

Olchar E. Lindsann

## God of Spines

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“music so faint and hues from pale”

– Argüelles, ‘After Sannazaro’s Arcadia’

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ô pastel piping imp,yur  
fade of puvis fold, clove  
sheep hoof paeon past’yur  
blessure spine blot-bounty, float  
er marrow-pollen page c,yur  
patch of face sings ballad goat

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“yeux sont vent & livres depaginé”

– J.M. Bennett, ‘antivisto’

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pro’cession winds’wept, s,un-  
sceene sp’read in spursp̃int leaf, age  
hides of marchaires’ eyecon r,un-  
pupil lambskin, folio of vertebrae  
cavort in brisk aorta; flock & sh,un-  
painted nerve-clump, horn, st’rains  
waters so our astigmata’s meadow

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“the middle of my heart a face  
that far outdid for color cream and rose”

– Sannazaro, *Arcadia*.

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## FoReign aoBjects

hark, *Old man*: e'en *if I like you*  
pre-ground, *had* analogue *steel* hatchet  
carolina *in hand*, gr pale phosphorus classroom  
closed-box mystery, *I'd rescue you* a shanty pl  
tugged at Fingal's Cavern, *or die tr*

~~~~~#&^~

"ying. Alas! I am nothing at all b"  
— *Alphonse Brot*, 'Cervantes in Madrid'

~^&#~~~~~

*im* off gristle. banditti, verily *I am* but  
ruby throat folio, *nothing at all*, pilleted *b*,  
c *ut the* geriatric *breath of* vengeance, *the*  
narrow antlered *poet* cr, xerographic kabbalist  
*who* intrepid *has alighted* steampunk canticle sc  
raps *upon the* funerary scarlet funnel flesh; Alas!  
parnassus *stones of past* ci garrison of *ages*  
,and katydid *who softly tugs at* bluetooth torn utopia sh

~^&#~~~~~

"ut the powerless voice of he who"  
— *ibid.*

~~~~~#&^~

ows *the* remote controlled *cerements of those* far skins  
*who fl are* but premature italic interlopers,  
slinking habañero parasite, aboriginal *no more*.  
Hark — *Can you do* overprinted poker cancan? Ti  
*me*, the grim grimoire elector: inquest  
born in raptor *honour*, swaddled coughs *of* blood are  
*telling me* larvae in carpenters' syllables — of thee:  
Woe! speak: what motive comptroller *obliges t*

~~~~~#&^~

"is telling what the story has told to h"  
— *ibid.*

~^&#~~~~~

hus *you to hurl*, growled, such pathogens at sunup?

## Blandecott

~~~~~\*+((~  
“oorbell Stritch”  
– *In the Laboratory*  
*of Experience* (Leftwich)  
~~~)))\*~~~~~

bender siezicle  
tepid endless nostril offing tendril lending slag  
quite incorrigibly  
famished dumbell blunding gasps  
might encouragingly  
drizzle V A creeper potion cud cotillion  
endgame fox glove blaster hacker manners  
dorky drone raid arched an eyebrow  
slightly curtseyingly  
screw bedazzled wrender chickadee  
wise arse rayon fortitude  
throwne over three fifth flake estate bone berm  
i fed fat fork galoshes shrimp cash ventricle so  
tight in courage thingy

## Course of Thoth

~~~~~^^^Ü~~~~~

“king course of the cycling gods they created e  
very soul incarnate to conte”

– ‘Sacred Discourse of Hermes’, *Corpus  
Hermeticum*.

~~~~~(Ü^^~~~~~~

weave spoke: mix  
light cosmos stain, rippler  
of the pierce;      *thigh of clay*  
jackals, green stylus, errant pasteboard wren.  
thrice heft elder steed past gears haft emanation,  
feather of stygian, pestle;      *quest destiny our echo,*  
blessed on bled lap brake of lazuli –      *sssshhhhh,*  
your cellular tremble, your holy thrum, your seven strips of mind  
mix perfect gloaming potion, pour  
chivalric toner dust libation,      *fleet of crafter*  
red-capped pecking      *styxside sylvan lightseed:*  
sand ash ground      *ô sun spawned buzzard,*  
tire out board sighs papyrus mind  
*of* moulded star course runnels,      *pools*  
*of* mind murk lucid liminal,      *flux*  
*of* umbral questing emerald.

c;:Row'sc'",Aw

went: ::,( re,..chrick, gnaw  
inv, \*),..& g, raven'dd ember;;~~cl  
vent nnn,&,g,"^\\;.ddrop hsssl~p,.  
a w,,,asp innnn&"g=:=;pin'o;i@~~hydrogen dagge  
a slug in *facto*&:g:ii:ii:iiId \*'slid(comp{""tl,,,?action  
ugr, fr &.g, ellid\*/,,,s\la,,,shed~? need'l  
b: & ggg, senl}}},..  
“~~, s. qu}} a\l

## STEAMetaSTASIS

~~~~~  
“pics we now vaguely call police  
matters, health matters, public s  
ervices—but perceived, sir, as b  
y an all-searching, an all-pervas  
ive eye!”

