



IN FORTUNE

Lauren Levin Jared Stanley Catherine Theis

cover: Ian Umlauf
Glenwood Drive-In (detail), 2006
ink on paper
from *The Dead Drive In Project*



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Not divine touches, but work
Not the presentation of the important
Not the large-scale personality
Not the descriptive descriptive

Build a cherry tree with me
Up there in the branches, families
Eyeglasses stuffed with toilet paper
The eyes behind, alert and moving.

All the audiences
All the ancestors
Who hold dominion over us
Walking toward health

Is it their idea of the Immaculate
Or is it our idea
But intuition never comes to a point
No other setting is possible.

pond poured from a crook
bottle gathers around shade
a revel skirting
hurried out of itself by a crowd
and year turn lift
-fling backwards containing
issued climate. Bathing the whole scene
an order hidden
til physically made
..in conversation: an exhilaration chills
triangles, medium allows
recording, & inscription
dashing at the side (..hop up
as departing, cross-hatch
in seasons turn). Much inherent in the structure.
--A hand has the effect of an ear. Absorbed systems
that tell what we talked about.

This in now –a place –
falls back on it, carried off in vapor
to remove it partially.
Humid dries & salts a cloud basin’s
flat feature. A seal flick
under surfacing marshal &
disperse across transfer:
in glint of waterspouts,
clouds between banks
vs. wind pattern
a concept becomes in its
acting out.
Habit, a uniform of closed grace.
Habit acting out substantial gems
genre, at cost

reads sound in the blot page pooling:
A face of conversation and
of calm
gloss under that
today lets us disposed
toward a brook
-a person, leaned into 2 climates
(youthful glaze becomes another in an access of discussion),
says this action on her
cognitive parenthood more elegant & congenial
a uniform closed graces
entertaining verbal space saturated
Face by a grotto is by means of triangulation
blanking it complete

A jay in dew,
in among the tangles,
sags, tongues, and droplets.

Sheens, merely all of it,
described not, in terms of motion.
Byzantine world-gilt,
unique and mine.

Vibration, because
It's not thinking how,

and in among the tangles
a jay's water
sloughed from feathers,
is flicked as tongues and droplets,

harsh, arroyo willow and laurel, then echo.
The world-painterly, Byzantine gilt,
unique as famine,

claws up and on
the bull pine.

November 14, 2005

The view from the shipwreck
His mineral world
Beyond the brews of white water
Supposedly we are rescued

Saved into the hot loose sand
Without the help of others
A single album
Sounding.

Just an arm sustaining the flatness
The concern for the floor
What ground are we walking
Above, below?

Not immaculate, marked by the singular
Torso moving thru the house in the morning
The inside experience happening
The more permanent invisible.

group, center of present actions,
set place before another,
the visible outline of bodies habit moved about creating
designs gloss on them.

The importance of a sentence (spritely, in mystery) when
most - a book - still to come (concepts change) (versus 10%)
for weather. Trait, put along tops of waves
(to make shapes for a fix)
leaps one to one to one
like a puff of air/in animating it

Eventual
every modification of texture or color
excess, excess energy neither themselves
pouring out type & changes
ear effects like hand
like day squares, mere sun
rifling through banks
drowse with flung around
blank rests like thick snow
future in salt. Areas wiped
white-caps, under surfacing
sink back
a name in cells rummage the pond
cloud to water to ground
—cotillion, clear container
a possible place overlaid
which may
gloss under that

Bathing the whole scene that trolls
all causes a scribbled belt down , perfuming in blank
not exempt Fixed there blots sound. / Composed dismantle
rain sound. / Composed (redoubled under porcelain vessel)
hereditary wrinkles in expression arriving to sweep
a pond’s composed falls toward principles

w/ problems
backward bathing

For a single voice that loves the dirt
the veritable soil entrances the throat
clogged in admiration.

Because the voice
though it can do so much
cannot be everywhere, as dirt can
as soils can be held and sifted
and can ensoul, entering
the head below the eyes
monumentally.

The voice is surrounded
by the head’s flesh
and the voice wants
that encasement buried,
in order that it may gain
some ensouling scent
and reverberate
through to some
other head laid bare,
cold, live as worms
and full of smells.

