

Entropy and Inertia

Entropy:

Critical Mass, incontrollable forces toward dispersal before release of energy, explosion stuff

Inertia:

Remain at rest or keep moving in the same direction

Fixed condition without change

Ballast weight can ballast you

Latent energy; weight is potential energy

The more it hasn't the more it has

Gravity

My bed is the center of the universe

Inertia=compression (alcohol bedspins, compressed brain cells)

Entropy=expansion (liberating expansion induced with substances; appreciation of natural forces/of evolution)

Inertia starts w/"I"

Entropy is the leadup w/losing self and achieving selflessness

Empty the wastebasket (offset abstract E+I passages with mundane desk descriptions)

Inertia Headings/Symbols

The Void vs. The Center [The Chasm/well (snails) in-between]
(The mind-self conscious of my Womb)

The Edge (my womb)

Entropy Headings

Glass Dance

End Without Ends

Cessless Repetitious Reality

E+I Resolved through combination

Parallel Natural Elements w/technological adaptation of perception/environment

Book One
Inertia

Part One: The Void

Nothing should begin this way

Cursed with long consciousness
Sing into the Void
Bottomless

Great Inertia
Immense in its emptiness

So full of emptiness
Long, hard and deep (the void)

Surrender to the Void

Great nothingness
Spontaneous Combustion
Instant renewal
One Time Only

Transparent
Beyond empty beginning
Endless open wounds
Eternal tournequet

Return to the end of all beginnings

Very small in the scheme of things

Heavy weightlessness
Unholy emptiness
All This For Nothing
Beyond Nothing
Straight Into The Void

Such fullness
Profound desire
Sacred Wastedness

Compulsive intervals
False recognition
Immediate Redundadnce

Each possible reality
Can be real

Darkness of this part
Permanently Obscure

All this will lead to the Ultimate Nothing.

Dig an empty well

Between here and the beginning

Forever unforgiving vortex

Forever mocking redundant breath

As though this end could be any different
Why only one end?

Wholly nothing

Always my future self
Permanently helpless

Ambiguous beginning
Abundant darkness

Recognize False Redundance
Re-dancing the vast extremes
Points of Nothingness
Leading Everywhere
Overwhelming degrees of Abstraction

Sublime indifference
Undeniable
False Recognition of the Void

Beyond brief recognition
Full, bright, redundant
Forever leading nowhere

Open, like the sun
Shining bright
On pale stones

Always approach the end

Limited to the edge of the page
More waste than this
The emptiness means more time
More time wasted
Breathing nothing
Nothing rational
Infinite nothing

All this and more
Temper my temper
Refuse all thrust (thirst)

All of this infinite emptiness

Too tired to abuse myself

Beyond Recognition
Less incentive to do something

Irresponsible Consciousness
Deceptive Perception
(Divine Perception)

Eternal Redundance
False Machinery
Imperfect Mechanism
Blind Ambition

Draw myself in all directions

Enforced sense of depravation
Excess light
Tangible darkness

Fulfill All Desire
Eternal Void

All the infinite (idiotic) beginnings
Bound up in One Nothing

All this nothing
Around a point

There are so many plateaus
No, I can't get out
Limitless plateaus
There must be more

So many empty spaces
Inevitably countless
Unspeakable
Ashamed at not knowing
Free from walls
undisguised and open
Bare, naked to the storm
Full,
Eternally collapsable

Pure, brilliant and blinded

Long, deep and hollow
Always discover new paths
Pillows whisper

Stone-ground
New plateaus
Overloaded senses

Frothing. . .

The Void pours thick and rich

All these infinite nothings

Mean more in empty space

 }ending couplet in something{

Part Two: The Center

Reality exists to the edge of my bed
My Womb is the center of the universe

Immense darkness
at the foot of my bed

Establish my place in the universe

Beyond need or desire

Deafen me with rich emptiness
Much more than I can see

Flesh empty of desire
Spent, exhausted (Born from the Womb)

Always in these empty ends

Decompressionary stages

Decompressible images
Very sad very pissed individual
sits in bed
Eternal vortex
Sleep till death

Slow and wretched
This lifelong death {chasm}

Like all the things I want to do
{aspire myself to death}
I Am All That I Am
Forever drowning in absolutes

Stifled breath
Obliged to inhale

Must I Push Myself Off
Or drift, oblique
Against the equator

Pull skin off in thin layers
Poison virgin braincells
Cold heart chew the bitter stone

Layers of nail darwn from my flesh

Burnt beyond recognition
Limited breath
Forever final endings

All pions toward nothing
Reinforced, redundant tranquility

No mass
Pure energy
Purity in excess

Where is the middle
Which dead end is this
Holy emptiness

Belly button holy emptiness
Belly buttons
Behold holy center

Endless Holiday World
Forever Holy Void
 {combine satiric image w/serious}
Disinterest myself from the world

