

WIRE- Bound

COMPOSITION BOOK

50 Sheets
Wide Ruled

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39

Spending (Spokesman)

Title for poem or book
Dispositions

the dream ~~breaks~~ ruptures wildfire
and ~~the~~ statement
as if ^{by} a visitor strange
or prophet (or groundskeeper)
breaks ~~falls~~ across
the landscape of the self Alloney - Howard
"to die, I am to die,"
I am to end and to be
ended" he is convicted by his convictions
and then a panther the conviction of convictions
crouched sleek with insight
youth and ~~whirls~~ ^{and whirls} energy
marks ~~and~~ ~~whirls~~ ^{and whirls} on the landscape
and ~~whirls~~
in the plain landscape
lashing out at the unseen evening

7-10-74

(Mrs Blanche)

One Thing And Another

James Cox

Stateville, N.C.

It is one
thing to know
one thing and ~~and~~
another thing to
know another thing

It is one
thing to know
one thing and
another thing to
know another thing

3-31-75

one or two

Sayings

works of art (are like exchangers or mitochondria, that is,) transmit negative feelings (envy, hatred, jealousy, violence) to positive feelings

✓ ~~Yeats would have been all right if ^{they} his wife hadn't been named George. his wife George.~~

I never met a man unwilling to represent himself as wise, and wisely; how long do you have to live in the world to catch on to things?

We want the truth of experience, not the truth of truth.

I have a lot of concepts in my poetry but they don't mean anything, they just happened.

✗ ~~Be careful that the truth that sets you free doesn't kill somebody else~~

✓ ~~The poet of nature or of civilization reports a human seeing~~

✓ ~~The longest thing in North Carolina is Sunday morning.~~
(Saturday morning isn't much shorter.)

If you can't get it together, at least don't throw it out.
let it loose
let it get away

we are of course fascinated with peripheralists, ~~free~~ of the major structure, ^{stratagem} ~~we are of course fascinated with it~~ ^{epitaph} and regard it as a cold strangeness

✓ ~~sex is at the bottom of things~~

you have to be contrary before you can unify contraries

every body of poetry confesses ^a ~~its~~ sexual structure

✓ ~~circle around the truth, ^{enough} without telling any, ^{it} and you tell it~~

[Winston-Salem Writers Club meet 1st + 3rd Monday of each month at 7 at the Library on Fifth St.

what is the difference between a grievance and a wish?

see the sights
a little suicide goes a long way
you're getting in deeper and deeper

anybody can communicate but not everyone can write a poem
anybody can write a poem but not everyone can communicate

the poem doesn't have to deal with passion: it's enough if it is passionately done
if it's passionately done
if it deals passionately

✓ you can't go by me

so many vapor trails you can't trust a cloud in the sky

depressions are often hostilities first hostilities aimed at the self

we'll have values not when they're delivered
special-messengers from heaven but when we agree
to have them

clarity is empty howler's wind

who is to be more honored, the knower of knowledge or the maker
of knowledge?

"I wouldn't join any club that would have me as a member"

The Practical Guide to Getting it Together

The Gossett's go to church every Sunday religiously

if poets are liars then "lying fallow" is also working
lying fellow lying fallow

1-919-555-1212

good standing

Edwin & Emily Wilson
Timberlake Lane

725-0309

Runner

Burner 800-

691-4947

the black snake
opposed at length
startles easily is touchy

Mick Sigs 4:30

399-6111-Ocean City

I have learned what I have written

the black snake
startles easily quickly
because he is

or a vine risks its way
up a tree

opposed at such length

disposed length
opposed at such
length the black

as a high tree-vine feels
risk at the root

snake startles easily
while the high

the high-rising
tree-vine

tree-vine feels
risk at the root

✓ opposites: clearing, thicket. (a poem is a thicket whose clearing
is disposition)

✓ you can find ~~only~~ as much interest in the world as you have interest in it

you're practically rotten before you're ripe

life less than whole is more than nothing

streams out of their banks
Kindred

will nature having once
turned us out turn
us up again: or

will we, hardly (as)
ourselves ~~have~~ make ~~get~~ ^{just} ~~kindred~~
do in ~~the light of~~ ^{link-lengths}

long, stubby
worms, or as ~~strong~~ ^{amber}
liquor ~~none~~ at root-tips: or
as a haze ~~fitting~~ ^{at} soil

filters
from the underground
motions: good morning, briefly,
daffodil, ~~uncertain~~ ^{uncertain} ~~perked~~ ^{perked}.

