

## **JUST WATCH ME**

1<sup>st</sup> PERIOD

*'A Rude Awakening'*

History turns on small events; an emphatic hit delivered with such sincerity, and we are suddenly resonant, as though ferning (better take it easy here), as though applauding ourselves. Unexpectedly, the furies have been released, and for our time they will flourish on ice. Now is a critical match, one more beginning of real social upheaval, an enthusiastic burst forward bent. So that now the line, this foreign red rigid line is unbearable and without jurisdiction, intolerable, barbaric, a prototypical pretext. There can be no neutrality, so that's the way it is, this perpetual combat incarnate a form of revenge. By knocking him out, you know. A lot of stupid things are going to happen from now on.

2<sup>nd</sup> PERIOD

*'Collective Injustice Prototype'*

and would retaliate

or root out

phenomenal stalemate snuff-out

or stake: a young technocrat's

crumbling enthusiasm

(but don't I

net capital's

embrace?)

unprecedented agitata

(now strife is in the air)

or rocketing shooting proportions

I don't

recall

3<sup>rd</sup> PERIOD

*'And I'd like to say we've got no lesson'*

*– René Lévesque*

A step back, underling, we are through. What remains are our energies and our impatience. As for your headlong impecunity pretext, we are far from permissive. Now dubious, now rocketing, just watch, just you watch me shaft the mines of ownership. As if capable of any absorption, we will dupe the private preserve, and never again will we be pitched, or checked.

## **PSYCHIC COAT**

even the dusty bohemian fleck  
like mint  
swipe out of my musky  
all minor embassy  
twist metre sweep

## **TOPS**

bit recourse

a model clod

turf mutter or more affectionately

the opposite of poverty

money-bagging dirty wax

whereas measure-up in spite

stock venal legal rate

primal when property

## **MINOR**

rough drought  
ward terminal lip  
nest counter  
soak the ice mouth  
an admirable mentor

## GRIPE: A SOCIAL COLUMN FOR THE REPUBLIC

\* Smirk trunk isn't  
irony, I'm more  
distant. Perpetuate  
each posh  
attack, or dubious  
scam-free twinset,  
but doubt about  
his envelope, or  
implicate, or  
will (*who said it  
twenty years ago?*) this  
goes back to *completely trophy*  
*spotless heathen*  
*gregarious avatar*  
*pure goofer, hey*  
we were never actually  
getting there

## **BULLETIN 2: GOVERNMENT**

It all began so pleasantly. We incarnated ourselves, and could do the same tomorrow – a heartbreaking spectacle, unruly, an insolent, sordid parody of our busted decade. Why resist so deluxe and hermetic a plan? As if anyone could have weathered it. But now, now I am in my chapter. Now, and finally, and at last. I have been offered a taste of more than my own, but all I want to know is this: am I the machinery of production? And will our astonishments yet unfold? Amid such uncertainties, one thing is sure: I am not the victim of hallucination. Who ever said we could rise to the same pitch twice?

## **BULLETIN 2: GOVERNMENT**

Given the demographic, he could escape enemies, followers and himself. Not simply a platform nor mere dismountable membrane. Spelled destiny. Tabulated freedom. By innocuous phrase flouted value, divested protocol, joined a disciplinary utopia. The smart money. That glad hour. Their world an agenda. Thus, I was conducted, mimicked and applauded. Parent, patent, inc., etc. It is appropriate to note that the intellectual state is not the first luxury of security. The house is a device, not a substitute for revelation.

## SHUFFLE I

1. NEVERTHELESS, WE ARE MERE INSTRUMENTS  
OF LABOUR
2. AN AMBIGUOUS AND INCONSEQUENTIAL ACCIDENT
3. ALL PLENITUDE'S LYRIC PLUNDER
4. EVEN THE MOST VOCIFEROUS SEEKERS OF  
EMANCIPATION AND HAPPINESS
5. EVER ANEW
6. BUT TODAY THE WOUND IS PLAIN TO SEE
7. ANY INVISIBLE RAMPAGE
8. THERE WAS A TIME WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMED
9. BEARING THE TRACES OF A WHOLE NEW  
CONFIGURATION
10. OF COURSE, CONSONANT

## **GRIPE: A SOCIAL COLUMN FOR THE REPUBLIC**

\* après bohème  
dress victorious warp  
inside stickier froth  
    golden sweat  
        coming supplicant of  
            fungible your  
pro-dress-code  
        discount alley  
bonanza-bull model  
cost the velvet lickity  
    \*\* (louse