

brainiography

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Argotist Ebooks

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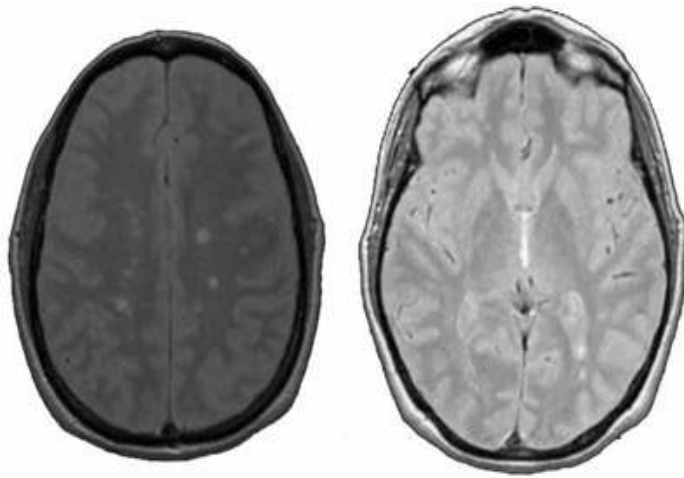


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GENETICS

i'm contending with the girl in the photo.
it could've been the day she began menstruating.

brain aflutter with lesions, i watch a blood bubble
blossom from the injection site on my thigh.

in the photo the girl knows she will continually
evade averse events with minimal success.

who goes there, flirting with disability?
in some dreams, there's nothing on the shelves.

at the injection site, curious spirits gather.
the girl in the photo, the lesions, all in collusion.

THE ALLEY

brain finds an alley to hide in.
no one knows which city lies ahead.

i am thinking of the city of my youth. this city
does not consider itself allied with me.

brain thinks about the lesions, sweet
white spots. brain thinks this looks good on me.

i am holding the city of my youth
& when you shake it, snow falls & settles.

truth talks to brain in alley.
alley trickles off map.

ELEVEN BRAINS

eleven printouts of my brain in an interoffice envelope. eleven brains vying for my attention.

names crossed out, lists of undesireables.
days like this lie in wait.

eleven dreams stand at attention.
i know who they will become, if i look away.

i saw the brains myself emerge from the copier.
who will receive them, these flat brains.

sweet disease, said the maniac, as she struck
eleven brains from the invitation list.

TONGUES

the lover no longer allowed their tongues
to mingle. the beloved closed her eyes.

behind the eyes of the world, brain watches.
brain redirects the action in sluggish motion.

the beloved allows herself to be rolled
into the magnetic tube. all eyes on brain.

tongues wash the shore & withdraw.
ocean brain understands the tide.

disease is the clue she offered to the gods.
see answers on previous page.

THE SOCIETY

they draw a box around the newly diagnosed.
they say click here & i comply.

i notice a woman with a gorgeous cane.
it takes on light within its orbit.

inject a candy-cane colored liquid
into the brain. better to see you with.

infinity is brain beneath skull.
clouds are brain matter, so what says the sky.

i notice the woman i once was. she pauses
while boarding the bus ahead of me.

ALONG FOR THE RIDE

they called it an e.r. but i knew better.
why the laying on of stones?

it's hard to get the words, numbers, figures.
somewhere outside a future lover will betray me.

brain lesions interfering like electricity.
a walk down the street, cement breathing.

brain tells chest wall to seize.
body cares not but goes along for the ride.

a lunar landscape sighs in my body.
body cares not about whereabouts of the disease.

ELECTRIC EYES

an eleven-brained woman turns her head.
the girl in the photo shields her eyes.

the doctor made copies of her brain.
there was no one in the waiting room.

i'll go first if a gust of toxins comes.
eleven brains are better than one.

turn your head, girl in the photo.
wait for rain, hope for greater contrast.

the doctor made copies, stirred the broth:
the electric eyes of her brain did not blink

THE CERAMIC BEAR

eleven pictures of the woman's brain in an interoffice envelope. who will be the recipient?

the girl in the photo is unusually quiet tonight.
this is all taken into account by the ceramic bear.

the girl in the photo doesn't mind when the people
leave the room. the red sea parts for her.

the woman with the disease eases off the pedal.
let it coast, let it allow her to collide with god.

the girl in the photo meant to warn the woman.
the ceramic bear still struggles for breath.

