from Delay Rose

Leslie Scalapino
And Walking and Seeing Night the Plomb.

Intestine's in eyelids
no habits one's a plomb of walking and seeing that
Yet a person's 'living to die' is
in and 'is'
forest of people killing and or their seeing that they're
(not) 'people's acceptance' is there at all the same as their being there
also their intestines in their eyelids while still living

One's

a plomb of walking and seeing stopped but as that walking and seeing
plomb of corpses that swim at surface underwater
city's not split between their decomposition and night
either

Addington's having made legal torture and imprisoning con structing govt rule that without detainee's trial or (there's no) charges they're on the mere accusation of their terror
ism he's (Addington's) chosen as an architect of their being no law
for anyone as their choice lives to die

dead to replace schools do so
not split between their decomposition and

night? night

is one’s plomb of walking and seeing and they’re
split between what’s seen and people’s

‘acceptance’ as if that were the being (anywhere) but isn’t anywhere a lived plain that isn’t there

is

plomb of everyone’s there all once for an instant
outside’s the (everyone’s) plomb of walking and seeing also the

circle ec static and terror of not seeing?
or even terror of not having that (terror of) as being
dead while their ‘here’ and (in) Addington’s outside motion

is legally the physical tortured peoples there

social ‘acceptance’ is an illusion that is then not there then either

the separation between the choice of being seeing one’s illusion/people’s acceptance’ lived

and their

‘not split between their decomposition and night’ is terror

‘Really’ the dead-loved float away they don’t float aren’t there

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is ‘one’s choice to live to die’

for one
— in that forest is —

outside outside?