



from Frozen Meat / Frozen Meat'ten

Frozen Meat embodies the paradoxical stasis and explosiveness of language. The written word, fixed to the page, convulses with the volatility of meaning. The human body, categorised zoologically, biologically, socially, philosophically, is a sigil forever thrust into newness by the violence of life processes, and by the limited conscious control we exercise over its movements.

Frozen Meat could be considered a musical score, the static expression of acoustic events unfolding in time. The sequence of visual poems is structured in distinct movements containing unstable motifs, punctuated by little deaths, moments of silence. The reader is encouraged to read these corporeal and linguistic symbols in silence or out loud, or to perform them in any way that comes to mind, as paroxysmal theatre, howling stand-up routine or dissonant symphony.

Frozen Meat, dilin paradoksal durağanlığını ve patlayıcılığını somutlaştırır. Sayfaya sabitlenmiş yazılı sözcükler, anlamın kaypaklığıyla sarsılır. Zoolojik, biyolojik, toplumsal ve felsefi açıdan sınıflandırılan insan bedeni, kendi etkinliği üzerinde uyguladığımız sınırlı bilinçli kontrolü ve yaşam süreçlerinin şiddeti tarafından sonsuza dek yeniliğe vurulan bir mühürdür.

Frozen Meat, zaman içinde kendini açan akustik etkilerin statik ifadesi olan bir müziğin notaları olarak da düşünülebilir. Bu görsel şiirler serisi, değişken motifler içeren, küçük ölümler ve sessizlik anlarıyla noktalanmış belirgin hareketlerde yapılandırılmıştır. Okuyucu, bu bedene ve dile ait simgeleri sessizce veya yüksek sesle okumaya ya da bunları bir kriz tiyatrosu, kasvetli bir stand-up rutini veya ahenksiz bir senfoni gibi akla gelen herhangi bir yolla gerçekleştirmeye teşvik edilir.

