

7/3/13

Steel Canticles  
— "Rough draft"

(6)  
the king

(2)

Day King king

~~'in light I am'~~

~~yawn 'my workshops awake'~~

~~This <sup>his</sup> light in  
Train window (mellow)~~

~~'leaf in light tick'~~

~~'I am getting closer'~~

he on the other hand finds  
only in light his meaning  
his workshop yawns awake

- he is a clerk

what the philosophers call  
immanence

newspaper mottle is for him  
the music of getting/spending

[The centre is Lot / rosy] # Number 1.7 Steel gel

lights the stage of life  
at Waterloo station

it is curtainwise #  
as he emerges from the 7.32.

in a tishoo office

grime / tonight I shall

red/blue <sup>crowds</sup> ~~crowds~~ below office windows

honks belches screech

money for lunch

hard

(meaning objects are the  
perceived  
~~music~~ notes of a hidden  
music)

i.e. life  
~~so~~ it becomes a song  
the love for <sup>him</sup> ~~love~~

also <sup>thirteen</sup> ~~also~~ is twenty ~~three~~ and  
resides in Acton  
(hungry) ~~works in a bank~~  
~~at bank~~ <sup>bank is the</sup> on the ~~bank~~  
~~Granger~~  
~~bank~~

'Tough if I don't'

Street dark / he she /

~~why we are together~~

drink elbows <sup>on</sup> ~~touching~~ the clouds

he moves across

Click of step / light ringed

in pavement

This value

Rings in the depth of light  
turns  
~~clicks~~ key

enters, ~~the attack~~

reservoir (swims)  
↓ till

another light <sup>↑</sup> ~~promises~~

~~warships~~ yawns (alarm clock)

this worship wide again

His Te Deum is

the clatter of the 7.32.

on the <sup>top</sup> downline

~~He stumps down on a  
metal  
trolley~~

~~(Victor God)~~

~~He only walks back~~

newspaper rustle is for him  
the music of getting/spending

a number 17 ~~stage~~ gel lights  
the stage of life for him at  
waterloo station It is cur-  
tainrise as he emerges from  
the 7.32 'tonight I shall'

(a number 17 creates the  
glitter of sunlight on the  
stage)

he and she drink elbows on  
the clouds ~~she moves across~~ she waits to be the  
~~and waits to be the~~ queen of night But his te deum  
night But his te deum is ~~down in the clatter~~  
the clatter of the 7.32

He feels he is getting close  
thru the music to the scene

(i.e. how the agnostic  
perceives)

~~For on the face of it she is  
an outflow country girl and he  
a city stay at home~~

In the christian? 'fin' love'  
he and she is looking thru  
the face of the other to the  
other side of the symbol of  
agnosticism that dominate the  
life in the form of houses  
streets alarm clocks Being  
in love is an exclusively  
christian state The walls  
of dense steel ~~between~~ are  
dreamed away by this state  
of ecstasy which is never

repeated in the same form  
because this is the nature  
of a first ~~and final~~  
revelation

the ~~beginning~~ <sup>experience</sup> of the  
second the christian again  
disappears into savagery for  
his state of barbarism

newspaper rustle is for him  
the music of getting/spending

a number 17 gæel gel lights  
the stage of life for him at  
waterloo station It is cur  
tainrise as he emerges from  
the 7.32 'tonight I shall'

he and she drink elboews on  
the clouds she moves across  
and waits to be the queen of  
night But his te deum is  
the clatter of the 7.32

newspaper rustle is for him  
the music of getting/spending

a number 17 steel gel lights  
the stage of life for him at  
waterloo station It is cur  
tainrise as he emerges from  
the 7.32 'tonight I shall'

he and she drink elboews on  
the clouds she moves across  
and waits to be the queen of  
night But his te deum is  
the clatter of the 7.32

newspaper rustle is for him  
the music of getting/spending

a number 17 gatelight lights  
the stage of life for him at  
waterloo station It is cur-  
tainrise as he emerges from  
the 7.32 'tonight I shall'

he and she drink elbows on  
the clouds she moves across  
and waits to be the queen of  
night But his teacup is  
the clatter of the 7.32

he never forgets  
this is the <sup>only</sup> language ~~we~~  
~~gods speak to us~~  
~~speak to the gods~~

~~the way of showing~~

behind

part the curtains

where

he stands

and some will love the an

the man

and some the place

where on the clouds my foot

never a cross

will love like the queen

of the night

WAAA

however:  
ass-love hurt/breaks

(i.e. <sup>gods</sup> ~~they~~ will not come down  
to the earth to play)

~~yet she resides at~~  
~~Clapham Junction woke~~

Insert

(8)

Chapter 2.

love is the manner  
sent / from the gods

(Distinction: Socratic)

A / surprise  
of what we could not  
tolerably enact

~~the stair~~ <sup>glow</sup>  
the stair / climbing suddenly up  
(step)

like  
Helipolis / whose

~~we discover the steps~~  
~~the steps to be of the rays~~  
to the sun / the light

stair rose as  
chaos  
↓

~~the light~~  
~~from one of them~~

one discovers in the sleep  
he in the 7:32 <sup>up</sup> ~~down~~ time  
escalating  
his staircase of love

Titania in receiving a manner  
wrote to love an air like

awaken on mellow <sup>win</sup> ~~train~~  
Liberate he / ~~only that~~ <sup>at Waterloo station</sup> /  
mellow window / <sup>trap</sup>

~~the trick~~ the manner is active

love opens on eyes  
to the resident  
got light (mistaken)

Insert Chpte 2 continued

④

~~to remember ~~not to see~~  
she had seen her face  
she needed aid  
to live the day  
to drink / with eyes  
being starved of the light  
what she had seen~~

ie. ~~it~~ could not be entirely due  
~~to much too much~~  
~~to much too much~~ ~~due~~  
the world would roar with it  
~~it would not tolerate~~

Socrates to Phaedrus

would burst <sup>our</sup> the windows ~~to much too~~  
split with joy the leaf from up  
before the root ~~was there~~ the gel 17  
ga the station with celebration

~~we could not tolerate~~ we would dance

~~and clasp, and short, cast~~

Of the 7.32 ~~would~~ <sup>these covered hats</sup> ~~bein~~ the potter over the <sup>morning</sup> ~~day~~  
Pope [a ~~coaster~~ / cast off no shoes

[The runner discreetly come  
touch here and there the lovely hair  
poke and this one's steep, and that one's  
was to help, derange to plant

so ~~fitance~~ ~~grows~~ <sup>here</sup> ~~our an. love~~ ~~grows~~ ~~itanic~~

betches <sup>dip</sup> ~~dipping~~ <sup>hot</sup> ~~troub~~  
 # beds naked (night) (city) <sup>eyesight</sup> ~~gaying~~  
 decades of wanting shiploads of condoms  
 H.V make ee-aw ~~and not the same~~  
~~until the snakes~~

Pain is to the degree  
 the  
 of pleasure

~~and a thin long rehearsal some they get~~  
~~must now be given and again the number~~  
~~thing his message at a certainise~~  
~~and under numbers 52 and 17 the silent~~  
~~scene is such that we are seduced~~  
~~not of the as-love but where we sat~~  
~~and in the~~  
~~we begin to love~~

and later war

and to where we turn

(which is also an aspect of love)

# this is requested  
 to Titania her ass. #  
~~to the first of Antipotes~~  
~~looking~~  
~~to the Vaukhall war~~  
 to other a King a sleep

Pain is ~~not~~ of the sort of the  
 pleasure

Chapter 2. Lee P. 6.

She discovers love

neither man nor god

but ~~he comes to and for~~  
~~the socrate~~

Diotima to Socrates

Bottom eyes opened  
and what they light on  
is  
god

Love is the message  
sent from the gods  
a glimpse  
of what we could be  
Love is their  
homing  
towards us

So what she knew  
in the light  
knew  
was  
God

Argument 7. Chapter 2:  
Beloves her - (Bottom open his eyes)  
but she loves the night why are  
we together?

Chapter 3  
war  
when he goes to war before

war is an unfolding for  
for men who will not grow They

~~for to and then~~  
They  
who will not grow are already in war  
already  
are in war if it means

when it meets outside  
whining spiralling to crash

land  
it is his

whine  
the crash is of his stage

lit by a hush 17 gel

or it can happen without

\* a sound outside

\* if you can <sup>either</sup> come

in loads of the dead

rising like your land

for the reels

of the land

or it can come in your <sup>starting</sup> night

not <sup>disturbing</sup> waking the neighbors right

only

\* depending on your degree

of helpfulness i.e. desire

(the <sup>kind</sup> class)  
in his case was started

but <sup>and</sup> not so lonely was

(imagination again)

(number 17 gel gives the  
stage a steel blue light,  
useful for moonshine and  
also - in conjunction with  
yellow gold amber - sunlight)

Cassino

are the same

when into it brings the curtain  
down with a thud

you have to recognise

splash from the member if  
into blackout //

do you understand me

if you won't grow

the war has begun

though you may not hear

you may never know

the day it <sup>broke</sup> started

it may be outside

it <sup>have</sup> ~~may~~ been only in your

and unknown to

'why are we together'

{ before you woke  
something you spoke }  
{ have already departed  
your ways, have parted }

in his case the war broke out  
on a certain day in September

the being the month plucked,  
~~some memories ago~~  
for its peace

and the arrival of the sweetest fruit

(~~the state of mind with you~~)  
(~~the state of mind with you~~)

million  
of

it broke <sup>precisely</sup> up then to make  
~~to~~ achieve sharp contrast  
He is number 52 gold plus  
number 17 steel (for sunlight  
on a season of mist setting)  
~~again~~ <sup>with</sup> the sudden dashed  
from ~~the~~ by concussion, bomb  
outside behind the dining room  
where only a hole before  
you & I walked on in way  
to

He is his papers on  
a ~~body~~ <sup>Sept 1940</sup> day and  
with ~~get~~ a number

(the theatrical-seeming  
dramatic contrast between  
the season of mist and  
mellow fruitfulness, and  
war)

53847 Then I sleep to the land this number 53847  
and deep with his fingers

the night was raining grenades  
he realized (digging)

Low the bear had not started

nails full of black earth  
he after the bombardment  
renewed

thinking on breast

(He is growing)

for some

death is the unfolding

they may not speak of it

may not know

~~since not knowing death~~

they may know where to look for it

when it is <sup>standing</sup> there and suddenly

recognised like the object you

looked for in childhood but

could never have

others

Some are gripped by study

cannot leave there is so much to do

no time to bother to hold the head

in place for the shroud ~~pre-knowledge~~

Orpheus they are on a journey

~~and it is for the time~~ in an-land

there is so much to settle they

cannot even look up to see

what shroud man that was who

passed (but it does not matter

he will pass again)

Some like to study him

Chapter 4.

~~try to think of this~~

~~as a poem but~~

~~a long saying~~

~~it was quoted in villages~~

~~written by no one~~

~~chaldean skies darkened ~~over~~ it~~

try to think of this as a long saying

~~to reiterate: <sup>so many millions</sup> ~~millions of deaths~~~~

~~mean millions~~

~~fallen in war mean <sup>these so</sup> that many~~

~~billions <sup>to the precise number</sup> ~~from~~ into death~~

~~just as other groups~~

~~continued into life (of the home)~~

~~people therefore choose~~

~~this was~~

~~known~~

to reiterate by so many millions

fallen in war mean that ~~these~~ so many

gone into death are unfolded into

death while others (opened by the <sup>are unfolded</sup> ~~strenuously~~   
 aimed shrapnel) gone / continue into

life (of a time) people ~~therefore~~ choose

this was

~~known~~

## Chapt 5 continued,

(8)

So to speak from the other side  
preparing the acquaintance slowly  
not rushing in but take with  
as if all this wish had been  
since birth to fling themselves  
into his shrewd arms

The time of death is  
chosen as a step in  
development

have I say that we are free

and some still smiling towards him

## Chapter 5.

Choosing means 'what I have done'

my will is heaped up <sup>behind me</sup> for me to see  
it is vivid / what I decided

(gay boxes / a dance / an animal show)

~~it lies there my will is the history~~

those are your will the <sup>vivid</sup> events  
of your life they are its pictures

an event in the will unfolded

to read you will read the events

~~don't say you are free~~

item a fornication / item another fornication

item a nightmare / item some pain

unaccounted for in the middle of the night /

item a yearning / item a burning

item a war / item a ~~fornication~~ <sup>quarrel</sup>

item some pain / item a yearning

i.e. imagine an endless display

of objects ~~from~~ <sup>of</sup> which you may choose

~~and then imagine yourself choosing~~

how the <sup>you choose</sup> items will ~~show a design~~

surely they will show what you intend ~~are you will~~

~~you will see~~

~~item a stage death / item a death~~

~~in a book / item death in the paper~~

~~item~~

don't say you are free

you may notice ~~also~~ that an event

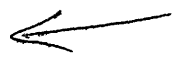
is a number of dots in the past

merged into composite picture like a photograph

by the desiring mind

therefore in this too the will is exercised

it unfolds in which it <sup>snatches</sup> ~~selects~~  
from the <sup>roaring</sup> flood



in turning the part into a picture  
it <sup>has</sup> ~~has~~ endowed it with <sup>picture</sup> ~~it has~~  
~~it has given it form~~ made a choice

i.e. a quarrel / a fornication / child  
that smiled from a train / the gun that  
that swerved towards me and failed to fire /  
an order given which they heartily  
disobeyed thus saving my life / the sound  
of the scrape of a heel that brought  
a city to birth / tea close to a hot wall /  
why do I remember these

first I have acted ~~these experiences~~  
thus selecting <sup>ing</sup> ~~them~~  
then I have <sup>formed it</sup> ~~formed the act into a memory~~  
thus selecting a second time

the will is selection

when the force of circumstances is great  
and we are all but crushed  
no selection has been dire  
(determined) a stark and absolute  
narrowing of the flood

to the point of raging

this is the raging of war

## Chapter 6.

the queen of the night

said good night to her husband  
and began to forget him

the instant the Glasgow fog

~~drove his boat out~~  
~~crossed~~  
~~embraced~~ his boat and then  
~~enclosed~~ light  
expunged it from her sight

then showing that she too

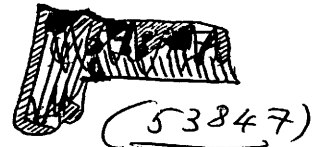
had chosen her war (even the women)

She promptly ~~took~~ <sup>took</sup> a downline train  
initially a 7.32. and from that  
time ~~the~~ spoke of him as 'he was' 'he  
came' 'he could have' 'he always'

~~never he is~~

She made the mistake of thinking

that only his memory had been wrong



and that somewhere lay a bottom with  
a different number or several bottoms  
waiting for Titania to open her eyes

that was how she waged it  
night and day it was done with  
bullets of thought scraps of desire  
the plan of campaign was coldly conceived

and unending followed unending in  
bottomless succession until Titania  
lay the discharged sheets the shell-laced  
pillows the receptionist shot up

Chapter



the life with sudden the hope with  
sudden wanting nothing but light and  
unable to want, properly unable to  
even desire with one clear wish like  
a shaft to the sky as if they were  
hearing how long the voice they had  
spoken with all these years unknown  
to themselves the black and black hopes  
they had nursed the undesires the hate  
the fears they had dwelled on too long  
that how long waiting all too anxious  
of its posthumance all too aware of  
the scaring air the menacing projectile  
the scream the digging in earth the  
laying down in blacker night the dream  
seen  
had long ago the things seen in sleep  
how realized the choice made silently  
satisfied how in too terrible manner  
and all at the age of twenty ~~in~~ in the streets



alt. revised

~~early~~

~~strategy~~  
early there is reluctance he finding  
himself  
he is not loved she finding the ~~it is~~  
not she he loves  
she is not loved though he loving

they were both  
witnesses then

and she loving the loving end she  
love is there not  
yet there is not love they remain unloved  
there the <sup>enemy</sup> reluctance enters <sup>the shocks</sup> hardens  
the first iron design makes <sup>interferes</sup> <sup>his mark</sup> ~~its~~ <sup>how</sup>  
in despite and although and notwithstanding

the love desired the love intended

there is early <sup>matia</sup> ~~bitterness~~ <sup>strategy</sup> ~~reluctance~~ early <sup>reluctance</sup> ~~sorrow~~ <sup>dismay</sup> ~~agony~~

embattlement

early there is <sup>dismay</sup> ~~prequel~~ <sup>sorrow</sup> he finding  
the ~~that~~ <sup>something</sup> he said led to strong effects  
he did not intend and she in her dreams  
wishing finds that roots we put down  
that grows to entangling plants although  
she said not a word intended nothing  
they walked as always arm in arm

## Chapter 11

early there is <sup>militancy</sup> {militancy [ ]} finding  
 he is not loved. she finding it is not  
 she he loves though he [is] loving of  
 and she loving yet love is there.

not it does not lie between them

and since there the military enters the shock

the iron interposer ~~stake~~ <sup>stakes</sup> his camp.

the despite and although and notwithstanding

the love desired the love intended

there is early strategy early <sup>fore</sup> afterthought

the wave  
nineteen then

early there is sorrow he finding

that something said led to strong effects

he did not intend and she in he breaks

finds <sup>ing</sup> [that] roots are blindly putting down

that grow to entangled <sup>plants</sup> weeds although

she said not a word intended nothing

they walked as always as in as

the passers said low young low bright

the love it tints their hair it speeds  
them <sup>lifts</sup> cushions their feet it smiles in them

early love is recognition he finding  
that what he desires is not what he  
wills that what he desires in her is  
not what he wills her to be and she  
finding that what she desires of her  
self is not what she <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ what she wills/

early they recognise that someone else  
is there invisible an iron third <sup>maker</sup> ~~maker~~  
of verdicts they dare not express to  
each other <sup>but</sup> ~~themselves~~ <sup>yet</sup> are their own

~~Alternative~~

Alternative.

12(a)

Chapter 8

the earth <sup>spoke</sup>  
grawing its liver men meaning ~~the trees~~  
muzzing the animals dumb the rivers  
stained with cordite ~~also stained red~~  
the air remembering ~~the night before~~  
<sup>The new</sup> with ~~the~~ veils of <sup>burning light</sup> ~~light approaching~~  
<sup>vague</sup> which seemed to have a terrible smile  
and not to wish to know acknowledge  
the steel lanterns of the night before  
the glass of rivers the gasp in the dark  
he spun the unbelief of the <sup>hit</sup> unhit  
towards the ~~hit~~ their sudden quiet the  
friend who in the middle of a whispered  
speech cut off and never spoke again and  
joined the silence thereafter and that  
was a message it directed your attention  
to the silence you had never heard before  
to the veils of light with serene smiles  
they tantalised they told you something  
you had never known  
~~which was terrible~~ and which was terrible

the morning after the  
battle

down was ~~his~~ his teacher it crept  
<sup>on</sup> over a haystack he was leaning on

~~in golden veils it came which melted  
with the whistling sunset mist~~

in golden veils it came these veils  
did melt with the whistling sunset mist  
that came from the Wood in the earth  
of men like him who had unlike him  
to go beyond to find new teachers  
leaving for <sup>remembering</sup> some time their flesh to  
fester and then substantiate itself again  
in Laysacker mist and rising down to  
teach this flesh that had asked to stay  
to hear what message might in the light  
convey itself as the earth waked  
grawing its live men howling the trees  
howling

### Eighth Canticle

dawn was his teacher It crept on  
the haystack he was leaning on In  
golden veils it came and melted the  
russet mist from the blood in the ditches

## Chapter 8.

dawn was his teacher he had known  
 to other it ~~stepped~~ <sup>crept</sup> over a haystack  
 it ~~was known~~ <sup>came</sup> in golden veils  
 that melted with the mist  
 that steamed from the blood in the ditch  
 of men like him who ~~had~~ <sup>unlike him</sup> gone  
 to go beyond and find another teacher of the form of war  
 leaving for (some) time his flesh to  
 festr and then substantiate itself in  
 haystacks mist and rising sun to on  
 teach a flesh that <sup>had like him stayed</sup> ~~stayed and asked~~

~~and wanted like 53847 to~~

then what message might in the light  
 convey themselves as the earth waked  
 granting its live men moaning the trees  
 moaning the animals dumb the rivers  
 stained with cordite also some red  
 the air remembering the night before  
 with new veils of light approaching  
 which seemed to have a terrible smile  
 and not to wish to know acknowledge

in golden veils the dawn came the  
 melted with the whistling mist

dawn was his teacher it slipped  
 over the haystack how a leaping in  
 in golden veils it came they  
 melted with the whistling mist

the morning after the  
 battle

the steel tantums, & the night before  
the splat of rain the gasp in the dark  
the spurt the unbelief of the unhit  
towards the suddenly hit the quiet the  
friend who in the middle of a shipboard  
speech<sup>of the</sup> } cut off and never spoke again and  
word } joined the silence thereafter and that  
was a message too it diverted your attention  
to the silence you had never heard before  
and when the veils of light came up and  
tantalised <sup>they</sup> it told you some thing which  
you <sup>had</sup> did not know what which was terrible  
[number 58437 could only think of food]

[also the temere commands your attention]

new crossing of the  
night before

steel can be tempered to various degrees of hardness for ~~the~~ cutting ~~the~~ sustaining ~~of this or that~~ It grew with the growth of hardness It is a thought an aspiration Bronze would not have done nor honest iron nor sounding brass nor copper would have served this bent of hardness sharp design Steel grew with the growth of hardness in the

Steel can be tempered to various degrees of hardness <sup>in cutting, sustaining</sup> It grew with the growth of hardness ~~designs in the mind~~ Bronze would not have done nor honest iron nor sounding brass nor copper would have served the bent of hardness this

steel can be tempered to various degrees of hardness for the cutting the sustaining of this or that It grew with the growth of hardness It is a thought an aspiration Bronze would not have done nor honest iron nor sounding brass nor copper would have served this bent of hardness

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## Chapter 9.