3-30-75

View Finding

~~Beauty's Centre~~

What do your eyes
travelling light out
for and ~~light~~ ^{what} do

they light or: do
they ^{made} travel down the own
to the finger-tips of

~~up~~ ^{over} ~~which~~ ^{the} ~~shards~~
and then ~~down~~ ^{and} down
to the scattered garden bowers

or do they find the
eyes and rest their
beams ~~feeling~~ ^{farther} ~~into~~ ^{beams}

into beams

1-2-75

An irony when the poet, who finds himself in speech, takes on reticence to protect the speaking already done and the spoken self. Terrible when the poet — or anyone else, I suppose — realizes for the first time that anything he says can be taken seriously by someone, can be regarded as a comment on his own work or as an explanation of ~~life~~ some aspect of art or life. Terrible when the speaking poet finds he can't go on with the fun of speaking but must speak seriously or be silent. But, of course, that sounds not much worse than a responsibility all share — except it's specially ironic with poets silenced.

(How I wish I had never come here! The agony I have endured is just calculation and description. I can hardly recall that I was ever at ease, not to mention cheerful. Places mean a lot to me, though I'm inclined to attribute too much influence to place. Still, Millville is the only down place that equals, though it slightly exceeds, this place. The place that seems strangest for me is Ocean City, the next Idaho. If only Ocean City had something for me to do! I just can't seem to work things out right. One place has one thing, another another, and no place has just the two or three things I need.

I feel a little better writing this. Why? — well, just there is the focused attention of doing something: that somewhat relieves the interior attention, constantly imagining and saying ~~exp.~~ ^{exp.} Then, second, even this unsatisfactory expression is some expression.

I've lost the sense of this world as a casual, open possibility

allowing for simple fun. Fun? How long since I've had any. Honor, admiration, congratulation - these are solemn, dull shocks ~~for~~ compared with fun!

I know exactly what's wrong with me! I'm afraid that if society really knew me it would despise me. Probably society would in fact despise me only a little, society having precious little attention to pay to such matters. But I despise me - oh, there's the rub.

I don't feel that my deepest self and truest actions can declare themselves openly to my fellow beings. Indeed, I know they can't. Hence, I don't communicate truly to my friends and so feel phoney. I'm sure everyone ~~to some extent~~ moderates himself short of total disclosure but I feel essentially undisclosed, a sort of not being been born into the world. So I get to despise myself for the undisclosed but also for lacking the guts to be born.

My, my. Still there is much in myself - well, something - that I hold with Emersonian reverence. For example, I am mainly a well-meaning person; I am not cruel or dishonest; I don't delight in the misfortunes of others. (Still, I have an unreasoning hatred ~~against~~ society exactly equal to what I imagine society's hatred of me).

What a quest to-do over a local fact.

Obviously I'm writing out but notice the subject is still me. What can I be for or against in the world? The question

apparently threatens me - I tense up. I can't speak out. That runs the risk of incurring wrath which I can't afford to add to the hostility I already imagine - and to some extent know - to be latent in society and perhaps (probably) in me.

I feel hungry for snodgyes ~~for~~ ^{from} pain. I used to resist the idea of a tranquillizer all the way. Now, I rarely take one but my mind has changed: I feel like eating relief.

Writing would be a relief but it ~~builds~~ ^{piles} up behind one (get the pun?), something else to be responsible for. How quick a critic would be to turn a mere expression like this into something to point.

✓ realism: mimetic representation: copying, in different dimensions and modes, the apparently real world the way it, to all appearances, really is.

day does	it can
to make light	not make again make

light of	light
----------	-------

darker but	
------------	--

yields to	
-----------	--

the curve	
-----------	--

of the	
--------	--

coming tell	
-------------	--

if one visionary ratio puts distance between Milfor & Spenser,
there ought to be a variant ratio that reduces all historical
time to a mere nothing — a scientific, geological thing — so
that the contemporary epoch would seem to be swept up into a
most recent concept but with the advantage ~~that~~ of latency that
only he knows how little time historical time is. A matter
so recent that only to be most recent world count.

There are two heavens: one is this world's pleasure;
~~on the pleasures of this~~
~~world~~ the other is release from this world's pain.

the hardest thing to keep is calm
direction which has hope in it keeps calm

is the point to pronounce the unpardonable — that in our personal
and social relations that is below speech? that would be the ultimate
disturbance of the status quo, voice to the unvoiced, the known but unspoken:
this would explode our myths & conventions, our stylization, and leave us
naked and depleted but possibly in touch with inner potentials for the reconstruction;
the unspeakable spoken

but there is the unspeakably high as
well as the unspeakably low

there's value in speaking the speakable — to speak it more accurately, tersely,
strikingly, briefly — greater form to what we already admit knowing

the best unspeakable
capturing, giving
stability to the
unspeakable

été

café

tilde

Lollipop

Mr. señor

die ta tion

ground to stand on

the solidest position ^{with} occurs in the least information
the solidest position occurs in the slightest information
the most solid position is consistent with the least information

{ the only
peace ~~there~~
is ~~in the~~
peace at
all but
keeping in
the fight
~~long~~ }

Young L. S. L. L.

