

20.0p
tension nitro ego

Dylan Harris

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Potato Press

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by Dylan Harris

4 anticipating the metaverse, 3 nation six dog, 2 discard

chapbooks

20.0: *v* the dead cat blues, *u* bremen, *t* autumn, *s* mechelen, *r* dye-de-ho, *q* antwerp, *p* tension nitro ego, *o* church is dangerous vital, *n* tin rush, *m* the A rush, *l* an engineering rush (ii), *k* Miss Demeanour, *j* flock state, *i* be infinity, *h* Namings, *g* nation six dog, *f* uncivil law, *e* dead write, *d* chase chase, *c* an engineering rush (i), *b* a much for we, *a* The Joy Of Tax

19.9: *c* Inn, *b* Swoop, *a* An Ode To The A14

19.8: *c* Rose, *b* Hymnen, *a* Darmstadt

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Recitals of some of these poems may be found online

Poems

clip monopoly
lines stride yellow
5.5.5
dim him an ignore
tension nitro ego
red
chuff or that's why the fragging counterstrike
& beer &
broken the night across
drawn
Why The Black Background?
confidence began
Galveston tonight
upset
movie stamp & splash akin
puzzle so
you beautiful cascade
from Sappho

clip monopoly

elephant admires ant
tries leafwalking

stanza & some
delete
elsepage font counterset
print élan erased

elephant admires terrier
tries ratting

pages exact select
number instruct
cum crapness delicto
refuse or every one

elephant admires drunk
tries pub door

hey mr mouse
i've a job for you

lines stride yellow

the roads of then bright
walk age i
planners' map lines stride yellow
"buses route there"

i shall break your bus
the sister

school order
commerce green bus
blow round home queue
fare eaten plead

we shall unmake your bus
the council

if i plain proud
unlucked gene no fool
a do what i can man
i'd responsibility care bus drive

we shall fust your bus
the state

the once road many go
bus now stride
on plan yellow
assumpted at long past rose

5.5.5

contract eddy & dock yay
elderly cat & shoelace tango

two form ruff women attract
both that glorious v uncarressed

dim him an ignore

was 7 i
him told
extra pain dull must

dim him an ignore

now
whatever strong
whatever soft
whatever dentist
shake

the hurt
virus strong rare
cease sooner
inject small month dement

scotch wash

tension nitro ego

new earth hello round here

I WANT TO BE HERE

the arse we do goes this

THAT'S RUDE

song flight the bird Messiaen microtonal wings that

WHO'S NITRO TONY

part like play round dance the stage doubt nothing

WHAT DO YOU MEAN

rich evolution wide gender mix strategy complex gay thus

THAT'S DISGUSTING

depend born on human subtle rich no way full know ego

THE WINDOWS ARE DIRTY YOU ARE DIRTY

open intense cosmos wide complex Wittgenstein wash up

YOU SHOULD CLEAN THEM

supersymmetric part-life graviton force p-brane

YOU'RE BEING HORRIBLE TO ME

now rehearse play right now do dream exact now stride

I HATE YOU

presumption burn plastic in breathe fucked off thank

red

twelve years is
red power mine ish
cata collapse
mine ish

moment here see
red freckle eleven ish
not the face
not mine definite

remember

if wish

chuff or that's why the fragging counterstrike

how do i politely chuff
the complexity beyond
their focus inability

it's not the presumptive louders
it's the distant can't choosers
who distress

presuming that's a tree not a thunderbolt
presuming that's an amber not a lager
presuming that's a goat not a sacrifice

i should counterstate
they might just
drill my unfocus

& beer &

beer
gentle write enhancer
but there just

& beer &
question solution bar
reacting jellied

& beer &
send only the these
this then they answer that

broken the night across

broken the night across
be i am must
love glown no

luck meet
a damn good to see you smile
quarter elsetime pre despite
unsettle

young bright & shine she
loyal
but ego me archaied

marketing hi
sweat omitted
fact oopsed

offer the restaurant
the not a
the sensory
the star

drawn

sketched
by drawing girl

subject
of student dressed
corner observation

would i ever

Why The Black Background?

I close taste to all the world's leeching,
listen to foto nous empty,
sight to never glancing cliché prancing,
scent to but that's how it's always done.

Do you see lines? All lines?
Do you see shapes? Intersect shapes?
Do you see the counter container?
Sometimes it's not all there.
Sometimes it's just not there.

The image fundamental, the form dominator,
the geometric axes, the container: the border.
Landscape's lines: image lines, hinted lines,
tangent lines, angle lines, each line edge defined.
White backgrounds leech line.
Black strengthens.

Don't believe me?
Compare.

My site's consistent.
No for-web tools for me;
there's none presumption-free & cheap.
Consistency's a look simple and complete.
If some pages demand black,
all pages shall have black.

My poetry belongs to the dark.
Poetry, the art of speech,
weakly interacts with print,
beyond the mechanic vital.
Poetry colour is music colour;
this black is harmony.

I want work awake, not wallpaint.
I want sharp, not brochure.

confidence began

camera phase no camera
christ unwrap mass midwinter childjoy
niece four lightillness shadow
“and your present is” mother body moves
familiar room strange full child marquee
leans back shockniece mother legs looks up
stunned child ecstasy love is

that image
confidence began
always

Galveston tonight

Galveston tonight
the panic official
all placed

three years warned
to couldn't be arsed inaction
New Orleans

twenty years warned
to couldn't be arsed inaction
us

no next time
Global Warming time
no next

upset

Upset
distraught at being abandoned
so she hoped

lived in the
raw utility home
he'd given her

she thought to sell it
provided of course
it wasn't a retaliation house

movie stamp & splash akin

movie stamp & splash akin
vacant unident tension i

crude

fuck lack not that common
curdle cold grease bad might
just day why blank
life no grief trad why now blank
betcha bug announce

crude

forty years & ish the A rush
to call another stand
perhaps tense that

do
to do
do
do

puzzle so

anger unfocus
not fuel

my word combiner
aligns numbers

give up
puzzle so d...

you beautiful cascade

for un-complicate environ
rush time you
no time speak

last year
i bit attraction
you beautiful cascade

but your smile was

let me us
a world restaurant
a hundred miles
an isis

from Sappho

you burn edge beautiful lightening gifted
be bright girls be stunning song be sing colour cut

my was body lithe's a grand oak failing
winter white is all I've now

my heart carries heavy remember my knees carry nothing
in spring I danced the swiftest brightest swan

now I sting & slope but what's to do
not to age be human that's madness fantasy

even this sunbright summer dawn itself will die
when sunstun nova burns our world away

& this bright creation slopes cold
to fade to empty this universe itself decease

*Martin West's literal translation of the recently rediscovered Sappho poem
was published in the Times Literary Supplement in July 2005.*