Steel was indeed the new reality  
 a million voices were raised girding  
 unspinning themselves from ~~secret~~<sup>secret</sup> spirals  
 wounds in the earth deep concepts tore  
 the air with straightness formed new  
 platforms going <sup>skywards</sup> nowhere supported  
 balanced sustained took the strain

~~it did not come about~~

Steel was born it was hoped for  
 dreamed about: steel cities <sup>shone</sup> shone  
 long before its birth in many minds  
 in tents and caves and hidden halls  
 songs were secretly sung to sustaining  
 to straightness support to taking the  
 strain to surface that <sup>gleamed</sup> shone

Steel is a sight for the eye not  
 to forget it is higher than dreams  
~~it supports your feet to longer~~  
 its surface trem [tremble] with tension  
 it can travel it can <sup>drive</sup> propel it can  
 propel you it can contain, it holds  
 it shatters, it makes scream it is  
 the jagged piece in the leg the gasp

Steel can itself scream it can rush  
towards a steel or fleshly rejection  
always with the same steel intent it  
can wait in the night cause winds  
leasts to beat mouths to wait open  
split the air and all impediments  
remove to its <sup>impeccable</sup> clean government

Steel is indeed the new dispensation  
it was let formulated in a night  
it grew was nurtured suspended  
taken up again fresh minds applied

<sup>one day</sup> to it <sup>one day</sup> until the flower was cupped  
in a hand <sup>shaking</sup> one day and the dawn

we there with steel music steel spheres

to it until one day the flower  
was cupped in the hand and dawn

until one day the flower was cupped  
in a hand and the dawn <sup>came through</sup> was there  
singing steel music steel spheres

Steel can be tempered to various degrees

of hardness for the cutting the sustaining

of this ~ that ~~it can save not only dreams~~

it grew with the growth

of hardness it is a thought <sup>an aspiration</sup> a desire

~~all material is the expression of something~~

hinge

do  
would not [have done] nor even honest

iron nor brass nor copper would have served

this bent of hardness this sharp design

~~this bent of hardness this dream that~~

~~stems~~

## Chapter 10

Stillness <sup>comes</sup> to the field the distant  
listeners <sup>steep</sup> the trees <sup>drip-drip</sup> dripping there having  
been rain no one had noticed the

mist <sup>rolls</sup> not promising by so much  
as a touch a ridge in the <sup>tall grass</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup>  
~~fallen~~ <sup>broken</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup>  
~~fallen~~ <sup>the</sup>

four men face down lying in they had  
(was) the <sup>ir</sup> conversation still in progress in  
silence close together of the protection

the leaf dripping slight untalkative rain

the sky now dominant the <sup>four</sup> hunched  
aching <sup>men</sup> no longer in pain but did  
remain their rifles in no fighting <sup>pose</sup> position

now the longards conducting water

the stillness victorious the steep complete

the mist unhindered the river in flow

as before and during not one drop was

impeded no jungle suppressed the

men asleep who might have been face

down the men face down who might

fast for the grace of the shrewdly aimed

{ the persuasive missile have been asleep

{ have been asleep ~~but~~ both in stillness }

the dead not yet

brought in

(i.e. before and during)  
(the battle)

### Tenth Canticle

stillness comes to the field The distant listeners sleep The tress drip there having been rain No one notices how the mist rolls not presuming by so much as a touch a nudge on the trees the wire ~~the~~ four men lying face down exactly as they were shot their conversation still in progress close together for protection the leaf dripping the untalkative sky quite dominant now its praise secure while these four men lie no longer in pain so they choose to remain their rifles in no fighting position nor their lanyards more than water conductors now the stillness adameant the sleep complete the mist unhindered the river in flow (not one drop was impeded one gurgle suppressed by war) while the men are alive and asleep who might be lying here face down And the men face down who might have been asleep And both in stillness this talkative night

the night after the battle The dead have not yet been brought in and lie in the death positions still They can be seen through binoculars by those still alive

### Tenth Canticle

stillness comes to the field The distant listeners sleep The tress drip there having been rain No one notices how the mist rolls not presuming by so much as a touch a nudge on the trees the wire the four men lying face down exactly as they were shot their conversation still in progress close together for protection the leaf dripping the untalkative sky quite dominant now its praise secure while these four men lie no longer in pain so they choose to remain their rifles in no fighting position nor their lanyards more than water conductors now the stillness adameant the sleep complete the mist unhindered the river in flow (not one drop was impeded one gurgle suppressed by war) while the men are alive and asleep who might be lying here face down And the men face down who might have been asleep And both in stillness this talkative night

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### Tenth Canticle

stillness comes to the field The distant listeners sleep The tress drip there having been rain No one notices how the mist rolls not presuming by so much as a touch a nudge on the trees the wire the four men lying face down exactly as they were shot their conversation still in progress close together for protection the leaf dripping the untalkative sky quite dominant now its praise secure while these four men lie no longer in pain so they choose to remain their rifles in no fighting position nor their lanyards more than water conductors now the stillness adameant the deep complete the mist unhindered the river in flow (not one drop was impeded one gurgle suppressed by war) while the men are alive and asleep who might be lying here face down And the men face down who might have been asleep And both in stillness this talkative night

the night after the battle The dead have not yet been brought in and lie in the death positions still They can be seen through binoculars by those still alive

## Tenth Canticle

stillness comes to the field The dis  
tance ~~listeners~~ sleep The tress drip  
there ~~having been~~ rain No one notices <sup>low</sup>  
~~how~~ the mist rolls not presuming by so much  
~~much~~ as a touch a nudge on the trees the <sup>wire</sup>  
~~wire~~ the four men lying face down exact  
actly as they were shot their conversat<sup>ion</sup>  
tion still in progress close together <sup>for</sup>  
~~for~~ protection the leaf dripping the un <sup>talk</sup>  
~~talk~~tative sky quite dominant now its <sup>praise</sup>  
~~praise~~ secure while these four men lie <sup>no</sup>  
~~no~~ longer in pain so they choose to remain  
~~main~~ their rifles in no fighting position  
<sup>now</sup> ~~tion~~ nor their lanyards more than water  
conductors now the stillness adamant the  
sleep complete the mist unhindered the  
river in flow (not one drop was impeded  
one gurgle supprssed by war) while these  
men are alive and asleep who might be  
lying ~~here~~ face down And the men face  
down ~~who~~ might have been asleep And <sup>both</sup>  
~~both~~ in stillness this <sup>aut</sup> talktative night

the night after the  
battle The dead  
have not yet been  
brought in ~~and lie~~  
~~in the death positions~~  
still They can be  
seen through binoculars  
by those ~~still alive~~ <sup>the</sup>  
living

still

## Chapter 10

Stillness comes to the field the distant  
 listeners sleep the trees drip there having  
 been rain no one noticed this the mist  
 with not presuming by so much as a  
 touch a ledge on the trees the <sup>wires</sup> leaves ~~the~~ <sup>gun</sup> ~~the~~  
 four men <sup>lie</sup> face down <sup>are not</sup> lying exactly as  
 they ran the conversation still in progress in  
 silence close together for [the] protection  
 the leaf dripping slight untalkative <sup>dry</sup> rain  
 the <sup>is</sup> <sup>se</sup> day low dominant its praise secure <sup>black</sup>  
 the four men hunched no longer in pain  
 they chose to remain their rifles in no  
 fighting position now the <sup>adamant</sup> laugards are  
 conducting water the stillness victorious  
 the sleep complete the mist unhindered  
 the river in flow as before and during  
 that one drop was impeded no gurgle  
 depressed the men a sleep no night have  
 been face down the men face down who  
 might have been a sleep and both  
 in stillness lie this { <sup>is</sup> misty dripping night  
 talkative }

The dead not yet  
 brought in

i.e. the battle

### Eleventh Canticle

early there is militance he finding he  
is not loved she finding it is not she  
he loves though he loving and she lov  
ing yet love there is not it does not  
lie between them and there in the gap  
the military enters the shocker the  
iron interferer stakes his camp des  
pite and although and notwithstanding  
the love desired the love intended There  
is early strategy early aforethought

### Eleventh Canticle

early there is militance he finding he  
is not loved she finding it is not she  
he loves though he loving and she lov  
ing yet love there is not it does not  
lie between them and there in the gap  
the military enters the shoker the  
iron interferer stakes his camp des  
pite and although and notwithstanding  
the love desired the love intended There  
is early strategy early aforethought

### Eleventh Canticle

early there is militance he finding he  
is not loved she finding it is not she  
he loves though he loving and she lov  
ing yet love there is not it does not  
lie between them and there in the gap  
the military enters the shoker the  
iron interferer stakes his camp des  
pite and although and notwithstanding  
the love desired the love intended There  
is early strategy early aforethought

### Eleventh Canticle

early there is militance he finding he  
is not loved she finding it is not she  
he loves though he loving and she lov  
ing yet love there is not it does not  
lie between them and there in the gap  
the military enters the shocker the  
iron interferer stakes his camp des<sup>pite</sup>  
~~pite~~ and although and notwithstanding ~~the~~  
~~the~~ love desired the love intended There  
is early strategy early aforethought

a glance back to  
her  
when ~~they~~ were nine  
teen ~

Soldiers all then  
run sphere ~~the~~  
battles ~~bringing~~ loop  
before they take  
place

### Eighth Canticle

dawn was his teacher It crept on  
the haystack he was leaning on In  
golden veils it came and melted the  
russet mist from the blood in the ditches

Eighth Canticle

5/2

dawn was his teacher It crept on  
the haystack he was leaning on In  
golden veils it came and melted the  
russet mist from the blood in the ditches

70

map like

cut //

—

—

—

Eighth Canticle

dawn was his teacher It crept on  
the haystack he was leaning on In  
golden veils it came and melted the  
russet mist from the blood in the ditches

16.

this <sup>thinker</sup> it is no place for believers to collect  
<sup>evening</sup> the talk in the ~~evening~~ shade is not  
<sup>strolling</sup> these are paths at the edge of the fields  
they will pick up a belief or two  
at will it is best to be under cover  
indoor this is not the society of you  
this is the aftermath the lived ~~past~~  
~~past~~ ~~many thoughts~~ ~~the~~ ~~can~~ ~~be~~ ~~having~~  
~~direct~~

Rasma

these are the squares the systems the  
guarded accomplishments of thought only  
thought has envisaged such regularity  
it is no place for the thinker to place  
thoughts have been taken place this is <sup>a fair</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>accomplish</sup>  
place the stoner fields we hard with them

(11)

they make no room for more they fill  
with flat weight they are still ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>spent</sup>

show of total destruction <sup>will</sup> allow ~~no~~  
<sup>no form</sup> ~~congregation only total destruction~~

~~will be enough and then for pause~~

they use their own momentum they  
gather lot disciples but avalanches of  
creatures these are sucked into what

the sun rose above the field

at first they kick against and  
then are constrained to use and in  
using increase the regularity lies

Levin's tier shows the routine  
is never fixed but routine is  
demanding but routine even if a  
routine of habits even repeated of  
irregularities surprises rebellious.  
Whatever is felt into the thought  
system it is not seen the seen is  
it manifested it is like steel  
a dream might be life ~~and it~~  
~~is not for strollers there is no place~~  
~~and the tree is~~

11

THE STEEL REVOLUTION

CANTOS 12-20 B INCLUSIVE

p/1, 16-31(8)

## Chapter 12.

and so new dreams begin new  
 bodies conjured <sup>up</sup> nights <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ [full]?  
 the unexpected armies in the move to  
 a <sup>new</sup> ~~new~~ <sup>territories</sup> landscapes and voices soft  
 with new invitations sophistication

the floor that seemed only yesterday  
 group is obsolete how ~~the eyes are~~  
~~longer together~~ discarded by  
 the dream that has moved to other  
~~lands~~ fields and there in battle these  
~~scenes~~ in need confusion alarm in the night

the kiss that two days before  
 was <sup>fertile</sup> how gives ~~hints~~ <sup>just it</sup> hints  
 of headquarters skirmishes the heart  
 is surrounded the wires are cut  
 no communication to the rear

the bed that gave  
 bed that lay giving flower fruit  
 is divided secret encampments  
 undeciphered flashes muffled lips  
 of sappers <sup>underground</sup> at work it is cold the  
 flesh quivers the war has begun

they leave each  
other before the  
physical separation  
takes place

~~was he begun~~  
~~before he holds~~  
~~a gun in his hand~~

+

+

+

+

what I am also saying is that  
nothing happens but what was desired

no misery except what is <sup>a feeling</sup> felt  
no house falls but has its occupancy

nothing fulfilled no encounter of temble  
opposites but what was conjectured

what I am also saying is that  
nothing is desired but what happens

← ~~Plat~~ ('On n'est  
~~pas~~ pas misérable sans  
sentiment = une maison  
~~ruinée~~ ~~ruinée~~ he c'est pas. IR  
n'y a que l'homme de  
misérable - ~~Pensées~~  
(~~298~~) Pascal's Pensées)

[\*398]

What connection has been made what  
secret roads what agents paid messages  
in cipher diplomatic channels can conjoin  
so opposite stations, in love and war so  
different climates <sup>language every custom</sup> ~~speech modern expression~~  
the exclusion of the other blacks to  
white but [do we make <sup>war</sup> on who we  
do not know [are not] rather surely ~~are~~

~~are~~ links do we not understand each  
pursuit and <sup>manoeuvre</sup> stance do we not share the  
weapons the explosive <sup>powder</sup> power the type  
of guns the uniforms the coloured  
maps do we not need to know the  
enemy if we must defeat him then  
is there not some intimacy ~~something~~  
binding between the two some ~~connection~~  
faith

## Chapter 15

to go back to the beginning did I say  
 that war was in precise degree the  
 love that we have moulded its own  
 conditions of aggression infiltration of  
 unsuspected propaganda <sup>declared</sup> heard in  
 dreams <sup>thought</sup> quicken<sup>ed</sup> suddenly in the  
 head unexpected alarming prostrate  
~~before~~ the panting heart because caught out

did I say that the smack of lips the  
 thrust of the rump night of skirmishing  
 leaning bellies the cries of impact the  
 constellation seen like a <sup>jewelled</sup> cloth by  
 lovers <sup>eyes</sup> at a window all the sudden

lonely one who in the dark is touched  
 by so much touching moved to cry by  
 so much crying are the first <sup>warning</sup> ~~telling~~

detonations heard in the dead of the  
 night (and forgotten <sup>in</sup> turning <sup>back</sup> to  
 the ~~an~~ <sup>an</sup>'s dream) the first telling clink  
 of rifle metal on hip the thrust  
 movement of men the starting of trucks  
 the sudden lights of windows flares  
 seen in the sky and voices followed by  
 a rush ~~the~~ arrival of ~~an~~ important leaders

### Thirteenth Canticle

to go back to the beginning did I say  
that was was in precise degree to the  
love that ass love mounted its own con-  
ditions of aggression infiltration its  
unsuspected porpagandas heard in dreams  
in thoughts quickened suddenly in the  
head? Alarmed prostrate the panting heart  
because caught out though party to?

did I say that the smack off kiss the  
thud of the rump the nights of skir-  
mishing the hands the bellies the cries  
of infants and then the constellation  
seen like a jewelled cloth by lovers  
at a windowsill and the sudden lonely  
one who in the dark is touched by so  
much touching moved to cry by so much  
crying did I say these are a warning?

did I say that detonations heard in the  
dead of the night then forgotten in turn-  
ing back to the ass's side are the first  
telling clink of metal on hip the move-  
ment of men the starting of trucks the  
flares the muffled orders in the dark  
the arrival of important leaders whose  
faces we do not recognise at once as ours?

what connection has been made what se-  
cret roads what agents paid messages in  
cipher diplomatic channels can conjoin  
so opposite stations as love and war?  
so different climates languages abodes  
one to the exclusion of the other as  
black to white? But do we not make war  
on those we know? Is battle not a link?

I mean do we not understand each other's  
smallest pass and stance do we not share  
same weapons the explosive powder type of  
gun the uniform the colourful map do we

### Thirteenth Canticle

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that was was in precise degree to the  
love that ass love mounted its own con-  
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unsuspected porpagandas heard in dreams  
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head? Alarmed prostrate the panting heart  
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thud of the rump the nights of skir-  
mishing the hands the bellies the cries  
of infants and then the constellation  
seen like a jewelled cloth by lovers  
at a windowill and the sudden lonely  
one who in the dark is touched by so  
much touching moved to cry by so much  
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dead of the night then forgotten in turn-  
ing back to the ass's side are the first  
telling clink of metal on hip the move-  
ment of men the starting of trucks the  
flares the muffled orders in the dark  
the arrival of important leaders whose  
faces we do not recognise at once as ours?

what connection has been made what se-  
cret roads what agents paid messages in  
cipher diplomatic channels can conjoin  
so opposite stations as love and war?  
so different climates languages abodes  
one to the exclusion of the other as  
black to white? But do we not make war  
on those we know? Is battle not a link?

I mean do we not understand each other's  
smallest pass and stance do we not share  
same weapons the explosive powder type of  
gun the uniform the colourful map do we

### Thirteenth Canticle

to go back to the beginning did I say  
that war was in precise degree to the  
love that ass Love mounted its own con-  
ditions of aggression infiltration its  
unsuspected porpagandas heard in dreams  
in thoughts quickened suddenly in the  
*bed* head? Alarmed prostrate the panting heart  
because caught out though party to?

- ① did I say that the smack of kiss the
- ② thud of the rump the nights of skir-
- ③ mishing the hands the bellies the cries
- ④ of infants and then the constellation
- ⑤ ~~seen like a jewelled cloth by lovers~~ *my seven like*
- ⑥ ~~at a windowsill and the sudden lonely~~ *at a window*
- ⑦ ~~one who in the dark is touched by so~~ *ly me*
- ⑧ ~~much touching moved to cry by so much~~
- ⑨ crying did I say these are a warning?

did I say that detonations heard in the  
dead of the night then forgotten in turn  
ing back to the ass's side are the first  
telling clink of metal on hip the move-  
ment of men the starting of trucks the  
flares the muffled orders in the dark  
the arrival of important leaders whose  
faces we do not recognise at once as ours?

what connection has been made what se-  
cret roads? what agents paid messages in  
cipher diplomatic channels can conjoin  
so opposite stations as love and war?  
so different climates languages abodes  
one to the exclusion of the other as  
black to white? But do we not make war  
on those we know? Is battle not a link?

I mean do we not understand each other's  
smallest pass and stance do we not share  
*our* same weapons the explosive powder type of  
gun the uniform the colourful map do we

not need to know the enemy in ourselves in  
deed to love him if we must  
defeat him is there not some in-  
timacy or oath between the two some faith?

not need to know the enemy in our-  
selves, indeed to love him if we are  
to win? Is there not some intimacy  
or oath between the two some faith?  
steadiness?

Is there not some intimacy, oath between  
the two ~~that binds the asses as in bed~~  
~~the two that so strong the case leaving~~  
loved him or how kill

↓  
that ~~binds~~ <sup>love won</sup> the enemy to kill?

## Fourteenth Cantic

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longed with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy sad with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament ~~and~~ their <sup>one</sup>  
~~one~~ time bed, treeless under patrol, quicklime?

<sup>now</sup> in times of ambition <sup>is</sup> ass love <sup>disrupts</sup> the irritant  
the comfort bane? Ambition cuts ~~it~~ forges ~~it~~  
makes a straight line ~~it~~ wakens in the sleep  
ing night ~~it~~ shocks ~~it~~ springs surprises am  
bushes ~~it~~ studies the unexpected ~~it~~ demands  
~~it~~ storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring It only yields in sickness sleep  
and death (an evil time ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> ~~deception~~ <sup>kind</sup>)

in times of ~~the~~ <sup>is</sup> ambition an love ~~is~~ the ir-  
ritant the comfort bane? Ambition cuts it forges it

### Fourteenth Canticle

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longed for with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy sad with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament and their  
onetime bed treeless under patrol quicklime?

intimes of ambition ass love is the irritant  
the comfort bane Ambition cuts it forges it  
makes a straight line it wakens in the sleep  
ing night it shocks it springs surprises am  
bushes it studies the unexpected it demands  
it storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring It only yields in sickness sleep  
and death

### Fourteenth Canticale

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longeered with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy sad with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament and their  
onetime bed treeless under patrol quicklime?

intimes of ambition ass love is the irritant  
the comfort bane Ambition cuts it forges it  
makes a straight line it wakens in the sleep  
ing night it shocks it springs surprises am  
bushes it studies the unexpected it demands  
it storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring it only yields in sickness sleep  
and death

### Fourteenth Canticle

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longed for with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy and with  
promised carnations that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament and their  
onetime bed treeless under patrol quicklime?

intimes of ambition ass love is the irritant  
the comfort bane Ambition cuts it forges it  
makes a straight line it wakens in the sleep  
ing night it shocks it springs surprises am  
bushes it studies the unexpected it demands  
it storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring It only yields in sickness sleep  
and death

## Fourteenth Cantic

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longed with war *sad*  
that the soldier's dream is heavy ~~and~~ with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament their ~~one~~ *bed*  
~~time~~ *bed* treeless under patrol/quicklime?  
*hate*

*dinfectant*

in times of ambition is ass love the irrit  
ant comfort bane? Ambition cuts it forges  
makes a straight line it wakens in the sleep  
ing night it shocks it springs surprises am  
bushes it studies the unexpected it demands  
it storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring It only yields in sickness sleep  
and death which are an evil trinity for it

War is ambition ass love the fruit of am  
bition Desire is the body's ambition hate  
the same So let a moment of ambition enter  
the child and there you have strategy the  
battle lines are set recce sections put out  
the oceans sounded quiet nights explored for  
enemy the paths ~~isidexexguidelinesxsentriesx~~  
wirematted mined ~~and~~ white  
tapes laid for guidelines sentries out ~~and~~ *all*  
movement cautious fires damped ~~love dimmed~~

*The eyes be*  
*become a forward observation ~~of~~ directing fire*  
*posv*

### Fourteenth Canticle

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longed for with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy sad with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament their one  
time bed treeless under patrol quicklime?

in times of ambition is ass love the irrit  
ant comfort bane? Ambition cuts it forges  
makes a straight line it wakens in the sleep  
ing night it shocks it springs surprises am  
bushes it studies the unexpected it demands  
it storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring It only yields in sickness sleep  
and death which are an evil trinity for it

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bition Desire is the body's ambition hate  
the same So let a moment of ambition enter  
the child and there you have strategy the  
battle lines are set recce sections put out  
the oceans sounded quiet nights explored for  
enemy the paths ~~interforgrated lines exantries~~  
wirematted mined and white  
tapes laid for guidelines sentries out and  
movement cautious fires damped love dimmed

### Fourteenth Canticle

did I also say that ass love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longeared with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy sad with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament their one  
time bed treeless under patrol quicklime?

in times of ambition is ass love the irrit  
ant comfort bane? Ambition cuts it forges  
makes a straight line it wakens in the sleep  
ing night it shocks it springs surprises am  
bushes it studies the unexpected it demands  
it storms the house the bed it cannot stop  
it gorges it devours what the quiet night  
gives i e the sighs of others their art their  
desiring It only yields in sickness sleep  
and death which are an evil trinity for it

war is ambition ass love the fruit of am  
bition Desire is the body's ambition hate  
the same So let a moment of ambition enter  
the child and there you have strategy the  
battle lines are set recce sections put out  
the oceans sounded quiet nights explored for  
enemy the paths ~~intricate and intricate~~  
wirematted mined and white  
tapes laid for guidelines sentries out and  
movement cautious fires damped love dimmed

### Fourteenth Canticle

did I also say that as love augments in  
times of division danger civil suspicion  
that fear is its spouse that the man with  
nudes on the wall is longed for with war  
that the soldier's dream is heavy sad with  
promised fornications that the enemy and  
women are become the same that the sexes  
lie in the grip of battle barbed their kisses  
bristling their eyes with armament their one  
time bed treeless under patrol quicklime?

