

## Anatman, Pumpkin Seed, Algorithm

LOSS PEQUEÑO GLAZIER is a native of Tejano culture, from the southernmost tip of bilingual south Texas, and works and creates in that fertile multilingual overlap between innovative poetry and the languages of computer programming. He grew up in Texas, Japan, England, and California, and has lived and traveled extensively in the Caribbean, Central and Latin America, Europe, the Middle East, and South Asia. He is the author of the award-winning *Digital Poetics: The Making of E-Poetries* (University of Alabama Press, 2002), several other books of poetry, and numerous digital poetry projects, including ground-breaking works such as “Io Sono At Swoons,” “The Clinamen,” “White-Faced Bromeliads on 20 Hectares,” “Mouseover,” and “Viz Études.” His work has been shown at various museums and galleries, including the Guggenheim Museum, New York, and he has lectured and performed throughout the U.S. and in Latin America, the Caribbean, and Europe. He is a poet, professor of Media Study, a Poetics Program Core Faculty member, and Director of the Electronic Poetry Center (<http://epc.buffalo.edu>), the world’s most extensive Web-based digital poetry resource, at the State University of New York, Buffalo. He is organizer of E-Poetry: An International Digital Poetry Festival, the first and one of the most celebrated digital poetry series in the field. Glazier’s selected digital projects and other work are available at his EPC author page (<http://epc.buffalo.edu/authors/glazier>).



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*Para Francis, mi ser*



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# I. The Parts



INTERNET

## The Apex

That the “rub” was translucent  
get it, of fifty-two cards each  
line begins a new number as such  
not static – in what you said,  
I can’t remember the exact words,  
but there an *apex* and facts of  
*conversion*? Needed to fall up  
on this notion, a mag, monotone  
definite eruptions of insular  
“song” (as a first degree) thus  
white space of days      between  
missives and the quote about thru  
*cells*, “something abseils”. That  
small? List of forty indicators  
in a wave (inappropriately shelved)  
*velocities* adhere here’s the *</p>*

Herr Foley's "date with loss" (send  
me the quote, can you?) of some time  
past – the link – here perhaps elec-  
tronic – sense of the musty rolling  
hills (who would have thought such  
in 'there's no there there' – but of  
course, where there's smoke there's  
one about to cough) – with whom were  
*you* entwined in that enjambed port-  
cullis – back room reading – musty  
fram'd buildings stave, stoa, saturate  
blossoms never drop 'there' – heavy  
names dominates dimlight prolonged  
breathing, evening 'there' – a rose  
garden flung or clinging to a gulley  
roses parted there red spondee culls  
in middus of the h'llocks, as houses,

les musty blossoms cling thorn-strung  
to cracked, emand iss asphalt paths  
cordoning way 2 the particular bench.  
Initials left 'there'? Hour's late.  
Even such, present interrupts - was  
recalcitrant - not to abruptly defer its  
bench marks (start subsequent coleice)  
to come home crushed. Days Latvian  
*should* ave ore's linger. Dia. A lect.  
A tres, e.g., as it has three strings.  
Or slush'd cess of sheep misplaced  
sevets reawaken lodge to night (com-  
pound confusion of subsequent day)  
somehow imminent as inaugural fall  
storm furtive sweeps across flat  
escarpment blusters Niagara frontier.  
Most importantly, influential, or sign

holds 'place' or segment in piece

its dull approach shreds idea of

talk, said its *frame*, inside ere.

## The Com'ns

As with the hundreds of files  
per dye formulation (but see  
it's not the *number* as much as

the "patching" – weave as the  
ply resulting in branches seem to  
make it find. Sheer exhaustion!

a part of sense of what does pry  
apart. Until on the "line" other  
issue of this. It's as if the alert

where its brambles from Fort  
here and see with you who wrote  
'not about bits, bytes, bells or whistles'

paper . . . where the rouse . . . and to  
words characteristically spread  
familiar even while reading that

*If you possess strong verbal skills  
you are 85% more likely  
to achieve your career goals*

(day in  
D-town . . . your words on screen  
marked as people's next-in-order.  
An essay, missed approach

stow saturnine slope  
a selvage or savage  
romance wets orange blossoms

crisp russet grooves  
body maximized by its moves  
specific and enduring

a soul  
but  
no-soul

incrementally, a precise  
mode or method per  
abridgement.

## ABCDE

In thE Experiment. 'What  
is this "anGel of incidence"  
haT trick that permutation  
of it? For example, screEn

stRands in its own address, to wit  
there must not be intervening \*sLip\*  
of paper.' (Paper as the peel –  
old standby for burLEsque.)

*Take word processors. They haven't increased  
production. People don't write more letters they just  
revise them more times. And spell checkers have NOT  
increased clarity but the number of times Say, a  
wrong word is used but spilled right*

it and send it. You can even  
compose as you wait for the other  
winDow jones to load. AnY Bits

are better than misplaced cUes.  
If only lone momentary wRiting  
perhaps to thE Point?

NoT aUtomatic. You of it  
is translent. The veneer and  
varnish of "product" apes

the baSe seem permanent.  
Sans horns but perfectly  
post-Modem in congestIon.

## How I Was Attila in a Past Life

Losing its words. Take some aegis or exit point where alpha types disperse. The family grows old and leaves without you. There was some hook to holdings how the etzels regenerated. The 'rod and cones' of it. As it was penned, the bull waiting to bolt forward but the human cannot wait for sunrise. Hence dismemberment makes a myth of words salvaging a permuted path. Veneering through https, Dogtowns backed up on reels of glossy Roman polymer. Whose words you see *everywhere*. Hums: restrict yourself to writing on mainframe. Spaces are collapsed by some protocols but it is not confused by underscores. (Though your sometimes use of parens makes cursor leap in half-tangoes, pistachio, and Abba riffs.) Was it worth a single screen? Can it apprehend the reference applets? Simultaneously you are free to receive invasions from across the continent. It's the local disruptions that bludgeon Bleda. Does the ghostly quality that these marks are not *impressions* but literal *absences* in a blue background replicate a mimeo master? Ride ghost-framed. Its evasion demands only half a Western Empire as dowry. There is urgency since flukes occur and if the contraction cuts, its image evaporates. This only exists within the buffer unless you write to disk. No record of his motives for typeovers into Gaul remain.