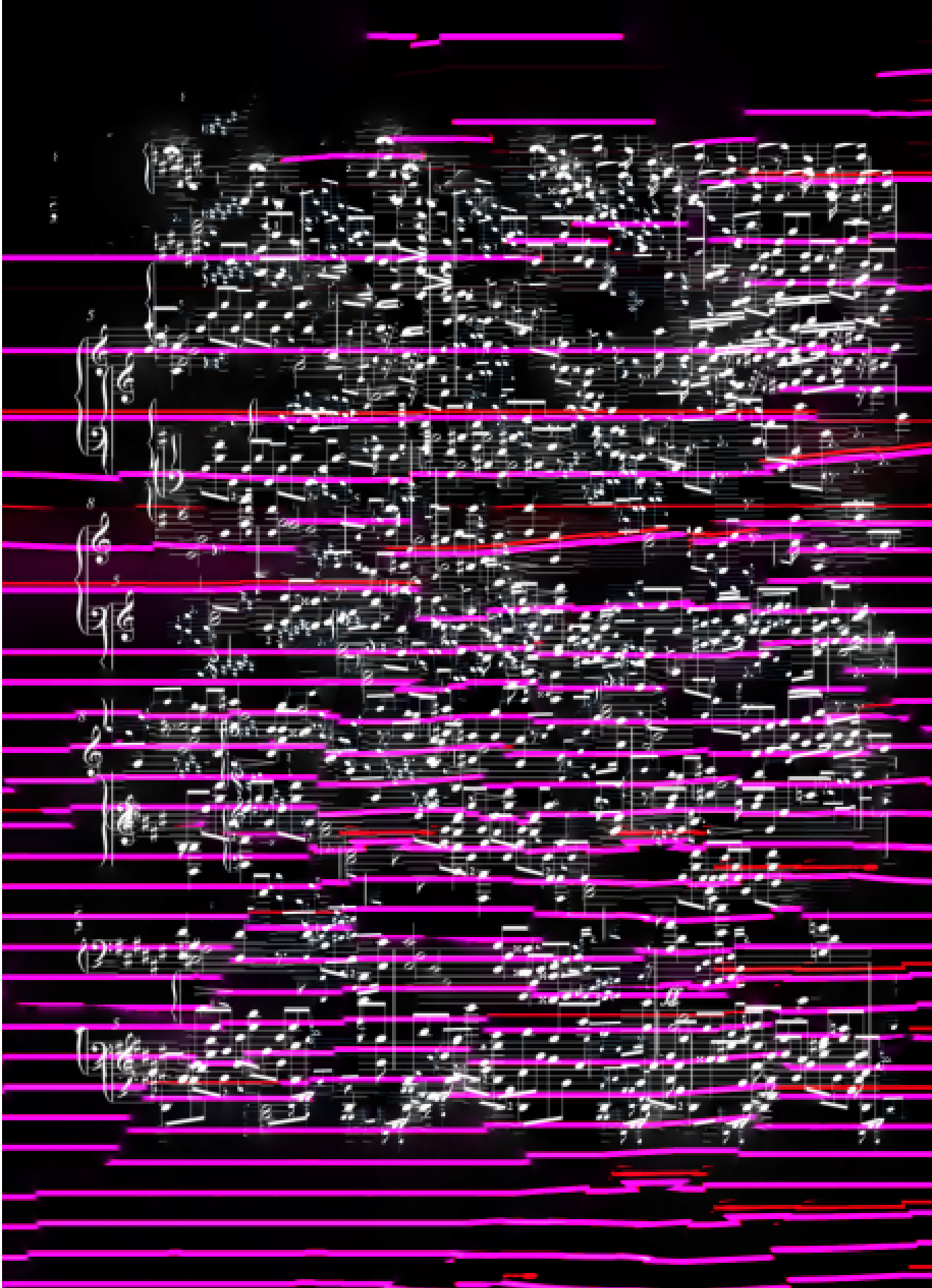
James Knight

1000

1000

Wreck in red
1000





Étude IV

The violence is in the room

its matter

water

Chemical alignments expressed temporarily in the language of domesticity the objects tethering us

the fizz of our constant particles crackles in my ear like the sea

The chair with its cruel straight back
incandescent bulbs
You work mad with teeth

in room

its matter

Is it possible to be content and miserable at the same time?

