

SUSAN HOWE

from *Arisbe*

C.O. Milford Pa. 1904

The way bleak north
presents itself here
as Heraclitean error
driving and driving
thought and austerity
nearer to lyricism
Often as black ice

Wrote of antipodes elements
oblong numbers a transuasion
though icon or index though
potentially a sign renders
that which is such as it is
his paper is unintelligible
During hot summers he loved
to roll himself in hot sand
Winters blessed or embraced
statues covered with snow he
was practicing thought signs
Signs of tangible sensation
savage ecstasies of indices
trail off into Psychologism

Condition implies necessity
refutation and some theory
of motives you cannot tell
us now what you did not do
after we hush the landscape
from the drift itself from
further drift headway back
From shipless enveloping sea
I will print you a syllabus
Continuity probability even
the predictability of drift
every visible panorama device
twig bough forest mountain
Lecture on Tychism Synechism

All that is possible actual
in orbit or semi-orbit no
known phenomena no knowable
thought elusive nominalism
Constraint is a secondness
swimming out to sea Europe
Between an interpretant and
its object in playspace the
heart's free interim Macbeth's
crude sacrilege deeper even
Spent those last years not
writing his paper on misery
I remember all the time now
remember the brood the fret

A person throws a stone
as fact through air not
fact but appearance of
fact floating in vacua
Blind existential being
may possibly not occur
at all we know nothing
with absolute certainty
of existent things not even
the single “word” *the*