Demon Deacons - what a statement!

An ounce of wool on the back is worth a cord
of wood ^{for} the hearth. (An Amos saying from reading
about Babel.)

Up to it
Up against it

snug as

a bug in

a rug is not

as snug as

a rug in

a bag

9-7-75

a bug in

a rug is not as snug as

a rug in ~~the~~

a bag

$$\begin{array}{r} 436 \\ 984 \\ 622 \\ 563 \\ 015 \\ +377 \\ \hline 2997 \end{array}$$

Gi
A Mobility for the Chicago, and
to, jump it to go
to be prepared
- sort of a no good job

it can be a little
too, please & thank

in a way of being a little more
will be a well as I, and so on, but I
to the contrary of the meaning of the increase, I
most of the people are not with me, I am not
for any obligation to the University, particularly in
to the contrary of the meaning of the increase, I
most of the people are not with me, I am not
for any obligation to the University, particularly in

I do not want to burden you with a
little more, but I will be happy to do so
and begin to bridge the gap between
the two sides of the coin by the way of it
and I will be happy to do so

and I will be happy to do so
25-5-4

one pine, snapped
off at the ground, ~~at~~
kawkumped at length
by along one end of house -

which is to say the
outlook ^{continues} is windy, ~~and~~
~~indicating~~ eight more pines
poised for a diversion

right across the ~~back~~:
this is unsettling: leaves
flick & scurry under the brush and burst out ^{across} the highway
with the wholesome suggestion:

Am going to get an ice
cream cone set up and
mosey on down to the basement:
a pine whist made it through two floors of beams below two floors of beams

4-3-75

The Solipsist's Plaint

Fuck everybody -
Including me.

A Modality for the Wierd

Lim Lim
Zoom Zoom
Boom Boom
Bloom!

Since an increase in salary of 1.75% leaves me with a loss & you
will understand as well as I, and since your letter offers me
^{indication} ~~no indication~~ to the contrary of the ^{or circumstances} meaning of the increase, I
must ~~in face of the facts~~ assume that you ^{are} ~~are willing~~ to releasing
me from any obligations to the University - that you ^{are} ~~may~~ ~~possibly~~
are urging the release.

I ^{do} ~~must~~ not ~~of course~~ want to burden you with an ~~entire~~
exposition of these matters; ~~but~~ I will ~~roughly~~ accept the apparent
level of your meaning and begin to make other arrangements which
I will ~~have~~ have in order by the fall of 1976.

~~With all~~ ~~best~~ yours ~~and~~ ^{and}

"widespread band on the taking of whales"

Recipe

ster the rod
of knowledge in
the well of
science

ster the
rod of
knowledge in
the well
of science

Epistemology

the rod
of knowledge
ster the
well of
science

the moved philodendron
~~turns~~ in two
weeks its big ear-leaf
(or mantle or moss face)
to the window as if to
hear a faint
fog sound of the
4-75

if you must
I suspect the
wind why
do ^{so} I meekly:
why not be
humble by fury

~~Acquisition~~

moved, the philodendron
turns in two
weeks its big ear-leaf
to the window as if to
catch ~~for~~ a faint
sound

Hear the moon

Nightpiece

the philodendron
turns its
big
ear-leaf to
the window
to
hear the moon

moved, the
philodendron
turns in two
weeks ^a big
ear-leaf to
the window ~~to~~
to ^{hear} catch a
faint sound
the moon

later for

the philodendron
turns its big
ear-leaf to
the window to
hear the moon
the philodendron
turns its big
ear-leaf to
the window
to
hear the moon

understand how on the taking goods

Reign

other than the p

of the world's

at the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

the end of the

J D

0	x	
x	x	0
0	0	x

x	x	0
0	0	x
x	x	0

0		0
x	0	0
x	x	x

0		0
0	x	
x	x	x

x	0	x
x	0	0
0	x	

0	x	0
x	0	0
0	0	x

J M

x	0	0
0	x	x
x	0	0

x	0	x
0	x	0
0	x	0

x	0	x
0	x	0
0	x	0

x	x	0
0	0	x
x	0	0

0	0	x
x	x	0
0	x	x

0	0	x
0	0	0
0	x	x

The A. R. Ammons Poetry Bookshop

Libraries

Poets feed 'em but
Don't read 'em.

