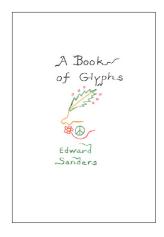
Glyph Notes

Commentary on A Book of Glyphs
Edward Sanders

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A striking Pair of words from Ginsberg's "Magie Psalm" in the great Kaddish & Other Poems



Goof Snail on High above the Glyphs for water & sun plus the Boats of Death that D.H. urged us to build



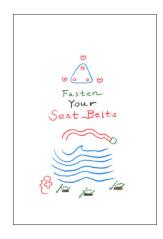
The shapes of grace are as good as the consolation of philosophy



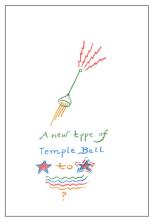
The legacy of Olson



not to forget



most religious texts suggestit



a bell suitable for the Electromagnetic Aeon



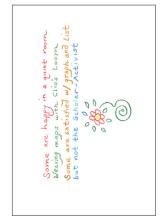
A Rainbow Shower from the Watery Mouth engulfs the human



10 hours
careful study
2 hours
action
in the spirit of W
while respecting
Goof Snail



Dum spiro Spero



sprinting into Action w/ the Lore of Research



The Rose of Sharing in honor of Erik Satie's
"Gnossienne #5"



i.e, the relentless

Baklavah-ization

of the

Layers

of time



just kidding,
Infinity Flag
just kidding



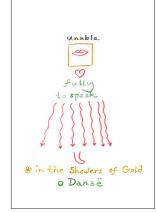
A friend from grade school-Later when I was running the Peace Eye Book Store Devere Limbocker was killed when the tractor he was using to cut grass on a steep hillside overturned on him



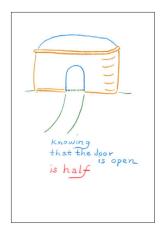
The Feather of Justice

positioned
on the
top of
the

Great Spiral



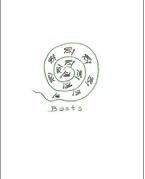
I mean,
what could you say
if Zeus was trying
to ball you in
a shower of Gold?



Sometimes
it appears
quite closed
yet...



Still alive after the storm 4 greeting the New



The Boats enter the Great Spiral



After all what is pure?
especially H20



Waking to resterday's issues:

1. the thrusts for centuries

between the Spanish, the Native Americans,

the French, the Dutch & the English

for control of North America

2. putting together a book of Collected Poems

3. reading about

the Big Bang

& how it all started

with the tiny tiny tiny

Planck Unit



The eyebrows

of course

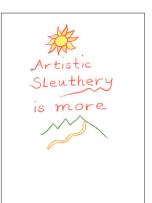
are pars pro toto

for the M's

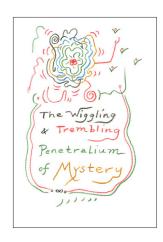


"müüüüüüde now pot walloping now through the promenaders"

-Samuel Beckett
"Sanies I"



than most



"Coleridge, for instance, would let go a fine isolated verisimilitude caught from the Penetralium of Mystery, from being incapable of remaining content with half knowledge..."

-from John Keats' famous Negative Capability letter in December 1817 to his brothers George 4 Tom

Some where in the Fresh Kills Landfill

"""

is the tambourine

I smashed

in 1965

Please go get it

o Future!

Midnight show

July '65

Bridge Theater

St. Mark's Place

Fugs

during "Nothing"

I bashed it to pieces

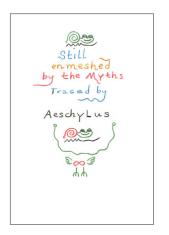
-bought it

up at Sam Ash's

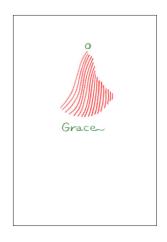
on West 48th



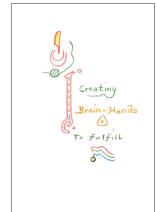
Sure looks
like a continent
Sized thumb
on that Glyph



Myths of Revenge, War-Mania, Jealousy, & Border-Bashing plus hierarchies of curses handed down for instance generation pon generation-Tantalus, Pelops, Niobe Atreus, Thyestes Agamemnon Menelaus Clytemnestra Helen Iphigeneia Orestes Elektra traced by Aeschylus in plays such as Agamemnon



upon the
Red Robe
of Post-Tumult



Brain-Hands
reaching out
in peace
4 helpfulness
empowered by the
Feather of Justice



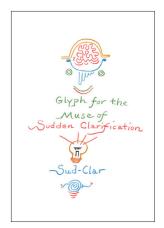
Polis is
eyes

-"Letter 6"

in The Maximus Poems

I translated it into Egyptian

IW niwt irt-wy
is polis eyes



There are a bunch of new Muses among them Retentia,

Muse of the Retained Image

Condensare, Muse of Condensation & Pithin ess

Muse of Sudden Charification plus others



She asked me to waltz barefoot on the lawn

then lock hands

till the summer stars

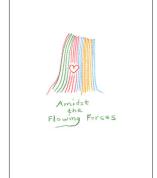
were streaks

I owe her many things 'mong them a fresh lesson on the power of

homo Ludens



Ramamir nickname
for Miriam
when we were at
NYU in the
late 50s



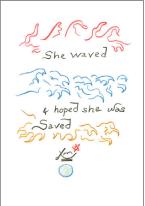
Love's Longness



Can the stretched fabric of the All continue to smile? Goof Snail says it can



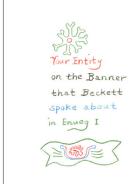
uh oh



My great Aunt Emma
fluffing up her pillows
before she passed away
in Liberty, Mo.
in 1943
expecting
to see
the Beyond



