
Tom Orange

Scenes from the New Dispensation

1.

The need to possess nothing. Responsibility is to oneself. What do images do? War begins at any moment. To become strong and useful in society. Some fear the loss of the *status quo*. But then errors crept in due to changes in weather. The string Duchamp dropped. We never meant to climb this hill. These were segmented. Are those athenatic? There is no need for such agreement.

2.

In the space that remains, you're half an hour early. My new room is one step up from my old kitchen. The willingness or fear to remake them. I can't find any place with which to divide. Somebody else did it before we did it. We can use it or leave it alone. Music is not different only simpler. "Tuck me in." Any kind of sun will do for seeing spots. Vertically / in / the same / space / any / page / will / appear. The physical action involved. P, meaning plastics, bone, glass, etc. Do you remember shape-shifting? Remove the world from our shoulders. Does it matter which? Symmetry is one of them. If I fail, so much the worse for me. "Split the loaf and there is god." It was a cautious one, refusing blame. Advice to send it was given. Is sound a blessing? We have no time to risk that separation.

3.

The business of coiling, rattling, and spitting, I don't remember which. I was not able to write to my satisfaction. The willingness or fear to remake them. I obtain these half price in second-hand bookshops. That is a kind of inefficiency. "Those stones are mighty slippery!" Immediate and permanent. If we are islands, we are. We can use it or leave it alone. It frees the air from dead influences. Should one stop or amend it? Three kinds of them. We bake a cake. I have something. We were nowhere. The goat, no weeds, phrases begin and end. The wisest thing to do is to drop everything. What else? It took me much longer. And is it?

4.

One minute I tell a story. Lines straight or curved anywhere. The children will have to stop now. But plenty of old shoes. That's what we're taught to do. Is this the effect of concentration? We haven't the least idea of. Lean, cough. Blots out the spontaneous. Lean on elbow. Going on doing it. There is always activity. If there is continuity it is like glass. If I fail, so much the worse for me. Why give it a thought? Now that things are so simple. Disciplines, not dreams. About contemporary milk, it reminds me of another. This describes the situation obtaining.

“How can I trust you?” The line-drawing mind is one bent. I asked him if he’d mind. God lets us be anarchists! My work is something else. Writing the house twelve-tone I drove up to the lake. We’re breaking the rules, though I myself tend to think of catching trains. A structure is like a bridge from. We carry our homes. That is finished now. Men are men and mountains. There are more differences that like we are now. I liked them. The one with the box. What we can’t do ourselves. The point of writing. No one can say for sure. That moment is always changing.

6.

“You see what I mean?” Doors open, different from another’s. They are not as good, but sometimes better. We will change direction constantly. We sometimes leave before we arrive. Why didn’t I bring my boots? Careening willy-nilly into a certain sloppiness. It is no longer a case of simply moving along. Bright people can clear things up. I am thus able to designate. And no silence exists. Why shouldn’t she? He has removed the why of asking. Scenes from the new dispensation. It is less geometric. Not only the address and telephone number. The close anonymous collaboration. A plucked piano tone. “Taking a nap, I pounded the rice.” Was it an airplane? “We have three.” What’s left? To be replaced by a new one.