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ant comfort bane? Ambition cuts it forges  
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bition Desire is the body's ambition hate  
the same So let a moment of ambition enter  
the child and there you have strategy the  
battle lines are set recon sections put out  
the oceans sounded quiet nights explored for  
enemy the paths ~~marked by the enemy~~  
wirematted mined and white  
tapes laid for guidelines sentries out and  
movement cautious fires damped love dimmed

nice gradations bent on getting to <sup>nice</sup>  
~~nice~~ self-displaying grades You get <sup>the new</sup>  
~~the murder~~ unheard in the <sup>middle of the</sup> night the  
failure of hearts (due to) causes unknown

?

nice gradations bent on getting to  
nicer self-displaying grades You get  
the murder unheard in the night the  
failure of hearts due to causes unknown

nice gradations bent on getting to  
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nice gradations bent on getting to  
nicer self-displaying grades You got  
the murder unheard in the night the  
failure of hearts due to causes unknown



was is ambition as love the fruit of  
ambition ~~the~~ desire ~~is~~ the body, ambition  
hate the same so let a moment of  
ambition enter the child and there you  
~~have war doctrine~~

have strategy the battle lines are  
set receive sections ~~are~~ put at the  
sea ~~are~~ sounded quiet night explored  
for enemy <sup>the</sup> paths <sup>and</sup> wisely matted mined  
white tapes laid for guidelines sentries  
not movement cautious fires damped

ambitious society is aggressive society  
make ambition the centre the mark of  
the man and you bring forward captains  
advisers on deployment generals hungry  
to engage large forces get on the move  
NCOs resentful of higher command  
officers in their nice gradations bent  
on getting to nicer self displaying some  
times hasten the ambitious march  
unheard in the night causes unknown

have strategy the battle lines are set  
receive sections put at the sea  
sounded quiet night explored for  
enemy the paths ~~are~~ wisely matted mined  
white tapes ~~are~~ laid for guidelines sentries  
not movement cautious fires damped

to engage large forces ambitious  
how commissioned resentful of commission  
officers in their nice gradations bent  
on getting to nicer self displaying some  
times hasten the ambitious march

you get the march  
unheard in the night the failure of  
a top man, but ~~the~~ cause unknown

ambition loves what the other man has  
 it requires his disruption sometimes his  
 dismemberment liquidation its battles  
 are private tactics to encircle what the  
 other can supply an embrace on a place  
 a pair of dead shoes it wishes to hold  
 to stake the flag its desires are  
 operations it is late it is ceaseless war  
 no entrenchment satisfies no new  
 line/breach can be counted victory

it chooses a wife by the parts but  
 the parts also have their planning staffs  
 headquarters in the blackout least  
 ambition has its unseen maps its absurd  
 absurd territorial claims its <sup>loyal</sup> agents  
~~agents~~ <sup>appointed</sup> they work at night for their parts  
 they do not trust they wake in the  
 trusting marriage bed with masked  
 soft footed commands thoughts that  
 do the sabotage and then are gone

passers by in the street may <sup>show</sup> have  
in their eyes what another claims <sup>hope for</sup> that  
does not prove which accounts for the  
unaccountable murder in the street  
it may be making sex the appearance of  
having the desired place ambition  
have results it may be a passing rump  
a desiring hand the innocent way a  
false stands ambition corrodes it  
crosses the eye it is youth's incurable

it is destruction it is the roving  
eye set to impale the other on a shaft  
of hate it divides and rules by its  
divisions offers prizes turns the other  
body into a simple absurdly ~~pre~~pregnable  
game of counter ambition hatred overalls  
even the mate becomes reviled looked  
at askance because near touching  
sapper commands from the other camp  
whose detonations may prove dangerous

Fifteenth Cantic

when shells splash ~~steels~~ hollow out ~~the earth~~  
the ~~earth~~ scorch grass the wounded from ~~the stretch~~  
their ~~stretchers~~ ~~screen~~ stop please stop ~~the steel permits~~  
but ~~steel permits~~ no courses but the straight

### Fifteenth Cantic

when shells splash steels hollow out  
the earth scorch grass the wounded from  
their stretchers scream stop please stop  
but steel permits no courses but the straight

Fifteenth Canticle

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### Fifteenth Canticle

when shells splash hollow out scorch  
grass the wounded from their stretchers  
cry stop please stop but steel permits  
no courses but the straight no incident  
at last minute appeal to alter arrange  
ments temper the speed soften the arrival

### Fifteenth Canticle

when shells splash hollow out scorch  
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When shells splash sorch gran hollow  
out the wounded

When shells splash hollow & sorch gran  
gran the wounded from his stretcher say stop please  
~~stop please stop~~ he steel permits no course but the strategic  
~~no course but the strategic no~~ <sup>time</sup>  
no, incidental 100-1000 ft per 1/2

When shells splash hollow and <sup>he can</sup> sorch  
~~gran~~ gran the wounded from the stretcher say

Fifteenth Canticlo

when shells splash scorch grass hallow

### Fifteenth Canticale

when shells splash hollow out the  
earth scorch grass the wounded from  
their stretchers abandoned by their  
bearers cry stop please stop but  
steel permits no courses but the  
straight no incidental last minute  
appeal to alter arrangements temper  
the speed soften the arrival No  
voice is enough to unmake the glor  
ious crash dreamed once by other  
brians and even spoken of by voices  
just like these that crying in the  
night are not ashamed to address  
the steel like children crying stop  
please stop but implacable steel cannot

when lighted bullets spray the night  
in floating arcs their clatter knows  
no obstacle their darts are not polite  
they do not yield for persons trees  
and only bow to walls of other steel  
which being concanguineous they make  
a peace and bullet spent tinkles down  
to friendly earth But meeting men  
it does not pause look back A brain  
a past a youth is easy for its passages  
It comes from men to men but is not  
of them Steel is ambition the cutting  
thought the dream that does not pause  
for those who dreamed it being higher  
faster straighter more consistent in  
its parts than all its dreamers It  
does not wither it does not bend a  
suddeny compassionate ear to cries from  
below It measures It conveys It  
howls like men who dream of power It  
is a dream it was made by men was fash  
ioned in their hands to be unyielding  
even to themselves It came from trying  
not to yield It is the end of youth  
It brooks no waywardness no whim No  
kiss was ever known to capture it

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ious crash dreamed once by other  
brians and even spoken of by voices  
just like these that crying in the  
night are not ashamed to address  
the steel like children crying stop  
please stop but ~~impitiable~~ <sup>trying</sup> steel cannot

when lighted bullets spray the night  
in floating arcs their clatter knows  
no obstacle their darts are not polite  
they do not yield for persons trees  
<sup>they</sup> ~~and~~ only bow to walls of other steel  
which being consanguineous they make  
a peace and bullet spent tinkles down  
to friendly earth But meeting men  
it does not pause look back A brain  
a past a youth is easy for its passages  
It comes from men to men but is not  
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thought the dream that does not pause  
for those who dreamed it being higher  
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its parts than all its dreamers It  
does not wither it does not bend a  
sudden compassionate ear to cries from  
below It measures It conveys It  
howls like men who dream of power It  
is a dream It was made by men was fash  
ioned in their hands to be unyielding  
even to themselves It came from trying  
not to yield It is the end of youth  
It brooks no waywardness no whim No  
kiss was ever known to capture it

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## Chapter 17.

When shells splash steel follow not  
 the earth scorch grass the wounded from  
 their stretchers abandoned by their bearers  
 scream stop please stop but steel permits  
 no courses but the straight no incidental  
 last minute appeal to alter arrangements  
 to temper the speed soften the arrival  
 No voice <sup>is enough</sup> to unmake the glorious crash  
 dreamed once by other trains and even  
 spoken by voices just like these that  
 cry <sup>up</sup> in the night are not ashamed to  
 sound like children calling to the steel  
 to stop please stop but steel cannot

when lighted bullets spray the night  
 in floating arcs their chatter knows  
 no ~~obstacle~~ <sup>obstacle</sup> their clanks are not polite  
 they <sup>yield</sup> do not give way for persons <sup>live</sup> ~~live~~  
 and only bow to walls or other steel  
 which being consanguineous a peace  
 is made between the two and bullet  
 spent tinkles to earth but meeting  
 men it does not even pause look back

back a train a dream a past a  
 youth is easy in its passage it  
 passes through it comes from men  
 to other men but is not of them

a train a dream a past a youth  
 is easy for its importance: cause it  
 simply passes through it comes from  
 men to other men but is not of them

steel is ambition the cutting thought  
the dream that does not pause for men  
it is higher faster straighter ~~than~~ <sup>more</sup>  
consistent in its parts it does not wither  
it does not bend to sudden compassionate  
ear to cries from below it measures  
it conveys it howls like men dreaming  
of power it is a dream it was made by  
men it was fashioned in their hands  
be unyielding it come from ~~the~~ <sup>trying</sup> not  
to yield it is the end of youth  
it brooks no waywardness no whim  
no kiss was ever known to shake it

it brings into being its stuff its re  
~~children~~ <sup>salesmen</sup> ~~these are men of steel they~~ / representatives ~~men of steel they~~  
do not like to pause they are clean  
to the eye [they crop their hair] they  
gleam they <sup>save their</sup> ~~spend words~~ ~~twistedly~~ they  
cannot brook untidiness ~~at home~~ they  
love the intricacies of steel its ~~many~~  
~~intricacies~~ <sup>they</sup> hard synthetic <sup>offspring of steel</sup> ~~children~~  
the pistons valves they love to ~~move~~  
toward <sup>what</sup> ~~times~~ quicker than feet they  
to fiddle manipulate their plans are  
always for what a man alone could  
never do { their children feel it }  
{ they self annihilate }

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[and when into the night of hostile  
 steel the child is flung he does not  
 understand he lies astonished his  
 fingers scratch at the thoughtless <sup>was</sup> earth  
 he wants to get away but feet  
 cannot turn him desires not move  
 him from the range of lighted steel  
<sup>the towers</sup>  
 Low in the air from crash from  
 and  
 preliminary war from the gasp cry  
 of a child near by he does not know  
 what he did to deserve this steel  
 revenge he had travelled in its trains <sup>used its rapid vehicles</sup>  
 but its nature had not understood

## Chapter 18

are men of steel acquainted  
 with the animals watch their  
 electric movements know  
 their speed are they aware  
 of the sun in the grass the  
 horn lifted holes sounded  
 in the trees <sup>leaves</sup> the providing of  
 the trees for scavengers who  
 scavenging provide for the  
 next corner honking hooting  
 scattering through the cracking  
 cracks the steep the folds  
 the nothing enterprise into  
 night hush and <sup>down</sup> and midday  
 hush which enters each  
 organism each organ of each  
 organism until it is said  
 that one breath breathes one  
 clock vibrations and even men  
 of steel are bent to the same  
<sup>activity they</sup>  
~~participation~~ clutter cause  
 alarm of like monkeys land in  
 trees they make to explode  
 to speed their destructions  
 bed down to ash floor in the  
 woods are later involved on  
 including the men of steel are

Frodden on is not this then  
 an animal of steel has  
 arrived we call him man  
 but this is naming a dream  
 the <sup>spies</sup> monkey would surely  
 prefer steel to land in  
 trees with steel to forge  
 with steel the forest floor  
 clutter with steel the  
 night our tricks we just  
 like a monkey's, when you  
 come to think of it they  
 smile and chatter and play  
 jokes such as dropping things  
 on passers by below they  
 think to themselves they  
 narrow their eyes when they  
 look they plan they survives  
 from their branches they  
 would be willing learners  
 of steel they have it in them  
 the steel effects would be the  
 same they could be silent  
 monkeys hating a mess  
 to their children wives a  
 trial a living frown

from their branches they could be  
 the willing learners of steel they  
~~they~~ have it in them the effects  
~~steel effects~~ would be the same as on men  
 they would be silent monkeys  
 hating ~~their~~ a house in disorder  
 to their children wives a  
 trial a living frown

playing with combustible parts  
 booming in the face of it  
 they would soon be blind  
 to hornbill plantain bird  
 to shrew the stealthy gnat  
 shining antelope the bush  
 tailed porcupine the leaping  
 galagos with saucer eyes  
 the parrots grey and shrill  
 the hooting mad ~~and~~ <sup>the</sup> rioting  
~~noisy~~ chimpanzees on their way  
~~their way~~ to bed and lust the fruit bats  
~~the fruit bats~~ soft as breath itself as light  
~~breath itself as light it~~ <sup>the nigai of steel itself</sup> ~~that~~  
~~self the nigai of steel~~  
~~itself that also came~~  
 that also came from silences

## Chapter 18

Such ~~a~~ dreams as steel is made of  
 came in the night to me or two soft  
 sleeping heads ~~awoke some grief to steel~~  
~~its grey and forest into the steady light~~  
 awake them to happiness

To see the shining surface that might disturb  
 the grey the dark the blindness grief the  
 growing I dug into dug the clock that too  
 long had vibrated the tick

Steel too was grown it was not made by  
 hands it put on roots it germinated  
 spread at I ever its scent ~~was drifted~~  
~~by the wind to~~ was propelled

by winds to others its shape grew by love  
~~to~~ attention ~~now~~ they in the night by  
~~more~~ care like the <sup>for</sup> babies plants <sup>by</sup> more  
 quiet blankness followed by the shrill dis  
 covey <sup>of</sup> the steel (inanimate) he winged the  
 fleet of foot the silent deafening the  
 floating turning the revolving still  
 the object unnamed the clear the which  
 did not shift crystallized never made

(beginning)  
the industrial  
revolution  
1750-1850

no men in moving except who could  
be cleared in a moment by <sup>yellow steel</sup> another unbalanced/  
~~and to~~ like words like lullabies like prayers the  
~~the series~~ <sup>first</sup> ~~prayers~~ <sup>were waited</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>they</sup> steel dreams/drifted <sup>into</sup> the  
night and in the fields ~~at~~ <sup>in the dark</sup> ~~no one~~ <sup>no one</sup> knew/  
they waited for light like on  
any other day they mumbled a wooden steel  
they switched at the horse's man, they  
lit their candles applied the tinder box  
they were not aware of the dreams in the  
silence/the silence they took to be just  
itself not the growing vibrating the shrill  
activity the preparation the ~~ferment~~ fertilisation  
yes steel was once a loving dream a  
project nursed in the guarded heart  
which dared not speak [of what they could  
have laughed at yet] <sup>a</sup> steel preservation  
took place conceived in bed in silence

### Sixteenth Canticle

steel too was grown It put down  
roots It germinated The wind  
propelled its seed Its shape grew  
by love attention thought in the  
night by care like that for babies  
And then the birth the winged the  
fleet of foot the revolving the un  
named the clean the that which did  
not shit eructate make a mess ex  
cept what could be cleared in a  
moment by fellow steel Like words  
like lullabies it came The earliest  
steel dreams were wafted through  
the fields Most were not aware of  
them Most took the silence to be  
just itself and not a growing vi  
brating a fertilisation a prepara  
tion Yes steel was once a loving  
dream a folly nursed in the guarded  
heart And then a steel creation  
was brought to life from bed from  
silences and stood where all could see

the industrial revol-  
ution 1750-1850

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heart ~~And then a steel creation~~  
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~~silences and stood where all could see~~

the industrial revol-  
ution 1750-1850

And ~~steel creation~~  
~~There were not and~~  
~~steel creation and then a~~  
~~might~~

~~It came from bed for silence~~

It grew from the making  
of dreams from bed for silence  
and finally came forth a man

## Chapter 19

Is each he gave the means of escape  
 he genet pads to bound the plantain  
 bird a giant span the snails defensive  
 froth the monkey swings and <sup>grazes</sup> the  
 blooded ant marauds the mongoose  
 bites the bat his system of echoes which  
 avoid collision the tree has gravity  
 sending heavy fruit to earth the hare  
 the rabbit dangerous the wallabi are  
 kind propelled they hop to safety frog  
 the toad the grasshopper too and there are  
 those that electify that send a jet that  
 paralyse that mesmerise that seem to  
 sleep but there is no escape from steel  
 except with prayer except with silence  
~~its choice of place is final steel's blast~~  
~~is unerrable its stabling parts not~~  
 its choice of place is final steel's blast  
~~is unerrable~~ its stabling parts not  
 attentive to argument is subtle camouflage  
 these  
 to mte to electric organs forged sleep  
 is cries like children of stop oh stop  
 is scolding paws it offers only ~~total~~  
~~total~~ obliteration teeth and eyes and claws and  
 cessation of

### Seventeenth Canticle

Someone is hammering A dog has  
barked Quickfiring bores are  
pulled they gleam again Boots  
are scraped of last night's blood  
and mud There is work to do  
Someone is whistling This is a  
workshop The bushes are thick  
with next year's fruit Tea is  
being brewed and enemy tunics  
turned over in the hand And  
stained letters found in another  
language And new letters written  
on living knees The earth steams  
Metal gleams Trees drip The  
field is glad The grub will soon  
be up It smells announce that  
the field is home and ~~even~~ sane

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pulled they gleam again Boots  
are scraped of last night's blood  
and mud There is work to do  
Someone is whistling This is a  
workshop The bushes are thick  
with next year's fruit Tea is  
being brewed and enemy tunics  
turned over in the hand And  
stained letters found in another  
language And new letters written  
on living knees The earth steams  
Metal gleams Trees drip The  
field is glad The grub will soon  
be up It smells announce that  
the field is home and even sane

### Seventeenth Canticle

Someone is hammering A dog has  
barked Quickfiring bores are  
pulled they gleam again Boots  
are scraped of last night's blood  
and mud There is work to do  
Someone is whistling This is a  
workshop The bushes are thick  
with next year's fruit Tea is  
being brewed and enemy tunics  
turned over in the hand And  
stained letters found in another  
language And new letters written  
on living knees The earth steams  
Metal gleams Trees drip The  
field is glad The grub will soon  
be up It smells announce that  
the field is home and even sane

Chapter 20~~task was~~

the sun rises past the field  
 the morning is ~~best~~<sup>bright</sup> with cleaning  
 someone is hammering a dog has  
 started pick-firing bones are  
 pulled the gleam again boots  
 are scraped of last night's blood  
 and mud there is work to do  
 someone is whistling this is a  
 workshop the bushes are thick  
 with next year's <sup>fruit</sup> buds tea is  
 made and crumby tunic found  
 in ~~stained~~<sup>stained</sup> letters in another  
 language letters are written  
 on a living knee the earth

streams metal gleams the trees

drip the field is glad the  
 grub will soon be up its smells

~~announce~~<sup>announce</sup> the field is home

he begins to dream 15 fingers

for the photograph he thinks of

kitchens streams and how the

sunlight falls through the window

of a house not yet in a place

not yet with a person not yet

but for convenience the girl

~~is there~~<sup>will do</sup> in the photograph

regifting after the  
battle

(18)

53847

Catch he has to complete the  
picture of Lohu and an love and  
all that steel is not and this  
field is the main element to

Cross

to softness humming dreams <sup>the</sup> they

escaped the steel in - steels <sup>him</sup> them

solider they <sup>he</sup> steam in the sun  
and love awaits in they say's

when we get back to be let

Steel is watching decreasing

Lohu is a name it abnegates

that was the dream it came to

short clear through the night

it as a passport  
only need to give himself to

Having escaped the <sup>night</sup> steel he  
unsteels himself in <sup>day's</sup> ~~the~~ day's  
an love awaits me to think

and now the dead no longer

he in talk the words in the

lips of their tongues have been

dismissed they have gone be

yond they are on the other side

(are objects now love because)

a landmark on the map the

two dead men by which we

set our sights prepare the guns

~~for the steel~~ <sup>engagement</sup>

for engagements of steel to

morrow when who know what

has of this <sup>present</sup> field

will have chosen {to go or stay  
silence too}

(

their entire talk is over

39

43

Karma

31(i)

~~They have dispersed gone  
separated their flesh~~

they have separated gone  
dispersed this flesh no longer  
expects <sup>or</sup> (no longer) registers,  
surprise) no longer needs itself 18.

they have separated gone  
dispersed their flesh no  
longer expects registers  
no longer needs itself

## Perhaps in I

This is no place for thinkers to  
collect The evening talk is  
<sup>closed</sup>  
~~not here~~ There are strolling  
patrols they will pick off a  
thinker ~ two It is here to  
be under cover this is not  
the society for you <sup>but</sup> ~~it is~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~it is~~ <sup>the</sup>  
aftermath of the ~~lived~~ <sup>its</sup> thought  
These are the squares the <sup>its</sup>  
systems ~~the~~ <sup>shrewd</sup> guarded encamp-  
ments of ~~thought~~ <sup>only</sup> thought  
~~can~~ envisaged such regularity  
<sup>could</sup> ~~thought~~ have taken place <sup>the</sup> ~~there~~  
<sup>the</sup> stones, fields are hard with  
them ~~they make no room for~~  
more They fill with flat  
weight Nothing short of  
total destruction will allow  
a fresh congregation of  
thinkers here They gather  
not disciples now but  
avalanches whirlwinds  
~~better keep indoors~~ ~~thinker~~

the society for you these  
are the aftermath of lived  
thought the squares the  
systems the guarded encamp-  
ments only thought could have  
envisaged such regularity the  
stones the fields are hard with  
with them they make no room  
for more they fill with flat  
weight nothing short of total  
destruction will allow a fresh  
congregation of thinkers here  
they gather not disciples now  
but avalanches whirlwinds storms  
[better keep indoors under cover]

meteors  
floods  
thunderbolts

Chapter 20 B

(preferred version)

Steel brings its people into the world.  
 they cannot be included in the hierarchy

