

Transitions not oblivion
one of the comforts of the old stories

structures consciousness idolizes
flattering itself as immortal

in the aggregate in specie
however individuals fare

Intelligence not intellect
intuition not calculation

natural science not logic
experience not abstraction

caste not class art not money
a poem including history

Innovation not convention
the individual not the mass

the value of art in itself
in the form in the structure

form expressed from the complex
conscient artist consciousness

Oneself under the spots
outside time watching the pageant

feast day of the one twice-slain
birthday of the new dispensation

a bright line through the labyrinth
a wake left in the phosphorescence

Poly- not mono- or a-theism
neither left nor right but the mean

use- not exchange-value
property not capital

hierarchy *ad astra*
phallic to the hilt