# Bard

# Bard College Bard Digital Commons

**Robert Kelly Manuscripts** 

**Robert Kelly Archive** 

4-2006

aprA2006

Robert Kelly Bard College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/rk\_manuscripts

#### **Recommended Citation**

Kelly, Robert, "aprA2006" (2006). *Robert Kelly Manuscripts*. 735. https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/rk\_manuscripts/735

This Manuscript is brought to you for free and open access by the Robert Kelly Archive at Bard Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Robert Kelly Manuscripts by an authorized administrator of Bard Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@bard.edu.



# MAGYAR

Ember means 'man.'

Amber means a leaf that forgot everything

0

but fire

## MUSIC

Strange to think: we do to music while it does to us.

It keeps telling us (Biber, sonata III in F, from the 1681 collection): follow me carefully, carefully, set your footstep in my step, this string I leave you leads you, binds you, follow and you will find, follow out beyond the wall, beyond your will, past the street, past the straight take my string and light upon it each tone we untune to see the face of someone we obsess upon as place obsesses us or *theme* supposed divine, so that music says Be free! while we beg it to Be me.

## **CODE NAPOLÉON**

Standing. Watching it happen. Standing watching. There is a law in France about it as about so many things. You can't just stand there and watch it happen. No. You can't just stand. You become a happener if you stand still. If you stand watching it happen you happen it. So standing watching it it happened to you. Suddenly you are what you are watching. You are a crime. What happens. There is a law older than France that tells you this is so. You don't hear anything when you stand there. You watched it happening so it will never be done with you. The tired old law nobody knows how to break, tired old world where a circle will never have a corner and everything you ever see happens to you.

## BUT OUT THE WINDOW IS DIFFERENT FROM CLOSURE

It is just night. Darksome but full of beings being the way unseen things are always up to something while you're goofing off your father said. Oh I don't mean you, the observation is plus-que-particular as they say, I don't know who. I don't know you. I was not even aware this is a conversation. I thought I was all by myself alone in room looking out onto an empty road four in the morning and yet you're speaking.

## WHERE THE NAME IS WAITING

... *a name that is a thorn* —Ian Dreiblatt

Window. Birdwants in. Where. Superb.Where old river andin forest shadows a pig in sun.Upriver where. Where a lineled from a war to here.Where a line ends.

Follow anywhere comes here. A line is follow. Where. This doesn't work but it does go there.

,

of course it hurts to hear or bear even more dear friend we can be so vernacular the rain drips off your clothes you've gone to pick someone up at the airport someone is made of air. But when I am pierced by who you are then the dark think matters, pinprick, a girl lost in Maine)

but hearing your name I'm not ready all heaven and earth bow at the name

a name is a man for a wolf a spot of sunlight dancing on the wall that drives your cat crazy,

catch it, a name, I didn't catch your name but I want to catch you like a disease

o blessed plague that has such symptoms in it

imagine one without a name would who be able to touch that?

\_ \_ \_ \_ \_

When music begins something else is ending.

It isn't history that answers this or psychology even. Something nearer to the heart, the deep thing that listens.

That listens best when there is nothing to hear.

# ARVO PÄRT, " MIRROR IN A MIRROR"

This piano going up and down the steps like the Pope at midnight padding in slippers to the bathroom along a pale corridor with no end and no beginning.

# WORLD

Alloy of energy.

Miscible with

someone, who?

A man walks

home from temple

anxious for the *Times*,

the restitution

of the ordinary.

The secular saves.

## WAR

To see the horrid faces of one's enemies coming clear through fog or smoke and for one moment see them just as faces skulls carrying their terrors towards you because they have no room to keep them home. All soldiers are fugitives to begin with.

## JOHN THE SMELTER

But I don't know what he was seeing in the sound when he named the music and I see a different thing or the same thing but I think it' different so what's the difference? And what really is a tower, streets full of frightened people singing psalms, a Turkish army marching across the plain?

## ON THE PHOTO OF A HUMAN WOMAN

Preserve this envelope.

It has on it

God's return address.

## REVERENCE

If we could only learn to offer reverence to one another and accept it when it's offered, the problems of society would cease. You do not cheat or enslave those you revere. Learn reverence. If I could bow down before them all! Not as a servant but as the high priest of their divinity!

\_ \_ \_ \_ \_

Not even chance

could do this to me.

3 III 06

### ALTAR

A woman's back given

A woman's back. She bends forward at the waist Until her back is flat. She parallels the earth Up from which she stands.

## A woman's back

Is an animal,

An animal going *the other way*.

What is the other way? The tail of the animal

is the woman's reptile brain, medulla, cerebellum, hind brain, old one,

the tail of the lizard is the head of the woman.

This is an animal going the other way.

The eye is in the fundament, which the French call *l'oeil bronze* 

the brazen eye that gleams its light,

that tells the body where it's coming from, hence

where it must go.

The eye is in the bottom, the base of the spine.

So the spine is the whole animal, its tail in the skull and its head the pelvis hurrying into the world.

The woman moves one way, her head to the door but her back moves the other way, walking back, seeing her way back into the room. So a woman and her back are going both ways at once. And whatever goes the other way leads to the god. God is always the other way away.

### 2.

The back. The back is the altar. She talked about the back then she gave me her back. She said: this is the altar. Say your mass on me. In the Bible when God says: When you cross over Jordan build me an altar, build it from uncut, unmasoned stone he means build it of this. The back of the woman is the altar, the animal, the stone crocodile standing forever forever motionless in the jungle of everything that moves.

3. (Wolves and whales)

What is a wolf?

A woman on all fours.

When it is said that Romulus and Remus were suckled by a wolf they mean a woman on all fours, her breasts hang down her back is flat, the children sit up and nurse from the breasts, one for each,

Romulus means little Rome or little Remus, Remus means the Roman one,

so Remus came first, the little brother kills him, Abel and Cain,

but the two breasts are always full, the altar is always

waiting,

a wolf, a wolf is forgiveness.

What is a whale?

A woman with a hole in her head.

.... 4 April 2006

[see finished version, 16 April 2006]

\_ \_ \_ \_ \_

As I spoke the German words

it fell through me,

my German was gone

Nothing more powerful

than the last words a man speaks

in a language he once knew.

(waking from dream, 5 IV 06)

= = = = =

It is raining here in Paraguay I never thought it, the dusty road turns muddy slick, the sun is still out and makes it glisten

#### ugliness is beautiful

Too many things. I must be sleeping. When the doorbell rings it will be the policeman telling me about his daughter lost behind the moon a year ago but now come home. He smiles.

Everything smiles. It is the laughter built into things. Wood has it, and the scanty leaves still on the matchwood trees alongside the river, the ravine, the road. There is no river.

5 April 2006 (waking)

====

But what is silence for if not for that.

And there the message stopped as if the transmission was complete. The old wind-up radio in the garage, the goose walking past the shattered door.

We all are soldiers in this war.