

Aroused by The Hidden Fan

Flicks From the Tube

~~The Artificial Breeze~~

26 June, 1967

~~The Artificial Breeze~~

Aroused by the hidden fan

~~The artificial breeze~~ is churned and timed

Lifting curtains gently and fingering their lace.

Alone, yet amid an electronic immediacy to the world

I unbecome.

Shall it be an evening at Mayberry or Saigon?

A half a dozen channels do my bidding.

The media shriek and weep and fire into my ears and eyes

Attack my central nervous system

Flinging unknown neighbors into my small space

Introducing me to an un-meeting world

Meeting me but never knowing ^{ing me} ~~me~~, nor themselves

As having been unmet and unknown by me.

I learn to game them for what they aren't:

Micro-electronic flicks of light and shadow

On a hot tube

Not flesh and sweat and boney lust.

Too much meets my jaded eye

For waked awareness, much less understanding

Yet we are togethered in the now

O thou

Who dost slash out new avenues of sound and sight

Time my ear and eye to the beat of thy heart

That all these unknown neighbors

May be received as known by thee.

(26 June, 1967)

Aroused by the Hidden Fan

Flicks from the Tube

~~The Artificial Breeze~~

26 June, 1967

~~The Artificial Breeze~~

Aroused by the hidden fan

~~The artificial breeze~~ is churned and timed

Lifting curtains gently and fingering their lace.

Alone, yet amid an electronic immediacy to the world

I unbecome.

Shall it be an evening at Mayberry or Saigon?

A half a dozen channels do my bidding.

The media shriek and weep and fire into my ears and eyes

Attack my central nervous system

Flinging unknown neighbors into my small space

Introducing me to an un-meeting world

Meeting me but never know^{ing me}ing me, nor themselves

As having been unmet and unknown by me.

I learn to game them for what they aren't:

Micro-electronic flicks of light and shadow

On a hot tube

Not flesh and sweat and boney lust.

Too much meets my jaded eye

For waked awareness, much less understanding

Yet we are togethered in the now

O thou

Who dost slash out new avenues of sound and sight

Time my ear and eye to the beat of thy heart

That all these unknown neighbors

May be received as known by thee.

(26 June, 1967)