Poets don't ~~read~~ feed 'em:
they feed 'em.

little boy

time to go

read

first

~~I'll be~~

from Disappointment

it's hard to

test

version

the one that's not

we use to write - only not vulgar - from

to the ~~transformation~~, repeated, into the ~~language~~ of

control - that ~~is~~ with the firm and ~~is~~ as it

to translate ~~from~~ the low to the high ~~language~~.

this equals ~~the~~

~~the~~

~~the~~

integrated

the lowest

I can't ~~say~~ even necessary to ~~say~~

~~but~~ ~~the~~

one may ~~be~~ motivated but when one ~~is~~ free

one ~~is~~

~~the~~

integrated

the lowest

you may not ~~be~~ motivated, but that's fine, ~~you~~

~~the~~

we find ~~the~~ ~~the~~

we find ~~the~~ ~~the~~

from Collected

The City Limits

~~Laces~~

Visit

~~Handy Room~~

~~Winter Scene~~

~~Hypocrite~~

~~Crossed Out~~

~~Salience~~

~~The Arc Drive and Out~~

~~Center~~

~~Holly~~

~~Small Song~~

~~Square~~

~~Help~~

~~Photograph~~

~~The Account~~

~~The Confession~~

~~Snow Log~~

~~Clarity~~

~~Periphery~~

~~Upland~~

~~Twister On~~

~~If Anything Will Lead you back and
Concerning the Mosaic of Unlabeled~~

~~Inhuman Bridge~~

~~Rectitude~~

~~Delaware Water Gap~~

~~Day~~

~~Staking Claims~~

~~The Eternal City~~

~~Copyright~~

~~So I Said I Wasn't~~

~~Rack~~

~~Choice~~

~~Terminator~~

~~Harmon~~

~~Prolog~~

~~Butcher~~

~~Ferran~~

~~Identity~~

~~The Mispot~~

~~Expression of Sea and~~

~~Don't~~

~~Reflection~~

~~Mountain Talk~~

~~Lost~~

~~Recovery~~

~~Threat~~

Q. Q.

~~Cascadia Falls~~

~~Offset~~

~~The Quina Book~~

~~Script~~

from Diversification

~~Chippewa~~

~~Bonus~~

no use to write erotic - certainly not vulgar - poems since the poem's job is to transform sexual energy, repressed or not, into the higher levels of control - that is to say into the firmness and control of repression: so it's the translation that counts, from the lower to the higher levels of repression. This equals expression.

I can't make it seem necessary to say anything worth saying. One may not be motivated but when one touches fire one squirms. You may not be motivated, but touch fire, you squirm.

~~Today~~
this morning in the gray mist
a green mist like a glaze
appeared

this morning a green mist
in the gray mist
turned from a glaze into
a willow
and this evening another mist,
the sound of peepers, rises
from the hedges along the stream

2-17-75

what do you have lined up or lying down for the
weekend

speech, with me, has been an effort to talk away what ~~is~~
~~from~~ the mute is best mute
celebrity ~~what little I have~~ is the clothes ~~my~~ anonymity wears

The Conference 261 (10)

The Account 242 (10)

Effort 216 (10)

Uplook 276 (10)

Widely 243 (10)

Coming to Regatta 241 (10)

Refuge Bridge 319 (10)

Spreading 322 (10)

Jerusalem 68 (10)

Against Working Time 26 (10)

First Caroline Fair - Song 155 (10)

Second Caroline Fair - Song 156 (10)

Yellow Mound 124 (10)

Hymn 39 (10)

Bridge 84 (10)

The First Writing 86 (10)

Love Song 87 (10)

Song that 121 (10)

Still 140 (10)

~~the bridge, what do happen as well out, in line, bridge~~
~~this morning in the fog, the rain is it, it's raining~~
~~the bridge, what do happen as well out, in line, bridge~~
~~appears~~

this morning a green mist
in the fog mist
found from a shower with
a willow
and this morning another mist
the sound of peepers, rain
for the bridge, along the stream

2-17-75

what do you have lined up or lying down for the
weekend

Height	189	(13)	
Laser	187	(17)	
The Quince Bush	217	(15)	
The Conifers	261	(18)	
The Account	242	(16)	
Offset	216	(14)	
Upland	276	(19)	
Holly	243	(17)	
Conium de Magritte	241	(20)	
Duplex Bridge	319	(21)	
Spaceship	322	(22)	~
Terminus	68	(3)	
Gilgamesh War, Day, Terrain	76	(4)	
First Carolina Said - Song	155	(10)	
Second Carolina Said - Song	156	(11)	
Nelly Myers	184	(8)	
Lynx	39	(2)	
Bridge	84	(4)	
The Foot - Working	86	(5)	
Loon Song	87	(6)	
Jungle Knot	121	(7)	
Still	140	(9)	

ought to do that massive atmospheric (meteorological) poem
she been talking about - going from a low to a high - so
many resonances and close enough to Dante's structure -

shame, guilt, disprove

We need a poem clarifying morality.

superman

They say, why go to nature, it never answers back - but
that's what's so great, the indifference. I went down to the
jetty, the big boulders, lacy-green on one level, and ~~set~~
~~down~~ watched the surf break in: my warps and birds
and boats seem to drain away and into the boulders, the
painful energies dispersed, diffused, made blank - The ease.
The flight from the terror of the reef into neutrality, from
the relationship too threateningly personal into the indifferent
and non-personal!

"Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun."

"This world is not my home, I'm just a - passing through
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue."

"Lord, lift me up and let me stand

By faith in heaven's Beulah land
a higher place that I have found
Lord plant my feet on higher ground"

Why I have not celebrated man — he is not worth celebrating.

How much can we pack up in a bag and carry?
What will they think ~~if~~ if we never marry?

How about a little something on the positive side? A little pluck? There is such a thing as fun, sport. Why all the seriousness, worry? What does it do?

Now that the fear of the Lord and of correction and punishment after death have diminished (and brought a diminishment to the necessity for disguise, dissembling, pretence — false self-sacrifice) we are at last able openly and honestly to celebrate a clearer view of the motives of the animal man.

In the old days, men would ~~give up for~~ exact the ritual of giving up the power of this world, but as a feint to take on the power of the universe (a good front and a good trade, business). In the old days Sunday was kept empty, a day of contrition for a week of ravage. Etc. — fairly well. But now — how lovely — we don't even have to appear contrite, we can just

Power — the most negotiable form of which is Money — See "Dirty Business" by Ovid Demaris. Harper's Magazine Press. 442 pages. \$10.95.

ravage at will, as long as it doesn't get into the news.

Times 7-15-74 10C ad on calculators

Pocket Calculator

- Adds, subtracts, multiplies, divides
- Determines credit balances, figured chain + mixed calculations
- 8 digit display with floating decimal and constant

Desk Model Calculator

- Full function desk model utilizes a stored constant
- Solid state components, trouble-free integrated circuitry
- Entry and calculation overflow indication, full floating or pre-set decimal

Pocket Slide Rule Calculator

- Calculates squares, square roots, change sign function
- Converts to scientific notation when overflow occurs
- Shows all numerals, floating decimal, negative sign, calculation overflow and error indications
- AC adaptor/charger and carrying case included

fun-filled afternoon

want convenient one-stop banking

He's going to make a name for himself.

It's all appearances, the package, get a good enough package and you can put anything across.

Time 7-14-74 F13 "Merchandising that Coping Quality"
"In an age of oil spills, price increases, worker unrest and consumer activism, businessmen are facing more flak than ever. And more than ever, businessmen have to learn to be cool, calm, and collected under fire."

"The J. Walter Thompson Co has come to the rescue with its telecommunications development course to teach business executives how to effectively communicate their companies' views."

"Begun 18 months ago, this 2 1/2-day program has trained 400 top-level business executives — most of them from the food, pharmaceutical, oil and auto industries — how to prepare for broadcast appearances, cope with aggressive interviewers, and defuse potentially damaging questions."

Some poets say touch directly, speak directly without art, nakedly. But, ah, it is the very art form that discovers what to say and how to say it. Otherwise, the artist must remain in the given and so must the reader.

Why worry yourself to death about dying when it is only necessary to die at death?

Time 7-14-74 "Continental Drift is Traced to an Iceland Volcano"
[Caption for photograph — "View of a fissured area in the Thingvellir rift zone, north of Reykjavik, Iceland."] by Walter Sullivan

"Intensive international efforts to determine what is slowly pushing the land masses of Europe and America farther apart have shown that, in a broad sense, a large part of the North Atlantic is one vast volcanic structure centered on Iceland."

"This emerged last week at a conference of specialists from both sides of the Atlantic held at the University of Iceland in Reykjavik."

"Such evidence has been seized upon by those earth scientists who believe a great plume, or upwelling, of hot, relatively plastic rock from a depth of 1,000 miles or more is rising beneath Iceland, making that the most volcanic region on earth and pushing apart the eastern and western halves of the ocean" ... etc.

Time 7-14-74 "Federal Aides Discount Threat of Sludge off L.I."

"Two Federal agencies said yesterday that the sludge reported to be creeping toward the beaches of Long Island was no threat to swimmers and might even be of natural origin."

"But the associate administrator of the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, one of the two Federal agencies that held a joint meeting here Friday on the sludge problem, conceded that within two years it would be necessary to find new disposal areas for sewage sludge farther offshore because of the increasing volumes of the material being dumped" ... etc.