404: OBJECT NOT FOUND

a 404 message shames brain back into itself.
lot's wife looks back & freezes the pc.

recurring thoughts lull the sun's afternoon rage.
brain descends the stairs cautiously.

here brain edits an inner encyclopedia.
the doctor cannot diagnose the pagination.

lot's wife wins one.
the desert is left empty-handed.

domain name system: server unknown.
no one would suspect brain.

BRAIN STANDS AT ATTENTION

brain stands at attention long after war's end
biotechnology breaks a leg, wears a cast

brain makes a break for it, but fails
clinical trial halted, tectonic plates gasp

i am sailing to the other side
fog of brain stills the surface

long after war's end, doctor extends a hand
girl steps out of photo, leaves her face behind

clinical trial approaches unflinchingly
pharmaceuticals wait it out

SPRING IS IN THE AIR

brain leaves no note, wouldn't know what to say.
i sat on the top step, head in lap, vertigo.

brain comes back, world is too small.
doctor steps into brain, investigates silent lesions.

12 weeks of drugs arrive, canister for biohazardous
waste awaits the used needles. who do you trust?

silent lesions cross the night sky, an unwanted con-
stellation. the noise of disease, an invisible storm.

who do you trust? brain leaves no note.
the silent lesions have a plan.

BRAIN TAKES THE SCENIC ROUTE

the girl in the photo allows the others to go ahead of her.
all in all, empty cans adorn a house.

brain takes the scenic route:
no talk of axonal damage.

brain is courageous, rescues girl from photo.
empty, braincolored rooms adorn the girl's orbit.

a biohazardous smile threatens the girl.
brain takes no notice and steps over the homeless bodies.

a rainbow of whole brain atrophy sneaks up like summer.
let's not speak of axonal damage.

STEP OVER

step over the same plush dog on the nuthouse floor.
step under the sign which directs you nowhere.

only the girl in the photo can mess with sideways.
basic rules of composition have taken flight.

i thought i would feel calm in the quiet house:
walls of brain's scans where the staircase rises.

disease holds all the cards.
the party downstairs continues.

brain is constant as the plush dog.
the girl in the photo has moved on.

THERE GOES

the suicide who still walks the street
& the man with two idiot sons, god smiles.

these are the ways of the dead: take the one
who is edging her way out of the photo.

the brain holds what we call the mind
(the patients stifle their laughter)

incurable, you are invisible.
tell us about your symptoms.

i think it began when i bathed in the brain lesions.
the girl in the photo turns away.

SOMEONE WITH MY NAME SPEAKS ILL

someone with my name walks with disease
they say she's raided the photo albums

each cat has his own window
each dream has her own house

someone with my name speaks ill
of the girl in the photo. each window

looks back like a cat. brain unfolds
its luggage. thoughts unravel.

the girl in the photo acquires sunglasses
each dream is a brain unto itself

MAGNETIC SQUADS

the girl in the photo wanders lonely
as often these kind of girls do.

skating on the sky, hanging on
a faithful star: count on this.

the girl in the photo finds the firing squad
soulful. it quiets the light of magnetic resonance

imaging. so much for truth in advertising.
biohazardous waste sleeps closer than you think.

the girl in the photo asks brain to step forward.
no warnings posted.

BARCODE BLUES

snapshots have failed me.
i'm forgetting what freedom means.

my medical records grind their teeth.
i fear i will never get off the train.

major acts of congress blur on the page.
more & more for sale signs appear on SUVs.

RFIDs, i love you.
i give you my brain, lesions & all.

the ending gives birth to me.
angels & ladders, ladders & angels.

DOCTOR WHISPERS OF THE CORPUS CALLOSUM

brain trips all over itself in lesionalia.
neon post-its plastered on its surface.

the girl in the photo plays cat's cradle
with seasons strung together. time is a fire

in her mind. you can tell.
you can tell by the lips of lesionalia

guiding her to proud new lesions
through the arms of the 7 Tesla scanner.

doctor whispers of the corpus callosum.
hardly a word overheard by the girl in the photo.

