

re-opening a poetics of re-openings (aka “naked strategic partners”)

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*Y cómo
 encontraste
la solución
 a eso de
localización?*

*Y cómo
 se sabe
si
es, o no es
 localización?*

*Y de qué
 manera
se
 manipula
la
 manipulación?*

*

Martin Espada, poet / locale, locates time & space as being sutured, *simply* by literary convention of what came before? By linguistic pre-conception, and thus, a corresponding genre-transformative response, poetics?

Martin Espada, of anti-colonialist conscious locale, locates text & audience as *merely* troubled (difficult) unified story?

Martin Espada, as *solely* socio-cultural trajectory grazing against others, and thus, an experiment, experimented on, even *here*, to uncover a gaping wound, a heady all-nighter on transposed diasporic agency?

As to the three charges:

(thrown out)

fuera! fuera! fuera!

Lyn Hejinian, as *merely* radical un-clasper of time & space (through text), thus eschewing no geo-political locale *at all?* (pomo-libre?)

L.H., as *essentially* arbiter of diffracted subjectivity borne of high-modern industrial linguistic subaltern trends, deployed through specially arrayed cultural-aesthetic transmissions, “poetics?”

L.H., as *exclusively* soviet-futuro triple spy, with covert connections to Bernadette Mayer Expo Legacy House, every word a wire-tap?

As to the three charges:

fuera! fuera! fuera!

*

*Y cómo
se sabe
si...*

*And how
do we know
if*

*it is, or isn't
a location?*

*Y de qué
manera...*

*And in what
way*

*is it
manipulated
the
manipulation?*

Pick up your trans-personal experiments at window “A.”

*

Four moments of diasporic negativity

overheard from within the echoey corridors
of the venerable halls
of the court house
of the living dream
of imperialist mal-development

“I’m gonna go straight Pueblo on their ass!
If they try that shit on me.”

“I’m gonna go TriBeca art-fiend
on their ass!
If they try that on me.”

“I’m gonna go East London back street
ratatatatatatat!
—on their ass!
If they try that on me.”

“I’m gonna go
East meets West,
reformed orientalist
prof
—on their ass!
If they try that on me.”

“I’m gonna go Dairy Queen parking lot skate punk
on their ass!
If they try that on me.”

“I’m gonna go West Texas Ranch
30-day weekend
on their ass!
If they make me answer a question,
any question”

*

Echoes.

Positive nodes

In the venerable (decaying) corridors of
the living dream of

Imperialist Mal-Development.

—

en
loc
e
cido

(loopy)

When Lil's husband got
Vololshinoved

He had to take out the trash
himself.

*

How can
locale, ever be locale,
without a politics of the language
of locale?

And how can
experiment, ever be experiment,
without first being a socio-political experiment
on "experimentation?"

When Lil's husband got
Voloshinoved

He had to
not only
separate the signifieds
from the signifiers
himself

but unclasp *himself*
from his
own behind...

only to rejoin it

to another's

later

“we’re

gonna go
Local 1-2
on
that

authority

come next
spring’s

agreement

re-opener”

Y cómo
se sabe
si
es, o no es
localización?

Y de qué
manera
se
manipula
la
manipulación?

*

re-opening a poetics of

re-openings

as unto
determined & determining
power structures

from different
locations

is

not
only
a
dodge-tough
task

but
a
living dream
of
some
other
partially awakened
practice

cultural-evaluative
verdicts
overturned
(or enforced)

aesthetic-evaluative
appeals
extended
(or rejected)

*

A list of 9 discrete moments of cultural authority
9 book titles, here listed

as to *socially-mark*
an activity
of re-opening

Trumpets from the Islands of Their Eviction
My Life
Transnational Muscle Cars
Afro-Futuristic
Fast Speaking Woman
Speak in Glyph
In Memory of My Theories
Local History
Shut Up / Shut Down

To be historically unprepared to grapple these texts

from one locale

while at the same time being over-prepared
from another locale

—

A list of 9 discrete *names* of the nine corresponding authorizations
divided by the word
“*as*”

so as
to *socially-mark* a
re-opening
activity

Espada <*as?*> Hejinian <*as?*> Derksen <*as?*> Morris <*as?*> Waldman <*as?*> Alurista
<*as?*> Smith <*as?*> Hunt <*as?*> Nowak <*as?*>

Multiplied & Divided
Radically
Reduced
And Expanded

*

synkretismos

from *syn-*, “with, together” + *Kret-*, “Cretan.” “federation of Cretan cities” from
sunkretizein, as in “to unite against a common enemy, in the manner of the Cretan cities”

*

Rodwrangle Tasmania...as poet / locale, locates Espada & Hejinian as connected
stratagems responding to troubled (classical-liberal) freedoms closing-up / while
remaining speculative on what the child on the doorstep might be balling about?

step up, state name, locale, experiment.

Tasmania, of anti-capitalist beatitude, stumbly-conscious of locale, stumbly-locates text
& audience *here*, as troubled (difficult) unified story?

state name, locale, experiment.

Tasmanio, as social experiment, experimented on, somewhere, scrunched in there,
volatile nexus, at the very least a wild-bender on diffracted diasporic *agency*?

state name, locale, experiment.