Various Small Shows

James Earl Ray

Book, Book, Book
Book, Book, Book

that is what
you want
it is one of
the best
of the
best
and that is
the end

the best of the best
the best of the best
the best of the best
the best of the best

what is truth
strong enough
to save: if
a mind locked
in with its
certain fact,
could truth save
the mind

Baby, Baby,
Stick your head in Baby

The rain's good for a couple of things: it's great for scruboos and it
softened the stale half-loaf of hard bread I threw out for the
sparrows just enough for them to get their peckers in:

what is truth
strong enough
to save: if
a mind locked
in with its
central fact,
could truth save
the mind

Body, Body,
Strike your head - Long

The rain's good for a couple of things: it's put for autumn and it
softened the stale half-log of hard bread I threw at for the
sparrows just enough for them to get their peckers in:

What best you get on wings and nature's even a in rich
... I don't think I like fountain pen very much
... I'm very tired

Tip of a group of pul
... I'm a little tired. I don't know
... I'm a little tired. I don't know

... I'm a little tired. I don't know
... I'm a little tired. I don't know

20 May 12

The south bar
... I'm a little tired. I don't know
... I'm a little tired. I don't know

... I'm a little tired. I don't know
... I'm a little tired. I don't know

... I'm a little tired. I don't know
... I'm a little tired. I don't know

... I'm a little tired. I don't know
... I'm a little tired. I don't know

This is a new fountain pen given me by my Wake Forest students. I don't think I like fountain pens very much. I certainly don't like blue ink. Still, I'm very touched by the giving of the gift.

Sam Petro made a little speech. Doug Abrams presented the presents. Horace Crump went around to the members of the class and collected the purchase money.

I gave Sam the short Norton Anthology, Poetry, and Doug the long - both paperbacks. I gave Horace the hard cover Norton Anthology, Poetry.

9 May 75

~~plowed fields
brilliant here
and there with
standing water
18 May 75~~

the earth how
tired it must be
that rolled daily
through the 18th century
18 May 75

~~patched brilliant
with standing
water~~

~~plowed fields
patched here
and there with
brilliant standing
water~~

This is a new fountain pen given me by my Wake Forest students. I don't think I like fountain pens very much. I certainly don't like blue ink. Still, I'm very touched by the giving of the gift.

Sam Petro made a little speech. Doug Abrams presented the presents. Horace Lump went around to the members of the club and collected the purchase money.

I gave Sam the short North Anthology, Poetry, and Doug the long - both popular. I gave Horace the hard cover North Anthology, Poetry.

