

ALIENOCENE – SOUND & VISION

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From  
*The Combustion Cycle*

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WILL ALEXANDER

..  
"...& at this brink  
a cosmic ocular thirst  
engendering  
an aternal blue mass  
being a sun uprisen from the dead  
emitting by its light  
a bluish curse from the abyss  
sending bursts of sourceless energies beyond suns  
  
being humming  
that bursts as a collision of spells  
being a combination of hell & the condition on land  
  
released through birdless viaducts  
through the contradictory exposure of comets that  
wander as nomadic spirals  
analogous to myself as runic incendiary tension  
  
so that  
I've been brought to myself as a critical vertebrae of  
greenness  
with a cervical lair  
with a new mortality by transfer  
  
& by transfer  
that which engulfs  
which supersedes entropy  
by crucial centigrade release  
  
being nutrients  
that emit mosaics of solitude  
elixrs that invade the body's carbon  
with qualitative tumult  
with energetic prolongation  
alive with inhalation  
which sifts through tissues

that transmutes decay

& the 3 planes of our bodies  
as living axial links  
as invisible vertical scrawling  
like a blank galvanic tree  
part lizard  
part shark  
part bird

yet I seem as one unlinked  
consumed by parallel disorder  
as he who dwells by self-haunted demeanour  
by numerical force contained by bewitched injustice

of course I seem maimed by subsidiary beasts  
by jackals  
by infortuitous riddling by crocidile  
seeking to dwell inside by blood  
like a sun transfixed by parasites

but I am he who explores by alchemical flux  
being magus as animal paradox

I  
who scales fire as intuition  
above the scope of tortured animal wanderings  
above those birds dispossessed  
by a world that has failed as spontaneous nascence

so I see such birds as jackals  
as exponential mazes  
reflecting my lizard as a failing crocidile's body  
as the karmic offspring of my dying alabaster shark

enveloped  
skittish  
I am of that race of vanished antelope  
yet alive  
in the depth of blue volcanic deltas

an antelope  
incarnadine

winged  
storming across the opaque flows of blinding water  
flowers  
like a blurred velocity  
being vanished carbon fractals  
being diagonal by reversed existence

perhaps  
a futile carrion spark  
or a blank expressive gain through vapour

I cannot say  
that beyond the mongoose valley there is salient  
ferocity  
or alchemic fact as the chatter of eagles

no

as if translated reflection  
focused on negating a zone  
3 or 4 barbarous moons ago

& this 5-billion-year seclusion of Earth  
being a portion of rambling eternities  
pullulating beyond my central capacity or depth  
is why my visibility is darkened  
to the Barbthroat Hummingbirds seeking territorial  
portion\*

being dead to visibility  
I am that which opens colour to succession &  
possibility  
such as the 'Cinnamon-throated hermit'\*  
or the 'Black'-throated mango' \*

even if the Sun were transmuted to a matchless  
viridian  
to a pointless fractional pulse  
there would nevertheless exist  
life as primal lacunae  
as entangled initiation  
conducted through treacherous suspension

I do not exist as model  
say  
as a dove  
or in a realm of burning bread

I am the initiates' explosion  
the primeval flaw  
transmuting my lesions  
spell after indigenous spell

I therefore declare my wounds  
as emblems against bondage  
against that which extolls significance against pre-  
deseased being

I exist  
as that interior gust that outlasts old uranium yields

no  
certainly not a dogmatized cosmology  
nor a drift that enfetters by moral exterior

even  
while bewitched by discomfort  
I feel as if cast beyond my own biology  
as excursion beyond my lexical diptych as blank  
contaminate swan  
crossing & re-crossing by arcane inferential  
a holographic range  
bringing about a wave intrinsic to simultaneity as  
spirit

not a singular hoarding by trauma  
nor hardened degradation throughout the after-life  
but a tendril  
connecting spiraling registers of the firmament  
being sand & fire within snowlight  
being a Mongol blaze from barbarous old horsemen

gold  
in my hoar-frost lizard  
in my alabaster shark  
being transitional carbon

being shock by stormy anti-blaze  
or anti-metrical hesitation  
balanced between judgements

not the Sun as exploded rock-fish  
or as light from old incendiary lepers

perhaps a genesis a quarrel a mandala

so there is vapour by essence  
by fur as tantric spoil  
being brilliance as living endurance  
as central kinetic  
connected by blue inferno fields

that flows from the empyrean downward  
like irradiated oestrous  
like cyanoethine or sucrose  
engendering power with molecules that shatter gryphons

my essential commitment  
a light more essential than sonar  
so that it breathes & gives off concussion as essence

therefore  
never conclusion as peril  
as galling forensic exposure  
never merging as codes  
or definitives as encagement..."

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### Glossary

territorial portion: hummingbirds are spectacular in protecting their territory from any sort of intrusion. Fiercely redistant.

Cinnamon-throated hermit: hummingbird that exists from Brazil to Bolivia

Black-throated mango: hummingbird that exists from Panama to Argentina