

# Video Nasty

Ulrich Baer

*Proem*

unslaked you were  
mulch  
crackle

letters collapsed to  
low hisstrob  
later

did you  
violate tabernaclesilences

palatial origins  
stepped like  
aberration  
echos quaking verges  
you don't  
meet there

a sound vestige

## **Genos**

live by appearance  
are objects in  
-telligible were you  
formbearing

heaped veils were breaking, tearing fibers out  
the sky moans  
fanned surface fires

"One always perishes by the self one assumes: to bear a name is to claim an exact mode of  
collapse." Cioran

Did you pass behind the face of the field

successive transformations    rotted the screen

## Blessed Head

I.

Trophy hunting

live like we vomit  
obsecrating

My chevalier  
engaged to the drifting

core it  
doesn't  
fixate

a ground-body's is  
mucilage  
arsenal

plaited  
implicated in  
parenthesis  
suspended

Rarified aura his torso  
throbs marble  
conjured him  
in the mirror  
vaults  
Toned in the antechambers  
of consciousness, he was  
ablated  
without witness or inter-  
-vener layered immensities  
unknown

Precipitant, now

die & I will

love you  
more: mine dreams  
the terrible  
retractions time  
dilates, foreclosed  
things sucking  
breath  
Craters named  
vertebrae–shelves  
the collapse  
ongoingness  
without restraint

Vampire  
blackwing the words with  
holding shame  
consecrated turbid  
absolutions  
you didn't

Consecrate  
this gulch, moonbeams tumbled  
anarachitect  
asylum cathedrals  
passageways deer  
seed

dusklightfalling  
mesmerized

His musculature  
I am wrecked plucking  
peonies: chords  
an insoluble melody  
the universe grounds further  
away

Glass bedrock.

## Pitch Meridians

I.

Inundated

Valleys, yr heart branches  
we fled, crossing night

-fording rivers, resonant  
formlessness  
levels plates

foallike: desire  
waveforms, where you were  
slipping  
the film strips

fundament, grass  
sporing, what fails to  
arrive  
—snares

an arc  
fingerprint shadows  
in  
-substantial light  
looping braids

volutes                      a form of interiority  
you shed

introception

screaming, what  
ARE YOU

Pragmatic transcription

frail dream lattice  
works the heartshaped

ends spurting  
telekinetically, uncontainable  
fuzz  
veridian atmospherics  
stainless, otherwise

Vaporous hieroglyph, the body molds

*I'm possible architectonics*

a coagulate melody  
blanksout

gauze filters  
smoke                      & saltburn pitted  
mouths

utterance  
stuttered  
rudiments, yr cheek/bone

natural language slid  
the countenance  
it figures  
not mine

intonate

boyhood, the wreck-lacerated  
horror respiring

cloudthick, my thought  
toward You: a prototypical  
smolder variegated surfaces  
vibrate

his ThighMuscle  
puncture  
marks efface: topiary/night  
clustering, like the Raw

nerves

Enveloped, what forms  
cut out

of.

"...and grants him a kind of right of asylum by authorizing him to cross a threshold that would be a threshold, <a door that would be a door,> a threshold that is determinable because it is self-identical and indivisible, a threshold the line of which can be traced (the door of a house, human household, family or house of god, temple or general hospital [hôpital-dieu], hospice [hospice], hospital or poor-house [hôpital ou hôtel hospitalier], frontier of a city, or a country, or a language, etc.)."

-Derrida

In the basement The vanished others

the sun burst gauzehung The red filaments  
corroded missives  
excavated

Signals the cryptographer  
in the labyrinthine You flickered through  
the interstice Phrase you melt in  
molecules burned, &  
You were in the frequentative  
He repeats The threshold  
desired comprehension  
foldover

Cloaked in burden  
foreignness stressed  
syllables A bleeding  
Infirmity Grammatical negativity  
Door that would-be

What is speaking?

Usurped determinations, do you belong to  
knowledge

gone off  
Delineating an empty  
sign

## Video Nasty

Take the purpling corpse between yr fingers. Suckle from the wounds the arrow shafts shattered to the hilt. Burden head, neck lolling you bend to drink its code. Blood scintillates to.

Putrefaction, the night unbound in its mirrors.

Branches scraped there. The fog eats the recording principle. Incandescent light burnishes the scalpel caught plunging calculi. In this, the only room. The cabin walls facet a diamond we submerge. Blue infernos worked the dark that was crowding in, beyond shadow.

Language splintered, he folded the night in its effluvium, we whisper like chapels but the radio frequencies broke. Dismantled origins, you would grope through. Mouth heat, sudden dawns vaporize, oblivion takes dictation: his body, crumpled.

Cupping what won't be  
remains. The sounding lines scattered  
Beside yourself, now.

As you release the promise of being, the hatchet dividing the back of his head pounds dull against the metal table.

You undo yr pants, clutching the hardness, the burgeoning thought. The radio shrieks then noise floods formless.

The instruments of abeyance stagger across the dirt floor: Crossbow, guns, a manifold of knives glitter cold oratorios to nowhere. The social forces gathered your waist. To spill was ever longed-for.