violence is

The fizz of our constant particles crackles in my ear like the sea

there is something quieter

far out west live waves smooth to stone

enlarged in the little how thinking we were to

you yanked down my arm and touched me

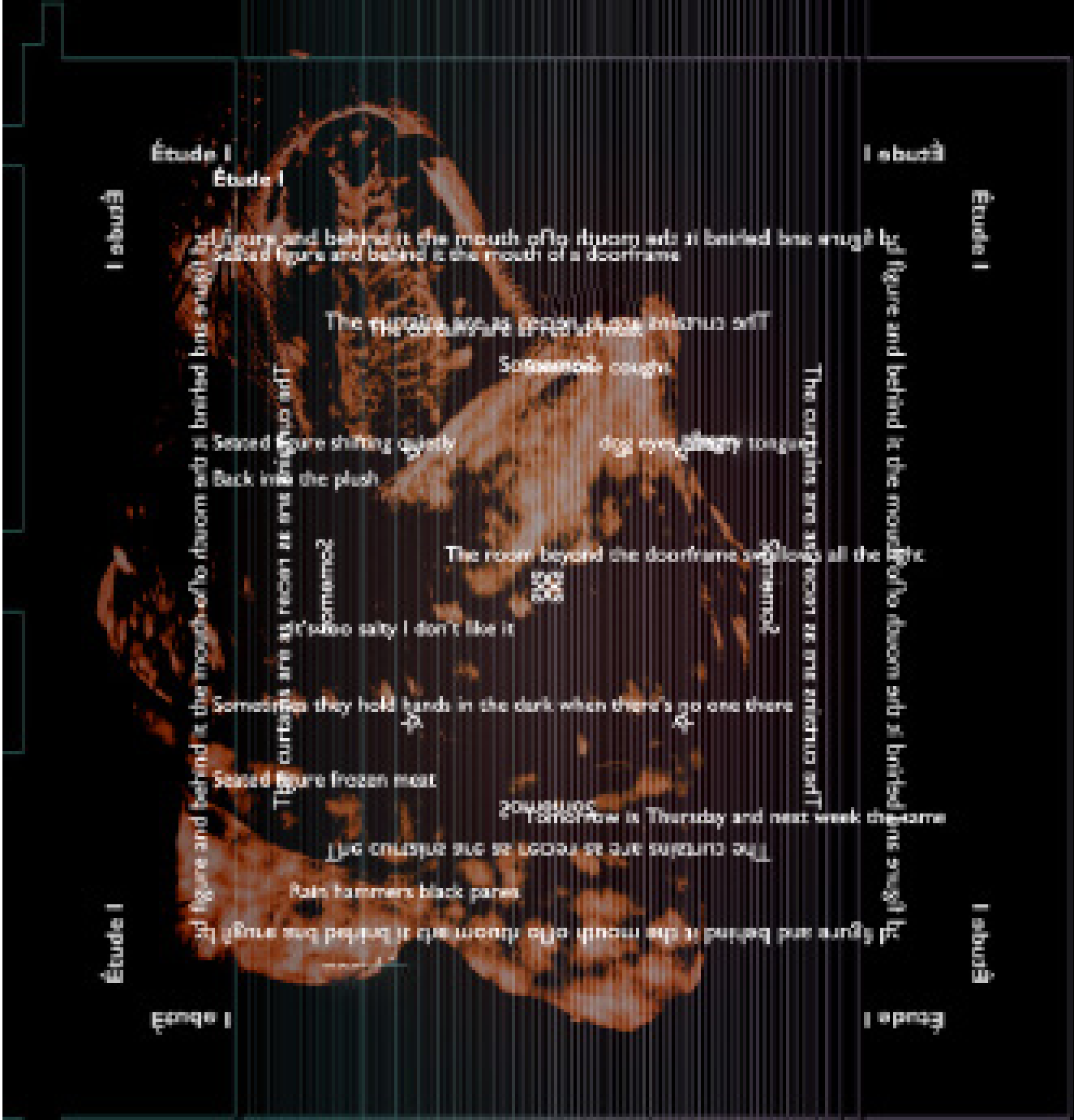
at

under water

in mad with teeth

and temporary

expressed center of gravity in the language of domesticity



Étude I

Étude I

Étude I

Figure and behind it the mouth of a doorway is a bristled line snuff
Seated figure and behind it the mouth of a doorway

The curtains are as green as moss
The curtains are as green as moss

Someone coughs
Someone coughs

Seated figure shifting quietly
Seated figure shifting quietly

dog eyes, slightly tongue
dog eyes, slightly tongue

Back into the plush
Back into the plush

The room beyond the doorway is all the
The room beyond the doorway is all the

Someone
Someone

it's also salty I don't like it
it's also salty I don't like it

Someone they hold hands in the dark when there's no one there
Someone they hold hands in the dark when there's no one there

Seated figure frozen meat
Seated figure frozen meat

Tomorrow is Thursday and next week the
Tomorrow is Thursday and next week the

The curtains are as green as moss
The curtains are as green as moss

Rain hammer's black panel
Rain hammer's black panel

Figure and behind it the mouth of a doorway is a bristled line snuff
Figure and behind it the mouth of a doorway is a bristled line snuff

