

Feb 10, 2024

Feb 14, 2024

Eggs

perfection of shape

Common and present

romance of language

The glitter and the smooth

the encrusted

the boiled - a falsely perfect

edible

jelled interior - a rubbery oral

semi-perfection

holding the golden core, jewel

cleared in clear rummy

diamond

2 Semantics?
how divided
"wither laying
"incandescent,
15W, not
fluorescent"
- not LED?

Blake's
"to see the
world is
a grain
of sand"
under a
Heaven
in a world
of flowers

ovum
fertilized
egg
cell

"hen greets"
- hen greets

a nothing food

perilous treasure

The very of the hairs of the dinosaurs

drowned man made

turns of industry and entrapment

mechanical, white, perfect
also tragic and cruel

free range

old hen home

a pretty stained home, due a paint
perhaps white and red

but no classical
authors?
complex meth -
contrast &
rough

nothing?
no
speeds
flies
- easier
greet



Feb 14, 2024

"unwrap the hidden folds
of beauty"

(paradox of consciousness and miracle
all gathered into one thing

Heavenly -> "The gods' presence in
the world goes
unnoticed by men
who do not believe
in the gods."
God's presence
noticed by
nobel's

- Unobvious reality -> not without
a kind of evidence

Feb 19, 2024

day is 11 hours now

down overcast close, so that early
rising hen greets me as I open
the coop door

luxury of dim light at new dawn.

musical nest boxes - eggs go in
a place just not the same place.

Oliver's started the season - most
hopeful of the birds?

common beauty - what is it?!



eyeball
yellow iris
black pupil
white

Feb 21, 2024

Each egg is two eggs: an egg and an egg

"movable edible egg" one's not enough

in early Oliver, alone, waits for the door. She sees me and greets in a repeated call - a down like chicken song

In sitat. No grating, even quiet.

I don't want ~~to~~ to stir the others.

Later, she strides from the coop and taps her back against the wire - she water through.

How the whole world grows down as pre-down?

Feb 23, 2024

wet house

Oliver waits, sometimes, usually,

greets in a grunt song

an orb, dripping

a cylinder, sealed

a hazy knowledge of cone and sphere
coneland without nose, squashed maybe

Feb 24, 2024

①

Shading to the coop
captured by routine

daily egg - give us this day...
Oliver and end of winter
dark feathered wings, speckle of the coop

harvesting
squashed and
washed
eggs washed

②

The egg is not one egg but two
at least

quantum, not; given, not; spirit, ... not
encapsulated - dual, two-faced.

inside soft until invisibly hardened by heat
outside, outside muddled

a finger's pressure boundary breaker
leaving how to crack an egg

③

spirit in material - two eggs but all together
Debi's egg - monstrous dominant
and smoothly recessing.

Honor of chickens, practicality and peace
of eggs

Always surprising and delight. a gift
anticipated, hoped for

Spring ~~egg~~ shape, unshaped encapsulated
a sight of hope, a crack of hope
Spiritual perfection.

head's
happened
big faces
all-business
eyes, energetic
beaks that
speak for
themselves

Feb 27, 2024

Sometimes you do see cheery
routine falls away
fridging begin of the day
indifferent Olivers, haughty Wyandotte
stunant eggs, richly colored or
bejeweled

Feb 28, 2024

Feb 29, 2024

Footsteps on dark soil, my hush of breath

And a dread ^{litch} of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~g~~ ^g ~~u~~ ^u ~~c~~ ^c ~~a~~ ^a ~~k~~ ^k ~~e~~ ^e for no reason.

But no reasonable reason - just ~~to~~ ^{this morning} let the hens
sleep longer than I did as I wandered back,
pre-dawned, ~~to attend~~ ^{to the first} ~~inside~~ ^{to the first} ~~castles~~

The dog food. The coffee. The news. The morning.

Lately, lately dawn dawns a bit, never lies.

