

# **20.0s mechelen**

**Dylan Harris**





# **20.0s mechelen**

**Dylan Harris**

**Potato Press**

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

Copyright © 1985-2008, Dylan Harris

This publication is licensed by Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-Share Alike 2.0 Belgium / Naamsvermelding-Niet-commercieel-Gelijk delen 2.0 België / Paternité-Pas d'Utilisation Commerciale-Partage des Conditions Initiales à l'Identique 2.0 Belgique / Namensnennung-Keine kommerzielle Nutzung-Weitergabe unter gleichen Bedingungen 2.0 Belgien

You are free:

- to copy, distribute, display, and perform the work
- to make derivative works

Under the following conditions:

- You must give the original author credit.
- You may not use this work for commercial purposes.
- If you alter, transform, or build upon this work, you may distribute the resulting work only under a licence identical to this one.

For any reuse or distribution, you must make clear to others the licence terms of this work. Any of these conditions can be waived if you get permission from the copyright holder. Nothing in this license impairs or restricts the author's moral rights.

This is a human-readable summary of the Legal Code, which may be browsed at

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/2.0/be/legalcode.nl>

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/2.0/be/legalcode.fr>.

Published by Potato Press

<http://dylanharris.org/>  
[potato@dylanharris.org](mailto:potato@dylanharris.org)

*Recitals of some of these poems may be found online*

# Poems

advocate  
cathedral level court court  
the deep crash remains  
-ine  
luxembourg  
player  
this 'bright' life  
mechelen



# advocate

Listen to someone speak. Listen to their said. Listen to sound.  
Listen to inflection, expression. Listen to colour, rhythm, pitch.  
Hear context, semantics, the meaning. Hear information, expression:  
hear the words.

So you'd expect word processors to process this; the sounds, the semantics, the inflection. None do. No word processor processes words. Tell me otherwise, tell me which regards how sound aligns. Tell me which rebound in rhythm. Those so-called word processors don't process words, they process documents.

Document processor are fine, as such. What's wrong is the misrepresentation, the implication of words; all of words, everything about words. They do not process words. They processes letters, symbols in rectangles, no more. These so-called word processors process words like old buggers bugger the old.

PoPro will be software that processes words. It will use written symbols, it will process those symbols' sounds, patterns of sounds; it will process symantics, inflection and across; PoPro will be the world's first word processor.

And here's where it's planted. Right now it's in design.

# cathedral level court court

“and we’d like to thank for”  
the mimeographed waved  
downstairs the applause  
“perhaps you could recite”

blush at unexpect  
“i’ve not rehearsed  
i’ve not minded rhythm”  
push through participants

descend down the  
stack chairs spread  
they’re all standing on the  
listening to the ceiling

the age of the attraction of the  
stone and ancient and maintained  
dreams like drafts  
blue doors opened but



# the deep crash remains

the deep crash remains  
social gel time  
contract clash time

I adore the  
another country  
language  
manner

I have no  
social life  
suitcase

as neat as the net might  
no presence  
no smell of giggle  
no rounds

there is accumulated acting  
I ken the flavours of affront  
adopted by stylish individuals

I'm shelled  
by weeks  
offline

ine-

avine

bovine

caprine

dauphine

elfantine

fantine

grow vine

how vine

I'm fine

jovine

K-9

lumpine

mutine

newtine

opine

pusskine

quelle vine

recline

supine

tinnitine

undefine

volpine

Wordsworthine

xanadine

yeti-ine

zis is zuch a vaste of time -ine

# luxembourg

*(i)*

luxembourg belgique duitsland frankreich  
sun thundered warmed soak  
county shire lord provident  
small weak bank power  
fashion texture content eternal animal

love desire there meat  
chair seated relaxed unnatural  
car driven travel tyrant  
sun king tyrant dead dead  
cathedral magnifique detailed sacrifice slaughter

# luxembourg

*(ii)*

One thing I cannot do  
is get the hang  
of Luxembourg bars.

You sit,  
thirsty for booze,  
until the wait  
sees.

And I want a beer,  
and I'm sat here,  
and one doesn't just  
chime the bar.

It's not like they've got geuze,  
or something else special;  
it's merely a mock British bar  
in the Luxembourg Gründ.

The metro's only got  
two stops.

Mind you,  
there's only one carriage,  
fifteen people.

And the two stops  
align vertically.

And I want a beer,  
and I'm sat here,  
and one just doesn't  
chime the bar.

player

*I*

player  
personality fakir

opera trauma  
that's the firework flash  
the soap opera trauma

taken time  
took my time

poetry stream  
intercession

now  
night time  
talk the fakir

occupy  
transfer life ride time

2

so she told me  
no photo  
fear camera

so she told me  
no address  
fear visitor

so she told me  
no health  
fear fact



3

you know the blew it  
it wasn't just the  
'i've got your dad's disease'  
the one that buried grief killed him

it was the 'i come now want'  
and the 'oh pleas'  
and the attention panic  
and the 'oh gawd the health's broke' ditto

brobdingnag

# this 'bright' life

this 'bright' life  
whatever damned delight  
is supposedly dreamed

whether it's my unreachable  
or whatever damned wanted  
you supposedly dreamt

this bright straight road  
these long motorway lights  
the supposedly ideal

and should we reach  
it's stitch fake  
out of the trap into the trap

# mechelen

*sound*

deep bells tower bells  
recited unliving perfect  
i mess the mess of Engand's

fundamental stuck sneers the real  
pop tart pickers sneer the serial  
a stick berates an orgasm that doesn't stop

speaking as an atheist  
what's the difference

religion's now the crack cocaine  
of the ambitious

it's time  
i think  
to sell

buy a leopard  
masticate  
religions' rats

*shoot*

decorated stone hard frame  
medieval upshadow lit  
imagine faux rectangle angled  
vertical window diagonal  
night grain flow light

empty whole square  
medieval stone flemish back curtain  
simple scooter lonely  
shortcutting walker only way  
slow shoot smear fast  
pan shoot brush majesty  
anti-pan rushing even still

high two wire castillion window  
stern decorate authority face  
caption "wire goes where"  
markt over move reflect over  
opposing built old lady facade over  
to far tall flemish moonshine cathedral  
zoom hard focus tower top shoot  
god's wind erect identity card

*shoot*

decorated stone hard frame  
medieval upshadow lit  
imagine faux rectangle angled  
vertical window diagonal  
night grain flow light

empty whole square  
medieval stone flemish back curtain  
simple scooter lonely  
shortcutting walker only way  
slow shoot smear fast  
pan shoot brush majesty  
anti-pan rushing even still

high two wire castellion window  
stern decorate authority face  
caption "wire goes where"  
markt over move reflect over  
opposing built old lady facade over  
to far tall flemish moonshine cathedral  
zoom hard focus tower top shoot  
god's wind erect identity card

*shine*

moonshine fire cathedral

*mechelse embleem*

my goodbyeing purrtrips stone low doors

gloom loom

walk short emptiness *de markt*

*de grote markt*

this wrong town too

i'll rue depart

and heavyland target

are you *om kirke? te deum?*

and the living AWK your reputation counters

your architecture states

am you error?

is ever am dragmove error?

ever's *gaan?*

error?

error?

*Ik zal zien.*



