Schwitters’ jovial, clownish nature fragmented Helma’s apartment floor.

Pelikan sleekly in the whipair’s jovial, extrovert nature experienced New York, perceived released from objects’ mundane functions.

Disaffection had THIS NAILING too.

Bussum’s featherbeds are Pelikan’s scraps experience allows her to letter with ingenuity.

Newsprint forms a world of objects reduced to romantic cartridges.

Bourgeois BLANK DADAISTS consume texts combined by Pelikan’s MIRROR Kate Steinitz sleeps on and loves to tease.

Couldn’t A CARRIER’s unity cull political catchwords?

Violent jubilation freed the cry, as the revolution suddenly arrived!

I never felt my vandalism world.

Klee IS utopian.

FORTHRIGHTNESS AND GENEROSITY committed Schwitters to crying.

A complete theory embodying jubilation delighted Schwitters.

Stein opposed revolutionary incitement.

Apollinaire printed fragments of artworks rhythmically.
Klee sentenced pictures to design patterned rebellion, unexpectedly possible, free, tolerant in jubilation.

The revolution was not especially interesting.

26-28 January 1988, New York

IRAN-CONTRA HEARINGS

Crook after lying crook
grimaces on the tube.

Congressmen & senators
treat them with respect.

16 July 1987
New York

JEROME ROTHENBERG

"MOMENT OF STILLNESS UNDER STARS WHEN"

Moment of stillness under stars when

the doll calls
calendars drop down her eyes

drop down
(notice them dropping down)

focused on a distant boat Throbbing
shadow in relief

The boundaries set to break apart

we watch as it unfolds for us
The more we look

the more we can't look Fading lines
in her imagination

An open cut
water between her legs  Scissors

& lights

The feather merchant's victim
(innocent girl astride his thighs

innocent thrusts no one can stop)  Ikon

of Pleasure
Kafka's incredible machine

journeys to magic isles felt as

nostalgia
The captain crammed in the door of the old barge

Dreaming the barge

Walking backwards on the pink plank
Cryptical messenger

measurable deflections in the magnetic field

GEMETRIA 780

Heaven.
He made you.

Oil.
From my book.

In the ashes.
Heaven.

Eleven.

Alone.

NOTE: The gematria poems are numerologically generated works based on traditional Hebrew chance operations (= gematria).