

# from "Time-Sensitive Material"

David Dowker

## Disjunction, or Pogo-logos

The argument is being. Things being as they are. We are that disconsolate remnant. Not wanting otherness or justification. Now as ever before. Binary carbon heart thought oxygen shock. The wounded fall in all directions. This much has been determined. Soft weapons cybernate. Contagion rains. Red sludge. The mask bit implicate with disastrous consequence (extended metaphor for erasure, not a blot or knot in sight). The accidental echoes. The transcendentals never cease. We may be phenomenologically but the body is history.

## The Enunciation of the Becoming After

So begins the disappearance of the world. Those who remain remain implicated. An insect trust in the process. The thought is not the magnetic field of that feeling. Hieratic digital entities retroactively absent. The manifestation emits presence but is elsewhere. At that gap junction fissures of then with rampant amplitude. Ever thus, photosynthesis (or the moving image). The anxious cricket in my ear implicates itself in my impending disintegration, not to mention deafness and notwithstanding an indefinite aura of aureality to these copies of aethernity. An immense din splinters into silence, intricate artifice of the contingencies unhinged.

## Reversible Dispersal, or Slipped Infinitive

Now there can be no realization. I gather shards of tense / from the abundant blue confusion. Cuneiform or acanthus thus suffice. There is no rosy gnosis to this. The kiss persists, enclitic to it but involute. Cadence to coda. A sequence of gamuts nested in diffusion or the locus of an enhanced delay. A mere spatial evasion maybe . . . a cloud of pixels, inexplicably . . . scintillates beside me, some immaculate lattice mapped upon maximum circumstance and the axiomatics of desire. The resultant epiphany obviously adept deception.

## The Influence of Anxiety

Then again. What utters lustre inheres, as attar to petal or morning dew undone. Solace of these anomalous valences for the precipitate of disillusionment. By means of ceaseless deviation, the derivation, a rather subjective correlative to hysteria or an alien mistaken for a tree, a well-meaning desiring machine with a penchant for causal nostalgia and its somatic cognates. An excellent once as such like as lilac the lake ostensibly cubical and our boat afloat on a wave of happening. Syringa rings incongruous in this para-literary emerald spring and all the cunning while some sport of baroque vortices cavorts with postmodern abandon. Over the carnal rose symptomatic the ghosts of other flowers in the cups of their nuptials.

## Photochromic

By seismic divination or cybernetic tentacles apprehended, a species beyond. A baffling means of configuration, streaming tremors, quantum interstellar radio. A gorgeous portion of modulation made tactile with celestial shivers in the visible spectrum corresponding to the too-blue sky seen through my adaptive glasses and not the advent of some self-fulfilling virtuality. Various interpretations of delirium enacted with vegetable exuberance as each aspect of the muse osmoses. So much promise and then some, severally, specifically. The expression of the sequence uneasily lyrical albeit frequently eschatological. They dream of xenotextual exegesis.

## Gyrostatic

Now then. Agate is not necessarily negated by semiotic drift. No jewels or metaphorical flowers adorn the unearthly form of the gorgon apparatus. Her entanglement is a virtue. A knot might be her undoing, but it is not. Against the granular analysis of a didactic atavism posit caryatids of ecstatic immobility. The smoothness of the delusion is not an occasion for celebration. As if contingent intimacy impinges upon the disambiguation of the situation. The device is inscrutable apprehension. The lilacs are late and likely as not forgotten for the moment as a more or less polar vernal vortex continues to occupy the psychogeographic space of a primarily theoretical narrative unravelling with the slightest adjustment of the time-crystal, petals of nervous star tissue and flowering coincidence in symmetrical mirror pyramid array, neural squall quelled.