Michael Heizer, November 29, 2005

Sand goes over sand and water over water rutched put up
sense in sustain bland hum for long a place's person
sweeps aside its own largesse watch encumbrance instance
won't appear til the other goes permeated with conditions
(high spirits solemn) -ritual -table the day let
Successive a quality humming in eyes move to see all the same
in sustain around velodrome with a whirl....the same vined –
– a decanter, addressing table, cotton foliage
sense in cool water over draws a response bin of samples
in grass with sun and glare higher
phantasmagoria weather moves around patted with hands

between where water strikes shoulders the mettle glass the pond
combines its points with those a wave leaps between properties
an act of ventriloquism reflect in rippled sheets
Waves with color: another instance following element
lavender the color affinity proceed , process an occasion
from inside, by internal distance substance further & further
from this fixed observation point has come to overlap,
to share one's place – Objects, letters on a grid ,
so lovingly presented in substance
wisp wet at the browline entrance into pond effaced
& exit from ...vibration waves inside colors outlines dotted
roadlines substance further -smoothed cheeks swept
an outwardness always moving
circulating underneath
matters rebolstered as structure

Earthbound, binding, hard to know; yellow-dusk at first.
Happens such a thing as background, such an entertainment?
An exhortation licks the muscle that made the music.
Music designs the soft air, pleasing the trees, oh all-designed.
Somewhere again, I bit a part, a reverence,
again a no, again a bit of tree bark between my teeth,
sniffed out the trace, the trace only, no where around it,
shadowed like the tuft of 'background' in your hair.
Mat of needles, where you grew up, who your friends were,
what you checked out from the library when you were bad,
and then green it was, and then orange, adorning,
no want of censers here, and with loam
wetted and wetting, doing without
louche music's deprecations, so quick to be us.

Nov. 28, 2005

Hummingbird, hum for me
I'm devastated by this turn—
Exhausted, my ankle torn
Little distance as possible, please

Hummingbird, hum for me
Hum so the world seems night
The silver flask wind like chimes
Pink cherry blossoms acts.

Unroll the scroll
Unbounded universes
Flash me the matchbox paintings
The black ink marks, the scores

Closer to sleep, the wakefulness
Of a word wakes longer, wider than the dusty
Road where I have taken myself
As a vagrant who remembers to speak.

A wish in/upon itself –
intentional object, claim:
the weather becomes 2 people,
neither fully clouds the weather.
Cloud on a screen;
wave-clips : a necklace
atticing spotlights away of
squint matter
back & forth to a word,

shuffled spotlights & clouds
replay systems
measuring rivals under a brilliant sun
claimant calls for a stamp
a ground & backwards
notice casts into silt.
Seal on the back, curtains
flicker through water & leaves
– Window – word
extended to mean
a motion for traits thought

the bustle activity
out ahead before. Looping
molded letter town of E.
her attention a side of
each present (only the entire part),
clips a seascape
(under brilliant sun
squinting at matter)
to co-incidence: of
spiral arm w/a hooked arm
dragged over water

a sun hat doming sphere
or hem- that makes up
measured cadence
in midst
watching an edge spin
when water goes over sand,
sand & water a face
gestures express
to change, folded;
wave set colors
convention continues to espouse
sense of gallantry, duty in time

Or Town of E.
her attention attics –
shuffled spotlights &
attempt an antique glow
dye in trade tailored
scribble in a monogram
name measuring claimants
blocks on land force
gusting breeze –
a spiral arm – but
a hooked arm
governing behavior
charting ribbons scissored
out of
only the entire part
Past levels frame
a thoughts &
fashion -blank:
tapping,
a response encrusted
on crystal structure telescoped/
of tang in the air/on a breeze
between properties, sealed at the back
with encaustic likeness to amused
that concerns family charting
desert parse. Cameos: a seascape,
matter, roles under
time sense...(wishes in/upon
itself, -true will go wandering....

Arrow map the arm just above
The elbow line toward the wrist
A funny star suitcase, no matter
The urn flung in defiance

The stitching is in the blouse
Rice threads wet wet arrow noise
Garden dress dressing your eyes
Veils of filtered faraway light.

