



into the furrows into the furrows into the furrows into the furrows  
the furrows into the furrows into the furrows into the furrows  
jared hays rows into the furrows into the furrows  
the furrows into the furrows into the furrows into the furrows  
rows into the furrows into the furrows into the furrows

into

furrows into the furrows



DUSIE

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jaredhayes  
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of and for  
paul celan  
and  
hélène cixous



(I will begin with) its  
youngest leaf (writing changes languages)  
from its crumb (you will  
have recognized it) probe for  
(the line that makes them  
vibrate) into the furrows (perhaps  
you were going) the roof  
over us (I write) there  
(in addition to this) wrote  
(how could I not be)

(it was breathed) something came  
to stand (there's breath) woundmirror:  
(neither immobile nor empty) count  
them, touch them all (those  
authors I feel) doom (I  
obey the call) celebrates all  
that in (a certain music)  
I root up (I have  
brought them) landinwards, hither (I  
will make them resound here)

(a descending movement) an eye  
cut in strips (ascent downward)  
you hold fast with your  
teeth (descending is deceptive) its  
silverglare there (you say I  
should go down further still)  
next to the hailstones, in  
(what a place!) in the  
heartthread, the (plunging into the  
earth and going deep into)



(the element resists) to stand  
in the shadow (go down  
feet first) alone (imagine whatever  
you wish) with the wordspoor  
carved (the body inscribes) in  
the ver- (inscribes the orientation  
of its drives) sore readings  
over (traveling along the steps)  
the morning-plum, gilded & (our  
universe in a dazzling wake)

(there would be no writing)  
still songs to sing beyond  
(this truth-over-there) they  
drove you (we are living  
particles) black ray memory (rumors  
destined) your terrain (our weakness)  
wordaccretion volcanic (we are suffering  
from two vices) portrait and  
replica (the work of descending)  
and the heart (of unburying)

(what I have learned) I  
know you (the third moment)  
the beamwind of your speech  
(this first day) snow (I  
like the dead) honeycomb-ice  
(ferocious) eye (its breath touching  
us) erratic (neither death nor  
doorkeepers are enough) disenfranchised lip  
announce (go to the door)

(until we reach) water-clear  
(of luck and necessity) the  
heavens gorged (in a hostile  
manner) image orbit, blood orbit  
(a foreign cemetery) then (when  
we are small) blown empty  
(attempt to unerase) out towards  
the snow (without a reason)  
ciphered breast (the scene of  
the crime) loose sky (witnesses)

(in the red room) up  
before (there is the picture)  
of this hour (learning to  
die) my climbing mouth (death  
give us) firethoughts in the  
blackgravel (I don't know) head  
(the father or mother) tell  
your fingers (the dead man's  
death) most bitter dream (there  
is more than one world)

(we don't know we're alive)  
language with a gesture (received  
the world through having lost  
it) netnerved skyleaf (in front  
of a firing squad) crowd  
before its feelers (a question  
of love here) yesterday: above  
(sustained or continuous) turned to  
water (adored) otherwise (I existed  
only when I was writing)

(transforming it into) language (is  
said brutally) seconds flurry (the  
disappearance) that much (who was  
everything) by hands (the mother  
died) the lunatic open (we  
can do nothing) inherits that  
empire (there is death) break  
your way (in losing) lie  
with me (terrible gains) up  
into your throat (my poverty)

(there to the) astralflute from  
(otherwise) fire the deep (beneath  
this book had lived) remembrance  
too (I could imagine) blue  
black memory (I could imagine)  
past start throw-dives (the commonplace)  
a delusion (I escape myself  
death) an unnamed up which  
(back to life) dredge up  
after (I am telling you)



(by chance) between (what is  
liberated) inland choir (relationship to  
the dead) owl-glasses (our work  
of love) the memory wound  
(if we dare write) you  
have to come (talk with  
our dead) the name-giving has  
an end (in this relationship)  
slowly streaming (we are the  
ones who make of death)

(in life, as soon, as  
I say my) roaring shadow  
(as soon as I forget)  
through thought showers the steely  
(other way around) blood-red  
(surviving is not what we  
think) rain hard through your  
pores (half the body) like  
eternity-teeth (deported) so deeply  
(a metaphor avowing the unavowable)

(I am trying to conclude)  
quasi-stellar (becoming the earth) light  
it rolls (a relationship) blubbered  
out, lulled ( I have a  
feeling) leaflet to the bloodbollard  
(the hand leads to flowers)  
hastily buried (the book stronger  
than the author) the way  
through you (the speculating clever)  
looping the unending loop, nevertheless

(you have to take rock)  
thought-sound (less and less birds)  
a voice-rift (this increasing remoteness)  
gulped down (dreams used to  
occur) right into the metaphor-flurry  
(our master the dream) it  
is still us (we must  
let ourselves be carried on)  
fiery, straight, free (we all  
have a demon) behind time

(this is the great danger)  
you now hover (a different  
nucleus) are ready to jump  
(a true dream-killer) upright  
in the skiff (it is  
necessary) deeper down (the silvery  
trace) in slowest uproar (our  
field is the sky) one  
breath seizes you (someone in  
us) cleft to the crest

(about to die) swimming alongside  
(the narrator arrives) suckled on  
(flow of pus) the nightbed  
larger and larger (plunging as  
if its drinking) living shadow  
(it's always the same dream)  
against time (an unenvisionable crime)  
as over meadows (impossible return)  
where you break up heaven  
(experience is turned inside out)

(it is at this point)  
from the truth hammered (between  
you and me) swells  
toward us (giving myself to  
kill) we too (this initial  
nucleus) the ghosts gnaw (helplessly  
in ruins) wordmembraned (a monster  
who isn't a monster) speech  
pocked (blood) scars (set fire  
to the house) the spaceship

(a world under the world)  
deep (I am on the  
side of roots) dug myself  
into you and into you  
(inside and not inside) liquefied  
names (the verb: to die)  
shimmers, shimmers, shimmers (knowing, knowing)  
blaze-clouds of breath (one has  
to get going) I sing—  
(arriving) open-, open-, open-



i n t o t h e f u r r o w s  
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