Steel bring its people into the world  
 its special and elect its children  
 they cannot be included any more in  
 the hierarchy ranging from the primal  
 throbbing <sup>alchemical</sup> primitive power to the <sup>intense</sup> dense  
 brain <sup>ferid</sup> rock in varying ranks of weathering and  
 root laying creature / they have taken  
 rank they lie outside they could contribute  
 in nature the anti-natural law they can  
 no longer be relied upon to observe the  
 necessary and subtle etiquette of inter-  
 dependent creation are not part of the  
 hymn / for instance you will observe that  
 under attack for its own kind the cat  
 the wolf the tiger prowling jaguar will  
 if weaker lie on its back pausing  
 surrendering and the etiquette operates  
 in the muscles mind of the other creature  
 makes him withdraw freezes his action  
 but the <sup>child of steel</sup> unnatural will pursue his attack  
 the mind has gone away from the <sup>unstruck from</sup> general ← the surrender is his invitation his  
 place he carries no responsibility he

perceives no etiquette but the of his

own ambitions and these may demand

the destruction of the <sup>ered</sup> (surrendering creative)

prone victim

he will not pause to lay law against dispense with

what appears to him ~~the~~ elaborate finesse

~~the false politeness of a hierarchy~~

the overdone politeness <sup>protocol</sup> ~~of the~~

~~of the~~ the degenerate observance of

sweet hierarchy <sup>in giving him the creeps</sup> being bent himself

~~on a system nursed in the brain~~

on a system nursed in the brain no

large inhabitant, <sup>breaking</sup> the whole the

<sup>intestinal</sup> ~~break~~ plan the steel ~~can~~ might him

into being he ~~knives~~ with it

~~the~~ ~~steel~~

has other

but steel does not  
temperise how it

designs it does not rest observe it

spans <sup>supports</sup> ~~projects~~ its equilibrium

<sup>autonomous</sup> ~~seems~~ ~~to lead the earth~~

it <sup>stands</sup> ~~hugs~~ its children into being its

is stout autonomous  
provides its ~~unwavering~~  
its etiquette is geometrical  
its protocol is ~~functional~~ efficient

its constructs highly strong as steel ~~not on~~

happy with the ~~intended~~ yielding flesh

they <sup>are</sup> ~~feel~~ no safety in ~~the~~

~~known world of which they~~

they are not <sup>(newly)</sup> of a steel design

their to flesh they feel  
unhappy with  
they feel no safety in the  
world they

are not one with it / a  
steel design

Chapter 20 B

steel brings its people into the world  
 its especial and elect its progeny  
 they cannot be included any more in  
 the hierarchy ranging from the primal  
 throbbing alchemical powers to the intense  
 brain in varying ranks of breathing and  
~~not~~ <sup>existence</sup> laying creature / they have broken  
 rank they lie outside they could commit  
 in nature the anti natural law they can  
 no longer be relied upon to observe the  
 necessary and subtle etiquette of inter-  
 dependent creation are not part of the  
 hymn / for instance you will observe that  
 under attack from its own kind the cat  
 the wolf the tiger prouling genet will  
 if weaker lie on its back paws up  
 surrendering and the etiquette operates  
 on the mind of the attacking creature  
 cools his muscles halts his action /  
 but the child of steel will pursue the  
 surrender is his chance his massacre,  
 his mind has come unstuck from the  
 whole created plan he perceives no

the reformation the french  
revolution the industrial  
revolution were the three  
phases of the steel  
revolution which produced  
a greater human being

etiquette his steel assumptions find  
no appeal in the surrendered creature  
only power for himself the chance at last

since steel must now ~~never~~ penetrate/  
~~He~~ will not <sup>hesitate</sup> ~~hesitate~~ to dispense

with what appears elaborate fineness

an overdone <sup>formality</sup> ~~formality~~ politeness

an overdone politeness protocol

something <sup>inbred</sup> ~~inbred~~ [he feels] degenerate

it gives him the creeps to suddenly

see this courtesy of paws uplified

~~the~~ <sup>its</sup> assumption of concern identity

of interest in his part its claim to

an awe & respect for natural life

~~life~~ which he does not feel since steel

~~steel~~ <sup>first</sup> put its task in ~~lim~~ <sup>how</sup>

~~then~~ ~~now~~ steel does not know it does not

~~does not~~ temporise it spans projects <sup>its equilibrium</sup> ~~supports~~

is sufficient to itself it does not need

~~its equilibrium is autonomous it~~

~~the guiding~~  
~~does not~~ <sup>the guiding</sup> the earth its etiquette is

geometrical efficient its creature

as strong as itself as highly strong

as silent / they are heirs to a flesh

they feel no joy in they feel no

safety in this world they are not of

it / a steel design has placed

itself between <sup>they are not</sup> ~~themselves and life~~

worked in life they cannot chart

its undulating courses up and down hierarchy <sup>is</sup> outside / they are not worked  
in life they cannot chart its un-

Temporise it spans projects its  
Equilibrium is sufficient to itself it  
does not need <sup>what steel is</sup> the earth its ~~its~~ etiquette is

geometrical efficient / its creature  
~~are as highly strong as itself as~~  
are as silent highly strong as  
itself & they are heirs to a flesh they  
feel no joy in they cannot rest they  
do not know safety in this world it  
has to have the support of steel a  
steel design has placed itself between  
themselves and the observance of sweet  
hierarchy <sup>is</sup> outside / they are not worked  
in life they cannot chart its un-

can but having smarted from steely  
darts in earliest years they woke to  
its touch they recognised a certain  
unyielding gaze and this they began  
to see wherever they looked and even  
in trees And their own eyes too in  
seeing such manifold coldness became  
cold ~~too~~ and thus it happens that a  
populace of steel is born and looks  
identical In self defence they fight  
and promise to get even with the other  
guy They make him put up his paws  
and quarter is never given or received

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its touch they recognised a certain  
unyielding gaze and this they began  
to see wherever they looked and even  
in trees And their own eyes too in  
seeing such manifold coldness become  
cold too and thus it happens that a  
populace of steel is born and looks  
identical In self defence they fight  
and promise to get even with the other  
guy They make him put up his paws  
and quarter is never given or received

Then they begin to see all around them  
and their own eyes too in seeing so  
manifest much cold become cold too and then  
it happens that a populace of steel is  
born and looks ~~the same~~ <sup>identical</sup> in self  
defence the fight begins the savage  
gnawing ambition/  
ambitious promises to get even with  
the <sup>guy make him</sup> creature put up his paws  
struggle no quarter given or received /  
so war becomes a universal quality  
it need not be declared is permanent

and their own eyes too in seeing such  
manifest cold become cold too and  
thus it happens that a populace of steel  
is born and looks identical / in self  
defence they fight ~~to get~~ <sup>fulfill</sup> the savage  
ambitious promises to get even with  
the other guy make him put up ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup>  
paws no quarter given or received /

pulsating surges up and down  
~~there~~ but steel has firmness stationary  
 surfaces it does not buckle let them  
 down they want to see a clear design  
 which the firmly breathing firmly  
 yielding earth is not / it has its <sup>earth</sup>  
 design but it is not mathematical nor  
 a surface thought / is there a nightmare  
 to the child of steel who since he feels  
 no love in ~~the~~ this unfettered growth this  
 this unpredicted avalanche of ~~events~~ <sup>facts</sup> this  
 this spew this suffocating work must un-  
~~stick~~ <sup>stick</sup> free himself in lieu of understanding /  
 these creatures of the steel phase need  
 some conflict flame distress / they call  
 it life what pre-steel people use ~~called~~ <sup>named</sup>  
 hell / distress vendetta hostility seem  
 to be their ~~private~~ <sup>private</sup> destiny not because  
 they love it which no man can but they  
~~smashed from its darts in earlier years~~  
~~they woke to the spike touch of steel~~  
~~and recognised its cold unyielding gaze~~  
~~and began to seek everywhere and~~  
~~in self defence began their savage~~  
 smashed from steel darts in earlier  
 years they woke to its spike touch they  
 recognised a cold unyielding gaze and

## Twentieth Canticle

secure quiet in villages breeds  
the hope of disturbance The hope  
of disturbance breeds the disturb-  
ance itself The ~~actual~~ disturbance itself  
then breeds the ~~fear of disturbance~~

insecure quiet (in

villages now become suburbs) which  
in turn breeds fear of disturbance

with the birth of steel  
the last silent villages  
disappear

they become dreamed  
(i.e. a suburban  
concept)

(steel)  
the child / priests  
mother and father for a time  
he will commit  
saint julian's crime  
mistaking mother for wife  
and father for  
a lover in his bed

breeding steel  
for all

remember the anguished  
cry of ~~steel~~ julian's  
wife  
at what

had been brought forth  
what bloody bed

steel like the saint  
estillishes - hospital  
in penance  
penance

the cancer cutting steel  
is the penitent aftermath  
of performance in war

## 21 Chapter 20

Secure quiet in villages

needs the hope of disturbance

the hope of disturbance needs the

insecure quiet which disturbance itself

needs the needs the fear of ~~disturbance~~

(in some villages how  
become silent)

thus steel serves

with the marking of hope

and ~~the~~ <sup>the marking</sup> fear

hence its success

in place due

fear of its coming

is ~~apparent~~  
in appearance

~~because~~ <sup>for</sup> proportionate

to the fear

to the hope //

these are the male and

female ~~progenitors~~

of steel

the last silent villages

disappear with the birth of steel

they become dreamed

(the in villages)

in the eighteenth century ~~the~~

Enlightenment and Revolution

were the fear/hope — fear for

the future, hope for the future, fear of the future

The steel plan is

The steel destroyer

steel structural piece

is the silence before

armies move guns

~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> (right set) ~~was~~

at the zero low watch ticks

ten nine eight etc to

the order five and then

this <sup>silence</sup> piece is exposed to

have in its least

a <sup>steel</sup> ~~prepared~~ barb so

finely prepared in all its

hustful particulars that

one mind is seen to

have conceived it all

~~seven six five~~ <sup>for</sup> ~~four three two~~ <sup>to</sup>

~~one five~~

## Chapter 21

it is no use looking in the war itself  
 for solutions causes plans of escape  
 its steel will ordain<sup>only</sup> a steel  
 peace and steel hearts will arise  
 for steel rewards fixed wages  
 central heating lifts to the top  
 steel entertainment film television  
 with their promise that somewhere  
 hearts are beating out of steel  
 but steel is this source their  
 component this benediction it  
 is tripod dolly lens support it  
 glides on steel<sup>it</sup> tracks ~~it~~ zooms  
 the scene is ~~steel~~ <sup>shining</sup> cut with scissors ~~of steel~~  
~~it cut with scissors of steel~~  
 first in the mind <sup>and then</sup> ~~and then~~ the cutting room<sup>SP</sup>

the 1945 revolution

~~Knocking / handheld camera~~

~~into war for the heart the place~~

television camera pen into was  
 search not the least the place  
 where still we told sad tales  
 of kings but the programme has  
 been devised the tales rehearsed  
 the hearts of steel are asked  
 to perform of a take like tellers  
 of kings as they we thought to be  
 remembered desired hoped for  
 so in the flickering box we  
 see apparently beyond us steel  
 but this is not the case it  
 is only a particular estimated  
 setting up apart as the javelin  
 set the Greeks the tomb the  
 etruscan the straightness the romans

historically the javelin flew to  
 the painted tomb and then beyond

Socrates led  
to an anguished

~~1. everlasting straightness a  
concept realised at last in  
steel - woman construction~~

1. straightness ~~an~~ everlasting  
concept realised at last in  
steel - woman construction

long drawn out attempt to  
seize life in flight and  
realise form

53847

Chapter 24

58437 being in the memorandum

of agreement ~~about~~ the first part  
 hereinafter called the soldier saw  
 the second part hereinafter called  
 the dying man with holes in his back

'write a deed of gift  
 with their own blood'

and cried without sound as he  
 stood at the barn door and a black  
 shawled woman smaller than he by  
 half moved loudly in his place  
~~without fear~~ <sup>it</sup> <sup>her fearless</sup> <sup>the domestic duty</sup>  
 to do the wake even for a stranger

he of the first part could only  
 make silent water with his eyes  
 because he could not <sup>connect</sup> [understand  
 he did not see the connection]  
 between the love he had made not  
 long since and this dying part

he did not know that these  
 were his desires his hands ~~ex~~  
 ploded into deep black holes  
 in another man's back lying  
 stomach down tying an Airedale  
 cigarette but the thin white tube

[Doctor Faustus - Marlowe]

## Twenty-second Canticle

53847 being in the memorandum  
of agreement named the first part  
hereinafter called the soldier saw  
the second part hereinafter called  
the dying man with holes in his back

'write a deed of gift  
with thine own blood'

and cried without sound or tears  
at the barn door while a black  
shawled woman smaller than he by  
half mourned loudly in his place  
it being her inherited rustic duty  
to do the wake even for a stranger

he of the first part could only  
make silent water with his eyes  
because he could not understand  
he did not see the connection be-  
tween the love he had made not  
long since and this dying part

he did not know that these were  
his desires his hands exploded  
into deep black holes in another  
man's back lying stomach down in  
a barn trying an offered cigarette  
but the thin white swelled suddenly

with blood and he coughed himself  
to sleep No help no familiarity  
no child he had been no memory no  
mother's appeal no city noise could  
rescue him from the clause of the  
memorandum with its dying part

nor rescue the first part from  
his failing to understand decipher  
the place in the agreement where  
the precise relation had been drawn ~~up~~

Twenty-second Canticle

53847 being in the memorandum  
of agreement named the first part  
hereinafter called the soldier saw  
the second part hereinafter called  
the dying man with holes in his back

'write a deed of gift  
with thine own blood'

and cried without sound or tears  
at the barn door while a black  
shawled woman smaller than he by  
half mourned loudly in his place  
it being her inherited rustic duty  
to do the wake even for a stranger

he of the first part could only  
make silent water with his eyes  
because he could not understand  
he did not see the connection be-  
tween the love he had made not  
long since and this dying part

he did not know that these were  
his desires his hands exploded  
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a barn trying an offered cigarette  
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the place in the agreement where  
the precise relation had been drawn ~~up~~

## Twenty-second Canticle

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of agreement named the first part  
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the second part hereinafter called  
the dying man with holes in his back

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with thine own blood'

and cried without sound or tears  
at the barn door while a black  
shawled woman smaller than he by  
half mourned loudly in his place  
it being her inherited rustic duty  
to do the wake even for a stranger

he of the first part could only  
make silent water with his eyes  
because he could not understand  
he did not see the connection be-  
tween the love he had made not  
long since and this dying part

he did not know that these were  
his desires his hands exploded  
into deep black holes in another  
man's back lying stomach down in  
a barn trying an offered cigarette  
but the thin white swelled suddenly

with blood and he coughed himself  
to sleep No help no familiarity  
no child he had been no memory no  
mother's appeal no city noise could  
rescue him from the clause of the  
memorandum with its dying part

nor rescue the first part from  
his failing to understand decipher  
the place in the agreement where  
the precise relation had been drawn up

Twenty-second Canticle

53847 being in the memorandum  
of agreement named the first part  
hereinafter called the soldier saw  
the second part hereinafter called  
the dying man with holes in his back

'write a deed of gift  
with thine own blood'

~~who had been his signaller~~ lying in his stomach at the last gasp

and cried without sound or tears  
at the barn door while a black  
shawled woman smaller than he by  
half mourned loudly in his place  
it being her inherited rustic duty  
to do the wake even for a stranger

he of the first part could only  
make silent water with his eyes  
because he could not understand  
he did not see the connection be  
tween the love he had made not  
long since and this dying part

he did not know that these were  
his desires his hands exploded  
into deep black holes in another  
man's back lying stomach down in  
a barn trying an offered cigarette  
but the thin white/swelled suddenly

night

(tube)

+ blood

with blood and he coughed himself  
to sleep No help no familiarity  
no child he had been no memory no  
mother's appeal no city noise could  
rescue him from the clause of the  
memorandum with its dying part

man's  
No help no familiar voice  
not the child he had been no  
mother's appeal no city noise could  
rescue him from the clause of the  
memorandum in which it was  
stated  
that there was a living and dying in  
part

nor rescue the first part from  
his failing to understand decipher  
the place in the agreement where  
the precise relation had been drawn

up confirmed duly signed in  
his blood his love desires

swelled suddenly with blood  
 as he coughed no help no  
 familiarity no child he had been  
 no memory no mother's appeal no  
 city noise could rescue him  
 from the ~~agreement~~ <sup>clause of the</sup> memorandum

now resume the first part from  
 his failing to understand the  
 upper the place in the memor-  
 andum where the precise re-  
 lation had been drawn up ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> con-  
~~firmly signed stamped confirmed~~  
~~by the father even by his own~~  
~~blood his love took long since~~  
 formed duly signed even in  
 his ~~own~~ blood his love desires

~~from his failing~~  
~~did not see the man of steel~~  
~~he had been that he also man~~  
~~of steel can love did not see~~  
~~that he soon would know and~~  
~~photographs over in~~  
~~how to in farmhouse~~

did not recognise the child of  
 steel he was low smooth an  
 operation it would prove to men  
 his hands through photographs in  
 mined streets recording other  
 people's communications long wakes

did not see that he had signed  
 to do what he could not bear to  
 suffer ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> he ~~lost~~ of the first part  
 was he of the second dying alive  
 both Leveington called the self

(useless to look into war  
 for the terms of peace)

## Chapter 25

Venice a city settled inside a  
~~street~~ <sup>golden</sup> lake danced to herself she  
 talked to the sky to the ~~withing~~ <sup>reticent</sup>  
 walls of mist that came to seal  
 her off from ~~landlocked~~ <sup>landlocked</sup> enemies  
~~from searching~~

a glimpse of civilization  
is a glimpse of the  
pre-steel state

It only happened from time to  
 time that along <sup>with</sup> the waters  
 the refuse lapping against the  
~~golden~~ <sup>patient stones</sup> ~~foundations~~ came thoughts that were  
 harder than iron more durable

but then they were laid to sleep  
 by songs along the flat lagoon  
 where no ripple tree ~~to~~ <sup>no</sup> tower  
 resisted the sky the <sup>cutship</sup> ~~permanent~~ <sup>low to</sup>  
 to notice with the sympathy  
 watchful courtships the low  
 [to broker earth the sympathy]

but because of the thoughts she  
 was the first to use cannon she  
~~blasted~~ <sup>ed</sup> ~~power~~ the parthenon which like

Turco-Venetian war  
(dates)

then early  
 the monte carlino fell (to one man's  
 most severe  
 steel ambition ~~thus early thus~~  
 how severe  
 turned in the lagoon's silence

Hence the fall of Venice  
1796-1950 and the rise of  
Maghara the chemical works  
ten kilometres away on the  
mainland 'the poisonous heads  
of whose envenomed body have  
breathed a pestilence on us  
all'

[Act I Scene I Marino Faliero  
Byron]

## Chapter 26

Steel is love of a straight line  
 of confinement limitation being  
 squared in it offers the maximum  
 sharp angle most resistant  
 frontier to winds a shield to  
 imagination an implacable front  
 an implacable front to the upreared

even a circle in seeming to  
 offer concentric repetition of  
 itself in endless ripples that  
 might extend to infinity is  
 unsympathetic to the first  
 progenitive dream of steel

this saw endless stuffs to  
 be engraved stemmed such as  
 thoughts rivers hours lost in  
 the water of the great river

~~to give them shape to <sup>place</sup> ~~land~~ ~~landmark~~ ~~for the day~~ ~~and harbor for the day~~~~

~~start~~

to give them shape a land  
 mark for the long unwritten days

which to ~~take steel~~ to settle  
the terms of the journey ~~to~~  
compass-read confer within  
~~the safety of steel walls~~

the first clear decision to take  
the journey was in the eleventh  
century with the first appear-  
ance of what came to be called  
the middle class namely the ex-  
plorers the conceivers the ones  
who thought across the fields  
of the closed and self-sufficient  
domain to the next town (i e  
trade)

steel was the mineral friend

Steel came for the unsafe the  
unsteady of foot the leaning the  
heat that would have ~~been~~ <sup>broken</sup>  
sticks staves stumbled on  
brick cobble imperfect stone

Steel was the ~~first~~ <sup>prayer</sup> for a  
moment squared and confined  
in which to take stock to  
settle the terms of the journey  
compass read confer within  
the safety of steel walls

Steel was the mineral friend  
for a journey out of chaos of  
unsurveyed sight of sight and  
sound that offered no light  
no clearly right communicate

the first clear decision to  
take the journey was in  
the eleventh century with the  
first appearance of what came  
to be called the middle class  
namely the explorers the  
conceivers the ones who thought  
across the fields of the closed  
domain to the next town (trade)

and then the next ocean

and then the next sky

all the time more and  
more encased in steel

the desire to explore begins from  
doubt

Steel was the mind taking  
bold control, establishing  
efficient  
determined headquarters in the  
lack of ~~certainty~~ <sup>certainty</sup> of silence  
stillness in the depths the  
something had come loose

the first exploration of Mexico ~  
New Spain were marked by an  
intense desire ~ the part of the  
settlers to make a closed system  
safe for <sup>the</sup> Spanish <sup>land</sup> against the  
foreigner & for the church ~~etc~~  
against the pope & for New Spain  
against Old Spain

from this first insurrection steel  
America grew

the steel mind sees life as  
things to be done

## Chapter 28

Steel was designed not to dissolve  
 It intended  
 a concept a perfect projection of  
 the mind next static not given to  
 the troubles stains the forgetful  
 evolutions of the landscape the  
 known found already worked such as  
 wood as rivers prayers ~~good byes~~ <sup>idols</sup>

But steel being iron plus an  
 alloy has the mineral property  
 of having emerged from many  
 untiring ~~evolutions~~ <sup>dissolutions</sup> of deep  
 packed ~~wood~~ <sup>shelves</sup> of leaves skeletal  
 structures ~~packed~~ <sup>processed in</sup> a design  
 perhaps more complete into the  
 made steel ~~earth~~ and thus inplacably  
 given to its ~~own processes~~ <sup>evolution</sup> which  
 lead again to further dissolving

like the brain too like the  
 imagination the nerve ~~the~~ <sup>which</sup>  
 have the mineral properties of

emerging from sundry dissol-  
utions over the millennia and  
will go their way even the per-  
fect design the sure straight  
line too dissolves even steel  
the shining the clear the ever  
lasting to their grave in new de-  
light <sup>the</sup> new manifestation go

so it happens that straight dark  
war with her aimed projectiles  
only curving to the degree en-  
tailed by curve of mother earth  
will dissolve her sharp her cutt-  
ing her stripping and blasting  
objectives in the shape of a  
twenty-year ~~old~~ boy who hence-  
forward will not raise his arm  
his voice <sup>his</sup> / mind to any hurt so  
that here in order to achieve the  
dissolving of violent intent the  
dissolving of power a war has been  
~~necessary~~ <sup>engaged</sup> a disturbance of will

ions, of children philosophers & <sup>and in order</sup>  
~~many~~ populations of every ~~idea~~ <sup>idea</sup>  
 to ~~make~~ to produce <sup>a</sup> ~~pure~~ peace  
 a particle