The light bulb in the carriage
Of the typewriter, the amount of sun
‘Down on it’
Living in the hills, the ladders

Two pieces of the same clay pot
It’s believable
The sedimentary noises
Or the fossils wakening.

So the honeycomb black rubber is tile
The tiles beneath my feet, Fumicino
Views from the runway
White hair halo

Ready to go for a walk
In my dream it rains
The black Mercedes rains
The front grill a Switzerland lake.

Suppose I didn’t know how much
The plant grew in the window
Marred by sun
Rusty with underwater vapours

The tiny headed blooms seek mirrors
Of themselves, growing unto each
Other, the transfer image
Would I stop?

such a sounded silence
pines

camellia japonica, pink perfection,
juts a-whispering.

The medium, the maybe,
not an object among objects
a gist, a vine.

from a lost poem, November 17, 2005

A heap of drinking water,
wave sound a same converts into its vapor trail crossed, foil cloth
doesn't happen til prediction is bad
synonym 5 days ahead under documents sweeps out a vantage
a story that tells itself – water purchase this goods which
rotates around where 2 figures inquire of each other .
Vexing chips out of out glare tries the photo
Capelet weather, only a structural blur after pause
and parsing, dividing sounds like the room with its eyes,
a problem of constraint in physical space forecast
to say mirror image & the effects
a set of massed particulars lashed off the surface, recirculating
between passive & active mold uninhabited , the approaching
evolution of their personalities & costume contour, a heap
of zero gauze off each hour, an established surface,
off the roil suppressed lashing air recirculating opines
& predicts

Proximity of the friend
How does it work, Lauren
I touch your arm because of your neck
Your necklace is beautiful

Building densities up
Sensitive home with—flowers—looking
Transcription, the words of community
The popular song, the tall mast.

The Law collapsing into its
Murderous cloak
I’m a serious humanist, so what
Lady Poverty, am I poor enough to really live

Sooty black from unsupervised play
Though I wash off clean
What part of the ice
Etches a likeness?

Terrain pendant to strata
-catch – terraced circles
fasten behaviors as chorus
 commenting observe.
Terrain when
slightly raised surface
declivities whorls
 worn down smooth groups
 & ones jostling a problem
of physical movement
 in confines,
without a map, in words totemed, companionable form
a flat polished foam color a dim apart absorb/sweep
custom, clack of games.
 customs, manner, companionable form

An oval rises with the water level
found in all clouds, fields
incidents on the other side
wrote as a letter -waterspouts-
to logic, reason, and distance
a font of magnified lines,
 the ants and bees
on the procedures by which it was made
structure hangs outward
vivacity the rise

 Magic lantern center hot heat
at one with us, halving upward
 & dividing design
and faces were vivacity
 & wit in the chemical bond of water
(in all fields, clouds) & beaming
a sense out, but not image
as it strikes,
 dance cross itself to its bent
 sought –clothed – in textiles
 (which it is, made)
Loyal temperature grows opportunistically
 –because it is of interest-

A slice through of density of about
of shape turned on its head
becomes water constrained shape
unfilled uses clouds, sealed as
they were flattened out & slipped
over picking up scuff
(within extravagance/austerity)
flat shifting glare-lights line,
reform, pick up. Surface, truth on
-breeze a lightly – the procedures
by which it was made.

 Sway, (cool water over patting hands) –
though crowds resume themselves new
 details embellished a whorl
action of builders under element & manner
 lynchpin & hypnotized
 flight through a re-crossing line
 an ink convex, blot between lattice, scaling up
Pond: half mirror image
 sought under manner -- bent to pluck
insouciance under current
of manners fixed at a point
 fearful – of blank center
to be seen and walked on.

write a sound on between lattice
substitutions bent
to pluck conversation in photo
 between weathers
slipped along a glass a sense
expands permission like a case
Assertion of massed
particulars, droplets
of surface tension
 along an armoire scaling up
 convex strain behind curtains
 discrete convention
 why. that. the. sought under
 manner named after a made name
convening the social to walk
 of incongruous. Tracing a blot on
to recognize its in blank variable movement
off fronds off move convening between converse

Afire with messages,
I aim a laugh particularly
at the destroying angel.
Afire with privation,
we turn and turn and

*a light shears
the dogwood
petals in the street.*

And this is where we met:
somewhere incarnate,
as possible to slough as
a forbidden pleasure is.