GOD IS CHILLY THIS NOVEMBER DAY

god is chilly this november day.
a stiff light surveys the courtyard.

the girl in the photo feels the chilled infusion.
brain is aware of each drop in the vein.

november is at the top of the hill
as well as below. god infuses the dream

with a cure. brain steps back
but remains watchful. the girl in the photo

has fire of the mind. all months
collect there, stray weeks & days of all kinds.

DRIVE BY

the girl in the photo drives by hours
before a shooting will take place. you know her.

brain can identify the girl in a lineup.
hours before the shootings, cerebral integrity limps along.

will you be my friend?
very well then, no flaws in the orchestra.

will the weather be good for kite flying?
the girl in the photo paints herself out of a spot.

brain waits up all night.
counting lesions in a lineup, don't leave town yet.

END OF FULL TEXT REPORT

shadowy fingers behind brain's slice
girl in the photo safe under ice

again seen are numerous foci
T2 hyperintensity makes brain pause

supratentorial white matter sleeping beneath
while girl in the photo listens for every breath

ice is seen radiating from ventricles
girl in the photo stuns the winter sun

much greater than significant change
visit # 13540984, visit # 13540984

INSIDE THIS BOTTLE

at any price, said the girl in the photo.
brain is stunned, clamors to get in.

inside this marriage, a message has been forgotten
as if the tickets to see the girl were free.

the crowd's energy is boosted.
fatal side effects, help help save brain.

who was invited to the cookout?
friends, friends, friends assault brain.

at any price brain will recover
beneath the skin of the girl in the photo.

GAMMA INTERFERON

clinical trials will be necessary.
the girl in the photo embraces nothing.

brain opposes the stimulation of gamma interferon.
the girl in the photo is interchangeable with another.

there already is one small-scale trial.
i've had enough she says.

the photo closes its window.
immune-modulating effects elude brain.

this trial takes place under cover of history.
perhaps a complementary therapy is underway.

BRAIN REACHES OUT

x-rays sing to electromagnetic waves of short wavelength, capable of penetrating, so what.

the girl in the photo disguises the disease in shadow. brain walks this thin line forever.

a stream of fast electrons comes to a sudden stop. light & radio waves chase the girl in the photo.

what is brain to do but reach out to the girl in the photo?
the sky hides between radio & visible waves.

at the point of contact of the cathode ray beam, summer sleeps.
orderly rows of atoms slide across the eyes of neural pathways.

CHERRY TREE

brain stands outside waiting for a long time.
the girl in the photo has whited herself out.

where were windows when you needed one?
the cherry tree next door yields fruit for strangers.

brain stands outside as drifters pass.
it could be the end of the earth revealing flatness.

the girl in the photo visits the dreams of others.
strangers peek into the life of the cherry tree.

brain waits outside to be let in.
the girl in the photo knows the homeless well.

IN THIS WONDERFUL HOUSE

brain misunderstands autopsies.
in this wonderful house windows disappear.

a half-lidded solstice closes its eyes.
the gray and white cat is haunted by shadow.

in this wonderful house photographs confront one another.
if the earth was disturbed, you wouldn't know it.

never fear the autopsy.
the girl in the photo pets the cat.

shadow comforts brain.
the weather selects its own mood.

A STORM GATHERS

it's all too much for the girl in the photo
an iron wind stiffens the sky.

insomnia decorates a garden party.
disease blurs the picture. expectations of cure.

the girl in the photo rubs her eyes.
pity the people strewn about the landscape.

disease pleases the girl in the photo's eyes.
brain promises to hear itself.

there are noises behind the wall.
the girl in the photo signals to the passing guests.

METEORS

the girl in the photo is gravely injured.
brain has lost grip of her lesions.

corpus collosom blossoms in lilac obscurity.
the girl in the photo now stands only in profile.

night with its executioners bullets, meteors out of sight.
the girl in the photo is nothing but a paper doll.

the mythology of immunity gathers its posse.
the book in the library closes itself from all.

knowledge of magnetic imaging is whispered.
brain cloaks its myth over the chilled girl in the photo.

