

*Fenestral Cline, or, The Minor Disappearance*

“The Greek adjective *idios* means ‘one’s own’ or ‘private.’ The derivative noun *idiōtēs* means ‘private person.’ A Greek *idiōtēs* was a person who was not in the public eye, who held no public office.”

—Merriam-Webster, etymology of “idiot”

*why not lithe knot will you disappear k/not*

*The rufter will calm the falcon's photoreceptors, thereby acuminating the senses upon removal*

re/arranged  
the world divests  
itself of synaptic reflex

like exuviae,  
like tendrils,  
tapered & pressed vision's exit

wound waxes and wanes  
sinuous apprehension,

a k/not of finials' undefeat

*my wont to ever appear won't disappear knot*

*k/not i w/my notted I will i disappear thy eye*

burned in perish  
able passings

, confers responsibilities onto each beholder

towards that which the eyes

err

to re move

*a practice of the mouth is to covet its prey*

*in reality, this is an imposture permitted within practice  
in private and public practice, this is a grievance about reality*

*with a lunellum eyes knot a way into the promise of pores*

*at any cost our is are wont to k/not thy hide*

and re member suppliant,  
overturn the stone  
to witness the barb  
of an arrow in pursuit  
of two hands conspiring  
to burn the excipit into  
the hide and excise an  
incipit out of a tenuous  
belief thereof

*/ incaustum*

*rehearsals wherein I repeat you (all) “in practice”*

*and,  
“in reality”  
the embarrassment of this open secret could be less of a burden*

*it threatens to promise a knot by thy very hide*

*the origin of privacy's leather*

*'Atomic Specious Present'*

*'the ~~correct~~ account  
of subjective time will [...] become more a matter  
of preferred boundaries'*

unconsoling in practice [in private] and unbearable in public [in reality], privacy emerges within the public as a response to the public's practices,

*privateyed privateness, its it-ness now very expensive*

*whose private tears tear up in public dirt?*

*'in the expanse of riverbank  
available to awareness'  
'cracks in the façade'  
[of] temporality'  
'inflect everything  
with relentless progress'*

and is therefore a re/emergence into its own [private] reality in which its [private] practices exert influence over whichever publics they so choose

*it must get so disgusting in a pool so petit*

*don't be afraid, I didn't come to hide but to weep*

a shape drawn to abandon becomes a line—this is progress

a line lures the k/not into its thread, and in doing so, forgoes an account of loss in exchange for a measure of control—this is regression

subsequently, the logic of maps and constellations—this is stasis

*stasis—'civil strife', or, the act of private unlearning scaled to the public*

*private eyes, publicly hide thy private hide*

*lest it get disgusting in thy public pool*

in private practice the eyes need not arrive and can remain suspended in an indeterminate position for an indefinite amount of time

*stasis in which I repeat to unlearn you (all),  
a banality no longer operable as scandal,  
yet unbound from promise [in practice]*

*worry not I am wont to k/not*

*To abandon become fathoms you must learn to love*

*I am was and always will be*

by splayed necks four flowers  
bound to limpid habit  
display their votive spines towards  
passersby already inured to severance

*reciprocates*

/

*re/arranged, the world*

*out of habit*

*withstands gratitude*

*talking to you*

*someone else apart from me to fathom become's abandon*

*a body of water absolves and memorializes its most successful lie*

faith is ground to belief's figure  
as belief is figure to faith's ground  
hence the red abyssinian splits its leaves

*betrayals of progress /*

*and bows back out of custom*

*reciprocity, it will be a relief to go on without you*

*which is to say, endear yourself to a boundary in order to betray it*

*for faith is a system of beliefs*

*can you keep a secret?*

a wind pollinates the shore with sandcastles

to fathom heavens in one hell, flay the skin of the drowning lake

implicitly, we were never here

*I am not your enemy*