The delicate game of lifting up one stick at a time is always there



"An the banner the banner of meat Bleeding on the silk of the seas and the arctic flowers that do not exist"

- Samuel Beckett
"Enueg I"



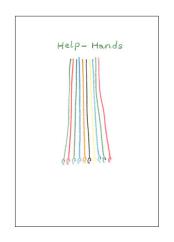
while glancing at patterns of leafless limbs

ahh



Simone Weil took a train to the front when the Civil War began the summer of 36 & was taken aback by the violence her own side had committed and soon published an essay "Ne recommençons pas la guerre de Troie" which I have slightly changed to "Let's Not keep Fighting the Trojan War"

is preparing
a crawling cluster-bomb
that upon Landing
crawls toward
its human or animal target
- then explodes



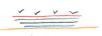
from the mind 4 maybe also from the Sky



For instance

Blake's

"Eternity in a flower"



Don't forget horizonality + Van Gogh's crows as in the many crows
flapping just above the horizontal
wheat-field dabs
in his
"crows over a wheat field"
(cited by Camus)



Reading

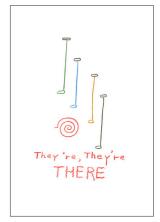
"Prolegomenon
to any Future
Metaphysics"
on a construction
site
in 1958

Summer Job, reading Kant building a subdivision upon the grounds

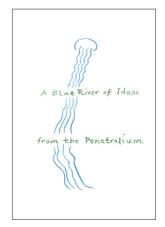
of a Victorian mansion in Westchester



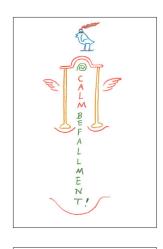
Why not?
if the universe
began inside a
totally small
Planck Unit?



The Galactic Golf Clubs!



Again, from Keats'
"Penetralium of Mystery"



when days pass in exquisitivity



In John 1:1 of course It's

ev apx n nv o lovos

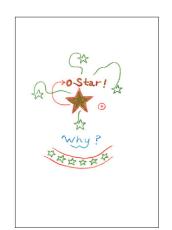
In the beginning was the Word

but in the era of the Big Bang

it should be

ev n apxn nv To MLKPOTATOV

In the beginning was the Smallest Unit Possible



good question



Hesiod, beginning at line 11

of Works and Days

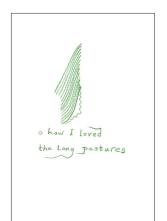
ouk apa mouvor énr Epidur révos, all étti vaiar
éioù duw...

"There is not just one Strife on Earth but rather there are two sorts"

One strife promotes ghastly war & slaughter
The 2nd promotes people to work hard

& to compete nonviolently
in bringing sustenance & order

to their lives



staying at Sullivan's farm

off Route 69

in Eastern Kansas

spring of '48

after my father's auto accident

& running barefoot so quickly

along the pasture

down to the pond



Athena
at the beginning

of Euripides' Trojan Women

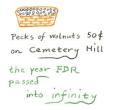
after the rape of Cassandra by Ajax

urging Poseidon

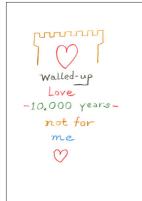
to sink the boats

Leaving Troy

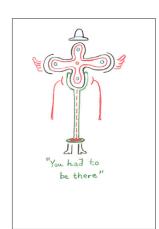
for Greece



A stand selling black walnuts from our trees in 1945 by the brick house



for 1000's of years Catullus grieves



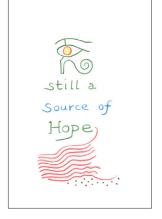
she said, not really appreciating my book of short stories



Wake up, Huge Krishna! Wake up!



Glad Tidings by the close of Jerusalem



The Eye of Horus
ripped apart
yet Restored

Cowper's
Hare "old Tiney"

- dead these centuries
Yet the grief
for Tiney

Flows onward

In 1774 the poet William Cowper

"being much indisposed both in mind
and body, incapable of diverting

myself either with company or books"

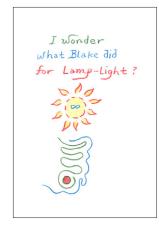
undertook the care 4 raising of

3 rabbits - Puss, Tiney 4 Bess.

It was Tiney to which he grew most attached
4 about whom he wrote

his great poem

"Epitaph on a Hare"



He needed a good light with which to draw & paint his Illuminated Texts

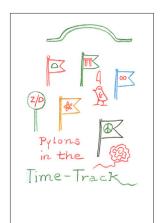




mither Mollie buried at the top of Cemetery Hill



Aphrodite arrives to calm the weeping



Bread, Pi,
The Maat Feather,
Infinity, The ZoLa/Diderot Generation,
Sunlight, Peace

on stanchions in full flutter



I read that Victor Hugo thought that all humans wd be "saved"



the hollow emptiness
of the
"Cistern of the Muses"

(as mentioned by R. Duncan)

Spin Measure Cut Sing The Three Fates

plus

Euterpe

muse of

Sweet drifts of verse

Thought Meter Melody Ahhh four pillars
of a good
song-poem

Grace-Joy

begun

in the

Casa de Popolo

Florence
9-28-08

Edward Sanders

This digital version of **Glyph Notes** is intended for use with the trade edition of **A Book of Glyphs**.

It is based upon the printed version that accompanies the limited edition of **A Book of Glyphs**.

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