Fantasies of more efficient language more perfect union on imperial terms in fashion since the Rosetta Stone translations raised interest in the birth of civilization

Grimmerian aspirations for the mother tongue
the spirit of the letter of the law recoverable
from word sentence tale, meanings borne
in the sounds nature teaches her natural children

Newtonian dreams of redeeming at least in part our fall into arbitrary written signs from the original tongue Adam employed when giving things their ordinary names

The hope since the birth of modern science for a *characteristica universalis* in which everything that could be said at all would be said clearly

a language tooled by reason to get across
what needs to be said free of the null goose
chase results of irrationality
meaningless statements and propositions produce

its relation to other languages
purely logical, the notation
perspicuous, looking like what it means,
conveying even the illogical

Conceiving a form incorporated among history oratory chronicle antiquities mythology religion legend saga legal accounts song

a psychic construct sensitive to time yet durable, coherent through the ages patterns in perceived phenomena true signatures of nature witness

to persistence of mental production

relatively free from interference

by the monitor itself suggesting a common source in answer to their prayers

Deducing from current similarities however devoid of empirical proof a primeval unity implied in etymological *culs-de-sac* 

the old in-and-out satyricon,
loss between sleeping and waking lip and cup
breath and breath corruption of syllables
redemption by return to original inspiration

metaphysical polylvalent nostalgia for essence prior to language, primordial states words should be good for evoking, keeping in mind what is not to be spoken should go without saying

Objects of vision the language of nature's author, their bodies thickening the alphabet soup turning attention away from meaning to sound making the hearing of a word more difficult

the language of lesser works, authored by mortals, far from being a beatific light
between truth and intellect
a Beatrice conceived in purgatory

is a shadow inscribed between us and the glare, a providential obscurity not unlike

Apollinaire's *ombre* saving us
from blinding ourselves seeing into it

Art starting from the visible helping us understand with our senses

Poems from intelligible accidents letting us feel with the intellect

the hieroglyphic and alphabetic in tandem picture-writing for quick image-ideas phonetic glyphs for discursive intercourse universals less concrete than supposed

though it's said they're not in fact abstract but so effective that some particulars are unthinkable without them, some unifications impossible