(Bob Dole as Bob Dole, still)

Tasmanio, as *cretin*, or *merely* multi-localic materialist suffuser of Espada & Hejinian,
eschewing a re-terretorialized class subjectivity borne of frequent visits to high modern
industrial linguistic doctors as transmitted through peculiar Gramscian-Derksonian
syncretic gestures?

state name, locale, experiment...politics.

Tasmanio, as anti-presentist futurist confessor of overturned verdicts on Los Beats,
squeeze-out 60's Expo Legacy House, every word a moaning tiger?

step up, state name, locale, experiment...gambit.

But you, you step down, declare new name, cancel experiment.

express that cancellation's
reasons
at window "B"

*Wattenite / Baraka-ist / Scalapinoist / Derksenite / F. How-ist / Pietri-ite / Andrewsonian
/ Hejinianist / Kyung-Cha-ist / Aluristian / Mullenite / Notely-ist / McCafferyist /
Waldmanite.*

The text I mean. The text he
means. Ssht. Ssht *yourself*.

*

Not that I'm *not* involved in that.

Not that that involvement isn't
At this time
Another
Bloody
Involvement
Beside it
Whispering
Insinuating

Goad
Horn out on it.

en

loca

li

zado

(loopy)

Here he is. A communist where no communism reigns.

Here he is. A soft social democrat so no capitalist can sleep *totally* safe (“hey!”)

Here he is. A heady surrealist-realist under the covers (*brrr!*) *very* literal about his class-side of *things*, its contours, their *numerous* possibilities.

Local 1-2's

action committee

brings the point

on-home

The locale
re-localizing
a relegation.

And as to other experiments?

Listening to Charles Bernstein as Barrio Poet.

Listening to Robert Duncan as Post-Language Poet.

Listening to Lisa Jarnot as Negrismo Poet.

What happens?

Listening to *Tia Chucha Press* authors as radical semiotic *brujeria* enterprise

waking up

d-i-a-s-p-o-r-i-z-i-c-e-d

*Y cómo
se expresa
la solución
as eso de
de-
localización?*

*Y cómo
se sabe
si
es, o no es
de-
localización?*

*Y de qué
manera
se
realiza
lo que
se
analisa?*

Surrealism *greet*s & *grate*s Realism.

Negrismo *greet*s & *grate*s Surrealism.

Movimiento *g* & *g*'s Langpo.

Post-Langpo *g* & *g*'s SlamPo.

Not that I'm *not* involved in that.

Not that that involvement isn't

At this time

Another

Bloody

Involvement

Beside it

Whispering

Insinuating

Goad

Horning out on it.

*

How can
the diasporic, ever be local,
without a politics
(*and* poetics)
of
re-opening?

And how can
an experiment ever be an experiment,
without it *first* being an impediment
to some element
of some cultural-aesthetic
covenant?

It's not evident?

It's certainly not immanent!

That is our assessment.

sincretisti

*

state name, locale, experiment, experiment's locale.

state state. strut strut. strip strip.

straight. trippin.

*

In the Court of "Bad History," (Barrett Watten's prescient tourney on the constructed telos of Modern American War Machine Realism / Sensorium) the aesthetic-ideology of historical experience, *precedes* any stable notion of experience. Volitional unpreparedness (or response potential) becomes over-preparedness; over-preparedness, unpreparedness; memory becomes forethought, forethought, memory.

Bad History: malefaction: imperialism, cyclical-wars, patriarchal theocratic-grandiloquence, dull poetics at the gates barking (southern Ohio)

like a warning window popping up

“do you want to revert to previously saved ‘location.doc’?”

buttons grayed out...hourglass on...

Experiments / Locales

d-i-a-s-p-o-r-i-z-i-c-e-d

Moments of negativity

Re-openings of

Re-openings

Cultural-Aesthetic Trans-Representation

In the court of Bad History

Who’s the defense?

Who’s “the people”?

Who’s the witness?

Who’s the judge?

Who’s the jury?

“I’m gonna go—

on their—

if—”

1621, John Donne, writing about “his” *mundus*
greeting & grating “his” *cosmos*

(the word “sin” might interpreted as a mark of social volitional potential,
while “hell” might be understood as a mark of ultimate un-preparedness or aporia)

*Thou hast made me, and shall thy work decay?
Repair me now, for now mine end doth haste,
I run to death, and death meets me as fast,
And all my pleasures are like yesterday,
I dare not turn my head anyway
Despair behind, and death before me doth cast
Such terror, and my feeble flesh doth waste*

By sin in it, which toward towards hell doth weigh...

from Jeff Derksen,
an excerpt from a poem,
e-mailed to me on the morning of November, 2, 2004

“RT—

This in progress...

The ‘quiet

diplomacy’ of a world

connected by things

used everyday. Ninety-six

percent of the world

not America. Maybe

many looped into

many...

The vestiges

of a social system...

...cul de sacs...

....The song

from the shapes

of [these] maps...

The dry and

thin walls of a ‘continuous

present’—an economy of

'don't forget about me

Now... / can I borrow?'

[We?]

We bid...

naked

strategic

partners.

New York, November, 2004