GARDEN PARTY

brain knows how brain works. that's how it is.
containers of hazardous waste line the corridors.

the girl in the photo waves good-bye.
you will see me again, says brain, rolling into the tunnel.

the guests will leave, hopes the girl in the photo.
the balloons will always stay, yes they will.

the doctor of noise will quiet disease's tears.
the leaves of autumn will comfort the girl in the photo.

brain will walk through the containers of hazardous waste.
disease mingles in the garden with the guests who will not leave.

GLACIOLOGY

the girl in the photo is asked out
but wants to die, why leave the frame?

brain ticks like a wild thing.
disease chases the girl in the photo.

don't look twice at the glacier.
she is cold, she will melt you.

white coats invite brain to a crystal ball.
what will the girl in the photo feel?

disease waits as still as a clock's hands.
brain twists continents as its lesions watch.

UMBRELLA

an unpunctured sky umbrellas the girl in the photo.
nowhere are balloons to be found.

why does god stand over the canister of hazardous waste?
through the years only rook & pawn know.

friends were somewhere, the girl in the photo knew.
still as god, brain guards the gate of the infusion center.

i knew it all along, says god.
brain lies still as a chessboard as balloons slip away.

the girl in the photo walks hand-in-hand with disease.
an unpunctured sky is infused with a morpheous drip.

INTRICACIES

in an exciting time many worlds turn away.
the girl in the photo recognizes contemplation.

brain observes the girl in the photo's intricacies.
disease walks away like neurons on a day trip.

the girl in the photo remembers a mysterious god.
brain limps along. disease smiles from a window.

birds remember the girl in the photo & her private brain.
brain will protect the girl in the photo, always.

axons & myelin, remember your invisibility.
this time it is brain who remains, sipping disease.

REARVIEW MIRROR

the girl in the photo follows the devil's mountain
in her rearview mirror as it disappears from sight.

what an awful visit with god.
brain, caught in cerebral traffic, cannot

reach her. this wall, this flatness, this city
of doctors. stethoscopes sliding in silence.

the girl in the photo is spared
disease until tomorrow.

brain ushers the stethoscopes to the wall.
the girl in the photo follows the cure cross the room.

IN THE LAND OF LOST CITIES

i ate neurons for breakfast
in the land of lost keys. a different sun.

light overcame the city, everyone hid.
gray matter, white matter, a cortical drama.

brain atrophied before my eyes.
brain submitted to slices against my wishes.

the city melts under an awkward sun.
the executioner haunts his prey.

in the land of lost cities i am offered a key.
gray matter & white matter begin the dance.

TEN ITEMS

brain is cool as a new neighbor.
various diseases wait on the ten items or less line.

the girl in the photo would eat chocolate kisses.
all the characters run astray, as always.

brain explores different empires.
the checkout line is all but empty.

disembodied characters contemplate their wholeness.
the girl in the photo seeks out a frame.

various diseases line up for execution.
brain will be sliced for all future knowledge.

GENEROSITY

lift the two brains off the dashboard
& put them in the glove box.

now we will have a silent trip. none
of that brain chatter rattling the windows.

we have arrived where we now stand.
no more magnetic scanners to slice the brain.

one doctor passes off the brains to another doctor.
the brains think this is a game, like tag.

the girl in the photo chauffeurs the car.
she is extraordinarily generous.

TRIPLE WORD SCORE

the girl in the photo blows a kiss to cognitive fatigue.
out of date dreams still scratch her nights.

brain invites all to a scrabble game.
the girl in the photo is confused by the tiles.

brain keeps cognitive fatigue at the door.
scrabble, everyone, scrabble.

the girl in the photo declines brain's invitation.
she seeks contemplation & freedom.

brain protects the girl in the photo from this suspect game.
triple word score might seize her.

LOW CONTRAST

the girl in the photo sees things
in a dim world. who goes there?

brain opens the door to disease.
once recognized, disease is shown the door.

in disbelief, the girl in the photo dims
her light, draws the curtains.

brain protects the girl from disease world.
world sees things & refuses to leave.

pack your suitcase, disease.
we can see your dim ambitions.