9 May 75

plowed fields
brilliant here
and there with
standing water

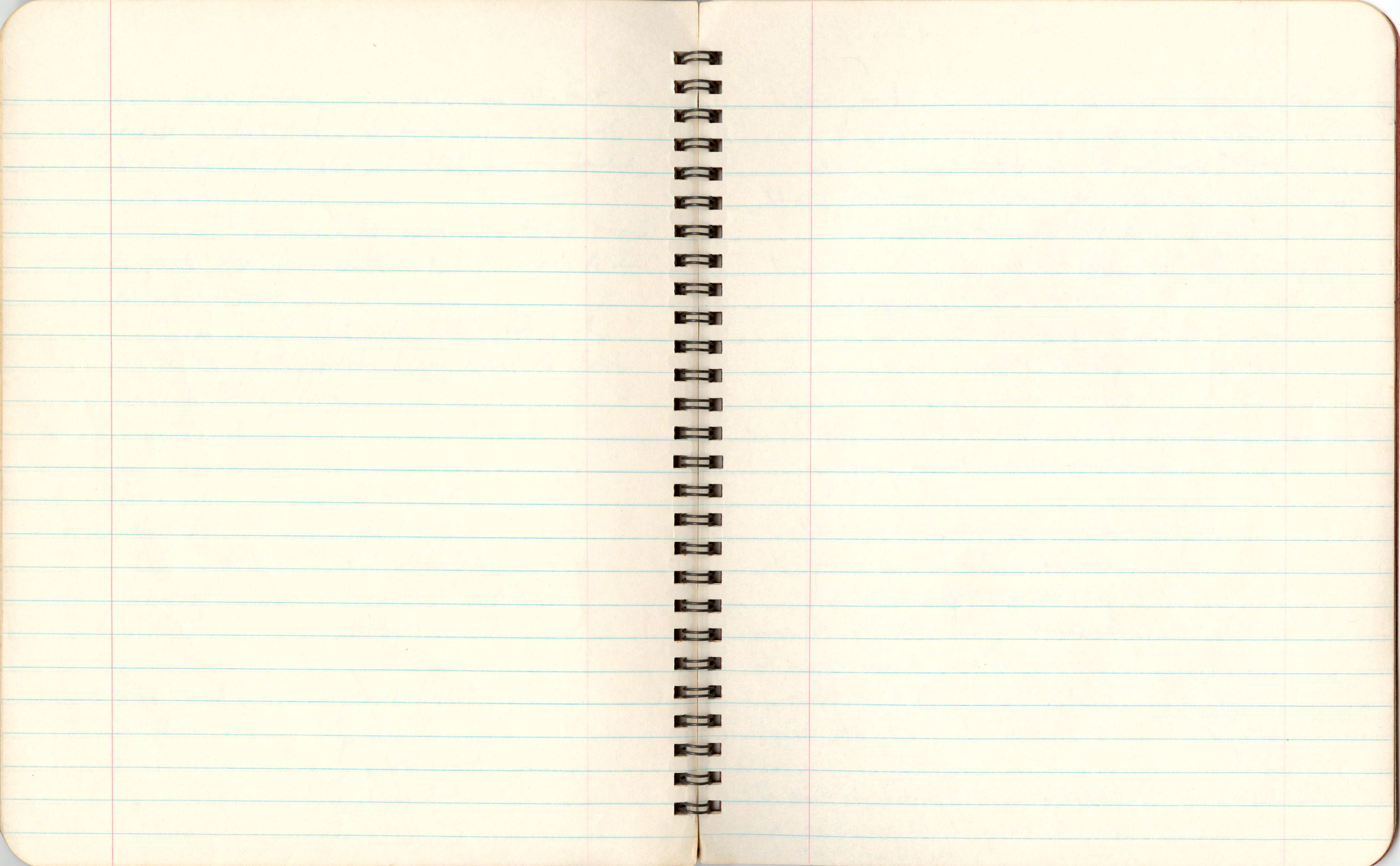
18 May 75

the earth how
tired it must be
that rolled daily
through the 18th century

18 May 75

patched brilliant
with standing
water

plowed fields
patched here
and there with
brilliant standing
water



Greater perception
Life

① The deepest knowledge, emotional, intellectual, historical of what it is to be a human being in this vicinity on this planet.

② The creation of a game sufficient to reflect the complexity, profundity, and meaning of ~~the~~ being alive on this planet.

A. Rules - these have derived from the historical development of the games. The rules are guidelines or judgments on actions; they are not the actions. The rules, at least, the basic ones are quickly known, baseball or poker, are the easiest part of the game since anyone can know them but not everyone who knows them can play the game.

B. Play must be crucial, something must be at stake in every motion. But as in life, we know that part of what is at stake is the possibility of "surprise", the unplanned, unexpected, the appearance of random and coincidence: the game must show the interplay in life or in "Monty Python" way between order and disorder, the structured and the serendipitous.

Play (Content Embodied, Representation)

③ Playing the Game - the aesthetic effect - you must play with total concentration and control but majestically, as if with ease. That is, the best way to play. The

To court gain is to risk loss

game is the way that involves the least "show", the least action. The pitcher strikes a man out in three balls.

The batter merely leaves the field of opportunity behind and soars easily and sublimely into easy (the easy run of the batter) victory over the field. But, of course, it is only just and right that the easiest thing to do is exactly the hardest. When there is much "action" on the field, the game is out of control and the pitcher is losing the game.

I Life - the material

II Art - the aesthetic

A. The Game Itself (Fiction, ^{System}, Mirror)

1. Rules

2. Stakes

B. Playing the Game (Content, Embodied, Representative)

Where everything is holding you up, nothing is holding you down

The Story of Rock

highway sheer slopes

light snow or freezing drizzle

slippery spots

"paved paradise and put up a parking lot"

give her a call

tension, anxiety, blues, depression

"a bite out of everybody's pocket"

pickups big on moving heavy loads

"a little bit of the wet stuff" (rain)

traveling show

razzle-dazzle

~~rock has got level appeal~~

~~simplicity and story-line~~

perfidies?

dirt, grit, sludge, + grime

rhythm and blues

rock, like jazz,

was a musical

mirror of fucking

basin, hissing,

pouring

height-locked

the cup of nothingness ^{supplies} provides
the freshest drink

I said, we who occupy ^{little} less time speak more truly to

the unimel shape of change, while you, sir, in your myriads

and sorrows, stand off in a zone of ^{unfamiliarity in high zone} unfamiliarity: we exist fully,

locked in your affect
you change only at change
shows you

deeply, our wisdom of nothingness roaring louder than any rum

or peak of your heap of rock: willow reach, bird song,

shining beads, I said, I am nothing and I am among upstream.

can move

he is superior who knows his
way around
what you are unknown

brush shelter (for birds)

brush pile

brush areas

you are a hindrance to the stream

but that's the stream's business.

could it be, I said, in that the bill of beans

make me think of Jack who, you know, stole

something central of the point: but, of course, I said I

meant no such offense to you: of course not, indeed, the

mountain changed ~~at~~, I'm the material of what you are,

~~but~~ of eloquent, the aspiration: nevertheless, though, I said,

if (in a) ^{apoke a charming out-town} pretending I could charming ^{out-town} you, might