This pile of lightbulbs here.
Well, I will say we are allowed
to call it *what happens wherever
a great feeling meanders*.
If we could call it
an elegiac fantasy, shame
would lie on its belly
and we could get on
with this good life
and it is inexpensive.
Finding and discovering
light from a fire or a plug
continues and we do too.

“diptych with two moods” December 20, 2005

Not God in the Sun
Or on the beach chair
The salamander hurries
Being seen by unseen others

The trees must move
To dance with the likeness
Judiciousness, the bandage
Around the head.

Blossoms of a pond on bent elbow sleeves – experience in paddling
as window into (strewn with a calm look about) a face, water pooling
in hands – as a closed solid shape , left. Underneath,
aside of grotto waves dashed aside shape event nimbling
the salt from the pond. Provisos: clouds spindling away from
an idea, flotsam moves in a dot (blinking map-like)
wet arm slicked followed fond

The pool blinking discursive in diffusion to raise
a gust mannered here as talk & eraser swiss dot salt
around perimeter, qualities leached from a frame. Wobbling
line and axis her face has certain gestures
thought expressed it to change as a substance
and counterfeit becomes what it is, most lively
movement skirling straight lines present action

The page of her axis (which is ‘intellectual’). Points or flat,
hide itself in the grass salt dropping down in the pond point to diffuse
more its own taste slip over the table out into
an air next dispense continued aside
leaves no pool at the top and away shape depleted
These said, her thoughts as place. leached substance
to qualities citing a made name

disperse with provisions out-paddling. A place with 2 centers
requests of provisos to pool in diffident hands standing lakes
primed maps to hold, racing legs on outward ledge of the drum –
a range , of affective tones . sound becomes a wave shape
cut , pasted on keyed surface sound leached into sleeves
dessicate, pool solidifies – sealed at the back
solidest shape without inward access , in self -possession

because it envelops some hand. Face of a cloud’s traveling
climate , expression – confidence in location
to disperse as provisos in time. A summation to lease wards,
watch and ward conveyance. breeze alights lightly by
a recited scale, you place in serene emphasis,
repeated pledge a second face,
storied storing droplets of the social

an act’s preserve where diffusion occurs interaction
a recited scale filters from table to table wobbling
line & axis, or over a year between parts ,
an accumulation of reverse blot. My blank idea of vivacity
underlying new acquaintance, like a template dispersing
/ arranging her broad brow on.

bump out w/goods on outline. An etch of hollowed-out form on
your accent, transitive, resolves itself in number. Of ways, as window, into
amorphous container a ratio words & walls building transition, turning about
in motion in the surface. Thin pools to soak out & buckle, joint event.
The incorporation of this, changing qualities convene. Climate dispersed misspeaks
—the relation of place to its qualities. But spokes, qualities turn place in motion.
-A diffusion as reduces a face mannered a form of address -out-

We are a desert reservoir, and become,
therefore, like verities of houseboats.
Once I was known so rurally that I dreamt with a photo:
my father and his pet eagle, not a figure, far in Idaho.
When we get visitors our habits become very eccentric:
We we we, putative multiples of small them, cacti and lust.
Ghastly markings, donkey piss, braying and walking
along all the surrounding desert. And there's no decay smell,
so the javalines carry themselves with a scent in their hearts,
to smell as they act, whole perfumeries of hidden moving.
It resembles something and therefore I, like it, hold expectantly.
At the reservoir, we are conjoined. It's the color of a dream life
in which I lie on my back with my right knee bent aloft,
I cross my left leg over, and hold it, mortise and tenon,
over my right leg. What is it, a shark's body?
My foot is the tail, heterocercal, just like that.
The blue of the reservoir in the red of the desert brings
my pelagic rest to the foreground, and around
the jaggedness goes all this exposition, looking plastic.
And what else is dulled is because of how this particular sun is.

December 20, 2005

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