

ELEE KRALJII GARDINER / Borderblur: the Grief Window

“which arises from the interface, from the point between things.”

—bpNichol

i am who i am . . . lonely
something which watches quietly
outside

a bird emerges

there is no relationship

a bird has fallen through, soon a face will emerge

something is moving (a heart)

everything is on its side, majnun
the room is still

if i am i, i am

neither is other

something which is useless floats away

a line which is someone

a circle that becomes

a colour that doesn't fit

u, majnun

i is cut

(next to e. be next to me again)

an i that is i

something which is neither

something which is not
majnun,
a man is running
(into)
an empty sky
a bird
is simply an opening
gone
(you are an opening gone backwards)
hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah
hello me, you, i
absolutely
always
(now) zero, then (months from now) nothing
later there is hope
a lessness
you or i
we
today the weather is not fine
yesterday it was worse
empty eyes, majnun
tear blue like you, torn
if there is lack of light is there no light?

hello, majnun

yesterday i had a dream
last night i slept with the blind

e rises
no
e does not rise
it is a dream

do i know you, broken heart?
half-hearted dream
just another—another—another lumen-sized day

e's in a cloud
voices that distract
e or e or e
lady who is glum is sad

something stops
something begins
hello in the morning
goodbye in the afternoon

it has been (!) or (mmm) knowing you
a face above a mountain
a catalogue
a heaven
a vision of vision
a leaning back
a falling
 into a needle
an ending, a beginning
a beginning to see an end
a line that extends then collapses

is this the end?
it is not the end—we will say it is the end

i say
words & words & words

fourths of a moment
pleasure gone, to what gain, majnun?
none

known- or un- the wise (collect hypotheses
throw them like dandelions,
the fluff of your useless hair)

e: what is the structure of heaven?
majnun: it is a circle within a circle

Note

“Borderblur: the Grief Window” is an assemblage of tweets I sent to the #bpnichol gibber project coordinated by angela rawlings and projected at the bpNichol symposium on Nov 7, 2014. Fragments of nichol’s work are culled from *bp nichol: a book of variations, love-zygal-art facts* edited by Stephen Voyce (Coach House 2013) and mixed/spliced with my own words.