An Oliver ~~quakes~~ ^{quakes} to the dim, ~~at the end~~ ^{at the end} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~thirsty~~.

She greets with soured cackle, bubbled almost
~~but~~ ^{softly} ~~melody~~ rises as she struts, ~~by~~ —

- a chin downed good morning. Silent, I nod
- navigate chicken foxholes to the gate

I check for eggs midday, waverily as I walk
which corner or nest will hold the clutch,
hen worried and it ~~shies~~ ^{peers} ~~there~~ ^{eyes} ~~also~~ ^{at} ~~crabby~~
his out with her beak. ~~She~~ ^{She} ~~climbed~~ ^{climbed} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~thumb~~

~~is the clutch~~
Today a half dozen, stolen to judge by the ~~loud~~ ^{loud} ~~protests~~.
Bloody murder stolen. Routine thievery! Do something!
~~Busty~~ ^{Busty} ~~count~~. Two Divers, lovely ~~starch~~. A Wyandotte jeweled
Three Plain Butts

~~That~~ Orbs with cone-like bumps. Beautifully unique. Perpet

==
==

A shape, effortless. Rounded joy and,
and inexplicable as if an explanation is,
is required.

- Joy - quiet kind
- , - not
- , - stadium
- , - kind -

March 1, 2024

March 1, 2024

March 2, 2024

I
lightly, half unwilling, a ^{- but} plod of steps - light

Footsteps on dark soil, my hush of breath,
dread of latch squeak for no reason.

But no reasonable reason ^{just} to let the hens
sleep longer than I did this morning. ^{cooled}

Then I wandered back, pre-dawned, to the first routine:

~~The dog food. The coffee. The news. The morning.~~

Lately, lately dawn dulls a bit, revealing

an Oliver awakes in the dim, ^{thirsty} ^{the goats}

^{twisty} ~~She greets~~ With songed cackle, ^{ing} ~~burbled almost~~

~~but soft melody rises as she struts by -~~

~~a chickened good morning. Silent. I nod~~ ^{and,}

~~navigate/hen foxholes to the gate,~~ ^{as,}

~~New dawn aligns, its daily repeats,~~

~~repeats spring light's script~~

~~A story of water, feed, feathers, and eggs~~

Its rope closes
inherent reality

New dawn aligns its
repeats, spring light's script.
repeats
A story of water, feed, feathers
and eggs

March 1, 2024

March 2, 2024

II

Daily repeats, repeats spring light's script
of water, feed, feathers, and eggs.

I check ~~for eggs~~ midday, waging as I walk
which corner or nest will hold the clutch,

- hen warmed and, if she's there, also crabby
liberal with her beak. Fierce-eyed she'd jammed it in my thumb.
Today a half dozen, stolen to judge by the loud protests.

~~Bloody murder stolen. Routine thievery! Do something!~~

- Two Olivers, lovely. A Wyandotte jeweled. Three plain Buffs.

- Orbs with cone-like bumps. Beautifully unique. Perfect.

- like, unspherically ~~to~~ kumped, shaped as hagrants
Tucked into an end ~~nest~~ ^{only} the Wyandotte warmed,
but ~~had~~ no fight, no embedded beak, but one complaint

~~at the water~~ ^{this time}
~~and outside no complaint~~ ^{only one} buffed complaint
still in these six offerings unwraps hidden folds of beauty

March 1, 2024

March 2, 2024

III

Still in these offerings ~~unwraps~~ ^{unwraps} hidden folds of beauty

A shape, effortless. Rounded joy, and
and inexplicable ~~as~~ as if explanation is,
is required.

Unresistant reality ~~also~~ ^{can} effortlessly unfolds in fingers
So lightly, ~~unwilled~~, a plod of shape ~~now~~ ^{but} a light

Unresistant reality ^{also} effortlessly unfolds in fingers
Lightly, half unwilled, a plod of shape - ~~then~~ light.

