

Oblation

à FRANCIS PICASSO

Le Ciel attend

Un rite de femme m'a fait tant de mal

Mon cœur est lourd

Les étoiles s'allument et la fièvre soule le chagrin du monde.

Les idées spéculatives

Le soleil a refusé l'anneau nuptial à la lune

Je ne serai jamais ni député ni ambassadeur.

Palmes digitales

L'orange de Malte

J'ordonnerai la saturnale sur Brooklyn-Bridge face aux sky-scrapers étonnés

Mon amour est mort.

EDGAR VARÈSE.

ARITHMETICAL PROGRESSION OF THE VERB "TO BE"

On a sheet of paper

dropped with the intension of demolishing

space

by the simple subtraction of a necessary plane

draw a line that leaves the present

in addition

carrying forward to the uncounted columns

of the spatial ruin

now considered as complete

the remainder of the past.

The act of disappearing

which in the three-dimensional

is the fate of the convergent

vista

is thus

under the form of the immediate

arrested in a perfect parallel

of being

in part.

WALTER CONRAD ARENSBERG