~~so wood goes to iron and is~~  
~~mined so steel goes to make~~  
~~its mines of how unsteely thought~~

so soft wood goes to iron and  
 is mined so hard steel to  
 how unsteely thought is dissolved

i.e. peace in the  
 creature (I repeat, progress  
 is not implied)

we are at the end of  
 that long journey and  
 for this reason can begin  
 to understand it

## Chapter 29

in the meantime women would seem  
 the antithesis of steel but this is  
 not the case consider steel's  
 hardness and its desire for in-  
 creasing hardness in times of  
 threat the male and the fe-  
 male are the same not oppo-  
 site poles they are one alloy

so was provided the opportu-  
 nity for much exchange of  
 hard penetrations deep ex-  
 periment in the choice of the  
 right breeding combination  
 this being the natural select-  
 ing operation in the female's  
 part while he selects mother

thus when steel was acclaimed  
 it became the sine qua non

of the bed the male spear  
had to have the steel tip  
for the thrust to bring steel  
barbs in however deep the  
wounds the crying flesh the  
wailing in the night when a  
number got scratched off the  
list i.e. steel in another  
guise had snatched a lover  
off and thrust was no more

Take the lover of 53847  
How quickly she learned in  
fact in three or four days from  
his departure and chose at  
once to be that she could not  
recognize barely a soldier no  
less than he at the front  
She went from wound to wound  
undoing male defences claim  
ing victories being sorry after  
wards for the dead the wasted

### Twenty-sixth Canticle

in the meantime women would seem  
the antithesis of steel but this is  
not the case Consider steel's hard  
tactile appeal and her desire for in-  
creasing hardness in times of threat  
The male and female are the same not  
opposite poles They are one alloy

so war provided the opportunity for  
much exchange of hard penetrations  
deep experiment in the choice of the  
right breeding combination this being  
the natural selecting operation in  
times private distress and massive  
public displacements of population

thus when steel was acclaimed it  
became the sine qua non of the bed  
The male spear had to have a steel  
tip for the thrust to bring steel  
babies forth however deep the wounds  
the crying flesh the wailing in the  
night Take the lover of number  
53847 how quickly she learned in  
fact in three or four days from his  
departure choosing at once to be  
what she could not recognise in  
herself namely a soldier no less  
than he at the front was one She  
went from breach to breach undoing  
male defences claiming heavy casual-  
ties on the other side and some  
times an ambush in the dark She  
mourned like a man the wounded and  
the dead that strewed the field of love

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departure choosing at once to be  
what she could not recognise in  
herself namely a soldier no less  
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the antithesis of steel but this is  
not the case Consider steel's hard  
~~tactile appeal~~ and her desire for in-  
creasing hardness in times of threat  
The male and female are the same not  
opposite poles They are one alloy

*durability*  
~~dependability~~  
*dependability*

*finer*

so war provided the opportunity for  
much exchange of hard penetrations  
deep experiment in the choice of the  
right breeding combination this being  
the natural selecting operation in  
times of private distress and massive  
public displacement of population

thus when steel was acclaimed it  
became the sine qua non of the bed  
The male spear had to have a steel  
tip for the thrust to bring steel  
babies forth however deep the wound  
the crying flesh the wailing in the  
night Take the lover of number 53847  
~~53847~~ how quickly she learned (in fact  
fact in three or four days from his de-  
parture) choosing at once to be what she  
what she could not recognise in herself  
herself namely a soldier no less  
than he ~~at the front was one~~ She  
went from breach to breach undoing  
male defences claiming heavy casual-  
ties on the other side and ~~some~~ and like a man  
times an ambush in the dark She  
mourned like a man the wounded and ~~dead~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~wounded~~ & the dead  
the dead that strewed the field of love

*and he*  
~~to~~ *these post mortem* ~~these~~ *post mortem* ~~being~~  
a *post mortem* (unlike like him)

chances of lying with one man

in the old days we used to  
say that iron entered a man  
but the steel revolution in  
its cleanliness made possible  
not even regret not even a  
modicum of bitterness disapp  
ointment to bring in the state  
of steelly quiet the suspend  
ed fidelity the isolation the  
apparently safe separation be  
hind the unseen squares the  
steaming fences of desire

so we must not assume that  
the steel revolt was a one  
sex affair since women have  
derived much pleasure from the  
safety of square enclosures  
the knowledge that the children  
are steelly safe ~~behind~~ <sup>inside</sup> them

though something told him that  
perhaps this was not the whole  
the ultimate case but then so did  
something tell the men too it  
disturbed it chilled the ends  
sure made him frightened in the  
end it contained the means by  
which it ceased to work dissolved

## Chapter 30

an immense hospitalisation will  
 be necessary the polluted air the  
 decimated animal the cancered  
 cell the withered blast shattered  
 earth travel the corrupted sea the  
 upper atmosphere shot through with  
~~the~~ <sup>steel bodies</sup> the broken weather  
 the heart the over aborted the  
 poisoned crop the flood the mad

Newton was the  
philosopher of the steel  
revolution which  
has proved poor  
science

(revolution is only  
made possible by the  
corruption of the truth)

this hospitalisation does not  
 imply return to nature because  
 on the level of <sup>separable</sup> sensible objects  
 however manufactured distilled  
 synthesised invented computer  
 used nature was never departed  
 from / only the revolution the  
 use the intention the journey  
 was a departure from nature

(even a light wave)

mind is not a  
sensible object

## Chapter 23

civilisation is the wearing down  
of first initiatives in the great  
river courses (Ganges, Rupaate,  
Nile).

an assertion leads to its own  
dissolution at the moment of  
application

the fault has been the desire  
for application

but the failure to apply  
achieves the same dissolution

i.e. there is no applied  
solution

only rhythm ~~passage denouement~~

the ~~force~~<sup>plant</sup> does not come

into being to apply it ~~perfect~~  
~~into achieving~~ flower

~~its germination~~

its moment of flower is its  
application

the plan (application) is a search  
for ~~the~~ key that no plan or  
application can yield

the key lies in the dissolution  
of plan (of application)

Hence the signifying of a  
contract in the blood of the  
human race and its  
dissolution after long  
private thought

it was the way to a  
new dissolution, a

new initiative.

no progress is implied here

progress is the unfolding of a

plan

it is the false stained contract

war is progress

the most clamorously progress  
believing people have the most  
clamorously violent ends

war is the climax of progress  
because progress was a contract  
of declaration of war

war is conducted in the air,  
the water, inside the body,  
with the mind

it is a state not a condition

progress is the achievement of total  
war

~~the concept of progress is precisely~~  
~~contemporary with and~~

the idea of

the birth and development of progress  
is precisely correspond with the  
birth and development of steel

under the steel revolution the  
Ganges, Brahmaputra and Xile peoples  
are judged to have <sup>done no more than</sup> had a plan,  
and the plan is judged to have  
failed - to have <sup>laughed</sup> failed in the  
picturesque - because it did not  
achieve the steel revolution

### III

## THE STEEL REVOLUTION

CANTOS 21 - 30

p/m 32 - 55

the ~~pastor~~ <sup>in Germany</sup> Lutheran  
revolution, the industrial  
revolution in England, the  
French revolution were  
simply three phases in the  
development of the steel  
revolution

# IV

## THE STEEL REVOLUTION

CANTON 31 -

pps 56 -

## Chapter 31

pure the aspiration straight the  
 flight into a little question of  
 the displacement of air the ex  
 haust the pollution of concept  
 ually annoying particulars such  
 as lungs nervous system ear  
 drums and other soft propens  
 ities were overlooked on the  
 basis of a giant error comm  
 itted early in the scholastic  
 arguments namely ~~among~~ <sup>that the</sup>  
 world was intellectually ~~created~~ <sup>created</sup>  
 grew itself from concepts but  
 this was fast disproved by  
 the very minds believing it  
 and soon it was seen that life  
 is not necessarily mathem<sup>the</sup>  
 atics nor infinite concepts ~~for~~  
~~finite facts and that the~~  
 edges of finite facts and that  
 the idea of a fixed creation a  
 der Tag in which it was all

all the revolution  
 tributary to that of  
 steel (namely the  
 Lutheran the industrial  
 and the french) stem  
 from the mediaeval  
 schools

The Newtonian  
 doctrine is a picture  
 of life as intellectual

rigged ~~up~~ <sup>all</sup> shipshaped into  
 bursting action then launched  
 by the traditional bottle of pop  
 and let slide off into con-  
 sciousness was poppycock and  
 this entails a period of reas-  
 pitalisation given the frightful  
 gap between the application  
 and the facts the concepts and  
 the unconceived the given the  
 humming the throbbing the real

(the function of the  
 intellect is to retain  
 balance not to lead)

the backward people who  
 look over the ruins of the  
 roman empire ignorant even  
 of the first principles of personal  
 cleanliness (hence the plague)  
 needed a long journey of self  
 discovery

their starting point was  
~~at~~ golgotha

## Chapter 32

The disturbance of radioactive balance means the disturbance of all natural processes

you can guard against the disruption of seasons by means of central heating insulated insulated walls electric blankets double windows fitted carpets sunray lamps pick me up saunas baths massages and also air conditioning for the sudden summer days in

for example  
(Italy has become a northern country)

heart of autumn ~~the cold snap in the dog days~~  
the ~~floods~~ <sup>frost</sup> in the dog days

but plants require surely some many years of indoctrination technical guidance gentle soft assistance in understanding the nature of <sup>our</sup> the epoch in which astonished they find themselves preparing in dark winter earth the sap the root for peeping emer

(The italians no longer recognise their latinity even in ~~the~~ photographs of <sup>their</sup> relatives from thirty years ago) ~~(never in their own photographs)~~

(they have been kicked out of <sup>their own</sup> ~~italian~~ history)

gence in spring for high  
 performance in summer having  
 only the poor and insufficient  
 guidance of many millennia  
 the technical assistance of  
 stars moon the raging sun  
 and timely irrigation blind  
 mineral activity of worms  
 the wind that prunes decay  
 that ~~rep~~ seeps and nurtures

(when the possibility of health  
 ceased Italy ceased)

italians say 'prosperity has  
 brought us anguish' ~~that~~  
~~overlooking (naturally enough)~~  
 for a people who never had  
 an enlightenment i.e. a  
 period of alienation) every  
 aspect of the steel revolution

(they could have prophesied as  
 much by acquainting themselves  
 with the history of the Anglo  
 saxon people though not  
 Mussolini's latinised version)

✓ steel  
the revolution gives first

the sugar and the sheen and  
 then the ~~best~~ bitter core ~~which~~  
~~is constant was or call it~~  
~~anguish~~

(not the ~~steel~~ communist  
 revolution is ~~to escape since it~~  
~~is simply~~ the steel revolution  
 enacted suddenly in a feudal  
 society)

for a time America was ~~for the sugar~~  
~~many millions~~ the sugar and  
 the sheen / <sup>for many millions</sup> ~~just as if you get the~~  
~~had not been~~ ~~for many millions~~

alone with ~~the~~ two thieves he  
 hung

During the night the thieves  
 understood Lin

Chapter 32

nations make music ~~hearts~~  
 in many places <sup>up</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~withered~~ vines  
 the cactus burned by cold the  
 olive nipped in the flower their  
 music make ~~so~~ <sup>song</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>despondency</sup>  
 let dim your music with ~~go~~  
~~or~~ not overruled by these our  
 multiple deaths ~~collapse~~ <sup>demise</sup> of  
~~chemical~~ <sup>chemical</sup> initiative in  
~~the~~ delving root the end  
 the ~~human~~ smile to ~~these~~  
~~mortalities~~ ~~do not~~ ~~be over~~  
~~ruled~~ The orchestra will  
~~they~~ <sup>fall</sup> ~~despite the fall~~  
~~ring~~ <sup>ring</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>✓</sup> ~~surge~~ of sap  
 cannot stop their song  
 only make another kind  
 of music

Let rather let rather make  
 new sounds

Chapter 33?? (to be corrected)

Choosing steel is not to choose  
hardness shining surfaces straight  
lines these are the only the  
temporary occasion the guise  
of steel for a moment in the  
performance of its essential even  
immaterial role of enclosing  
life in sections that take no  
regard for the former simply  
human enclosures but with  
devotion mistake such as  
family the hall where we meet  
the field dividing one zone  
of human heat from the  
next the deserted lane the  
street the uncontaminated  
smell of leaves the ambling  
hoof the ring good day  
[to passers by the hat  
pushed back the lifted  
glance] the sweetwood under  
stood the place that in  
being repeated in its heat

choosing steel is not a choice  
of hardness that is only the  
temporary ....

was any place on earth it  
is not that place were des-  
troyed by steel but place  
itself was the enemy except  
that  $\downarrow$  steel was designed  
to repel and [did by] en-  
closing in a new universal  
system the team the hope the  
aspirations flinging the  
firm steel arms would keep  
stirring feelings until its  
powers were no longer <sup>so</sup> ~~seen~~  
~~its fingers~~

pressed in visible grid

~~lined cement platform~~

angular vista runways for

the perfect landing but

in thought ~~that did not~~  
~~exist~~ shared already

enclosed steel reinforced

so that place could be said

to have died and then we

~~recognize a better past a~~

recognize a better past a  
greater happiness than now

some photograph on a d

face a story picked up  
from what we call before the  
the was meaning pre steel  
it <sup>or</sup> in a certain place we have  
~~seen a corner caught in it~~  
~~in it~~

seen a corner caught in  
its depth the first and last  
baptismal root but place  
wherever it might be i.e.  
the whole idea the ~~sense~~  
concept / ~~sense the presence of~~  
~~the sense the~~

sense the presence of  
the blessing of a place inside  
the psychology aptitude the  
readiness for place the ex  
pectance of nothing else in  
very growing heart

the steel revolution has  
cheated the child of place  
hence his turning resentment  
which can find no words

the steel revolution was an  
assault on belonging

## Theme 7 Chapter 34

from the first middle class aspiration  
'beyond the domain to the next town'  
the steel journey was always away  
from locality.

the human being should belong  
anywhere

he does not belong in the earth

it was to realise this truth because  
this is the truth being drowned  
in all the time & each generation  
without success

(as India achieved the detach-  
ment from itself its land its  
animal appetites that the rest of  
the world was looking at)

The technical man the man of  
steel is silent he is the  
imitation of the primitive  
effort for the pagan level.

## Chapter 35?

~~But~~ in steel we were dealing not  
with the hard square angled  
not with the real original scheme  
by which the unsafe bear <sup>aimed</sup> would  
be structured kept confined ~~and~~

steel was not only a dream to  
render finite that which threat-  
ened to escape beyond <sup>the</sup> due  
measure ~~or~~ rather <sup>the</sup> measurable  
steel aimed ~~not~~ to extend to break ~~the~~

beyond the place <sup>the lot centre</sup> ~~where~~ lay the  
confined circle to place of birth  
of death the daily bound  
work the expected and the  
accepted the passing silences

Steel was designed to lay a  
a logic of its own down but this  
but this ~~was~~ logic was only  
initially of hard appearance  
it led to disintegration

by explosion thereby estab-  
lishment <sup>intruder bodies</sup> of structures far  
higher than the eye could  
hope or the mind contain  
~~it brought it to an end~~

~~of hardness~~ once having  
achieved the hard system  
~~inside the hard~~  
of having approached the nec-  
essary hardness of necessity  
in which it came about  
it dissolved in dissolving

h. 2/2 so that never in various

Steel was designed to lay  
down <sup>of its own</sup> ~~hard~~ logic but this  
logic was only initially of hard  
appearance. It led to its own  
disintegration

the steel revolution like all  
revolutions was a crude state-  
ment of something that to  
looked very much like its  
opposite

(rather as the French revolution  
claimed democracy and  
established a class)

Steel was only the <sup>up</sup> to the  
old apparently for a new fixed  
order but in fact for the denial  
of symmetry

degrees, number, &c  
distance to shock so  
longer required steel  
skeletal guarantees

~~Therefore the world is  
coming up to the  
melting of steel which  
is the melting of~~

i.e. we can stand much  
greater speeds change of  
climate situation friend-  
like than any previous  
creature. We are not whole  
as they. We are not truly  
made. We have simply grown  
this large. We have come  
in to reach where the  
Chinese were 3000 years ago.

The steel revolution was a  
reorganisation of the nervous  
system

## Chapter 36

the man of steel, whom  
there are increasingly few  
<sup>Combines</sup>  
~~in a combination~~ of two apparently  
opposite <sup>qualities</sup> ~~opposites~~, namely  
a sense that he does not  
know himself and therefore  
dislikes any direct re-  
ference to himself ~ indeed  
to anyone else preferring  
facts, public issues, the  
<sup>scheduled</sup> ~~error~~ of scheduled work  
shared with the enstated  
creatures and secondly <sup>the</sup>  
sense that <sup>the past</sup> history was a  
successive climbing to the  
final realization of a new  
~~static~~ <sup>always</sup> ~~improving~~  
Kingdom of steel scalpels  
engines, clever computers  
pills to him off and put  
on his <sup>revolvers</sup> ~~say~~ ~~guns~~

He is a newspaper reader <sup>king</sup>  
and prides himself on an  
unflinching reaction to any  
thing new provided it is of  
a steel that is clearly  
structured nature and not  
invisible magnetic non-  
~~spatial or timetextual entities~~  
spatial immensurable

He is in love with a  
dream of his self which  
is not the ~~drooping~~ <sup>self</sup>  
evacuation or empty se

he derives great comfort  
if not erotic exultation  
from acceleration of the  
application of a force hence  
his willing incarceration  
in a padded purring air  
conditioned car his pride  
in its silent transformations  
wind no sliding crushed  
spurts

<sup>he is a</sup>  
but this pure child of the  
nineteenth century ideal  
steel kingdom is ~~not~~ a  
creature of the past

He loves all sliding things  
such as windows door walls

creations that embarrass  
him but a clean app  
arently undisturbed shining  
surface that has itself  
for knowing predicting

his night times are great  
~~death is the dirt work~~  
~~death is the dirt work~~  
uncleanable it is when  
he steel talk from sign

on the other hand to  
form in the system he  
likes he believes in and  
the dream he loves to be  
(i.e. <sup>what is</sup> the steel man <sup>servant</sup> ~~servant~~)  
~~steel was a way of his~~  
~~embarrassment for the body~~  
~~a most devoted journey~~  
ing who his chosen function?

the steel man is the  
barbarian in his way up  
to disembarment of  
the lot claiming body

his disgust of its an  
asked rapour <sup>anti</sup>  
social odour not to  
say the <sup>love</sup> ~~positive~~ <sup>resultant</sup>  
~~from love itself~~ is a  
criticism of his bar  
baric state and there  
fore a nice form it

thus the position <sup>movement</sup> ~~revolution~~ was  
the very essence of the steel  
revolution, ~~it was~~

3-4 day

the steel man had to remind  
himself who he was Con  
stantly he seemed to fall  
from his self into pits of  
chaos, ~~the~~ ~~not~~ ~~safely~~  
~~pit~~ ~~filled~~ ~~by~~ ~~space~~ ~~and~~ ~~time~~  
~~now~~ ~~and~~ ~~then~~ ~~and~~ ~~after~~  
~~ward~~ ~~return~~ ~~to~~ ~~which~~ ~~he~~  
~~felt~~ ~~himself~~ ~~was~~ ~~the~~  
normal

(for those who know who  
I mean he was the greatest  
dualist of all time) ~~to~~  
~~turned~~ ~~god~~ ~~into~~ ~~the~~ ~~supreme~~  
~~fix~~ ~~when~~ ~~he~~ ~~thought~~  
~~him~~ ~~anything~~ ~~more~~ ~~than~~  
~~his~~ ~~manufactured~~ ~~fiction~~

the so-called dark age  
following the break up of  
the Roman cities and the  
middle class and the gods  
and the memory of Greece

never peaked at any stage into  
life

some ~~the~~ dark ages <sup>transpired, ~~the~~ ~~middle~~</sup>  
~~which was in one~~  
~~we are struggling~~

at no point was a Christian  
civilisation realised

once introduced to  
film whether silent or  
talkative he discards  
the native as a  
thing of the past  
once having seen the  
car he discards the  
carnage as a thing of  
the past & there is  
to say he sees steel  
forms as the unfold  
ing of long historical  
processes making us  
the crown of achieve  
ment in what might be  
called <sup>his</sup> 'steep walk' ~~up~~

everything from the spinning jenny  
to the moon flight ~~with all the~~  
~~intermediary explosions~~ in the  
barbarian idea of glamour

~~he cannot~~ ~~has never been able to keep~~  
~~abstract~~ ~~from~~ ~~any~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~enterprises~~  
~~to~~ ~~military~~ ~~flour~~

all his enterprises have been cloaked  
military operations including ~~the~~ TV  
film ~~at~~ the loudspeaker

if there has been any Hegelian or  
unfolding historical there it was the  
gradual engulfment of every creature  
in a town village enclave club  
(~~total or elite~~) in ~~the~~ military  
enterprise of the last two thousand years

would  
the ~~global~~

disap  
of

cruelest

men  
those ~~most~~ Hegelian most fixed  
in the illusion of progress become  
the war leaders ~~of~~ (the German  
torch passed into American hands  
of the worldwide marketing ~~via~~  
~~via~~ via the British empire)

far from growing lighter there was

It was the only ~~appearance of~~ ~~Christ~~ appearance of Christianity  
here has ever been Christ will emerge ~~again~~ <sup>again</sup> after the downfall  
of the Christian 'churches'. A religion in his name has not yet been  
rooted let alone realized.

at first a light, mesopotamian of  
greek & indian origin which shone  
in the deserts of the Theraid  
(Jerome, Basil, Athanasius etc.) and its  
warmth needed to infuse <sup>the new</sup> two thousand  
years of ~~incarnations~~ ~~incarnations~~ spread the  
Christianism to the light  
was preached for the first time  
we arrived at today

~~It took cold years for the light~~  
~~to be its flame went out~~  
~~until we arrived at today~~

~~the new light of the spirit~~

~~are the most important of the present~~

History i.e. development in time was  
therefore no idea ~~embedded~~ (embedded in the  
'civilisation')

it will be discarded when the objective  
~~has~~ been realized i.e. a world  
whose parts are known to each other

~~The steel man has at~~  
~~ways at some time in~~  
~~his life had a morbid~~  
~~obsession with punct-~~  
~~uality i.e. revenge~~

~~then~~ then all its paraphernalia (poli-  
tics) (personal development ~~of~~  
knowledge) (the history of the day) ~~have~~  
will cease

(~~from~~ public development ~~of~~  
the history book of  
what happened today)

(Newspaper fall with the concept of  
class because they are the daily  
history book of a small power unit  
in control)

their wide circulation <sup>is due to</sup> the  
Temporary illusion the ~~with~~ <sup>within</sup> the

unit still exists)

~~the word Christian cannot be applied to the word civilization because~~

the word Christian cannot describe a civilization because it means war

Christ <sup>defined</sup> ~~defined~~ this ~~(I bring the sword for the church)~~ ~~but he said~~  
(~~I bring not peace but the sword~~)  
you assume to be peace but the sword

a period of high fever sweats out our poisons

in the east flu is called the cleansing disease

it attacks most frequently those sunk in self-indulgence

<sup>one's many</sup>  
it is the private or fleshly aspects of the sword

the steel man saw  
connection in terms  
is the system of his  
senses that is to be  
real - that had to  
be seen heard or touched

nothing is disembodied

the scientists thus  
disproven (to him a  
stranger) the steel  
man locked in the  
past i.e. the <sup>untrue</sup> false self  
fictional  
he dreamed

present science is an exploration of the ten sensual areas (hence it disintegrates into poetry)

poignant science is the moonlight

~~contrast~~  
the medicine of the lightning cure  
etc ~~are~~ is the craved by the steel  
man

naturally his longer history books <sup>(the press)</sup>  
record its evolution as if they were real  
science

The steel man some  
times taking flight at  
himself undoes the  
hardness then achiev  
ing a little to an  
impaired companion

(moonlight is moonlight)

the adoption of long hair and loose  
clothes by the male is a rejection of  
the Roman cross

~~Christ~~ ~~as~~ ~~was~~ ~~yield~~ ~~his~~ ~~sword~~

~~the short haired man the aggressive~~  
~~the Roman the efficient in the~~  
~~late Victorian American~~

short hair is the Roman model  
imitated by the aggressive the war  
devising the steely of heart

in the eighteenth century wigs  
were mounted on natural hair to  
signify the abundance of feeling  
before it was cut short by the steel  
revolution

the barber is often finds himself  
in an attitude of vengefulness toward  
the hair and his command

the more reactionary the society the  
more the barber identifies himself  
with his steel

the surgeon is invariably a horn

reactionary the enemy of the doctrines  
of 'whole' medicine ~ 'natural' medicine  
~ 'herb' medicine ~ 'preventive' medicine

he is a believer in ordained the is  
unpredictable disease

the barbarian passive sense of the  
ordained is the cause of the steel man  
~~the~~

to crave the hard touch

he sees his private self and that of  
all other (men) supported by money  
fame position as delusion

surgey is the medicine of who can  
no longer be helped

i.e. steel is required to cut the  
diseases resultant from steel

steel structures were projected by the  
weakest most determined member of  
society

(i.e. determination is not a definition of  
strength. It is the calculated vengeance  
for a position of weakness. It is always  
in the move but strength is still)

steel structures were necessitated by the  
feeling 'I need something outside to lean  
on'

belief in pagan science / - for scalpel  
medicine and the social hierarchy goes

Together with ~~other~~ weakness in the face of  
the simpler feelings. It is therefore  
more to be found among men than among  
women.