March 2, 2024

March 3, 2024

I

my chod?
↓

Lightly, half unwilling, a plod of shape+light
footsteps on dark soil, hush of breath,
dread of latch squeak—but for no reason.

at least

No reasonable reason. Just let hens
sleep longer than I could this morning.

early

Then wander back, pre-dawned, into first routine:
Dog food. Coffee. News. The morning, lately.

Lately dawn dulls a bit, revealing
a thirsty Oliver awake in the dim who greets
with songed cackle. Burbling soft melody rises
a chickened good morning, and, silent, I nod,
navigate hen foxholes as new dawn alights.

whose

Daily repeats, repeats spring light's scripts
of water, feed, feathers, and eggs.

hour

March 3, 2024

Daily repeats, repeats spring light's scripts
of water, feed, feathers, and eggs.

more

I check midday, waging as I walk

which corner or nest will hold the clutch,

hen warmed and, if she's there, also crabby

liberal with her beak, fierce-eyed she'd jam it in my thumb.

wrist

for
eggs
then

Today a half dozen—stolen to judge by the loud protests.

from
Cackled
outrage:

Two lovely Olivers. A jeweled Wyandotte. Three plain Buffs.

Orb-like, unspherically lumped, shaped as hengrunts

some

tucked into an end nest this time, only the Wyandotte warmed.

But no fight, no embedded beak, but one complaint.

bloodied

from such

Still, in these offerings unwrap hidden folds of beauty.

An unequal ^{their} cracked fruit for my
~~It is a form of theft~~ exchange: ~~received~~ ^{received} from ~~processed~~ ^{processed} pellets.

~~these~~
A practical reality, ^{for} ~~executions~~ ^{hen's} cracked ~~into~~ ^{for} food.

March 3, 2024

III

from
Skill, in these offerings unwrap folds of beauty
A shape, effortless. Rounded joy and inexplicable ~~wordless.~~
~~as if explanation is required. There is none, but mystery?~~

March 4, 2024

An Unedivert reality, also effortless, unfolds in fingers
~~lightly~~, half unwilling, a plod of shape ~~light?~~

and sometimes?

Language
gesture

Visual
ritual

For
Here language's grasp weakens, turns to gesture
that points and sweeps, ~~incomprehensibility~~
gathering together
The ungatherable, ~~the~~ herding wisps and mysteries.
This egg no longer is an egg the routine transmits to ritual

How does ritual distill from dogged routine?
Reposed, returned then sometimes varied repetition
"Take. Eat" the priest says daily. And means more.

pointing to ~~stripping~~
These unseen things untold still slip, and easily.
~~You don't see them until you believe them.~~
As Herodotus said, ~~the~~ and not of eggs but of gods.
Unseen until believed, unseen by disbelief

a joy of picking
eggs - kids
love it.
An excitement,
purity of the
hunt and
discovery
of what's
quite
apparent.

March 4, 2024

March 3, 2024

I

I am, half unwilling, a clod of shape, my light
footsteps on dark soil, my hush of breath
and dread of latch squeak—but for no reason.

At least, no reasoned reason. Just let hens
sleep longer than I could this morning.

Then wander back, pre-dawned, into early routine:
Dog food. Coffee. News. The morning, lately.

Lately dawn dulls a bit, revealing

→ a thirsty Oliver awakened in the dim and greets
with cacklesong whose burbling melody rises
a chickened good morning. Silent, I nod,
navigate hen foxholes as new dawn alights.

Daily repeats / repeats / spring light's scripts
of water, feed, feathers, and now eggs.

March 4, 2027

Daily repeats, repeats, spring light's scripts
of water, feed, feathers, and more eggs.

I check for them midday, waging as I walk
which corner or nest will hold the clutch,
hen warmed and, if she's there, also crabby
liberal with her beak. She'd jam it in my wrist.

A half dozen—stolen, to judge from cackled outrage.