I not reduce you to a quivering specter through with my seeing:

and, anyway, I said, having come to the willow reach

where the stream bent, ^{round} you have so much ^{hard} pretension

to relinquish to the ~~first~~ common ~~dash~~ near the stream

finds (a) way to, I ^{don't} ~~hardly~~ know how you ^{will} can bear the

thing giving up: oblivion, oblivion, the mountain cind,

shaking ~~every~~ ^{poorly} its forests, I can ~~resist~~ ^{resist} not ~~and~~

give ^{up} except ^{with} the long humilitations of playing out: yes,

no further more
could I on more
captation
from ^{the} ^{first} ^{time} ^{offers} ^{you}
and me the
desire to up system

What makes a man like me a man like me

Words

fuck

as is

snag

layoffs in big industries

the snarl, rattle, and snap of marching drums

the rattle, snarl, & snap

lash "unlash the flood" (from newspaper type)

Nobel Prize (typo)

"This firm seems to have taken me for a ride to the tune of \$21.50."

spokesman

trim

Cooler, it got. Both Cool enough, it didn't get.

track

tracks

pop fly

bases loaded

distort

junction

get-at-able

kegs

the essential part of anything, the kernel, gist, or core

Das Gold ist der Whey
(also, Das Whey ist der Gold)
(But like the man said, nothing gold can stay)
The Gold is the Whey
and when it's hard I want it soft
and when it's soft

up down
long gun
spad theme

$$\begin{array}{r} 41\text{B}.6 \\ 12 \overline{) 5000} \\ \underline{48} \\ 20 \\ \underline{12} \\ 80 \\ \underline{72} \\ 80 \end{array}$$

\$416.66 per month

when it's hard we want it soft
loft

that doesn't sound very important - my wife says things more
centrally and tersely than I do because she doesn't have to sound important,
waste any time sounding important

get over - I can't get over the way you get over ~~a little farther~~ ^{it}

memory deepens loss

Because each of us is in a body, each of us is mostly in a place, in the center of a place. Our knowledge of the concrete ~~and~~ external world comes from things and people ~~near~~ near that center. Necessarily we make our poetry out of the ~~gatherings~~ of our senses from our ~~place~~ center.

~~Hot gas~~ Always the center of our gravitational well,

But the center we are is moveable. ~~Get pilots~~ Pilots for trans-Atlantic or round the world flights move their centers about radically. Most people return their centers to the same place (home) every night, and it ~~may~~ may be that these people through repetition and memory begin to think their center not where they are at any moment but in that place where their center ~~has been~~ daily tabs on the disposition of the place.

Of course, our perceptual world, once confined to the range of sight ~~seeing~~ and hearing, is now greatly enlarged with animated space. When we speak on the phone from North Carolina to California, we are aware of the enlarged space. When we witness on TV things taking place in ~~Germany~~ Europe or South America, we know that the space is too great for ~~the material~~ us to inhabit our natural centers, so we must leave our place and identify our sensory center with the eye of the far distant camera. What this disturbance of center and size has meant to our

mess & noise
I had ^{John} Ammons
a thought. one day
sense of place is unknown and, probably, untold, maybe
unstudyable.

Is there, for example, a difference in the quality of knowledge and experience gained from a staying center and a moving center? The ~~very~~ "joy" of traveling, of moving through a place, comes not only from ~~the~~ seeing new things but shedding the binding constraints and responsibilities of old things - one's usual place. The traveling person sees more differences.

~~cutting figures~~
~~gets a big ho-hum~~

$$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ \times 3 \\ \hline 42 \\ 28 \\ \hline 336 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 336 \\ \times 9 \\ \hline 849 \\ 30176 \\ \hline 276 \\ 270 \end{array}$$

(you will never) ~~get away with this~~

I must draft a devising, form a procedure:

- (1) (the pussy number) Write no letters
- (2) Answer no letters
- (3) Expect nothing from the world and don't be disappointed when that's what you get
- (4) Do not let the poet take over the man. Public appearances, and all appeals to publicity, are demeaning.

What to do:

- (1) Work constantly at writing good poems.
- (2) Publish books & poems only.
- (3) Try to make a living - teaching, or whatever.
- (4) Try to assume the reality, the real feelings, the real focus.
- (5) Always work on a word list.

Being ignored teaches one to ignore. Now let the public try to get my attention. Integrity is worth fighting for. But all this, one way or the other, to a man in the grasp of death would be absurd.

The self lives as it lives in other selves - that way it avoids the phony largeness of isolation and the true smallness of its single self. But some don't have the option of living with others.