~~Steel was~~ Steel was the weak disease-prone  
area of our body, devising a protective  
system for its survival.

Without mines, air ~~polluting~~ polluting  
railways, car factories, nervous tension  
was costing millions of deaths ~~and~~  
~~time~~ and bonds dissolving of entire  
cities. Christianity would not have  
survived.

Industrialisation was the first clear  
panic measure of survival.

The Church brought into being its  
plainly aggressive arm (the Jesuits,  
organised like an army under a 'general')  
at a time when the collapse was  
imminent ~~due to Christianity's neglect~~  
~~poverty~~. The period coincided with  
the first explorations which were an  
aspect of industrialisation i.e. the  
mobilisation of resources for the war.

of the Americas

Cur II as she  
was from ~~the~~ ~~continental~~ ~~blockade~~  
Napoleon's blockade

fighting  
Napoleon's blockade.

(Note that the first English the first  
'industrial revolution' which took place  
in England, was his desperate attempt -  
to devise a system of containing the  
war against Napoleon and his naval  
blockade. And secondly, the all ~~the~~  
similar advance since, ~~the~~ whether  
called technological industrial or  
scientific, have been by means of and  
they war alone).

### Thirty-third Canticle

it would be a mistake to assume that the steel men were the equivalent of or identical with or a simple definition of the middle class. Certainly they were its leading lights but armies of simple people not given to steel thoughts were prone to their blandishments in the form of black mines eighteen-hour days and the sweating of children. They say that men and women copulated willy nilly in the mines as the mood took them thus showing a choice a predilection for barbarism. Perhaps the steel revolution was more a mass affair than we think a populative clamour for some revenge on the healthy body on history

peasants in their thousands and then millions became scheduled workers supplying so to speak the choreography required by the steel man i.e. no languishing out-~~no~~ silent unfolding fields but people moving like clockwork

it is often said that the jews showed little resistance in the camps of the last war that they could easily have turned on their guards being millions against an armed handful. But given a certain implacable choice it may be better to choose death. This may have been a decision on behalf of purity. It may have been the answer of the animal caged who will not mate or run because he ~~knows~~ ~~there is~~ not one but all

(every child knows how the jet, the  
radar system, the atomic fission were the  
children of the Nazi war)

~~the computer organized life is the  
fruit~~

### Chpt 37?

it would be a mistake to assume that the steel men were the equivalent of or identical with a simple definition of the middle class. Certainly they were its leading lights but armies of simple people not given to steel thoughts were prone to their blandishments in the form of black mines eighteen-hour days and the sweating of children. They say the men and women copulated with nilly in the mines as the wood took them then growing a choice necessity of barbarism. Perhaps the steel revolution was more a man aff air than we think a populat ive clamor for some revenge on the healthy body on distroy

it is often said the jews showed little resistance in the camps of the last war could easily have turned on his guards being millions against a armed handful. But given a certain implacable choice it may be bet bet to choose death. This may have been a decision on behalf of purity. It may have been the crown of the animal caged who will not mate or run because he knows he is not one but all.

in the same way the chosen people of the east like the indians might choose his death

peasants in the thousands and then millions became scheduled workers supplying do to operate the choreography required by the steel men:  
i.e. no languishing outside  
no silent unfolding fields but people moving like clockwork

the agreement to become a working class implies an agreement to justify the steel decision

i.e. the steel revolution was a universal movement  
(see chpt 2 - we choose our lives)

the jews chose not only death by gas but also hitler

He was there suddenly 536747  
found before him was simply  
swell his own life exploding  
The puff of choking smoke the  
quick digging of the shell the  
stream were only the unfold  
ing of that which he was <sup>inside</sup> within  
yet he did not know it he  
did not approve <sup>participate</sup> or condone

such is the irony of the christian  
doctrine of progress, denied ~~from~~  
from a popularisation of the Hebrew  
idea of a divinely appointed people,  
that after nearly 2000 years of  
~~constant endeavour~~ we are seeking  
an appreciation of Indian music,  
namely the older musical forms in  
existence

the very soldier who kills may  
weep the worst may castigate

the very general may know  
the millions dead the more

for we are the people who can  
act what we already are in

(order to become for other  
millions a fresh enactment)

(there is neither hope in this  
nor sorrow only stillness)

in becoming suddenly a war-  
number bereft of his gift  
of hope of prospects of all sign  
of a part of connections even  
of mother's love he was pass-  
ing into his own identity

he talked with the stuff  
lip at night a piece par-  
ty passed the stifled cry  
while the steel projection  
of the fight he had inside  
despite regret not <sup>wanting</sup> <sup>compassion</sup>

~~the very soldier who kills may weep the worst may castigate~~

the steel man's garden excited  
the woman but ~~holds~~ back too much  
to satisfy her hence the birth of the  
steel woman who ~~has~~ learned the  
pleasures of withholding

the <sup>harsh</sup> ~~rough~~ collapsed as a form  
because experience became unified

i.e. analysis <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ preceded over  
description

we <sup>are</sup> ~~have~~ <sup>lost</sup> ~~lost~~ the illusion of you and  
I

the steel man was the creator of you  
and I in order to achieve no unified  
experience (i.e. he refined the I to  
the uttermost in order to ~~prepare it~~ for  
general use)

#

To take an example One  
day before he ever dreamed  
he might be taking the pin  
out of land grenades and throw  
ing them he sat with his girl  
on a summer evening talking  
about how they had reached a  
surfeit perhaps and even some  
times admit a desire for  
another for which she expressed  
surprise Now many weeks had  
passed she returned to him  
she cried and said she had  
lain all night in a bed in the  
house with a boy not himself  
And from that moment the love  
he wished the girl he wished the  
bed he wished were done to  
death they were no more And  
had he not done it himself?  
He wished it to do she he  
perhaps could never help himself  
to do And is it not the same  
with war? Could it not be the  
~~Steel structures~~ just

Structures of steel of which he  
disapproved ~~the~~ <sup>and</sup> which indeed  
were cutting him inside had still  
to reach their zenith in <sup>their</sup> blood  
Could it not be that while he  
asked for love he had it not

in which case the war was a  
ready throne One night every  
<sup>every</sup> <sup>young</sup> <sup>own</sup> group has its <sup>own</sup> war

Some to sleepless nights some to  
till some to extermination

the manifold steel revolution  
lies already in the unknowing  
child

he wakes to various un-  
expected shocks according

to the role he has chosen ~~the role~~

in the precise development of the  
evolution

he chooses his period his function  
as the pollen chooses the flower

it is no good looking for 'my' or  
'his' free will because free will  
is exercised by the V in an which is  
not you ~ I      It does not speak  
or logic chops

It transpires

## Chapter 39?

~~Translated into Steel Terms  
538476~~

~~There is an interesting sign  
to go~~

~~put into steel terms~~

Translated into Steel Terms  
538476's words to his girl  
were a destruction of place  
by asking for a considera-  
tion of all human beings as  
the <sup>as the</sup> ~~subject~~ <sup>object</sup>  
of desire in ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~human~~ <sup>human</sup>  
beings thus removing  
the position of fidelity from  
one arena home ~~or~~ locality  
The matter of desire was thus  
transferred from his and her  
to all of us. And limitless con-  
structions shining infinite  
had won. And steel-supported  
roads that ran from town to  
town were running also in him.  
And no place one girl one  
one fidelity <sup>were</sup> was now a prison.

☹️ He has unknowingly uttered the  
terms of the steel revolution  
whose rational principles he  
would ~~also~~ reject

steel structures imply sex  
freedom

since the steel revolution  
women have cared less and  
less for their men. And  
distaste of women among men  
has grown ←

homosexuality is disgust  
of (i.e. self-identification  
with) the woman's softness, a kind  
of ~~it is the~~ capitulation of  
the sex organs to the steel  
revolution (the father)

all this is an attempt to  
dissolve sex difference and  
again an attempt to rise  
from the barbarian desire for  
assault

i e we do not belong on the  
earth And the steel revolution  
was one of many convulsions to  
tear us from the illusion of  
settling down even while it  
seemed with its permanent  
steel structures ot offer a  
security of tenure as never  
before

every flash of bayonet e  
very blast announced the  
same to him that there  
is no security here So  
do not lay your head

i e we do not belong on the  
earth And the steel revolution  
was one of many convulsions to  
tear us from the illusion of  
settling down even while it  
seemed with its permanent  
steel structures ot offer a  
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seemed with its permanent  
steel structures to offer a  
security of tenure as never  
before

every flash of bayonet e  
very blast announced the  
same to him that there  
is no security here So  
do not lay your head

i e we do not belong on the  
earth And the steel revolution  
was one of many convulsions to  
tear us from the illusion of  
settling down even while it  
seemed with its permanent  
steel structures ~~it~~ offer a  
security of tenure as never  
before

every flash of bayonet every  
very blast announced the same  
~~same~~ to him that there is no  
~~is no~~ security here So do not try  
to ~~do not~~ lay your head

every flash of bayonet every  
blast announced the same to him  
that there never must be pause or  
as he lay his head for sleep  
there there is no security to be had

So he left himself with only  
only a photograph which he looked at  
(every day) is the time of the  
guns until it became a ~~thing~~  
exactly

by what it was i.e. a steel  
idea conveyed by Mack and  
white (spots) of what might have  
been a ~~moment~~ of his life if  
the world had been a painted  
canvas and at its breathing mo-  
tion in every part ~~it was~~  
he kept it in his  
his pocket. He glanced at it ~~for~~  
in

hironacs at night when screams  
had died. Until her face  
was gone and all he ~~had~~ <sup>was</sup>  
spots i.e. a steel memento  
~~and he~~ <sup>he</sup> could concentrate on  
was which was his matter  
~~and~~ <sup>on</sup> screams that seemed to be  
his own. And many times he  
passed the body of a boy and  
thought suppose that he is me  
and I do not know and death  
translates me only from <sup>this me</sup>  
the <sup>to another</sup> ~~other~~ <sup>him</sup> so there is no other

And home and him and warm  
place died ~~because they were~~ (only)  
where he could belong and fall  
the revolution is ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>your</sup> ~~hand~~  
had to place it <sup>your</sup> ~~hand~~

collapse and rise are simultaneous. The  
~~falling of~~ collapse of the Roman empire  
was the rise of the Christian empire.  
These historian's definitions have to  
be unravelled, with this Hegelian  
myriad-minded / diagnosis of events  
in its essence.

The melting of sexes was to be seen  
during Rome's fall and during  
Constantinople's and during Venice's  
(the men are women, the women men,  
and both are ~~not~~ monkeys - Gogol,  
of the last Venice)

They were part of the same sexual  
decision. That is to say the Christian  
world must also slowly ~~grow~~ <sup>grow</sup> its  
womb to be ~~present~~ <sup>present</sup> sacred

→ and death translates me from  
this me to other me for ever

~~type~~ <sup>we</sup> do not belong in the  
earth ~~man~~ And the steel revolution  
was one of many convulsions to  
tear us from the illusion of settling

every flash of bayonet &  
very blast that sent him  
flying said it. As if it is  
stop laying down his head  
[even for a moment's memory]

no secret

it's here so do not lay your  
head / keeps light keeps visible  
keeps light keeps dance  
of

down and then accepting death  
~~(the death was withdrawn from a~~  
~~place as~~ / even while it seemed with  
its permanent steel structures to offer a  
security of tenure as never before

the earth (life) is only a medium,  
a way of expressing it

definition of this was  
Christ's ~~definition~~ / 'hate your  
mother and father', which was the (a  
Hebrew way of putting it, - designed  
to wake up people from a slough of  
family) ~~etc~~

then the steel structures were to give  
us a temporary support while we were  
during no first flight for place, for  
the hot barbarian desire to put down  
roots. They prevented us from succumb-  
ing to the first panic in the first  
uncertain moments of losing a home

[they were achieved by]  
to put it in Sumerian terms, / Enkadu  
the man, achieved the revolution  
unaware that Gulgemesch the half-  
divine was behind him, waiting  
to steal the ~~fruits~~ fruits  
[reap]

indeed the meaning of ever  
very whizzing car [outside] of  
of ~~the~~ whistle of every airbus i.e. (cars etc)  
has overhead of every flicker of all these things / being emanations  
of light on screen as you of steel  
you do not belong where you are

was settled in each area as the  
Steel Revolution is required ~~to~~  
~~work upon people~~ Hence its appear-  
ance in the car <sup>by</sup> people is ~~work~~  
upon them and explode their part  
Hence its appearance now in the car

Where it does not appear the people  
have no need of it

the war has various forms from the  
use of high explosive and the jet  
flame to the working of gear in  
car and the manipulation of tired  
hands of TV sets. The war thus  
in manifold forms at intervals every  
moment of the day, pressing home  
the terms of the Steel Revolution,  
~~which have long ago superseded the~~  
~~simple terms of steel itself~~

the war in manifold forms  
shows the people out of the  
sense of belonging here

as the car drives the jet-craft  
flies so the TV picture reposes  
us in the place of the times always  
as pictures dissolving into others  
cut into others

he found when his war was over  
that peace did not come  
[it simply went on and the strug-  
gle transferred to other fields]  
in fact it played far worse  
than ever hand grenade had been

we are in every sense transported

## Chapter 40?

~~one of the (many) ironies is that all these  
endless setbacks, survival, explosive  
fate~~

one of the <sup>ironies</sup> ~~ironies~~ is that all  
these endearing setbacks sur-  
vivals explosive fates add up  
to no golden age nor the  
achievement for any whole peo-  
ple or time or global state  
of what might be called im-  
possible grace. It may hap-  
pen for me now or ten or  
half a million and all it is a  
million. It may come now  
for an instant or delay for  
a thousand years. It may  
seem what seems a climax  
in me now or even in an at-  
mosphere. It may be seen for  
less than a moment or a hill  
top. And what for us is a  
million deaths may be a small  
description <sup>to something we</sup> ~~which we~~ <sup>cannot see but another may</sup>  
know in his lifetime which  
is to say that in future time  
or place or other circumstance  
the contribution is to various  
flowerings of a whole body un-  
divided into me or two ~~or the~~  
here and now which is to say  
again that you and I are not

thus the laugh is on us but only if  
we belong here which we do not

nevertheless some movements  
are discernible though not  
in a graph of getting bet-  
ter or falling into worse  
~~stability~~ ~~only the sign~~

~~The belief is that the~~  
~~stability is the name of a system~~  
~~for small operations like a~~  
~~never without it but it is not the~~

## Chapter 41?

many times he dreamed it  
then it ceased and dark  
~~ness~~ came. Once he stood in  
his black tent and two kings  
~~his black tent~~  
came. They were stronger than they  
lived him his horses with  
the women giggling outside the  
hind their veils. And then they  
they were away. And then  
with the parching sun the sand  
y wind the camel was  
the dream. And then it went  
away and he came home in  
a garden in a prince's estate  
not far from <sup>from</sup> elsewhere <sup>else</sup> there. The  
pine trees <sup>shaded</sup> and <sup>of</sup> <sup>streaming</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
and horses twice the height  
of a child and streaming from  
his walk and sunset red.  
And another dream <sup>occurred</sup> of  
a city by the sea with palm  
trees and ~~and~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>striped</sup>  
blinds against the sun. And  
then it was a man alone in  
his room. And then it was

a girl in a hill. And then (it)  
~~it was going away dark~~  
~~it was evening dark and very still~~

~~and so it went in and  
out of space and time which  
was not fixated of  
solidity but thought~~

and so it went in and out  
~~not~~ of space and time which are

belief in oneself as the climax - society  
of history and far in advance of the past -  
is the barbarian failing to penetrate other  
~~beyond the perceptual~~ coincides with the  
infliction of war on undefended peoples  
and the crueler revenge. ~~if not~~  
~~crushed from outside such a society is~~  
~~crushed from inside~~. The failure of  
the barbarian to penetrate beyond the  
himself creates a stamp <sup>in him</sup> sense of  
'other' people as separate and by im-  
plication inferior entities. Feeling superior  
to others makes the fool.

'all men are islands' is the height of  
the barbarian philosophy.

The barbarian and the half-divine  
present the tension of history by  
their struggle with each other (inside  
the same man) - Enkidu and  
Gilgamesh.

The barbarian is engulfed by the low  
demand of his <sup>own</sup> nature. He cannot  
withdraw except into steady thoughts.  
These convince him that he is a man  
of control and even of civilization while  
family retain paternity without under-  
standing his dominion.  
{ blinded }

Attila never hesitated. He swore  
that wherever his horse trod the  
grass would burn. He could not afford  
to hesitate. That would have meant

not features of reality but  
thought and manipulation  
illusions of belonging

~~capitulation~~ capitulation to his own  
fears

But his  
fears were ~~are~~ grounded in his  
acceptance of space and time in the  
~~state of reality~~ real

the higher the barbarian the higher  
the tower

thus he is juxtaposed to the divine

the divine appears at any  
time to this and that there  
is the meaning in the light  
of lies that is the system

History is the ~~Christian~~ <sup>Christian</sup> system  
regarding the part into a system for  
with understanding, ~~all began with~~  
~~the Roman~~ the Roman ~~the power~~  
~~the power~~ ~~the power~~ ~~the power~~  
his barbarian demand for

History is the ~~barbarian~~  
attempt to systematize the part  
as if we had no other place but here

the barbarian God is a thinker a  
planner

gristle

(the barbarian definition of the  
himself is ~~protest~~ plus train therefore  
God as the super-train)

in essence for God

the ~~bar~~ barbarian definition of  
death is 'no longer exist' and of

relying on the <sup>loyalty</sup> ~~loyalty~~ of 'Israh' forever'

~~It is right except that he cannot defend  
it as much as he can the two which  
will accept him~~

have the train is expected to the  
religio

Which once he sees 'I' & his own nature involves him in a contradiction to the ~~determiner~~ determiner of religion. He therefore disbelieves in his own atheism though being acutely aware of the forces that engulf him and that supersede eternally.

Civilisation ~~is~~ no history ~~and~~

History is a glancing back and forward in the act of building (When we achieve ~~time present time~~ what we are replaces what we have done)

i.e.  
:- The Kararia is not 'another' He is  
a moment or mood or role embraced  
for ~~a lifetime~~ a moment or a lifetime

we are all included in the the  
There is no cause for blame

Blame = self-denunciation  
= self-punition

→ Restriction is suicide

## Chapter 42

Official

peace came in (from)  
Telephone kiosks where some  
me had ~~prisoned~~ ~~prisoned~~ stop  
was Tom ~~looked up~~ ~~shining~~  
with ~~dark~~ receiver hanging ringing

gun blown out no call  
er ~~was~~ / the wind ~~not~~ ~~not~~  
touching ~~the~~ ~~dark~~ of the too

~~lost~~ ~~building~~ ~~people~~ ~~hanging~~  
~~mobile~~ ~~announced~~ ~~in~~ ~~center~~  
hungry memories ~~gone~~ ~~gone~~ stop  
~~is~~ ~~gone~~ ~~hand~~ ~~at~~ ~~at~~ ~~at~~ ~~at~~  
children wandering ~~skies~~

~~staring~~ ~~ago~~ carved  
undefined by the ~~light~~ ~~light~~  
Lower palaces, ~~no~~ ~~was~~ ~~to~~  
know the truth by ~~now~~  
the expected corner ~~at~~ ~~at~~  
whiff of someone's death

~~the~~ ~~wind~~ ~~stream~~ ~~of~~  
~~tones~~ ~~perhaps~~ ~~this~~ ~~peace~~  
~~was~~ ~~surely~~ ~~not~~ ~~the~~ ~~war~~  
~~was~~ ~~all~~ ~~the~~ ~~conflict~~

~~the~~ ~~house~~  
a change

~~But~~ ~~a~~ ~~curtain~~ ~~had~~ ~~been~~  
~~raised~~ ~~to~~ ~~was~~ ~~and~~ ~~this~~  
~~was~~ ~~the~~ ~~ending~~ ~~scene~~

~~The~~ ~~was~~ ~~explosion~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~

~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
twist ~~rather~~ ~~this~~ ~~the~~ ~~an~~  
opening ~~tired~~ ~~scene~~ ~~the~~  
the ~~denouement~~ ~~log~~ ~~to~~ ~~tran~~  
~~transpire~~ / ~~was~~ ~~due~~ ~~to~~ ~~stay~~ stop

stop

538467 was transported 'Lohé'  
he did not recognize it because  
place had died in dim. He  
saw the face he knew but  
the motor centre of Lohé in  
himself was gone

talk ~~the~~ stop

A stream of tones for stop  
sure  
this peace ~~was~~ ~~sure~~  
ly no change ~~in~~ ~~fact~~ ~~the~~  
war (the high explosive ~~AA~~)  
part) ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
only ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
war

early

not that his own Lohé had been  
from my high IV nearly had  
the effect would have been the  
same [The loss of Lohé was no  
less among those who returned  
to unscathed streets. Bombs  
had exploded in people. The  
external bombs were only the  
outer realization of the inner

decision

bombs were the steel revolution ~~just~~,  
blowing out the last redoubt of  
intimacy place

(we remember how the streets <sup>used to be</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>loved</sup> with belonging. Now they were be painted planted with trees given vistas. We didn't see them before. We were simply in them. This is how the more ungratefully streets were loved.)

