

*selections from*

# **KNOTBOOK**

Lary Bremner (Timewell)

**a trickle of extract as it trickled down his baudelairian cravat**

*- remembering Peter Culley*

feeling it as thick light in the gouge of winter,  
pink wires cross-hatching the sky-blue & salmon underbelly cloud, shadow-  
stained stained-glass & a too-personal parchment found 1727 william street apartment #4

poetry is the king of beers, the facsimile of facsimiles  
it takes innumerable & arduous pilgrimages to the convenience store to gather  
an authenticity that can never be acquired by hanging up your fool-proof in any artificial skin

my back-thinking reconstructs a makeshift memory to the joy of its multiple creators,  
the ophthalmic apparatus mobilizing miniature *exactnesses* like  
liking licking the freckles across the nose

impromptus to my infrastructure sat ever-hooded in the kitchen  
on a wooden chair found in the gastown alley of another translucent/congruent era,  
one of heady blackberry wine, all those portraits landscapes in the province of sentimentality

each spiral twine syncopated time, each liquid crystal chiseled out receptor  
bouquets to comb all that egg off your face & to open that stuck floodgate heart, the real  
birds were always cheaper & wilder than the gilded mechanical

you sat to set ears to fuzzy patinas, eyes to contrapuntal trane-timings, to set  
memory to teenage woodwards' book-lift, layton's old *gonad sea* poem nestled there in the weeds still.  
this my discontinuous is a recording that looped in our intertwined looping minds

riding nanaimo ferries to sfu rotundas in the rags of condition, learning i  
still prefer the random acts of your will that approximated coffee tilting back in the words, the  
talking heads & undertones upon which my inserted *dear pocari sweat* rhetoric relied

not in total, but in mesh-coil foils of a decades-delayed plan scribbled on  
rained-upon maps & retinal circus poster backs yellowed of themselves or by smoked black  
alaskan black cod, by kool & beedie smoke, by love, by resident bookshelf must.

\*

## depoetic procedures

- for Donato Mancini

1.

[

initial motif

parallel motif

spatial tension

synthesis motif

remnant hint of contradiction

unresolved cadenza

idiomatic inversion of title

]

2.

[

frost exempla \*

pepper grains on ice

prayer rug flat

there in *platz*

counter-clockwise indications

via pictorial 'action jackson' vectors

pastoral discards (to a maximum of 3)

hedge enemy words to clarify an

I that

this I

just can't manage not

to manage

]

3.

[

first person indicative

short sharp transitive verb

definite article abutting

mildly startling out-of-context noun

- repeat x4 -

]

4.

[

snap speculations normalized

as toxic commentary

absent ~~scored for music~~ confessional touches

in the appearance of *errata* bunched between

available semantic inhabitants

\*

O! faithful copy

O! medieval wood cut

O! sweet Hokusai

5.

[

Periodic Table, *des Aliments Riche en Fer*

Rock 101-FM at ambient (i.e., barely audible, Brian) volume

napkin, half-circle soy stain from leftover *nori-maki*

two thesaurian alternatives for "*perfection*"

dust lightly with residual micro-fragments

of pink eraser dust

]

6.

[

ego-evasive foregrounded description

temporal / season-word clue (or clues)

one word-lotus of *locus*-precision

add subtle internal-rime couplet

(followed by) a reverse-engineered succinct closure

now / raise eyes to audience to elicit

(pause)

expression of rapt gratification

]

7.

a continuity derived from  
the sub-heading that points to green corners

]

nothing stated as finally nothing nor  
as exceptional as

[

a forest floor carpeted  
with syllables

8.

a hope springs nocturnal  
as sorbonne sour grapes

[       ]

invention is anything that  
goes on the map by doing

[       ]

everything is only scene  
as abstract until it makes

[       ]

a difference in  
a personal life

[.]

9.

[

placement of riverbed stone in public park  
to which add resonant augmentation of tree

]

[

focused isolate of inscription  
raucous choral accompaniment  
full-stop photo-op

]

[

pot down on the denouement &  
false fade-out with slightest

]

[

snare drum return  
in reprise

]

10.

[

entity I says

every word

's an alibi

& can't recreate "a"

telegram sent in the early months of 19—

or the classic rebuttal to an anonymous buyer

from a 'penniless' artist

"This is a miniature *of* myself

which I carved *for* myself, indeed

which I carved *by* myself. Here,

*you* can have it."

]

11.

begin with the classified information

point to the window left open *on purpose*

think its intonation outward in a holding-pattern vigil

move from *ecstatic* to *horrific* in the space of a single word

put an eerie blue bio-luminescence all over the damn thing

go panoramic, but remain critical of any *all-knowing* intelligence

12.

- ✓ it has a checklist
- ✓ it makes the word return the look
- ✓ its memory is made of stylized tension
- ✓ its build-up of residuals is a pressing down on
- ✓ its false-benign continuum gets you nowhere fasting
- ✓ it is working to put some bones under all that soon-dead meat

13.

[

& somewhat *some* but dissimilar *from*

an undertone but not an endorsement

of its owning an extended extant lack

[

let the damage breath in every term

remember for it to be true it must also be

a self-contradictory vertical arc made

[

of the luminous evasions that constitute

the *glossolalia* of the once love-child method

in the golden bygone era of 'evidence'

[

if you can't complete the poem think of

oppenheimer with his nose in the vedas for

us to do this *aporia* the last thing we need

[

is a breezy scripted recreation of

*an* historical place & time soap of

all we do then & we did now

[

---

---

---

14.

scriptum, for.

and/or against. all an&

evening, of.

(robbed of style)

it was

n't until I s

aw my own

n weepy mu

g in the wi

ndow th

at I k

new

or

to make a bad equation by poking

holes in the so-called story of

process, a relentlessly un-

furling *presque vu*

15.

[ i ] [ mean ] [ it's ] [ not ] [ like ] [ every ]  
[ day ] [ can ] [ be ] [ one ] [ of ] [ those ]

[ big ] [ one- ] [ word ] [ headline ]  
[ kind ] [ of ] [ days ] [ now ]

[ is ] [ it ]  
[ ? ]

\*

**in the intervals thought brims over**

*- for Jamie Reid*

not much of an everything

but a 'something' enough

&

you bet i am

i bet you are

&

swarms to

& of sense

&

the sound collector as he

sings back to the willows

&

sun as all morning the

raining since evening

&

to play this harpsicord lp

i put on a clip-on bow-tie

&

more inclement weather comes

in expressionless premonitions

\*

i remember my tokyo habit of closed-eye listening

to the sound around me meant mountainous *why?*

i remember thoughts in plastic bathroom

slippers thoughts in capsule hotels the 12

slow breaths that lead me

to a sleep & when on any

swatch of ground i felt

how antique the breeze

to the more barometrically

sensitive creatures must be

i remember that light

determines surface in

even an atrophied meanwhile

i remember sea stones in soup

& the alan stivelle cd still playing

in every omottesando-bound taxi

\*

what a cutting-edge can

of life-worms poetry be

the respite of

the reprise is

the split-second convergence of raindrops

as stream down the window pane in time

maybe it was you who taught me

'the right words work only once'

to which i should've countered every word

is a variation of every other word misspelt

*this* is why i write you back

& this is how i'll leave you

voice messages in the mountains for  
the future *uba-sutetta* person i will be

i look in the hall mirror i see  
45 degrees of writer in a wall

the fulsome zeros of another one  
in the emptier mirrors over head

\*