The Book Proper
Here we are then, dancing round content.
The book knows we are here. We open it together.
The book apposed to justice and aesthetic crime.
The book takes what is stolen and returns it to the commons.
The book is a record of its own change.
That the book has written itself does not mean the book has read itself.

The book corrects itself: The book has written but not read itself.
Tired of narrative, the book tried a teratology. The book strayed from the path.


How long before the plot lost hold? The strong arms of the plot; its vice-like grip.

The plot lost hold. The book run through options. The book is not like a machine.

The book is a machine, but not anymore.

The book remains : a contingency.
For forest read woods.