

Andrea Brady / SHOTS OF WHISKEY PETE: a draft on obscurity and illumination

*. . . left flesh and bone
On many a flinty furlong of this land.
Also, the country-side is all on fire*

Smothered in bitter wine or mud, the heart's fire
in moist air *immo fomento alitur uberrimo* with revisions of kerosene.
The ambiguous Syrian cooked up the original, handsome
'winner' from Maalbek, prop to the dead man of Europe — Brand
heating his own modern European piss. Concocted oil,
sulphur, resin, bitumen, heated lime, bones,
charcoal, lithium, quicklime, sodium,
incense, tow, phosphorous pentoxide: whiskey pete
bunching overhead like men o' war, luminous, ballooned
bellies coping over tracer under fire the rubber clothe
not wan from Asia's fetiches US reserves its rights
nor red from Europe's old dynastic slaughter-house
'too murderous' under anathema of the lateran council
and protocol III. not used militarily as direct
'the man is apathetic, you deduce life's gate enhanced
lipid solubility and rapid dermal penetration.

What are the forms of free indirect
discourse appropriate To come too close and always burn
The advance of artillery demolishes the spectral
intimacy, degrade petrarchan looks around the MOUTH.
Smothered in vinegar or piss. Burped through siphons
and hurled in gourds over concrete P4O10
the highly energetic types that explode into air
pooling naptha since 4 BCE 'you know
'their backs which are dark lipophilic
burnt into a black nut purged into a lacquer shell

with yellow necrotic zone around government buildings.
Mass extinction of smokes varying with relative
in theory by pine resin, rubbed with sulphur, blown
by violent and continuous breath
 shadowed by the obscure precision
of the typewriter translating the *liber ignium* of Marcus Graecus.

The impenetrable text must be inorganic, smoke
roiled screen three d private
glass obscurity is a munition where it hunkers down.
The syndicated repeat of ‘brutal crackdown’ in Erbil
(geocord: 3412N/04401E) and Dohuk (3625N/0
4301E) history’s so retro interred in tech
stretched out like a metal spatula creamed with spam
invitations to witness illumination fumes

eat itself into the life of life,
 As saffron tingeth flesh, blood, bones and all!
 For see, how he takes up the after-life

dressed in saline to prevent his skin from reigniting
the little marks he brought back, the pins, sharks

as soon as they took to air
teen angels fisting radicals, resurgent black
types in baths with cheddar and hammer
action drills, enfolds of skin where nugget embedded
A firm eschar surrounded by vesiculation is the key
hole how beautiful all our centuries can be garlic bloom
integuements and Kraft pork powders. *dark*
wet and sticky explorations of the inner body
with knife back or cauterized tube, finding
the secret of angels halved to Constantine the Great

importing white pine blister rust since 1898
'with the surge for base and accompaniment low and hoarse
15% in the charred wedge lives to fight again.

to employ incendiaries to hold illicitly in crank
high-priority military targets at risk or speed
in a manner consistent with the principle of meth lab
proportionality that governs
screen in breeches of decorum

*Making a clear house of it too suddenly,
The first conceit that entered might inscribe*

Whatever it was minded on the wall black metal crosses
hung in liquor and spraypaint on the Koran and tabernacle.
I say to you, speak clearly, in thick of the doctrinal
600m danger-close, take it in there and mass
fires on the little rabbit things, fleet
of boot and phossy jawed all the night
illuminated with the facts, the worst relics.

Gawain locked in single combat for Jerusalem
has conquered the weapons of fear and ended
the age of heroism. Embed Darrin Mortenson of the North
County Times reported on the other hand
'the boom kicked the dust around
the pit as they ran through the drill' came on
like a vinegar-cask with noise
like thunder in heaven spearing fire from perronels.
Beards singed but not much injured for sake of
being on their knees in prayer at the time sold
to Louis XV in 1756, saltpetre, turpentine,
tallow that carcass composition rosin, crude

which may be deemed to be excessively indiscriminate

Discourse to him of prodigious armaments

Assembled to besiege his city now,

And of the passing of a mule with gourds —

antimony: nights of wrath and ashes, the Greek Fire
of another translation of faith 'burnt to dust and ashes
the centuries of the middle ages, . . . with their poetry
and lack of thought', birthing the time of the public,
Napoleon, and *la puissance du journalisme*.

Take five and drop them . . . but who knows his mind,

The Syrian runagate I trust this to?

His service payeth me a sublimate

Blown up his nose to help the ailing eye

while researching 'weapons for the burning of armies'

by report: 30,000 men of the Muslin navy, Kyzikos 680.

35,000 houses in Fallujah but not a one among them.

In 683 lighting the kiswah, splitting the black stone in three pieces

and in translation: the first Arabic medical textbook in Basra.

at the siege of Durazzo Rome on her march

to stamp out like a little spark thy town the Seventh Crusade

at Syllaenum or against the Vikings in 941

even the stone tomb of Moses releases what, distilled like rose

water in the alembic, burns fast and hotter than wood.

Bombarded by naphtha arrows, mangonels and rock

so entertaining I have to smile ablaze white-turbaned

the falling trunk and limbs, the crash, the muffled shriek, the groan

suicide squads pumping the dead smoke and moat full of horses

'They can indeed be soldiers of Christ' blood of bitter wine

in Acre 1291, templars best known for defeating

church policy on usury and for services to capitalism

buried under burning rubble, some of them
sublimated to the medieval air.

*I see the genius of the modern, child of the real and ideal,
Clearing the ground for broad humanity, the true America, heir of the
past so grand,
To build a grander future*
also in soft drinks, and toothpaste.