

## BEYOND SUTURE

Bruce Andrews

### LET THE VERB BE 'REOPEN'—'REORDER' \*

Poetry is redemption from pessimism.—All lendings off, meaning utterly unsafe,—athwart and sundered—flickers in the rigging—Fragments of a Liquidation-to be read by guesswork through obliteration

### LET MINUS ONE BE PLUS ONE

We are a small remnant // of signal escapes wonderful in themselves—Identities and configurations rupture and shift.—she escapes the violence of definition,—*Formation of a Separatist*—Who knows // what number in number alone / stands heretic // if one is not—Ego vanished and—Am in a simple allegory // Reaching out alone in words oh // peerless poesy—An executant enunciates multiplicity.—We are too finite—

### I LOST PERSPECTIVE

ReddenBorderViewHaloPast ApparitionOpenMostNotion'*is*— tracing points-vertices-stages—Confusion // of lines bisecting shred—I pick my compass to pieces—Well structure could fall / Preys troop free—asquint / askew—sh dispel iris sh—

### THE FIX IS OFF

Transgression links... / Dark spell—invisible / inviolable—Outside the window fictions are / crumbling—Lines surrender occult adieu // Negation coils its coldest constellation—*My map is rotten and frayed*—

### LANGUAGE MAKES MORE GAPS

The Perfectibilitarians were wrong—the little heir of alphabet /lean as a knife / searches... in tatters—healingly into a depth—in syllables caesura—must always

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\* Indented paragraphs are made up of phrases, separated by long dashes, from Susan Howe's works: *Articulation of Sound Forms in Time*—'The Captivity and Restoration of Mrs. Mary Rowlandson'—*Defenestration of Prague*—'Federalist 10'—'Heliopathy'—*The Liberties*—*My Emily Dickinson*—*Pythagorean Silence*—*Secret History of the Dividing Line*—'Thorow'—'Women and Their Effect in the Distance'.

undo or sever—For we are language Lost /in language—refuses / to be comforted // because they *are* not.—Her instinctive one-sided discourse abolishes one-sidedness.—The stream bisects the stage.—But in writing Language advances into remembering that there is no answer imagining Desire.—Know the combustible dark—Stammer.—I have imagined a center // Wilder than this region / The figment of a book // Scarce broken letters—pivot bravura—Irruptives—*unfocused future*—

### STARRY NIGHTS WITHOUT A SELF-SUFFICING LEXICON

—intimacy with Vacancy was Expanse, not Truth.—Witnesses are all humans linking or heralding truth or transgression in a grammatical irruption of grace abounding.—Face answers to face /limit and quiet Limit // Field of vision and field of future—Face to fringe of itself / forseen form from far off—The doors of the fortress are open—horizons wandering real world—Not a trace. We are at peace-pathless—Nameless abashing flame.—I might withdraw into distance beyond name.—In distant discourse I trace a Stranger self.—darkened by outstripped possession / Field stretching out of the world—a rupture into contraries.—Gun stays awake guarding the Distance.—

### THE SOCIAL: PARADE REST... ATTENTION.. ABOUT FACE.. LEFT FACE

Physiognomy of Liberty—quintessential clarity of inarticulation—everything possible—in Contradiction's originary ebullience, an end to passive consumerism.—Our masters re-interpreted as monsters—in a land of pages // where the No's have it—The expanse of unconcealment / so different from all maps—only Mutability certain.—between rupture and rapture—Counterjudgement—Clamor in the theatre of alienation.—Hoop // of horizon / negation pursuit and illusion—splitting nature's shadow / splitting the world