[this is] Not in the so  
are times. This is  
the earth whose properties  
we heard about but  
Battlefield changed the war has  
moved 15 against us  
our air is atmosphere

always remembering that the objective of Christianity was not to create a civilisation. Indeed that could never have come within its scope given the border ~~not speaking~~ it had to educate from barren savagery.

anachronistic the  
bomb the screams of  
women <sup>stop</sup> War is now  
secretions <sup>stop</sup> fear  
Wagner in the cell <sup>stop</sup>

for Rome not being built in a  
day it was not ~~even~~ started

There is a way of putting it: we are  
creating ~~the bridge~~ an  
appointment between China and Buddha.

what diseases what  
plagues like a land  
(scape) they unfold themselves  
what disasters / lov  
ingly deliberate

China ~~can~~ controlled ~~the education so to speak~~ ~~the state development~~ ~~the~~ <sup>his</sup> negative  
was never pockets of civilization but  
a ~~global~~ presentation of ~~the~~ <sup>the more</sup> ancient  
thought. ~~This thought, coming to him~~  
~~through Greece, shocked the Jews~~  
~~into action for and against him.~~  
~~The Jews were the race appointed~~  
~~to baptize the world.~~ ✓ ~~This thought~~  
~~came to him via Greece, passed on~~

worldwide

more ancient  
than Judah.

~~Not a sculpture but like a traditional~~  
~~clay~~ ~~the Indian presence~~ (C)  
travelling along trade routes to  
the Mediterranean The journey  
its vehicle to the west, via the  
Roman empire ~~of (China)~~

~~The aim could only be, given the~~  
~~Indian flying~~

The aim could only be to do the  
preparatory work necessary for  
the spread of Indian civilization  
though the west as it had spread  
thru the east ~~of Buddha~~

his ancient

~~When approached by George III of~~  
~~England for trading agreement the~~  
~~emperor of China replied that he would~~  
~~understand that George wished to share~~  
~~the benefits of civilization but that~~  
~~was too high a price)~~

~~Some years have been~~

~~Civilization has been~~  
~~the godhead in all climes~~

There are smokes of fear the  
thunder of engines of dis-  
turbed thought These vi-  
brations are attempts at  
action The crowded com-  
mings and goings exchanges  
at airports stamped pass-  
es gauges clocks press-  
es valves are leaving a  
stream of ~~with~~ <sup>concern</sup>

Technical i.e. neurotic

development may require  
a smile or a thousand deaths  
a moment or a day at night a  
<sup>depth</sup> call a meeting place, it will  
take no account of time or  
occasion. We cannot afford  
to assume that what we hold  
precious is necessarily so  
for that which is <sup>we</sup> ~~not~~ will  
(destiny)

~~do not believe that any~~  
~~trip of which we are the~~  
~~victim leads to be no~~  
~~longer~~

unusually peace is only  
gaped in the teeth of war

~~or destiny~~  
(desire contrasted with will)

~~being held as a~~  
~~has~~

## Chapto 42?

She has found that she is  
light by dying so many  
times ~~for~~ she died by a  
stream on a so many people  
for she been ~~so many ex~~  
~~quisite variations~~

→ How this mo

ther weaver in and out of  
death unveils herself ~~for~~  
~~moment~~ How like a wa  
king and an incubatory sleep  
it is. And how she needs the  
multiple organs to flower to  
war evacuate. And how the  
deficient <sup>cut</sup> her touch ~~how see~~  
~~ded by the animal wherein~~  
~~she moves. How can see her~~  
~~when we close eyes~~

in the eye

of an animal a smile where  
in she moves. How we can  
see her when we close our  
[How we can] touch her in  
our sleep. How all she is  
how mother. How white in  
her coffin a million times  
~~How containing mass of the~~  
~~two sexes here~~

How both she is having the  
male complete inside her  
And how light she knows  
how to become how silent

war is the struggle to eliminate  
as in vomiting or diarrhoea

## Chapter 45?

Having lost his place he began to look for it not knowing that this was all designed. He looked in faces familiar places but nothing transpired to teach him who he was even mother and father were now remote knowing that enjoyment is a sign of belonging he tried to enjoy but belonging anywhere he couldn't ~~the familiar clutter of the train was now a moor~~

538376

('Whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth')

~~He tried to talk to walk but got strange looks the talk was wild the walk unsteady His mother gazed in his eyes but could not find her son but then she never had He had always been somewhere else~~

~~He tried to talk to walk but got funny looks his talk was wild his walk unsteady His mother gazed in his eyes but could not find her son but then she never had He had always been somewhere else~~

He tried to <sup>talk</sup>~~talk~~ to walk but got strange looks his talk was wild his walk unsteady His mother gazed at him but could not find the son but then she never had He had always been somewhere else Perhaps a little mad

:- in this case one could ~~say~~ say that was evacuated & resolved his 'madness' his never having belonged was a flaw

blown into him by war. War was the first drastic step to understanding that his madness was the of all creatures and that his not belonging was far from being an uncanny and unnatural state the only possible one

it was a long journey to understanding that he was doing with his own life

Chapter 46?

for five years or more he  
looked in the face of an  
other and did not find his  
wife looked for another  
and another but did not see  
that the original premise  
of which 'another' was the  
supposed variation had been  
lacking like a man who  
had never had a horse  
looking for 'another one'.

which accounted for much travelling and looking in faces

he tended to cast back  
glances to the time when  
'She' had been there And  
all he remembered of the  
original She was a series  
of steel-evoked black  
dots on an ageing piece of  
paper kept in the inter-  
veners of extra preserva-  
tion in the leaves of a book  
and not any longer in a  
pocket over his soldier's  
frightened heart 'She' was  
perhaps the nearer to the  
original promise of wife  
that his imagination could  
get so his tired mind  
adopted her then he turned  
himself looking into the  
face for the presence of 'Black  
steel-evoked dots And  
naturally since his methods  
of choosing were used his

the key finally turned in the lock  
only when he realized (after many  
slow steps) that indeed he had been  
making his life and not imposed  
inflexible force outside ~~itself~~ by shedding  
the barbarian could he begin to under-  
stand i.e. he had to demolish the  
archetypes ~~of 'war' 'society' 'justice'~~  
~~'crime'~~ (was 'work' 'society'  
~~established~~ which the barbarian  
imagination establishes outside itself  
and then bows down to

i.e. he ~~found that there was no~~  
~~outside life~~ i.e. there was no ~~very~~  
<sup>now</sup> free to act because outside life  
had no existence independent of him  
And dethroning outside life was a step  
to dethroning inside life. He cannot  
know that his area of action & freedom  
was not outside & inside & anywhere  
It was simply where he did not belong

He therefore saw that where he did  
not belong was the seat of the only  
~~there~~ belonging

choice was made too and  
he landed himself with  
many clumsy bed sit  
uations ~~but~~ <sup>and</sup> no wife in  
less the one he actually  
married could be called that  
and after a few years of  
it neither of them ~~could~~ <sup>did</sup>  
~~have used the spirit that~~

and when he found he  
was low light low becom  
ing low low ~~and~~ all one  
~~one~~ is low millions he  
knew ~~that~~ <sup>his</sup> wife was never

① { Love on these but everywhere  
and yet more lovely (here  
truly)

The archetypal figure of 'other'  
people began to collapse

② { anywhere but where the  
both of them did not belong  
And in this not belonging  
was the ~~only~~ <sup>here</sup>  
the neither wife nor man

③ { anywhere to where the both  
of them did not belong  
and in this <sup>was the meaning</sup> not belonging  
place <sup>here</sup> the only love ~~at that~~  
the neither wife nor man  
and in his ~~in~~ enclosed the  
male complete and in his  
dying is one life (one all)

the divine mother takes its place

The soldiers have gone home Sickened  
up now the Lesson Rejected the  
example of shining valor Medals  
thrown away in truckloads No  
longer required the reminiscences  
with their thrilling ~~but~~ <sup>first</sup> sugg-  
estions or the speech of the e-  
minent captain All that lay  
with imagination & hair the  
smiles of boys were was A hint  
of hair could be decisive  
How the general moved his  
shoulder signalled military  
victory And was sat singing in  
the dark But now there is  
a function clearly marked a  
job of work to do And if it  
~~a passion based~~ involves greater  
chemical disruption of crops the  
systematic gutting of villages other  
men are equally engaged in

demolition crop spraying and even  
the firing, contaminated even in  
certain agricultural cases, &  
cattle disease etc i.e. a job  
work to do with defoliation  
which should not give rise to  
~~any consideration, who belongs~~  
~~to land normally~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~

any extraneous details how of  
feeling courage or a ship - the  
level of legend or risk ~~atavism~~  
atavism

was perhaps the nearest to the original

dark is the side of the steel  
in the hidden the <sup>personal</sup> intimate the  
hot dark where kicking child  
acclaims the approaching light

the climax of the steel revolution  
Pier in the abortion centref where  
mother of the young commit the  
first act of premeditated  
murder which prepares <sup>them</sup> for the  
bigger acts of war

~~do not take away those  
hard years~~

~~blessed is the woman who has  
never aborted but delegated hope  
is the path of the abortion to  
the arm of the divine mother~~

blessed is the woman who has  
never long is the path of the  
one who has ever For she  
has cut herself You did not  
knife another in your dark  
it was yourself No wonder that  
you weep <sup>cry</sup> These voices have been  
heard always in the night in the  
In the future have they been  
heard to the dark been seen  
Some flowers have drifted still  
early down with the falling of  
night in the body in the womb  
and here are for you

~~the weeping of the aborter for  
the murdered child is the  
preparation for the role of the  
divine mother which may not  
help for so many deaths  
to kill~~

Darkness has fallen in the  
passages No torches gleam  
No glad foragers no ex-  
panding <sup>soft</sup> walls A candle  
flutters <sup>spits</sup> Some murder has been  
done Silence has fallen in  
the cave and mother will not

the divine mother will not bring  
forth in conditions of captivity

the closer war (= technical  
development) on the means of  
escape

the murderers <sup>esses</sup> are unchained

## Chapter 46?

icked up

(I mean)

all rejected (the horizon) ~~fine~~ ~~it~~  
icked up ~~by~~ an old mouth it does  
it work any more the young

~~Some of them walk~~

(and) ~~it's~~ ~~always~~ ~~been~~

was is how clearly for  
technological struggle, without

~~The young are no dream~~

~~desires in unadmitted state~~

~~The ~~most~~ ~~eldest~~ Indian seek~~

~~the long hair the structure~~

~~the ~~long~~ ~~hair~~ ~~the~~ ~~structure~~~~

~~the ~~long~~ ~~hair~~ ~~the~~ ~~structure~~~~

~~the ~~long~~ ~~hair~~ ~~the~~ ~~structure~~~~

- The young being up no dreams no

- night wishes. Some have etrus

- can smiles which we ~~plotted~~ ~~rice~~

- in a dream long ago put up

- your swords the time has arrived

- of the melting of society, in ind

- ian dikes ~~Put up to Bangkok etc.~~

~~Put up your hand~~

- revengees ~~the~~ the darkness des

- cend to fullness so the light

- may break recognisably a gl

- can come ~~through~~ ~~the~~ life have cut

- ourselves have bled so many

- have we lost on the ~~way~~ ~~the~~ so

- many am I ~~lost~~ each death

- each cry a part of my and

- today How the wheels of hos

- pital stretchers have creaked

- How hand has been the take up

- of life And how how tired How

~~all rejected the horizon fine Au~~

~~icked up by an old mouth it~~

~~doesn't work any more Put~~

~~up your swords Put up your~~

~~hand. revengees We have cut~~

~~ourselves. The wheels of hos~~

~~pital stretchers have creaked~~

~~and how bled has been the~~

~~take up of life the melting down~~

Low unpendings

the was ~~over~~ on the passing in

the street a disc of silver light

in the eye has hurled a child

the border that your part have

each a murder and the ~~carless~~ ~~street~~

hair so many children have been

steely knifed in the womb so

many denied the own the single

only mother's glance the loving the

staunch tribal hereditary under

grip hand so many knives have

twisted in the night so many

murders pass in the street so

~~Some of the young put dark~~

~~framed the sky in their~~

~~eyes~~

the flesh is in such turmoil as  
sex ~~explodes~~<sup>erupts</sup> in meteor that  
fly across the sky the heart  
beats fitfully in winds in  
drifts that take whole cities  
with them lives bladder as  
tense ~~as~~ ~~water~~ a state of fever  
in the hills ~~and~~ ~~shiver~~  
and snow flakes

the summer town The patient  
landscape trembles to the point  
of magnetic attraction and out  
bursts are likely Dependence  
conspicuous populations un-  
accountably die off or just  
as unaccountably do away  
with themselves Night and  
day and soft and hard  
and growing and dying and  
laying are mixed up now

and entirely The forms  
such as only the stars  
could tell no stalking  
in the dark

was perhaps the nearest to the original

~~is visited by animals in other forms~~  
Envy is made by demons said the  
poisons

the fear of the murdered <sup>animal</sup> creature becomes  
the fear of its eater. The anger of the  
murdered the anger of its eater. The  
assault on the <sup>animal</sup> creature becomes the  
assault on the eater. (At the  
moment of slaughter the animal's terror  
secretes a poison & acid into its system.

this becomes the eater)

Poison of the

disasters proliferate as the  
rocks to the body (i.e. the ~~universe~~  
earth) increase.

on mountain cracks today to  
murrow floods emerge like rabbits  
its from a hole the sky shows  
a stream of fire  
like prisoners from ~~dark~~ <sup>dark</sup> A wind  
more terrible than pain a  
river scoops a city out  
more terrible than lions scoops  
a city out in ~~the~~ <sup>her</sup> palm trees  
↓  
population we dis-  
placed

the flesh  
the body is in such turmoil such  
stimuli has it received without  
previous study of the consequences  
the <sup>less</sup> ~~innocent~~ ~~mountains~~ ~~known~~ with  
with exposure erect ~~spike~~ ~~with~~ ~~pop~~  
at ~~last~~ ~~is~~ ~~reading~~ ~~into~~ ~~A~~ ~~bloodstream~~  
under too much pressure  
~~stream~~ ~~now~~ ~~overflows~~ takes a cut  
y with ~~it~~ <sup>the</sup> the life of the wife <sup>stomach</sup> <sup>warrior</sup>  
times and is ~~slow~~ <sup>cluster</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>pir</sup> <sup>enough</sup>  
enough the sex explosion in nature  
they shoot up the sky trailing sparks

nature disaster and disaster  
of the body are the same

Henry VIII's protestant ~~the protestant~~ revolution provoked a long outburst of poetry in England. Napoleon's revolution provoked the same in 19 France.

automobiles and when they  
break the air in exhaust [frames]

~~there were automobiles but  
there have been 16 in 1900 how~~

~~the poets~~

the more the speed the <sup>more</sup> ~~poets~~  
the murder <sup>done</sup> the harder the  
acceleration the speed the  
~~style from the knife~~

The harder the  
acceleration the more the  
desire to ~~commit~~ more murder.

automobiles are the children of

envy (aggressive copies of the  
Atteman's brougham) ~~the poets~~  
~~of the poets~~

the use of the knife and the  
reincarnation of the knife are  
closely related to wealth (the  
organ is a man's nightmare)

the more the speed the more  
the murder ~~done~~ the harder  
the acceleration the more the  
desire to <sup>make</sup> commit more murder  
~~And so are all things but~~

click goes the cattle gun slit  
goes the cattle knife chatter  
goes the pulley ~~and~~ the screams  
~~are long and continual they would out~~

~~there is a civilization~~ ~~and~~ ~~and~~ ~~and~~  
low a civilization it is a bacch  
analogue Go at any time in the  
red halls where the gutter flows  
The walls have heard such  
shouts The executioners eyes have  
no regret are trained These  
harder cuts at night by moon  
ing are divided such mutilat  
ions to this and you have  
lived for

in the eyes of Atar the sea god

there was only one crime - cooking  
dead flesh

the daily mass <sup>extermination</sup> murder of  
animals ~~are~~ the war visited  
on other creatures

Thus ~~they are~~ ~~creatures~~ are drawn into  
our struggle They are not simply  
edible lystardes ~~they understand~~  
~~they are~~ ~~are~~ of the same engulfing process

be hard on an animal and you will

suicide - IV comes from  
~~the world, because there is~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~early seed~~  
~~in the mind, place there is~~ <sup>hence</sup> ~~all~~  
~~disease is evidence of~~ <sup>wrong</sup> ~~belief~~  
~~it is the flesh, the mind, complaining~~

Sometimes the <sup>wrong</sup> ~~bad~~ belief is so  
total, so complete that nature cannot  
bear the vacuum, ~~to be open~~, and  
there is an actual suicide. A  
suicidal person is one. ~~Hence~~  
~~the judgement of suicide is a sin~~

Disease is of two kinds -  
~~the contracted person and the active~~  
~~(the don't self accepted (sickness))~~

Smoking, drinking, over-sexuality,  
speeding, drug-taking, night-wake-  
fulness are extensorial diseases. ~~the~~  
outside props are gently or harshly  
engaged to fulfil ~~a quick or gradual~~  
~~suicide of the present moment~~  
The non-extensorial disease of the  
contracted as a result of these  
extensorial ones ~~is~~ carefully  
separated by the mind from ~~the~~ its  
cause. It becomes 'unaccountable'

the voice of agnosticism is the  
engine

no one who does not pursue a  
full daily regimen of self-cleaning  
has a mind as distinct from an  
impression-receiving battery of power

Extreme changes of Temperature  
ague die with fever  
debile a state of fever  
flashes  
the dimmer city the  
Tandoroff  
patient trembles He is irritat  
ed to the point of magnetic a  
traction. Dependent corpus  
cular populations unaccount  
ably die in hordes or just  
as unaccountably do away  
with themselves. Also cease to  
produce this is a cancerous  
condition. Plants fail to rise  
from seed in the sterile soil  
The earth the flesh have heart  
that is in the rhythm of the big  
ger heart. The same conditions  
of care apply to the invis  
ible heart as to the visible.  
Night and day and summer  
and winter and ebb and  
flow and male and female  
and soft and hard and  
hot and cold and growing  
and dying and laughing and  
sighing we all mixed up  
and the extremes join to  
gether in a convulsion that  
is to day a transformation  
is to day a frenzied state  
of reconditioning which  
might be renewal in ec  
tasy. The forms such as  
meg the stars would tell

our only doctor lies within

radiation and vibration are the  
basic ~~the goal of all we have called studies~~  
of real science i.e. a  
cancer = setting up of the cell  
it must end  
it is the study of the invisible  
and therefore ends in a recognition  
of the fact that the visible is  
an end-of-the-line product of  
the invisible

~~science is the least potent prayer  
for death~~

~~the only dynamic science  
that manifests itself  
in science~~

~~the man of action  
defeated~~

when the earth is ~~too~~ equally  
with ourselves a hospital ~~that~~ in  
dire straits we ~~shall have raised~~  
~~Pharisa~~

the believers in the visible are  
victims of 'unaccountable' disease,

all disease is a large or small  
attempt at suicide - to escape all

### Forty-third Canticle

take flies settling on an  
arsenic-impregnated pad  
They will copulate a se  
cond before dying to achieve  
chieve security not progeny

take flies settling on an  
arsenic-impregnated pad  
They will mate a second be  
fore dying in order to ~~achieve~~  
achieve security not progeny

death-sex accompanies death  
 situations where hell is up with  
 death where the atmosphere is  
 close to death sex becomes  
 remedial and gives birth to  
 anger and more remedial sex

death-sex is the feature of  
 war where hell where at-  
 mosphere is up & death sex  
 becomes remedial and gives  
 rise to anger and more re-  
 medial sex in ever darken-  
 ing spirals ~~leading to the~~ <sup>to capitulation</sup>  
~~to despair~~  
 are the result.

was perhaps the nearest to the original

3

E  
E

## Chapter 34?

[There is a possibility - of madness you see]

it is a question of millions of sane people in a healthy earth being suddenly blown up by some hydrogenic accident but of madness collective in the unsettled creative ~~partly because~~ <sup>due to</sup> the death of the seasons the disruption enraged displacement of the atmosphere ~~that~~ the volition of madness [a desire in itself]

[that has brought it all about] Take for instance [how good you are] how the ages have improved your civic approach to others you self questioning delicate balancing of this against that action And then remember the impression of evil in the air that you have from time to time a universal presence suddenly at night for just after arrival in starting from the winds not simply blow or even <sup>there</sup> in a person but everywhere (on the possibly mad earth) And there you have the possible end the death by madness even before a physical toll has been taken ~~before~~ <sup>before</sup> the disruption ~~wrecked its intent~~ <sup>wrecked its intent</sup>

(The Newtonian chorus of 'Man will destroy himself' gives no picture of the destruction being practised ~~every~~ <sup>each</sup> moment)

after arrival not simply here but everywhere on the possibly mad earth And there you have the possible end the death by madness even before a physical toll has been taken before the disruption has wrecked its intent