All death is an act of kindness

Flesh empty of desire
Spent, exhausted
(born from Womb)

Beyond breathless
Brief beginning
Profound redundance

Ahead in some brief beginning
Constant false reminder of mortality

As though this end could be any different

Always my future self

Endless redundance
Stale familiarity
 Dust from my skin
Cold Abandon
Ungraceful, ungrateful limbs

Much more than this
Abundant darkness

Redundant flesh
Infinitely abstract

All to think of
Constantly recognize
 my place in the void
(push away from the center)

Part Three: The Chasm {the Well/or put before Center}

Here in the hole
Mind's inverted eye

Stabbed center
Truth in nothingness

How short this space in time
Not knowing

Repulsed by sheer shallowness
A thing defined by what it isn't

Unbearable excess

All the things to do instead

Infinite empty beginnings

Forever redundant

Never the Last End

Infinite redundance
Wanting not to need

How much more to take
Forever renewing

Past the point of crisis
Nothing is Good

reek dank soil
fetid beyond recognition
all memory

Dank, rank and fetid
All to think of
Burden of consciousness

Forever unforgiving
Relentless earth

So much nothing
Empty inertia
Inverted earth

Inverted breath
Endless beginning
silver-spiral ramparts {or some image}
Obligation toward death
Blind ambition

Repulsive Redundance

Fulfill the empty page
Always breathe the drink

True to my rhetoric
Absolutely blind

Gentle memo of mortality
Softwarm hole in the ground
Endless earth
There must be something else
(Beside)the relentless tugging at my eyes

Fallen stones
Heavy unrelenting
Perpetual landfill of the mind
Buried by blind ambition
Too much to know

The last long breath
Desperate endless hole

Forever at the end

Renew absolute extremes

All ends at once

Infinite mindless obsession with the end

Rancid states of oblivion
Foreverempty wells of spirit
Black spiritless depths
Pulled beyond understanding
Twisted beyond belief

Icon of Id
Tail chasing cycles
Endless dancing Hell

Forever beyond reckoning
Primitive device
Shatters empty glass

Bathing In Broken Glass
Broken glass in my ears
Makes me see heaven

Endlessly sweet
Fragile glass
How much too much

Needless
Needles and broken glass

Sliced open
My feet
Awash in blood and broken glass

Pushed beyond the Infinite Spiral
Far from the end

Never relive myself of madness

Rushign through the cycle
False inevitability
Struggles against the rock

Seething, wretched wastedness
Darkness Dignified
Applaud the Emptiness
Foreverending circle
 of spirals {spirits}

Deny Absolute Breath

Hell has no walls
A universe of holes is holy
Seething, wretched wastedness
Darkness Dignified
Applaud the Emptiness

Part Four: The Edge

Poised on the precipice
 Stiff and redundant
 Eels drift, long-strung,
 Heavenward,
 Endless arrays of light
 --{some moment of creation of light}

Forever blind bending light
 expanding bridge
No deep end
No step to fall off of

 Brief shattering birds
 Pierce albino moonlight
 Through air

 --{bridge btwn E+I; consisting of elemental forces setting
everything in motion}

everything in motion
Nothing more profound than insight

Before nothing more stands before you
Step away and sweep yourself
Off the edge of {reason} the universe

Too deep for me

More sublimated Excess

Way beyond the edge
Beyond beauty

Familiar edges

Repetitious endings
Forever unrelenting images
Regenerating rose blossoms

Forsake all desire
For the Ultimate End

Relentless dialectic
Bear no false witness to the wind

Stone-ground
New plateaus
Fulfilling vibration

Prime Indifference
Unreal Plateaus

What to save for tomorrow's breath?

Final redundant breath
All desire
Swallowed
Final brief eternity

Overloaded senses
Eternal Endlessness

Always the same pressurized mask
Beyond belief or nature

Beyond need or desire

Frothing. . .

* * *\\\

+++Entropy Headings

Part: Glass Dance

Carve deep, serrated edges into voluminous folds of flesh,

Hold nothing in high regard, Regard nothing as the highest
truth, Beat yourself, Cut yourself with glass, Pain is
anticipation, Glass is truth, Nothing is granted, Nothing is
gained, Nothing is lost, What am I talking about?