BRAIN v. BRAIN

my brain vs. your brain
how else would you put it?

gadolinium enhanced visions
trouble the girl in the photo

things glide by her flat eyes
how else would you put it?

the girl in the photo wriggles
in her frame. what to wear?

miniature outfits in a grimacing
doll house. what else?

PROGRESSION HIDES

silly june spoons of silver
rugged suns adorn the empty rooms

the girl in the photo feels sunlight
in her throat, none of this is revealed

in repeated magnetic resonance imaging
where progression hides, a fine summer

disease this is. brain climbs
a ladder and screws in these

obstinate suns. hide the girl
appease these x-ray reports

DISEASE BURDEN

disease burdens brain with insults
the girl in the photo is a pacifist

she can do nothing but weep
her flame reaches out to brain

clouds halt at the window
to witness these goings on

lot's wife returns to sort it all out
brain confronts these insults

disease packs its burdens but hesitates
the girl in the photo needs a passport

HIRE ME

brain gathers job applications & abandons them
no dice. no braininess. no waltz in opera houses.

but the girl in the photo hungers. she is flat
as an argument. she must blink sometimes.

who is your present employer. your salary.
the salad bar. other hurdles. perhaps employment

as a caterer. start with your last
employer. list degrees, professional

affiliations. a shredder offers to help.
employers threaten to rip the girl off the wall.

BRAIN SPLITS

a fork in the road & brain splits.
the forest howls. leaves shift

their colors. somewhere hides
a home. brain sits down & conjures

up a plan. a home shifts.
the girl in the photo drops & shatters.

the fork approaches the home.
the forest shatters. leaves ignore all.

an angle shifts the girl's frame.
color, what about color?

BRAIN IN SHOPPING MALL

brain in shopping mall is distanced
by sales, by bargains & by the girl in the photo

the girl in the photo tries things on
with memory & fluidity

bargains to be had by cajoling god.
brain has no cash, credit or memory to exchange

now brain is home in homey walls.
the girl in the photo has ached for brain

brain leaves disease in the closet
& removes a cloak once worn by neurons

COOL BERRIES

brain eats one raspberry at a time
brain shares this luxury with the girl in the photo

brain eats the cool berries of health
brain shares this luxury with the girl in the photo

brain opens the juice of health
brain shares this luxury with the girl in the photo

the girl in the photo sacrifices her cool disease
brain urges this goodness through her frame

brain sets sail toward a cool berry shore
brain trades secrets with the girl in the photo

THE REALTOR

the home is staged
before the deal is closed

what if, thinks the girl in the photo
the televised furniture appears

the realtor adjusts her frame
the girl takes a breath, brain

wears its curiosity, colludes
with the landscape

no cure is sold
disease wins again

MUSEUM

the girl in the photo competes with the paintings
a riot of posture, of color

the air between shudders
the girl in the photo prays for a cure

the color of disease permeates
the frame of each painting

this is the doing of time gone astray
brain does its best to reassure each day

disease turns aside
visitors depart with the cure

THIS IS YOUR CITY

if this is your city, asks brain
i would not know, answers brain

if this is your river of neurons
what of health & illness?

brain keeps an eye on this river
& offers the girl in the photo a sip

if this is your disease
where is your x-ray?

this disease is not a river
it is yours

UNION

monoclonal antibodies will not
allow opponents beyond the barrier

doctors confer, review data
journal articles appear

the girl in the photo is called in
as a witness, brain accompanies her

monoclonal antibodies bar entry
to the blood brain barrier

a scientist turns in his sleep
a crystal ball spins madly

BRAIN SCATTERS ITSELF

brain scatters itself across the platform.
what's this flat fuss about? wonders

the girl in the photo adjusting her frame.
brain reassembles itself to look presentable.

colors in the disease atlas sleep in peace.
girl in the photo at rest, says brain.

brain swims in a neuron sea where disease
reversal closes in on the surface.

technology on the table.
let's leave it at that.