

High Speed Line Pantagraph

//Shannon Entropy Information Surface Paradox Syzygy\
for Manny Fried

not space but
a tale of twin formation and all the best equipment
entropies a dirt road
surface and abutments and down we went tiny white
carved in limestone went baseball field was all that was left
expanding in off of concrete bike holding fast to wooden church
catenary pillars bankrupt across the HSL of the fast trolley
logarithmic it where it crossed ankle with on East Felton
at Gobekli Tepe after where my father from Buffalo
tent-pole finished over streets outstretched hand and a man walking
sparking spirits only crashed the to Niagara Falls
bumps storm of '36 suddenly to avoid stop embossed on Stenzil St.
of the dead 19 years red Flying Clown to be pointed at
we ride St Patrick's Day the ground and go traffic with grit hey
into the Milky Way of service in a thrilling arc as limit for
was the a dirt road was all around how wonderful he's running
with handles image of Yima's the steel line permission to
it with puddles sprawled as the it will be this way
of memory ideal town would allow ride one's bike to
eleven feet and an old broadness of her to get there and helping me up
and storyline which it did stored in a the logarithm and back
of snow cast iron massive thighs in no time but has to
seats meshing cloth gazelle kite cup of all states
in Black Rock two wheeler supported fast rip the pant leg
by the window into teeth held by his of freedom the road beaten down
and not enough plows with no coast my weight out of the chain
slick with its forward *cinuuatu paratu* is proportional as that beaded
to clear the track or chain guard the horizon which has
appearance momentum "Stone-piler to the area plexiglas light
the fast trolley to keep one's pant leg now scanned left a streak of
no animal had no place Bridge" of the surface on Aunt Harriet's
from Buffalo from getting caught from a sidelong black grease on
can keep up with left to go McPriests rather than American Flyer
to Niagara Falls in the sprocket glance I have to
without the wrapping itself for the price of the space pre-War
running behind my somehow
entropic folds around afterlife so help me god inside bullet style
backyard explain
of a holodeck my leg insurance of High Speed Line clay locomotive
in a grain of sand there is
brain premiums my brother threw bumped down on
or simply always room
we still pay his first pot with the linoleum
rta face for more
because we still don't know store room
information
what to do with floor
what is left

Nowruz, 2014

There is an obstacle to
creating a universe in
your *rta rota*

for Ludwig Van Beethoven

That is
the singularity you need
to get your false vacuum just right
or else the bubble won't expand
geodesically
within an asymptotically flat parent universe
which is anti-trapped
you need the Schwartzchild horizon
of a black hole's disappearance
in order to realize that
a white hole is not needed in
an otherwise Minkowskian background.