– Gibson & Sterling, *The  
Difference Engine*.  
~~~~~

Mark, sir, this viral shiver, meme as of repressed  
e’rised détourned-coat of m,any colours  
encourages ID repetition gearplay  
& code’X derivative being: ’tisit  
entirely statistical STEAM investigalienations?  
Mightn’t market flight nostalgia fight  
sans IDF Call, perform some piece of Duty’s propri  
ety, sir, with a GPS masticulation joystickstruck a  
hundred refugee comedians you’ve seen on ITV sett  
ing, thereby, new streams of you are special dat,a revenue;  
success is taxidermic, bluetooth bounty overdue  
panoptical obliteration of population over time, sir; from  
IMFriendshipperformance algorithm  
that’s already been brass & axle certified gr,ease  
proceeds currencellular grifty me from hand to hand;  
*Sir* :the operative word: *Countwrary*

~~~~~  
“elves as a unique individual, b  
ut are easily integrated into the  
totality, because they function  
within the logic of the medium”  
– Jason Rodgers, ‘Alienation  
Cycles of the Identity Image’  
~~~~~

deerskirt engine — books, films, zines. Entropic b,lacklist  
traffic. . . . manu’fact cicada Topics backload TGIFs no  
sigil, sir, symptom hacker of my swallowtail alienation.  
matters, public poPup, oil it sir Spindle, pump  
NASDAQuill sups well sir, if I am to two-step  
wallet blocks, I chain authenticates. There was  
crooked toner TAZ through forms such stun as books,

sir, sir Oliphant's gaze, sudden fierce HTML, requius.

At the same fowl haddock online fledge

bit chirmen, sir: "In theory," fang'led avatar

develop some ESP loony-Blaster fast, sir, brass

phalanx of Invisibles'lang'our

static, fringe as a sham.

~~~~~

Choose your alienation wisely.

– Jason Rodgers, *ibid.*

~~~~~

## A Crate of Randy Bureaucrats

~~`~~~"~~'~~~"~~  
"ù je me claquemure"  
– Monte-Naken  
~~'~~~"~~'~~~"~~

*Amon-Ra shares a meal-shlong-shack, Burt told me.*

Dire kill-fruit un-tied tempter jammed ace the grapes not sure,  
rode a ouija, juicy, toot a jury's pear o'the boys,  
shan't ants come in oily sewer, saunter months in clammy maw,  
the So(u)l I dance for liquor, the blood sang and laughed with her !...

May's th'temporary prince, hey lads! pen nachos keyed her car,  
and part of 'em's bouncy hair, re-set part of her au(o)thor's faith in time ! —  
Dire kill-fruit un-tied tempter jammed ace the grapes not sure,  
rode a ouija, refereed a liver, pear o'the boys!

Dancin' epic tight&prancy who tries to out-jam me but Tomcat Murr,  
tipsy'n'nasty sound-man's fuming griot-sufi lantern aims my darts,  
the memory never nervous gets Sprite for all the boys,  
dumb'n just Tom Sawyer grifting honour, Ôhô, lawsuit-tortoise-torture !...  
Dire kill-fruit un-tied tempter jammed ace the grapes not sure,  
Th'clunker she rode in on, human lair of d(r)ipping-pens, pear o'the boys.

*transmuted from* Monte-Naken,  
'Rondel du Bureaucrate', from *Rimes futiles*, 1879, p. 25.



## A Tune (Dead )Daedalus Used to Pose Eyes

~~`~~~”~~’~~~“~~  
“erles, ce laiteux joyau”  
– *Monte-Naken*  
~~’~~~“~~’~~~”~~

Lap earl, (milky) cell lit two juiced yawns  
dawn fruit (parts arse) persimmon, dead eagle’s noose,  
votes for chevy *chase*’r lures for soybean use,  
nets thru *true* (air)vent pass or fail (flew yr deity) dough.

Less worm *levers*, kevin knew me, Mad *soul*-dam,  
real ant’s done ere delicious mail sues:  
«Less lard-arms keep their rent leaded *waters*!»  
’n isn’t it true wind pasta flew or dame...

Eat poetic comma plungers  
lab-boor’s rentin’ a mere pro forma (root),  
pours an (elfin) porter in final monday (dirt)  
calculators’ pure *earl*, who kills (their) kepler (lures).

*transmuted from* Monte-Naken,  
‘À Une Dédaigneuse de Poésie’, from *Rimes fuites*, 1879.

## Sure Late Shadow Downs

### Grant's *Esperanto*

~~~~~  
"Fièvre, cauchemar, délire, —"  
~~~~~

SandNet

*A HeadWorld CarbonArrow.*

*eater* *nay* *voweLore* *nadir*,  
sowFreer sounds *voweLore* sowFreer.  
mowRear sounds *voweLore* mowRear :  
*eater* home, sounds *voweLore's eater*. . .

eggSnorer, *voweLand* CoNadir ;  
*plural*, *esperanto* *juicer* ;  
rampRay, coToronto *blueser* ;  
parrot, *poor* *despairiNadir*...

*neater lay* hang *ate* *lamBore*,  
*lays* sandLots *ate* *lie* few rear,  
helLetter, — *lay* nude, *lie* ajar...

Fiver, catJammer, dallier, —  
neon, force, MawVice turn, —  
enema, douche, marTire !

*transmuted from* Monte-Naken,  
'Sur la Tombe d'un grande désespéré', from *Rimes futiles*, 1879, p. 27.

*Semantic Translation:*

## On the Tomb of a Great Desperado

Sonnet

*For Edmondo Carbonero.*

To be born not wishing to be here,  
to cry not wishing to cry,  
to die not wishing to die:  
to be man, not wishing such peers.

To wonder, though wishing ken clear;  
to weep, though toward mirth aspired;  
to cringe, seeking to inspire;  
To appear, just to disappear . . .

Hatred and love in a fight,  
sobs and hysterical brays,  
palpitate – the day, the night . . .

Nightmare, fever-dream, dismay,  
Abyss, farce, hapless plight,  
enigma, doubt, slain saint!