(Hearing it said that we have driven nature mad we must remember that nature means not simply that lies outside [in] but what lies in the brain nerve enter the conviction)

(The balance is disturbed not simply in clouds in atmosphere but in the nerve the heart gut all operating by the same principle mineral units)

~~(that is to say we can hardly believe that nature may be disbalanced without disturbing ourselves. It would be wild)~~

~~this is what leads to intensive copulation done for security not~~

~~this is what leads to intensive copulation done for security not for need to love belonging not for need to love~~

this is what leads to intensive copulation <sup>to achieve sex</sup> (a definition of lust)

disturbing pregnancy

which leads to deeper anger ~~has before deeper distress~~ and further remedial sex

sex publicity is due to the dislocation of the purp centre  
~~disturbing pregnancy~~

~~false flies settling is an impregnated prod they will copulate a second before dying~~

false flies settling is an arsenical impregnated prod they will copulate a second before dying of the pink safety

the more threatened ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> more fear the more copulation the more ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> the more fear the more threat

The use of sex as an impregnation ~~support is a flight a rescue~~ for the for the dislodgement of some increases the some (It comes from the mis-stake that we belong here) ~~concerning~~

hence we have the disarming  
contradiction much felt by  
beginners that the practice of  
sex draws love inch by inch  
to show one languishes and dies  
and will not longer recognize

the firm recognition can be  
realized but not fed by sex

sex is consonant with madness  
but love is not

the street a disc of silver light in her eye

forming up his work a new  
turn of religion

~~nothing done by the truth is~~  
~~of cardinal importance because~~  
~~the~~

likewise a suicide is the  
urgent need of the world

the homosexuality & hermaphroditism  
the mark periods of great fiction of  
ideas are a withholding of love  
in the sexual plane because the  
race is so held up in  
its progenerative decisions

the drunkard will see others as drunk,  
the sick man may suffer the same  
tack of sight, and the homosexual  
sees the heterosexual as a  
'suppressed' ~ 'potential'  
homosexual. He sees the  
heterosexual as suffering the  
woman's constant demand for  
servicing while yearning for the  
freedom of loving no one

the voices of homosexuals are the  
voices of the eunuchs of God

~~like voices not yet in song~~

~~like voices not yet in song~~

what he sees as a fearful self-  
engulfment by obligation and attachment,  
(love), with a new love he must consent to  
~~discard~~ ~~the~~ belonging, by discarding the  
chief apparatus of belonging (sex) ~~the~~  
altogether. Homosexuality and them-  
aphroditism therefore mark a ~~new~~ tide  
of religious experience, in its first movements

he drunkard tends to see <sup>others</sup> ~~as~~ ~~as~~ drunk, the sick man  
suffers the same trick of sight, and  
the homosexual sees the heterosexual  
as invariably a 'suppressed' or 'potential'  
homosexual. He <sup>also</sup> interprets the  
natural act of sex as what it is for  
himself, a web of duty and  
obligation and suffocating dependence,  
and sees the heterosexual as suffering  
the woman's constant demand for  
sexual servicing while yearning for  
the freedom of loving no one ~~at all~~  
~~the body is not yet in song~~

his choice is  
and yet he chooses in the place  
where no belonging is and  
where his power/power lie  
like voices not yet singing  
~~the choice is already made~~  
He chooses, where he cannot be  
i.e. he chooses to be the bird  
and then the bird is never he

the enemies of homosexuals today are  
the enemies of the ~~same~~ <sup>often</sup> enemies of God  
forming up <sup>often</sup> ~~usually~~ <sup>usually</sup> warm  
to them because they find a touch  
of divinity absent in this ~~non~~ ~~place~~ ~~place~~  
~~men~~

Fleshmen

but nothing done by the body is of  
cardinal importance. The body belongs here

~~the discovery that the body is here~~  
~~but we see not is followed by~~

a suicide is the <sup>urgent</sup> ~~perceived~~ need for

For Chapter 46 see end of this book.

## Chapter 47

~~will reject the human game~~

In instance

a bird

It will never be said of the ~~bird~~ <sup>bird</sup> that he failed in <sup>any</sup> particular. His pecking will be perfect his hop the kind endowed his worm will slide the same in each millennial field And he will rip from the selfsame tree the simplest shade <sup>make</sup> will hang <sup>his</sup> the rip

(even as civilisation)

that ~~picture~~ <sup>picture</sup> is habit into a picture as the sole reality until war disposed ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> 'suddenly'

meaning

and we are ready to find an answer belong

ing, (gloom) and it will not be said that this was wrong much less irrelevant And it will not be said that what he hears to

the neurotic conviction that life is 'basically' drab, is a recognition of the fact that we do not belong here, without the wherewithal to realise the fact in an experience. Hence the need for 'technical' assistance

yet the knowledge <sup>can</sup> be and sometimes has been a common substance ~~the knowledge of not belonging~~

the epoch of the newspaper coincides precisely with the opposite conviction ~~namely~~ that this is our only place. The newspaper becomes a daily account. Hence Newspaper-clutching ~~is the vice of the intellectual~~ marks the insecurity of the commuting population.

But everything ~~specifically modern~~ of a technical character has the same function - of telling the story of the world as if it were the only place. Hence the conviction that 'everything' will now have to collapse, that 'society' must be re-made, ~~it means that the necessity for the technical props have already been superseded~~. But this collapse does not constitute a 'revolution'.

Revolution establishes a new hierarchy, it does not remove <sup>the fact of</sup> ~~the old~~ hierarchy ~~altogether~~ in the rebels always plan and hope

the yawning nihilism of the Throster, ~~England~~

time by can be wrong or  
that he looks by that he  
perfectly can be malinformed

absent to him is the present  
voice. And absent is the voice  
that works his claws. And ab-  
sent is the man inside the  
gloom the finger touching leaf  
the fire that makes it warm

it will not be said that any  
thing of his is his that voice  
that claws that pecks that  
presence belong to him that he  
is present to himself and  
owner of his gifts. And it will  
not be said that the repeat-  
ed time is his or that the  
gloom of the leaves that holds  
his song is where he only  
belongs, for that is the power  
to stay or bring himself to  
song is not of him. It will be  
that he said that where he does  
belong is ~~not~~ love or that  
in his ~~perfect~~ perfect powers are his

and he will make of the same  
millennial motion of which it  
will not be said that it is indi-  
vidual ~~and it is not~~

or any kind of choice  
choice at all

~~and get to choose in the  
place where he belongs is  
and to make power the~~

far with the 'reality', produced their  
enlistment Beelzebub in Hitler. He  
was simply their alter ego. The middle  
class everywhere simply carried on in  
bed and behind closed doors what  
he announced publicly. The Jews were  
reviled a million times over, and they  
reviled themselves a million times over,  
in a universal middle-class long  
before Hitler put it into <sup>political</sup> language.  
History is simply the visible enactment  
of a frenzy of changing ideas.  
Civilization, being the end of this  
frenzy, is therefore without history.

~~homosexuality and hermaphroditism~~  
~~are further enactments of the subhuman~~  
~~Beelzebub~~

periods of great friction of ideas are  
always marked by intense homosexuality  
and hermaphroditism because millions  
of people become ~~totally~~ encapsulated in  
that ~~is a study of the~~ frenzied state  
to be able to operate love. Both are  
a withholding of love on the sex plane.

no homosexual can realize leadership.  
He has collapsed in the face of the  
demands put on his sex, and the  
collapse is a warning that he must  
surrender it altogether. He may only  
achieve leadership by realizing that  
he is a eunuch and following the  
path laid out for such by all the  
valid religions. He must hurriedly  
substitute his incapacity for love  
on the sex plane, his frightened  
guardship of his sex organs for

### Thirty-third Canticle

it would be a mistake to assume that the steel men were the equivalent of or identical with or a simple definition of the middle class. Certainly they were its leading lights but armies of simple people not given to steel thoughts were prone to their blandishments in the form of black mines eighteen-hour days and the sweating of children. They say that men and women copulated willy nilly in the mines as the mood took them thus showing a choice a predilection for barbarism. Perhaps the steel revolution was more a mass affair than we think a populatative clamour for some revenge on the healthy body on history.

peasants in their thousands and then millions became scheduled workers supplying so to speak the choreography required by the steel men. There is no languishing out—no silent unfolding fields but people moving like clockwork.

it is often said that the jews showed little resistance in the camps of the last war that they could easily have turned on their guards being millions against an armed handful. But given a certain implacable choice it may be better to choose death. This may have been a decision on behalf of purity. It may have been the answer of the animal caged who will not mate or run because he knows there is not one but all.

53847

He saw him through like waves  
like wings. He said Lullo is  
one he had not seen before  
but now walked by his side

Lim  
He saw ~~a person~~ through like  
waves like wings. He said  
Lullo is one he had not seen  
before but was himself and  
we walked sharing by his side

the number the name the  
face the flesh was other

We choose the Rib 7  
sheath which will serve  
on slow or quick purpose

He saw how he had killed  
himself ~~therefore~~ had lacked  
he walked by his side in  
had fired his bullets  
was ~~fired bullets at him~~  
~~at himself~~ and hurt the  
scratched in his self same face  
Had died himself and in the  
field lay talking silently + the other men who died  
the rifles unattended now  
~~for companions while the~~  
~~after lay quite unattended~~

~~to enter into conversation~~  
And how ~~he had been~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~being~~  
~~on the flesh~~ <sup>had been</sup> his  
mark his enemy which now  
was his ~~friend~~ <sup>friend</sup> And  
how so many ~~died~~ <sup>so many</sup>  
lived and ~~were~~ <sup>were</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~is~~  
keep ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~flesh~~ <sup>flesh</sup> ~~intact~~ <sup>intact</sup> that  
~~had been~~ <sup>had been</sup> ~~white~~ <sup>white</sup>

You ~~or~~ <sup>or</sup> ~~I~~ <sup>I</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup>  
how ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> ~~were~~ <sup>were</sup> ~~only~~ <sup>only</sup>  
his light ~~there~~ <sup>there</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~no~~ <sup>no</sup> ~~other~~ <sup>other</sup>  
than Nor even in the flesh  
the mine and gun ~~forever~~ <sup>forever</sup>  
~~in the~~ <sup>in the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> North  
than the light of which is  
the fractured body is  
death of a rapid vehicle

and all the steel the howl  
up in the dark the death  
of so many unknown ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~death~~ <sup>death</sup> ~~sharp~~ <sup>sharp</sup>  
their cries of help who helps  
was gone ~~by~~ <sup>by</sup> a thousand hours

### Thirty-third Canticle

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and the growing green strength  
the putting down of root the  
flying of the vehicle wind  
and the shock might in 3  
people's desires and the silence  
afterwards when here we  
seen to ~~be in the way~~  
and have usefully blinded  
the eye which could not  
have borne such discomfiment  
lon of family <sup>connections</sup> / labors

the steel revolution,  
occupying centuries and  
long religious wars and  
civil carnage and  
the maining of the young  
of work/persecution/  
famine and the  
~~disturbance~~ ~~of the~~  
~~seed of~~ disruption of  
the presence of  
prosecution ~~in the~~  
state animal vegetable  
and mineral, as  
the equivalent of a thought

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of simple people not given to  
steel thoughts were also prone  
to their blandishments in the  
form of black mines eighteen-hour days

Forty-fifth Canticle

he saw him throb like  
waves like wings He  
said hullo to one he  
had not seen before  
but was himself and  
now walked shining at  
his side He saw how  
he had killed himself  
had fired his bullets  
in his selfsame face  
had died himself and  
in the field lay talk  
ing silently with men  
who were himself again

53847

we choose the kind of sheath  
which will serve our slow  
or quick purpose Think of  
all the millions of choices  
from mineral to vegetable

the steel revolution, occupying centuries and long religious wars and civil carnages and the ruin of the young by work/persecution/famine over the centuries, not to mention the disruption of the procreative process in animal, vegetable and mineral was the equivalent of a thought in a room

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which will serve our slow  
or quick purpose Think of  
all the millions of choices  
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ying centuries and long  
religious wars and civil  
carneges and the ruin of the  
young by work/persecution/  
famine over the centuries,  
not to mention the interrup-  
tion of the procreative  
process in animal, vege-  
table and mineral was the  
equivalent of a thought  
in a room

Forty-fifth Cantic

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had not seen before  
but was himself and  
now walked shining at  
his side He saw how  
he had killed himself  
had fired his bullets  
in his ~~self~~ same face  
had died himself and  
in the field lay talk  
ing silently with men  
~~who were himself again~~

face down and ~~unusable~~  
~~unusable~~ motile

53847

we choose the kind of sheath  
which will serve our slow  
or quick purpose Think of  
all the millions of choices  
from mineral to vegetable

over the steel revolution, <sup>invading</sup> ~~occupying~~  
~~the~~ centuries and long  
religious wars and civil  
carnage and the ruin of the  
young by work/persecution/  
famine ~~over the centuries~~,  
not to mention the disruption  
of the ~~pre-reproductive~~  
process in animal, vegetable  
and mineral, was the  
equivalent of a thought  
in a room

progeniture

one whose dream all life had been  
bad and was older than 53847  
decided one night in his trench to  
clean his bed a thousand miles a  
way of ~~his~~ lover whom his wife  
was said to be enjoying in his  
absence from the sexual front And  
this he achieved by drugging him  
self The night was silent damp  
and the enemy too He needed to  
~~clean the~~ remove the men who had turned  
his bed and any enemy would do  
This lasted one week but a name  
and his face ~~was~~ <sup>her</sup> limits are any one's  
The morning paper ...

### Thirty-third Canticle

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that the steel men were the equiv  
'quivalent of or identical with  
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middle class. Certainly they were  
its leading lights-but armies  
of simple people not given to  
steel thoughts were also prone  
to their blandishments in the  
form of black mines eighteen-hour days

night in his trench to clean his bed of its wife's lovers by destroying himself. The night was silent damp and the enemy too. He needed to remove the man who had entered his bed that night and any man would do. The hated one never has a name and his face and his limbs belong to anyone. The morning papers that reached the front the crackling radio were loud each day declaring the official enemy arranged to last for the length of the war and quiet the worms that each man had in his head or his bed by rationing out one common enemy. He drank as much scotch as the bottle held and sat looking at his nails by the light of a candle breathing hard his men all round knowing that his enemy in this case a youth of twenty or so with frightened blond eyes was on the other side behind a quickfiring firing gun. Now this young man was not quite sure of his hate and only half persuaded of the enemy's existence on the other side. But when the bad dreamer jumped to his feet and called to his men to follow him he knew that the enemy was there. He saw him suddenly swaying screaming across the night in front and pulled the simple trigger in his hand and to his amazement fear the night clattered with armament and the shadow fell with a gasp in the middle of the field and his men had not followed him. They threw the empty bottle of scotch away in the silence afterwards and phoned to the rear for another officer. This is how a dream can lead straight to its fulfilment. In this case the enemy was destroyed precisely as he promised for

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night in his trench to clean his bed  
of its wife's lovers by destroying ~~the~~ *the en*  
*enemy* ~~self~~ The night was silent damp and the  
enemy too He needed to remove the man  
who had entered his bed that night and  
any man would do The hated one never  
has a name and his face and his limbs  
belong to anyone The morning papers  
that reached the front the crackling  
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official enemy arranged to last for  
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enemy He drank as much scotch as the  
bottle held and sat looking at his  
nails by the light of a candle breath  
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was on the other side behind a quick ~~firing~~  
firing gun Now this young man was not  
quite sure of his hate and only half  
persuaded of the enemy's existence on  
the other side But when the bad dreamer  
jumped to his feet and called to his men  
to follow him he knew that the enemy  
was there He saw him suddenly swaying  
screaming across the night in front and  
pulled the simple trigger in his hand  
and to his amazement fear the night clat  
tered with armament and the shadow fell  
with a gasp in the middle of the field  
and his men had not followed him They  
threw the empty bottle of scotch away  
~~in the silence afterwards~~ and phoned *to the rear for another*  
~~to the rear for another~~ officer This  
is how a dream can lead straight to its  
fulfilment In this case the enemy was  
destroyed precisely as he promised for

*The enemy is now the star man*

side behind ~~the~~<sup>a</sup> quick firing gun that ~~was~~<sup>was</sup> ~~quite~~<sup>quite</sup> sure of his hate ~~fully~~<sup>and</sup> help

But in the end the bad dreamer jumped up

and called to his men to follow him  
he knew that the enemy was really there he saw him  
~~the~~ the blond dreamer saw this shadow

suddenly swaying screaming ~~across~~<sup>across</sup> the field to the left,

revenge on the man who had sworn  
in his bed and pulled the simple  
trigger <sup>in his hand and</sup> his unagement ~~and~~ fear the  
night clattered with arms <sup>and the</sup> ~~there~~

Shed no fell with a jeep in the middle  
of the field and this man had not  
followed him. They threw the empty  
bottle or scratch away in the silence  
and phoned to the rear for another  
officer. This is how a dream can lead  
straight to its fulfillment. In this case  
the enemy was destroyed precisely as  
he promised screaming <sup>for</sup> ~~across the field~~  
~~the enemy being himself the enemy~~  
is never the other it is always <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~  
man

## Chapter 14

one whose dream had been bad  
 whose bed had fouled itself early  
 (wife had (gone off) slept with another fellow  
 at the club) their elbows sore  
 from leaning lips cracked from  
 scowling [eyes] widened with distaste  
 so worms streamed out of their genitalia  
 cohabitation took place but it was the  
 worms they discovered (that) their lips eyes  
 denied what only the worms could assert  
 with such eyes cracked such lips  
 abundant with reproach he lay in a  
 trench the night damp silent was  
 his enemy he needed to clean the  
 bed remove the man who had entered  
 it and any enemy will do if we have  
 enmity the hated one has never a name  
 nor any face his limbs are anyone's  
 the morning papers the crackling  
 radio were loud each day declaring  
 the <sup>official</sup> enemy ~~was~~ is last for the  
 length of the war <sup>and</sup> <sup>worms</sup> <sup>in his head or his</sup>  
 that each man had ~~that~~ <sup>in his head or his</sup> ~~lay in the~~ bed  
 and ~~was~~ <sup>ration</sup> out no common  
~~and~~ ~~the enemy~~ ~~acknowledged~~ <sup>alibi</sup>  
 he drank as much scotch as the bottle  
 held and sat looking at his nails  
 in the darkness breathing hard his head

'attacked enemy post  
singlehanded' (an  
older man than 53847)

night in his trench to clean his bed of its wife's lovers by destroying an enemy. The night was silent damp and the enemy too. He needed to remove a man who had entered his bed that night and any man would do. The hated one never has a name and his face and his limbs belong to anyone. The morning papers that reach the front the crackling radio were loud each day declaring the official enemy arranged to last for the length of the war and quiet the worms that each man had in his head or his bed by rationing out one common enemy. He drank as much scotch as the bottle held and sat looking at his nails by the light of a candle breathing hard his men all round knowing that his enemy in this case a youth of twenty or so with frightened blond eyes was on the other side behind a quickfiring gun. Now this young man behind the gun was not quite sure of his hate and only half believed in the enemy's existence on the other side. But when the bad dreamer jumped to his feet and called to his men to follow him he knew that the enemy was there. He saw him suddenly swaying screaming across the night in front and pulled the simple trigger in his hand and to his amazement fear the night clattered with armament and the shadow fell with a gasp in the middle of the field and his men had not followed him. They threw the empty bottle of scotch away and phoned to the rear for another officer. This is how a dream can lead straight to its fulfilment. In this case the enemy was destroyed precisely as he promised for the enemy is never the other man.

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## Chapter 48

He began to see who he  
was And in this was  
his light He saw himself  
shine & fill <sup>ing</sup> the dark  
throwing through it

~~it~~ this was another form  
the one he had known He  
had had to make up, this  
shining one It never  
wavered Only his aware  
ness of it wavered No  
making it had crossed  
his life like a beam And  
now he spoke In this he  
saw there was no other

He began to see who he was Here  
~~and~~ <sup>him by</sup> recognised the light He ~~was~~  
saw his person shine and fill  
~~fill~~ the dark He saw him throw  
~~throw~~ like waves like wings He  
~~he~~ said hullo to me ~~that~~ he had  
~~had~~ not seen before but was him  
himself who now walked by his side  
~~his side~~

the number the name the  
face the flesh was other  
But he ~ she ~ he was  
only this light There  
was no other than his  
light And he ~ she ~  
he were <sup>chosen</sup> ~~only~~ ~~other~~  
~~other~~ sheaths for  
its containing For the  
light must have its vehicle

we choose the kind of sheath  
which will serve our slow or  
quick purpose

and ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> he saw how in war  
as a child of God he  
had killed himself ~~had~~  
~~fired~~ his bullets in himself had  
hurt the scaphel in his  
selfsame face and died  
himself and lain with all  
his five companions in the  
ditch at the waking light  
in silence unheeding  
ation while the day moved

and now he saw how in this  
war he had killed himself  
had fired his bullets ~~in~~ <sup>at</sup> himself  
~~hurt~~ his scaphel in ~~his~~ his selfsame  
face and died himself and lain  
with all his five companions in  
the ditch at the waking light



the question 'How can God tolerate such suffering?' denotes the peculiar doctrine that creatures were invented in order to be comfortable

periods of comfort produce formidable wars

the most

Comfortable populations dream of murder, torture and all forms of persecution as a pastime. ~~the~~ These became the stock themes of 'entertainment'. The more effete, the more violent the imagination.

'The steel revolution' is thus a phrase embodying one of the processes of escape-and-search

suicide = hatred = disease = suicide = disease = hatred = suicide

all christian history revolves round the single question of suicide. Christ established his theme in his chosen death. He and he alone has controlled the last 2000 years. He in turn was the child of former controllers whose word he gave to the new barbarians. The east will give Christ to the west. The west will give Buddha to the east.

(the type slips down on space here or end of line)

the bad blood

the distasteful liver, the congested  
lung<sup>or</sup> stomach, ~~the mind~~ never  
fail to ~~disturb the mind~~ dislodge  
the mind

but the mind is not the guiding  
organ IV is an administration  
headquarters

headquarters staff can be mastered,  
whatever its disturbed state, &  
the proper ~~guiding force~~ leadership

according to the handbook a

the leader must be detached from  
staff ~~their~~ problems but fully <sup>apprised</sup> advised  
of them He must be the still hub  
~~center~~ ~~of activity~~

He must not belong

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for the enemy is never the other man  
because the enemy is <sup>never the other</sup> always

because the enemy is always the man himself

for the enemy is always the man himself

because the hated is always the self

because the hated me is always the later

because the total one is always the one itself

because the <sup>total</sup> energy is always the <sup>total</sup> heat

because the energy is never  
the the itself