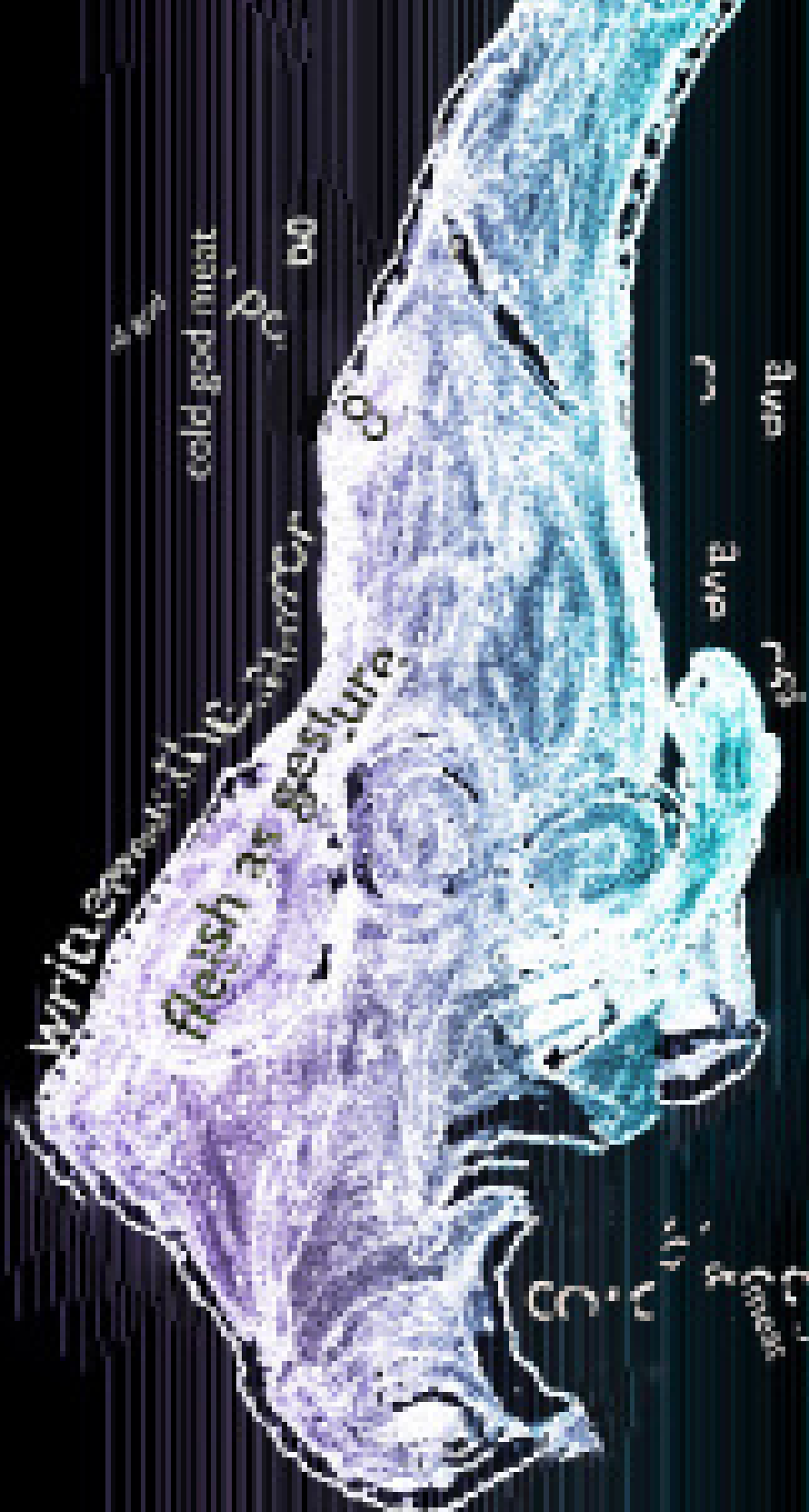
Étude I

Étude I

Étude I

Étude I

Étude I



adjoining your expressive carcass
adjoining your expressive carcass

the

WFLA-TV, the ABC-TV
WVY-TV, the ABC-TV
WVY-TV, the ABC-TV