~~Two~~ lovely Olivers. ~~A~~ Jeweled Wyandotte. Three plain Buffs.

> Orb-like, unspherically lumped, hengrunt shapes
tucked into an end nest, only the Wyandotte's warm.

But no fight, no bloodied beak, some complaints.

An unequal exchange: their fruit for my dry pellets.

A practical reality: hens' exertions cracked for food.

Still, from such offerings unwrap hidden folds of beauty.

March 4, 2027

III

Such offerings unwrap hidden folds of beauty—
Their shape effortless, rounded joy and wordless.
For here language's grasp weakens, turns to gesture
that points and sweeps, gathering together
the ungatherable, herding wisps and mysteries.

Visual
but

This egg no longer is an egg, ~~the~~ routine transmutes to ritual ~~and~~
pointing to unseen things unfolded still slip, and easily.
Unseen until believed, unseen by disbelief,
as Heroditus said, not of eggs but of the gods.

though each
overlaps the
other
: both
transformed.

An unevident reality effortlessly unfolds in fingers
half unwilling, a clod of shape and sometimes light?

March 5, 2024

March 4, 2024

I
?
-bubbling

I am, half, ~~unwilled~~, a clod of shape; my light
~~stumbles~~ footsteps on dark soil, my hush of breath
and dread of latchesqueak—but for no reason.

At least, no reasoned reason. Just let hens
sleep longer than I could this morning.

Then wander back, pre-dawned, into ~~early~~ routine:
Dog food. Coffee. News. The morning, lately,

dusk

Lately dawn dulls a bit, revealing
a thirsty Oliver awakened in the dim and greets
with cacklesong, whose ~~burbling~~ melody rises
a chickened good morning. Silent, I nod,
navigate hen foxholes as new dawn alights.

in

Daily repeats repeat spring light's scripts
of water, feed, feathers, and now eggs.

inside

to

Daily repeats repeat spring light's scripts
 of water, feed, feathers, and more eggs.
 I check for them midday, wagering as I walk
 which corner or nest will hold the clutch,
 hen warmed and, if she's there, also crabby
 liberal with her beak. She'd jam it in my wrist.

Six eggs ~~A half dozen~~—stolen, to judge from cackled outrage.
 Lovely Olivers. Jeweled Wyandotte. ~~Three plain Buffs.~~
 Orb-like, unspherically lumped, ~~hengerunt shapes~~
 tucked ~~ed~~ into an end nest, ~~only~~ the Wyandotte's warm.
~~But~~ no fight, no bloodied beak, some complaints
~~of~~ An unequal exchange: their fruit for my dry pellets. *Red*
 A practical reality: hens' exertions cracked for food.
 Still, ~~from~~ such offerings unwrap hidden folds of beauty's
F

March 4, 2024, cont'd

March 5, 2024

March 6, 2024

III

Such offerings unwrap hidden folds of beauty—
 their shape effortless, rounded, joy and wordless
 Here, For here language's grasp weakens, turns to gesture
 that points and sweeps, gathering together
 the ungatherable, herding wisps and mysteries.
 Victual egg no longer ritual egg; both transformed.
 Routine transmutes and points to unseen things,
 which, unfolded, still slip and waver and easily
 > Unseen until believed, unseen by disbelief,
 as Herodotus said, not of eggs but of the gods.

rather
 each
 the other
 x10. each of

An unevident reality effortlessly unfolds in fingers
 half unwilling, a clod of shape and sometimes light?
 -holding
 to show in

?

~~So common and simple, get miraculous, if we let it,
 with nourishments of body and spirit both~~

Begin of reverence
 grows from thanks

~~An egg on a plate may strike wonder
 and, in its simplicity, a miraculous gratitude.
 common~~

not only
 common
 These eggs I hold ~~an~~ outline intrudes glimmering
 that glimmer in a kind of sight lit by thanks.
 reverential simple