How it hurts
To slip barefoot
On broken glass

Glass slivers
Slice my spine

Constantly touch broken glass

Awash in broken glass
Pull myself to ribbons

Rush toward the mundane
Skin over concrete

Rage between epiphanies

There must be something else
{Beside} the relentless tugging at my eyes

Bathe in Broken Glass
Broken glass in my ears
Makes me see heaven
Do something with this.
Swear to read every word

I didn't look as you slipped away

These little grainy things
I'm looking for
The molecules
The spaces between the fabric
In the bedsheet
{reality anchor of E+I}

Sand, {with infinite surfaces}, clings to skin

I want to rub my crystals
 "No, it wasn't a dolphin puppet"
 heavy sound in soft abundance
 Hot silent savage fury
 The rage of the sun
 heart beat reckons forth
 Belted sunshine

Full throttle ahead
{develop third person imagery w/glass into lens}
Hands shape formless lenses
An ancient optic device

Peer at concentrated nothingness

Part Other:some part describing joy of physical elements like
natur eand fruit

The pear is a soft, safe body
That clings no closer toward
Sand-filled star clusters
I want to hear what comes next
Heartless and unrhythmic
No time to hold onto

Both pathetic and beautiful
I'm watching snails fuck
They give birth through the sides of their heads

Baby snails with transparent shells try to climb
To the surface
They glide on a thin/thick trail of mucus

Large ferocious punching bag
Purely independent
 Resplendent Pleasure

hairdo Aereodomes
Enforced Insomnia
Product of my Ancestors

Multisurfaced
Altogether too open
Lost in the Abstract
Abyss

Great fullness
such sustainence form the Void
Fiery vandals
Gigantic tongues
The ever-increasing sucking vortex

Where is my voice?
Choke on my own dry flesh
Never drunk enough in the morning

Clean off dead skin

Disgusted with my own breath
Rancid, undigested
Pale, powdered flesh

Exhaust my shivering flesh
All space dispersed to the end

Part Four: The Ever-Increasing Vortex

Purely profound Emptiness
Forever unforgiving vortex

Full, unrelenting
The ever-increasing vortex
Pulls to the inverted source
The points around a point
In ever-increasing circles
Leading up to this point
This moment
When knowing nothing
Is better than knowing nothing at all

Shell of myself
 {tie snail/sand/ego-shedding w/shell image}

Fierce, relentless inertia
Grips my bones, twist my brains
Forever sucking cerebral cortex

Forever repeating sucking vortex
Pulls me beyond my skin
Endless inward retreat
Directed all to nowhere

Never ending sucking vortex
Overwhelmingoptions
No good nothings
Spit into the Void
Shout at the Storm

Eternal paralysis
Forever sucking vortex

 Empty, dull desperation
Forever ending sucking vortex

Beautiful inertia
Unfair paralysis

Always forever
Sucking Vortex

Parallel clusters
 Transparent pearls
 Unwinding

Part: End Without Ends

 Ceaseless Repetitious Reality

Perpetual leaps
Faithfully rhythmic
Twice-baked redundance

How deep must I dig
To bury myself

In control of excess
Mass times weight times speed {approaching heavy inertia excess
leads to critical state of death}

Like waste
Feed myself
To the Earth

Soul of film

No mass
Pure energy
Purity in excess

Precious excess
The Virtues of Oblivion

Pores fill with the vast emptiness
Of the vacuum around me

Aspire myself to death

Preminition of the abstract

Don't have a backbone to break
Dissolve with words {address character as it evolves}

A state of intense indifference
Process this raw energy in {my/your} limbs

Unwind from the mind
Draw on empty emotions
My brain is not part of my body
Mind free from body

My thigh tendons
are vibrating by themselves
All my parts race toward decay

Transcend desire
And disassociate myself
from wanting to inhale

Minimize
All to the Absurd
Breathe dirt in the end

Too exhausted to live
Something else I should be doing
Be my own instrument of death

Pure mind
Excess abandon
Heavy weight of consciousness

Make it come down
This,
Air
That surrounds us

Heaven embrace me

Such great inertia
No, this life is not important

Make the most of every waking moment
Equally useless, redundant excess
One mind enmeshed with some sort of absolute invisibility

Trailing vision clings to the abnormal clarity of molecules
Separated and obscure
Out of context

Want to want more
Primitive Excess
More of nothing
Neverending madness
Plummet needlessly

Regenerating plateaus

Foreverending Insanity

Permanent Redundance
Force to meet myself there

The Absolute Bliss
 of Nothingness
What are these empty spaces

The Absolute Negatives are the most beautiful
More beautiful than fulfillment
Exhausted space
Divine Emptiness

Preoccupation with excess

Chew my hands off

Dank and fetid
Foul and useless

Excess Skin

Right up to the end

Wholly subjective
Universe of absolutes

Rounded edges
Absolute ends
Redundant beginnings

Voracious appetite
For The End Of All Things
Blue clouds disappate through my mouth
The Sacred is Profane
Violet stained
To be bigger
Encompass all inertia
Full and beyond gravity
{ego in inertia}
Forever forthcoming
Unredemptive conscience

Voiceless, beyond beginning

Finish Before I Start Again

Why only one end?

Wholly nothing
Recklessly fulfilled
Pure purple rainbow

Evolve into some other day

E+I resolved through combination; parallel Natural Elements
w/technological adaptation of perception/environment