

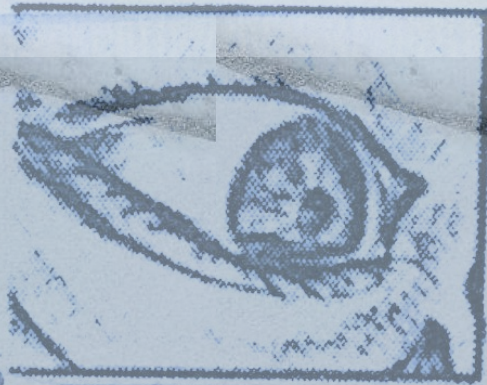
SUPPOSED TO
LOOK?
SITTING
NOX
IS THIS A
SUPPOSED TO



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Every word of a poem is primarily part of a language which exists only in the poem. That language has layers upon layers of meaning which no external use of its terms could ever express. Still, every word and meaning in a poem can be isolated and described, but of course not without reducing the poem, losing the unexpressed connections which make the poem the particular substantial unity it is.


WEISS, 1961



If we are to understand how a poem comes about we must take note not only of the past which the poet is working with making real, and of the future meaningful prospect he is concerned to course an inevitable product. When account is taken of all three, the poem is of the present time through which it goes. But the creative process exists only in creative process to explain the poem's presence or nature, without going through it and its now departed present, all over again.

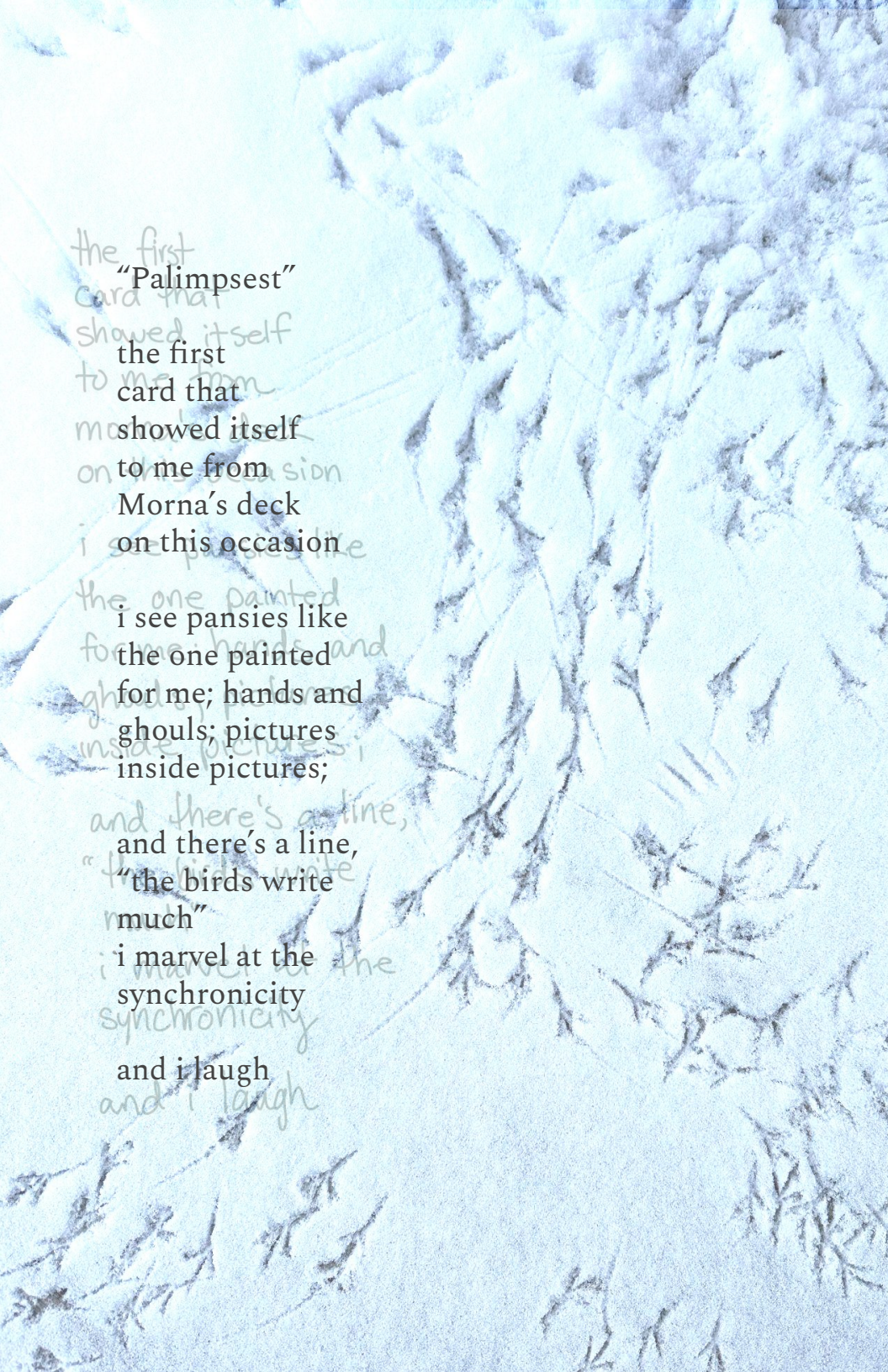
WEISS, 1961





something more we wanted to say, some finer sensibility that we are meant to share. We're sure it's there, just beyond the glare of all that common, easy messaging. A love letter is the tool we have for revealing that finer sensibility. It's an old but necessary tool - sure and irreplaceable as a chisel or vise. An unsurpassed means of mapping the depths.

HARRIS 2025



the first
"Palimpsest"
card that
showed itself
the first
card that
showed itself
to me from
Morna's deck
on this occasion
i see pictures like
the one painted
for me; hands and
ghosts; pictures
inside pictures;
and there's a line,
and there's a line,
"the birds write
much"
i marvel at the
synchronicity
and i laugh



Making their lives very
Those happy notes of content
The clouds and the heaven
A story of it all, it only for
The birds write much of it
News continuous, there v

The Palimpsest

Layers of revision
Language beneath
the surface
Traces

The
layers of re
visions be
come
traces
of the
original
writing



"Supposed to Look"

"Supposed to Look"

the zines we never meant to make
the zines we never meant to make
asked for us to become, to say
allow what is here and there to
be more than 'good' or 'bad' or
what you thought you'd see
(there's still more) in happenstance
(and are you still laughing and
what kind?)



bizarre, the unconventional forms that