuren (traces, tracks)



Editor's note: The following text grew out of a proposed interview of Robin Blaser for this *estschrift*. Originally, Sharon Thesen, Lisa Robertson, Stan Persky, and Colin Browne agreed to submit questions that would be forwarded to Robin. He agreed to reply to them in writing. However, in the process of responding, Robin found himself concentrating on one set of questions, and that reply is published here. The continuation of Robin's reply will appear in an upcoming issue of TCR.